

## Earths GMagus 811

### Chapter 811 - Resolve

Because they had spent four entire days on Alfa Station, by calculation of how fast the flying station moved through the universe, it would take them approximately three to four days to return to the Ouroboros Planet.

As the ship jumped into the hyperspace tunnel and entered the warp state, Emery excused himself to Silva and entered one of the rooms within the ship. As the door closed tight behind him, he sat on the floor in a lotus position, proceeding to close his eyes.

The trip had allowed Emery to add a new spell to his repertoire - [Photosynthesis], a new subject he could learn - the [Metamorph Theory], and a new item he could explore - the [Flora Colossi] sapling.

However, with a mere glance on the scroll, Emery knew he couldn't start on any of them without buying the few necessary ingredients stated within the recipe. Hence, he put all of them aside into his spatial space for now.

Actually, Emery's main intention of excusing himself and entering the room was to concentrate on his cultivation, which currently had reached the bottleneck of rank 8. Once again, his eyes glanced at the notification that the symbol on his hand showed.

[Spirit force 1000]

It took Emery quite a while to reach this point. Now he knew there was only one step that separated him from the prominent rank 9 acolyte.

Emery was not that delusional to think he could directly break through and reach the esteemed magus level without having gone through the process of strengthening his foundation and building the nine pillars that defined the rank 9 acolyte.

Therefore, in order to do so, Emery focused his attention on his two cores. Due to the uniqueness he had, the method he would adopt was to create two foundations - one for his nature core and one for his dark core.

Emery spent hours rotating spirit energy within both cores, as he prepared to force his way through the bottleneck. However, he kept finding himself just a bit short on success. It was as if he was currently pushing against two thick and heavy walls with only one hand each.

After spending two days trying to break through the bottleneck simultaneously, Emery finally understood he would gain nothing if he continued as he was doing.

He was pretty sure he just needed a boost to help him push through the bottleneck, something similar to that a [Spirit Foundation Pill]. He did try to inject one of the [twilight fey booster] but other than giving him 2 points in battle power and 1% increase in his gene essence percentage, it didnt help.

Knowing his endeavor would remain fruitless until he obtained the stimulus he desperately needed, Emery decided to calm his agitated self by opening his eyes and finally going outside the room.

Emery walked into the common room of the ship, where he and Silva had hung out earlier when they were on their way to Alfa City, and found her sitting on one of the plush comfortable couches.

The girl could be seen admiring a white and yellow flower that she had evidently put nicely inside a vase. Emery could also see the glass of drink on the small table beside the couch, which further strengthened his guess that the girl was enjoying her leisure time.

Silva seemed lost in thought. She didn't even realize that Emery had come out of his room and arrived at the common room where she was. It was only when Emery called out to her that she finally reacted.

"Silva."

"Ah!" The white-haired girl's body slightly jumped from the couch, "Oh, Emery. You surprised me! You're finally out!"

Seeing the cheerful expression and wide smile on the girl's face made Emery almost forget how she used to always be angry and throw harsh words at him at every opportunity. It was as if the person standing in front of him had somehow been replaced.

Emery reflected on himself and couldn't help but believe it was him who made the girl this way and for the same reason, he also felt extremely terrible in his heart.

He took a deep breath and took a seat in front of her. Putting the flower vase away from their line of sight, Emery looked her in the eye. On the other hand, upon seeing his serious expression, the smile on Silva's face slowly started to fade.

"What is it? Something wrong with your cultivation? Do you need my help?"

Emery shook his head at every question Silva asked him. "Silva, let's have a talk."

After seeing her straightening her back, Emery took another deep breath, before starting the conversation. He started by calmly and sincerely explaining his gratitude for all the help she had provided to him, before specifically talking to her about the meaning of the flower, so she did not misunderstand.

In response, the white-haired girl fell silent, as if she knew very well where the conversation was going.

Meanwhile, Emery could clearly see her hand trembling, as he started talking about how he really felt. Her breathing turned irregular and the smile on her face became forced, she said.

"I really thought we were having so much fun together?"

Emery steeled his resolve and looked at her.

"Yes, that we did, but..."

Before Emery could continue his words, Silva raised her hand and told him to stop. She took a deep breath and threw her face away as she said,

"You know, Emery... these past few weeks, I have been asking myself why I am attracted to a fool like you... I remember the first time we met, the sight of you foolishly charging towards a dragon to help out those foolish acolytes."

Silva chuckled lightly as she said those words, as her brain replayed the memory in her mind. However, there were various deep and complex emotions struggling within.

"At that time, you even wanting to share the reward, that stupid green potion, to that stupid acolytes was the topmost dumbest thing I've ever heard in my entire life!" This time, she bursted out laughing for a moment, before then taking another sip of her drink.

Meanwhile, Emery just kept quiet. He let the girl freely express her thoughts and feelings.

She then turned her head to him again, "But... I guess... that's what I like about you, Emery. You may be a fool, but you are kind hearted and always true to yourself. And... the truth is... the more faithful you are to your girl, the harder it is for me to let go of you."

Emery could see a slight tear in the corner of her eye, but the girl quickly looked away and wiped it away, trying her best to stay proud and look okay when it clearly was not.

At this exact moment, Emery understood he must be truthful even though it would hurt the other party even more. Therefore, he clenched his fist and opened his mouth.

"I am sorry, Silva. I..."

"No!" Silva turned and glared at him. "I don't want to hear it! No!"

The words caught in Emery's throat, He watched as Silva schooled her expression and, this time with more composure, calmly said.

"I don't want to hear it."

"I couldn't take no for an answer... unless... unless you are ready to take me. Please... don't ever talk or bring this up again."

With a new resolve, the girl said, "We will go back to Ouroboros, I will help you convince my mother and you'll become part of the faction and that's it... dont you worry about my feeling... you need my family to help you... you really need it.

Emery took another deep sigh when he heard that. He finds it hard to agree to her proposition. It really seemed unfair to her.

Surprisingly Silva accessed her storage ring and took out an item.

It's a unique-looking bracelet that seemed to be made of bronze. It was none other than the bracelet that Emery borrowed from Klea. The girl has been keeping it from him all this time.

Silva pushed the bracelet to Emery's side of the table with her finger and after making sure the bracelet was within Emery's arm's reach, she said.

"I don't want to care about her anymore... at the moment what I really want is that after you join the faction, we can go back to the academy together... Then, I will help you to beat that dragon boy for what he did last year... I want to see you become the number one ranking in the privileged class!.. That's what I want"

Afterward, Silva started talking about how much she missed the Magus Academy and her hopes of taking the mid and final exams together with him. She really didn't give Emery a chance to say anything about the previous matter.

On the other hand, Emery became anxious about the future. He honestly thinks what Silva was saying will not be an easy feat at all. Not about defeating Zack or being the number one privileged acolyte, but because of a certain girl who was waiting for him.

## Chapter 812 - Clones

The spaceship which Emery and Silva were driving in arrived in front of the familiar green planet and swiftly made its way into the atmosphere. Streaks of flames colored the azure expanse as it quickly descended and landed on one of the large fields specially prepared for spaceships.

"Let's go, Emery!" Silva said excitedly as she stood up from her seat.

Since their talk, the girl had been more enthusiastic than she had been before.

As soon as they arrived and the spaceship opened its door, Silva quickly grabbed Emery and took him to the palace with hasty steps. As a result, Emery couldn't help but feel awkward when he saw her disappointed expression when they were told that the queen had been away.

Fortunately, Duke Syre was present at the palace. He explained that the queen wasn't around because she went to find the patriarch. Apparently, if there was no issue, she would be back in two days.

Silva quickly held back her disappointment at not being able to see her mother. She was about to go and leave the palace with Emery when Duke Syre quickly stopped her with a dark expression.

Emery watched as the white-haired girl was showered with a round of scolding by the duke, who was annoyed at her for being away longer than previously promised.

"Well, we are here already, uncle. Nothing bad happened, all according to plan." She said with a cheeky smile.

It was at this moment that Emery suddenly remembered what he wanted to ask and know about. He wanted to see how the others of White Fang were doing. After all, it had been almost a month since he had last seen them. Moreover, Emery also wishes to ask about the development of matters regarding Zodiac City.

The two questions Emery asked made Duke Syre turn and stared at Emery in silence for a second before finally giving a response.

"We should wait for the queen regarding such matters."

Noticing the stern tone in her uncle's voice and the dejected look on Emery's face, Silva quickly interjected, "I'm sure my mother will be back with good news. In the meantime, we should go now because we still have something more urgent to do."

"Uncle, see you later!" Silva said as she dragged Emery out of the palace.

Not wasting any time, the white-haired girl brought Emery back to the Ouroboros gene facility where the green half-blood figure the two knew all too well had enthusiastically waited for Emery.

"Did you come with the clone body frame?" was the first sentence Emery heard when Bob the Frog met him. Furthermore, Bob's facial expression seemed to have brightened when he saw him nodding his head.

"That's great! Let's go and make your clone body th-"

The words that Bob was speaking stuck in his throat when he saw Silva take out something from her spatial storage. His outstretched hands could be seen shaking as they got closer to the small vial that Silva's hand was currently holding.

Emery could clearly see how surprised the man was when he took a close look at the vial now in his hand. It was the ingredient that needed to make Emery's [Twilight Fey Booster], the Day Wolf gene.

Unbeknownst to Emery, Silva actually bought a whole box with five more day wolf gene booster. The reason she only gave one to Emery and kept the remaining in secret was that she wasn't sure how to explain to him that she basically used all her savings and spent 1,000,000 spirit stones to buy them for him.

'I'll just surprise him later,' was Silva's thought as she smiled at Emery's thanks.

During the 4 days they had spent on their way back to Ouroboros Planet, Emery wasted no time in idle and had already consumed three [twilight fey booster] boosters, which naturally increased his stats once again.

[Emery Ambrose]

[Battle Power 178 (184)]

[Spirit force 1000]

[Twilight Fey gene - 30%]

Emery, actually, was hoping that the boosters he consumed could provide the necessary impetus for him to break through the bottleneck and enter the ranks of rank 9 acolytes. Alas, even after injecting three of them, he still didn't manage to do so.

With his blood gene percentage reaching the 30% milestone, Emery now had reached the bottleneck on both his cultivation and his bloodline. But on the other hand, he now only had 8 [Twilight Fey Booster] left.

Therefore, Emery asked Bob, who was still fascinated by the [Day Wolf Gene] in his hand, if the man could produce more of [Twilight Fey Booster] from it. After all, eight dosages were far from enough as he would be able to consume more of them after he successfully broke through the bottleneck.

Now that the matter of his gene booster had been settled, Silva brought Emery to their next destination - the cloning facility.

When they arrived, Emery quickly took out the [Clone Frame] that he had bought back at Alfa and gave it to the researchers in the white coats. Once again, he was told to enter a tube. There was another tube standing right beside the tube he was in, which was where his clone body was.

At the moment, [Clone Frame] was just an empty vessel. For half-bloods, the [Clone Frame] would need to be injected with a large amount of blood - which in Emery's case, his Fey blood - in order to become their clone body.

Within seconds, various parts of Emery's body were penetrated and transparent tubes were inserted through which his blood flowed. His blood was quickly taken and transfused into the clone's body in the tube beside him.

Since a large amount of blood was required for this procedure, Emery was told that the process would take more than 24 hours as it would be very dangerous for him if a large amount of blood was suddenly drawn from his body.

Hence, Emery took advantage of this time where he could do nothing but watch his blood being drawn to rest in the tube. It didn't take long for him to fall asleep.

When he woke up, Emery saw that Silva and Bob had been waiting in front of his tube.

The bloodline gene master had brought a box with him, and when he opened it, Emery could see five small vials containing a familiar silvery liquid inside. Apparently, the half-blood and his team of researchers had sped up the process and finished the gene booster in mere 24 hours.

A proud smile could be seen on Bob's face as he showed the [Twilight Fey Booster] to Emery. It was clear that the half-blood was very pleased with his accomplishment, and Emery naturally delivered his gratitude for the hard work the man had given.

Emery opened his Spatial Space and took out 7 red spirit stones from it - all the money left over after the auction. His meaning was clear, but this time Bob strangely decided to refuse them.

Under Emery's confused gaze, Bob showed a small smirk and said, "I've heard the good news from my niece. So of course, I can't take your spirit stone anymore."

It didn't take long for Emery to understand what Bob meant, and he was uncomfortable with this situation. After all, him joining the faction - it wasn't final yet.

Bob added that the clone body would take a week to finish and that afterward it would still need a good place to store and maintain it.

This new information that he just learned made Emery feel a little more uncomfortable. This means his clone will be under Ouroboros's protection. Still, Emery knew he should not think negatively. He only had to hope that tomorrow when he met the queen, everything would turn out as well as he had hoped.

Chapter 813 - Amiss

Just as Emery and Silva were about to leave the gene facility, a familiar figure came barging into the building. It was a young man with black hair wearing luxurious royal clothes.

"Emery! I heard you've returned!" The young man loudly said, as he bursted through the door. Upon seeing Emery, who dumbfoundedly looked at him, the young man laughed boisterously. "There you are! I knew I would find you here!"

Naturally, the figure was none other than Emery's self-proclaimed best buddy, Silva's blood brother, and Ouroboros prince: Vizla.

The young master of the Ouroboros family quickly approached Emery and grabbed him by the shoulders. He then turned his head to his sister, "Silva, you already took him for so many days. So today, it's only fair for him to go with me!"

The first thought that came into Silva's mind when she heard her brother's words was a straightforward refusal. To be honest Vizla also expected some resistance from his sister, as he knew how she behaved around Emery.

However, it was as if she was remembering something, the girl nodded her head, which meant she decided to let Emery go.

"Just... just don't do any weird stuff!"

"Alright!" Vizla clenched his fist in excitement, as he pulled Emery's body over to him. "I got you, sis!"

Emery didn't even have a chance to voice his opinion, as the next thing he knew he was being dragged by Vizla out of the gene facility and into the flying vehicle.

In the vehicle, Vizla looked at Emery and smiled enthusiastically. "So, where should we go?"

"If you don't mind, I'd rather go back to training."

Vizla snorted. "Huh! You are seriously no fun man! Live your life a little, please!"

Looking at Emery's facial expression, Vizla eventually decided to take a compromise. "Alright, alright, if you really want to. Just accompany me for a few drinks and I'll take you back, okay?"

Being on a foreign planet, taken by its prince, there was not much he could do. So, he agreed.

While operating the flying vehicle, Vizla asked. "So, how was the trip? Did you two have fun?"

Emery took a moment to answer. "Well... Sort of, I guess..."

A cheeky smile suddenly appeared on Vizla's face when he heard the answer. "So... a whole week in space. Hmm... Did you two manage to... you know..."

The words seemed to be deliberately left unspoken and made Emery turn to Vizla with confusion "Know what..?"

Vizla showed an expression of disbelief. "Are you serious?! You really don't know or just pretending? I am asking about sex! Did you get to fuck my sister or not?"

Emery was shocked when he heard the words coming out of Vizla's mouth. In reflex, he was about to deny the accusation, but suddenly the event on the island came back to him and made him stop his tongue.

Looking at Emery's reaction, Vizla's expression became mischievous again and this time even more so. "Hehehe, I knew it! I just knew it! You dog!"

As much as Emery disliked the man's rather crude choice of words, he knew Vizla did not actually have any bad intention. In fact, it was precisely thanks to his straightforward and unfettered nature that Emery easily became comfortable with him and also the reason he even agreed to go drink with him.

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"We are here!"

The vehicle that Emery and Vizla were riding in stopped and descended to the ground. The latter then stepped out first and quickly led the former to their destination, the restaurant they had previously visited with Silva.

Worry welled up in Emery, as he recalled his experience in this place, but fortunately, as Vizla had told him earlier, they were only here to drink. There weren't any half-naked women accompanying them this time. Knowing Vizla would not let him go that easily, Emery also took advantage of this opportunity to get used to drinking.

While they were chatting and snacking on the food that was given to accompany their drinks, Vizla suddenly said something that surprised him.

"It's too bad that Heorgar is not here anymore." He took a sip of the drink and placed his glass on the table before letting out a deep sigh. "That man was really a good drinking buddy."

Hearing this Emery quickly asked.

"Senior Heorgar isn't here? What do you mean? He's still in prison, isn't he?"

Vizla seemed to flinch for a moment when he heard the questions Emery threw rapidly. Fortunately, he quickly recovered and said, "Yes, of course. I mean, it's a pity that he's not here to drink with us. Hahaha, of course he's still in prison. What are you talking about, Emery?"

From then on, Vizla seemed to have lost the urge to drink. In fact, he didn't seem able to enjoy his drink anymore. In the end, after a couple more sips, the man decided to call it a day, return to the vehicle and take Emery back to his residence.

Because of Vizla's weird behavior, Emery realized there was something amiss. However, nothing really changed because he had no way of knowing what was wrong.

Within the balcony of the residence, Emery heaved a long sigh of concern, wishing his hunch was just that - a hunch.

As he stared out in thought, Emery heard someone knocking on the door. Opening it, he saw Geanette standing with a tray in her hand. She came bringing him some cut fruits to enjoy.

A smile could be seen on her face; the girl seemed happy to see him.

"You have returned, Master. How was your trip?" She said cheerfully.



"It was alright, Geanette." Emery replied calmly, but it was clear from his expression he wasn't in the right mood for a conversation.

"What is it, Master? Is there anything I can help you with?"

Emery was about to dismiss her and close the door when he suddenly thought of something. Therefore, he halted his movement and looked at the girl.

"Geanette, do you happen to know about the place where the prisoners are kept?"

Seeing the girl's confused expression, Emery quickly explained the situation. The girl was reluctant at first, but then relented and told him that she would ask around later. "I know someone who works there, Master. I'll see what I can do."

"That's great. Thank you, Geanette."

"Anything for you, Master." The young girl smiled. "Do you need anything else?"

"No, Geanette. That's all. Thank you."

Emery closed the door after Geanette's back disappeared from his sight. The girl had been attentive and helpful to him since he was here. With that in mind, Emery decided he would reward her with something later.

As there was nothing else he could do at the moment, he returned to his lotus position and once again jumped into his training. As his [Nature Grasp] was cast and his mind gradually delved, Emery couldn't help but wonder if one of these times he would finally make a breakthrough.

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Just as the first light of the day beamed on the horizon, a loud knocking sound could already be heard from Emery's bedroom door. Moments later, a white-haired girl came barging in and saw Emery sitting in lotus position with his eyes closed.

"My mother is here. Let's go see her!"

Emery calmly opened his eyes before standing up. "Yes. Good morning to you too, Silva."

He quickly prepared himself to go see the queen. As soon as he walked out of the room with Silva, Emery noticed Geanette was standing in the hallway staring at him. When he was about to approach her, she actually turned around and left.

However, when he reached the garden outside, just as Silva went to fetch the flying vehicle, Geanette approached him. She positioned her body closer and whispered.

"Master. All the Wolf Bloodlines are no longer being held captive. The same goes for the human mages. Apparently, they have been gone for more than two weeks"

Two weeks was basically days before he left with Silva for Alfa Station. If that's the case, then why didn't Silva tell him about this?

Chapter 814 - The Truth

"Don't worry Emery, I am sure my mother, the queen, will understand your concern. I will make sure of that."

The young lady said it with much anticipation as she sat inside the flying vehicle on its way to the palace to meet the queen.

Emery, on the other hand, remained deafeningly silent as if he was completely zoning out at the moment. The reason for this was just before he entered the flying vehicle, he heard a piece of confusing news, and it has been weighing on his mind ever since.

If it was true that the white fang was no longer in holdings, why didn't Silva tell him? He kept questioning this thing on his head. It was said they had been gone for two weeks, that's even before his last summoned by the queen when he was offered the prestigious title.

Noticing Emery's troubled expression, Silva ventured to immediately ask him, "What is it? Do you have any other concerns? Please, it's better to be honest with me before meeting my mom, so that I can... prepare something..." The girl gradually ended her words in a hushed tone that appeared to be a little concerned.

Because Silva had already stated so, without hesitation, Emery decided to confront her in order to check what Geannete had told him earlier, "Silva... I do have one concern and I need you to be honest about it."

This sudden question quickly made Silva startled. Seeing Emery's serious expression and intense gaze had caused her to become a little nervous.

"What... what is it?"

"Tell me...is it true? Is it true that the white fang has left weeks ago?" Emery straightforwardly asked.

Silva was taken aback when she heard this question. It appeared that she had not anticipated that she would be asked this unexpected query by Emery as her response was a little stuttering.

"Ee.. what... what do you mean...?" The young lady responded in an anxious manner.

When Emery saw her reaction, he could only quickly take a deep sigh. "It's true, isn't it?" He added as he was sure his guess was right because it could be clearly seen from the way Silva just responded to him.

"Eer... there must be a mistake... who told you?... was it my brother? It's him, isn't it? That useless swine!" Exclaimed the white-haired girl.

Silva's weird reaction only caused Emery to let out another sigh. Silva, on the other hand, abruptly became silent after seeing Emery's expression.

At this moment, she realized that there was no use to continue to keep it a secret any longer and decided to tell him the truth.

"I am sorry Emery. I should have told you, but... my mother... the clan... I..."

"Please, Silva, no more lies. Just tell me what happened to the White Fang? Are they in trouble?" Emery impatiently inquired. It seemed as though the atmosphere around them was becoming tense.

Silva quickly tried to clear things up to put Emery at ease. "No... It's nothing like that... actually, actually the situation with the 12 bloodlines has been cleared up. It's over Emery, because of us... because of you, now the wolf clan and the serpent can return the way it was.. isn't it great?"

Emery only half-believed what he was hearing. It was certainly a piece of good news, but when it was said together with a lie, it made it more difficult for him to believe it.

"No, Emery, it's really true. That's why I was confident we could go back to the academy together. You and me. We can begin preparing for the mid-test right away."

Another sigh could be heard from Emery, as he looked at the white-haired girl, who appeared to be in a state of panic to the point of desperation.

For a few brief moments, the two were deafeningly quiet. Emery, on the other hand, couldn't see why Silva felt the need to keep the truth from him. The fact he could not figure out the real reason didn't give him any relief. Having determined he needed to know the truth, he inquired with another question.

"Tell me, Silva, why? Why did you need to lie to me?"

Silva was trembling for a second. She tried to regain her composure and said, "When we received the news, you were on your gene upgrade treatment. Afterward, we were so excited with your success. The queen and I, we wish you to join the clan. We... I... need you to join..."

Silva's confession just now had caused Emery to take a deep sigh once again. He then said, "Silva... you really didn't need to lie... you can tell me anything"

This time, Silva looked at him with her eyes gazing, "No... I need you to know our intention. I need you to know who we are. You blatantly refused my mother's offer, so I was forced to do it. I need time so you understand our real intention."

Emery said, "What I can see now is you are willing to lie to get what you want... you and your clan..."

Emery's words had made Silva become emotional. It was as if everything she had been holding inside had finally come bursting out.

"Everything we did the last few days was for you! It was in your best interest! I know the moment you hear about the news, you will leave... tell me... is it really such an awful thing to keep you just a few more days... for me?"

Emery once again was caught in a dilemma. He did feel he was probably a little too upset with the situation. The girl in front of him certainly did it with a good intention.

If it was not for Silva, he would not have met the Arbor master, received new spells, the day serum and many things. If it's true the white fang had returned and the conflict of the 12 bloodlines had been resolved, then it should be something to be celebrated. He should have appreciated all the good things he got instead of being emotional.

He stepped forward to shorten the distance between him and the beautiful young lady. He grabbed her hand,

"If there needs to be a future between me and your clan, I need you to be completely honest with me. Always! Can you do that?"

In a response to Emery's request, the girl naturally nodded. At the same time, the vehicle eventually arrived at the palace. Time to talk with the queen about the faction.

Chapter 815 - Offer

This time, when Emery entered the Ouroboros Palace once again, there were no other people present except the Oroboros Queen and Duke Syre. Unlike the last time, where there were other higher-ups of the clan, this meeting was going to be a private one.

Even so, it didn't mean the formless pressure Emery experienced as he entered the grand hall would lessen. In fact, now that there were only two grand magus level figures, he felt as if the pressure imposed on him became even stronger.

As Emery got closer to the throne, he could see the queen was smiling.

"Ah, Emery Ambrose, our talented young friend... I heard that you had quite an exciting trip." The queen said with a rather ambiguous smile on her face.

Emery was silent, as his mind drove into motion, trying to figure out what the queen was talking about. By the next sentence, he realized she was talking about the Arbor master.

"I am really interested to know more about what you have learned from such a master. But let's set it aside for another time, because right now we are here for a different matter."

The pale-skinned queen seemed to flash a wicked smile, as she looked at Emery and asked him. "So, I heard you have decided to join us?"

Emery didn't immediately affirm or deny her words. First, he glanced at Silva and wondered if she had told her mother about his request.

However, at the moment, the girl looked to be lost in thought, as she just stared dazely into the air. It seemed the talk they had earlier must have affected her somehow.

Hence, Emery decided to speak for himself.

"Your Majesty, I'm very honored by your invitation. But, I hope you don't mind listening to my concerns first," Emery said with conviction.

He then began to recount the state of his world and the conflict against the Nephilim. However, Emery was only able to utter a few sentences, before the queen raised her hand and stopped him from continuing to speak.

"I am already aware of your world and the complicated situation that surrounds it. Your sense of responsibility, as well as loyalty to your brethren, only made me like you even more. So, yes of course we will do what we can to support your planet."

Hearing these words made Emery sigh with relief. It appeared Silva was right about her mother after all.

"And for that reason, please take the time you need to deal with your matters whenever you are not on duty to the faction."

Emery nodded his head along as the queen spoke, but the last sentence quickly startled him. He, of course, knew he would have some tasks assigned to him from the faction when he joined. He would naturally finish it to the best of his ability, but he would never jeopardize Earth's safety for the sake of it.

"Your Majesty, my concern is exactly regarding the last sentence you spoke. Since I have to be responsible to both the faction and Earth at the same time, unless the situation with Nephilim is resolved, I wouldn't be able to do much for the faction"

Surprisingly, the queen didn't seem to be offended by Emery's words. She stared deeply at Emery before saying.

"Emery, you are not even twenty, but you worry about things beyond your capabilities."

Emery was surprised, because he didn't expect such a reaction. It wasn't anger nor disappointment, instead what he received was pity, or rather compassion. This puzzled him, so he waited for the queen to continue speaking.

"I have lived for almost 2,000 years and ruled for more than half of that time. Although it's not much compared to others, I can still say I have some understanding in the matters of life. So, let me tell you that life always gives you difficult choices."

Emery looked intently at the queen as she continued.

"Even if you, somehow, are able to miraculously deal and solve your problem with the Nephilims, what makes you think you won't face any problem that might be even bigger after?"

The queen faced Emery who fell into contemplation, looking him straight in the eye. "I am telling you that this is a matter of commitment, which one do you think is best for you right now and for your future: Ouroboros or Earth?"

The queen's words seemed to have managed to rouse Silva from her daze, as she quickly turned her head and looked at Emery. Her expression clearly said she wanted to say a few words.

Alas, the queen didn't give her the chance by speaking again. "This is a decision you have to make yourself. You have stayed here with us for several weeks. I'm sure it is more than enough to help you make your own decision."

The queen was certainly wise and Emery understood what she meant. He couldn't, and shouldn't, make decisions that would massively affect his future by outside interference like promises he had made. He needed to decide within and for himself.

"I know that you are a cautious one, so I will make it easy for you."

The queen turned towards Duke Syre after saying those words, who immediately took out a scroll and threw it over at Emery.

When Emery opened the scroll, he immediately understood what the queen meant by making it easy for him. The scroll was a renowned item known as [Soul Contract]. Emery had seen and used one before given by Roran Harlight during last year's game.

The item allowed people to have a deal with a certain degree of certainty. After all, the consequences of breaking the agreement signed by the [Soul Contract] were severe, ranging from damaging one's cultivation to at worst being killed instantly.

For the queen to take out a [Soul Contract], at first glance it looked as if she was forcing Emery to wholly commit to the faction after he joined. But on the other hand, it was also a severe commitment to her as well - something she had to hold upon.

If Emery agreed to sign the [Soul Contract], the agreement between him and Ouroboros Queen would not be a mere promise that could easily be broken.

Duke Syre then explained the [Soul Contract] had been filled with standard terms, the responsibility Emery had to do after joining the faction and all the privileges and benefits he received with his [Morning Star] title.

Emery could even see there was an empty space in the contract, which Duke Syre told him to fill with his requests if any.

Silva approached Emery, "Emery, as I promised to not lie to you anymore, I think you should not accept it right away. Please, I mean please, do not make any decision while you are angry with me. After all, this is about your future."

Emery nodded, signaling he understood and that she didn't have to worry. Furthermore, the offer the queen gave to him right now appeared to be a fair deal to him.

The queen also didn't insist Emery to immediately give his answer as she said, "Young friend, I'll give you 24 hours to decide. Think carefully."

Those words, however, quickly annoyed Silva. "Mother, that's too soon!"

Unfortunately for her, this time her mother was unwilling to take a step back. The queen ignored the annoyed look her daughter was giving her and looked at Emery.

"Because you are a good friend of my daughter, we have been willing to provide many benefits to you. If you still can't decide within 24 hours, then consider the offer withdrawn."

"Mother!" Silva once again shouted.

As she continued to ignore her daughter, with her eyes fixed on Emery, the queen did a slight wave and said, "You may now go. I have to talk to my daughter."

Chapter 816 - 24 Hours

"Daughter," The Ouroboros Queen's stern voice could be heard reverberating in the grand hall, causing Silva's face to slightly change as she turned her gaze towards her mother. "From now until the next 24 hours, you are prohibited to go and be in the close proximity of that young man."

The statement, coupled with the serious expression, quickly shocked Silva, as it was very much unexpected. She was unable to comprehend the possible reasons as to why this decision needed to be made.

"What?! Why!?"

At this moment, the middle-aged man standing next to the queen who had been watching the entire situation silently, Duke Syre, shouted.

"You are not to speak like that to the queen!"

From the rather harsh reactions shown by the two people who cared for her the most, Silva finally realized that she was in far more trouble than she had initially thought. Therefore, she quickly adjusted her demeanor and tone of voice before uttering her puzzlement.

"Why, mother? tell me."

Seeing her daughter's apparent confusion, the queen took a deep sigh before gazing at her and speaking, "Silva, you are my daughter and I know you very well. That's why I must tell you that this attachment you have to the young man is borderline unhealthy."

Silva snorted when she heard her mother's words, "Attachment? Do you mean obsession, mother?" Ignoring the look her mother gave her, she continued, "I know what I'm doing, mother. So you don't have to worry."

"Do you really?! You spent a million spirit stones on him, and the past few weeks since he's been here, you haven't spent time to improved your training at all!"

The queen stopped for a second and continued, "I just found out that it was you who actually contacted Heorgar. You lured the Demon wolf here, knowing well who he is and what he needs!" The Oroboros Queen rose from her throne with great emotion and said, "Silva! Do you realize that your scheme took the lives of many!"

Even though what the queen spoke of was somewhat true, the white-haired girl didn't seem to show any hint of remorse. On the contrary, she stood there confidently.

"And look where it brings us, mother. ...we have successfully cleared the name of our bloodline and brought honor to our clan. Am I not right, mother?"

Looking at the proud expression on her daughter's face, the queen chuckled.

"Daughter, I admit that you are smart in many things. But, you are clearly way over your head with him."

Silva was taken aback, as she didn't expect her mother's reaction. On the other hand, the queen stared at her daughter, a sense of melancholy showing on her face.

"You are just like me; your emotions will always be your strength and also your fall." The queen closed her eyes after saying those words. Moments later, she opened it again and an unwavering resolution could be seen within it.

"Once again I repeat, you must not approach him in the next 24 hours. I want him to make his own decision." The queen spoke sternly, in a tone that clearly refused no as an answer.

When she heard that, Silva snorted again and looked away. "It's fine. Even if he decided not to join us now, I'm sure he will accept it later when he realizes how much I can do for him in the academy."

After saying this, Silva noticed that there was no immediate response. Unlike before, there was only silence. This of course surprised her, as she quickly turned to her mother again.

Seeing the expression on her mother's face, Silva suddenly had a bad premonition.

"What... what is it, mother?"

The queen was silent for a while and as an inaudible sigh escaped from her lips, the queen slowly spoke. "I'm sorry, my daughter. The patriarch had just given a decree, that although the bloodline had been cleared of suspicions by the Human Alliance, he still decided to wait and see, to stay neutral and not to be involved in any of the wars."

"So... this includes your involvement within the academy... I'm sorry, dear. I really am. You will not return to the academy, at least not anytime soon."

Silva's eyes widened. It was such shocking news that she, honestly, couldn't accept. Not only would she be unable to return for her hard-earned enrollment to the privileged class, she also couldn't be with him and thus couldn't help him in his journey.

While Silva was still in thought contemplating the matter, the Oroboros Queen turned to his brother. "Syre, if the young wolf decides not to sign the contract, you can immediately send him home just like the others."

"I understand, My Queen," replied Duke Syre as he bowed slightly.

Meanwhile, Silva was still lost in the maelstrom of her thoughts. Without her noticing, her body trembled slightly. It occurred to her that she might not be able to see him again for a while, and knowing Emery was a person from and part of the lower realm, it would be considered fortunate if she could see him in a dozen years.

"No.. It can't be... No, no, no..!" Silva whipped her head towards her mother. "Please mother! Let me talk to him... I-"

The Oroboros Queen cut her off. "Trust me, dear. I did this for your sake."

Despair filled Silva as she looked at her mother and finally realized that she would not budge on her decision no matter what.

"No, mother! No! Let me at least see him one more time, please!"

In the end, Silva was being held, locked up by her uncle the Duke. until the time Emery has made his decision.

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Not knowing about what happened on Silva's side, Emery returned to his provided residence with a head full of thoughts. He had 24 hours to make up his mind. Unknowingly, he found himself standing on the balcony gazing at the scenery while thinking about the contract.

From his expression, it was clear that Emery was thinking about his decision carefully. However, the truth was that he was currently leaning on the idea of agreeing to the offer.

He naturally didn't expect them to solve his Nephilim problem for him. Rather, the reason he was considering accepting the offer was mainly because of one particular reason.

Not the artifacts, training, or the many things promised to be given to him. It was that one thing that Ouroboros clearly has but not many others have.

A method to improve his bloodline.

That alone was more than enough for Emery to risk himself tangled with their business.

What the Oroboros Queen said to him was right. There would always be consequences for every decision he took. Benefit couldn't not be obtained without risk.

Thinking that he might be unavailable because of his duty to the faction. Emery thought of his friends. He wondered if they would be able to cover for him during those times.

After some thought, Emery once again realized that he was trying to bear the burden by himself. He should learn to trust his friends and share the responsibility with them. Moreover, him joining the faction will overall be beneficial for everyone.

This line of thought gave Emery the strength to open the scroll and the determination to sign the contract.

However, he was interrupted by a knock on the door.

"Enter." Emery said, loud enough for anyone outside his room to hear.

He turned around and saw that it was just a servant who had come with some snacks from him. But then, he realized that there was something off.

"Where is Gennette?"

This nonchalant question unexpectedly made the servant drop the plate of fruits in her hand. She quickly turned pale, as if frightened by something.

Emery's gaze turned sharp when he saw this.

"What's wrong?"

Chapter 817 - Captives

The servant girl, who Emery saw usually accompany Gennette, was terrified.

Emery could clearly see how she was trying hard to stop her body from trembling. The girl was still shaking as she went to the door, bowed to Emery, and left quickly as if she couldn't stand being around him any longer.

From the start to the end, the servant girl didn't say a word. However, the gesture and demeanor she showed enough for Emery to guess Gennette was in some kind of trouble. With that in mind, Emery quickly remembered how he had asked the girl to help him get some information regarding the White Fang situation.

Getting information shouldn't be such a big deal, should it? But why did the servant girl earlier look so afraid?

Recalling how terrified the servant was, Emery couldn't help but have a very bad feeling about this. Now, he was ninety percent sure that something bad was happening to Gennette.

Putting the [Soul Contract] into his Spatial Space, Emery quickly came out of his room and found one of the guards, telling the latter he needed to speak with Silva urgently.

The guard immediately went off to do the task and it took him an hour, before returning with a reply, saying the girl was unavailable.

"What about Vizla? I need to talk with the Prince!"

The guard took off to complete his request. It was clear it would take some time before he got a result. However, Emery really couldn't wait anymore. So, as the veil of darkness arrived and shrouded everything, he decided to take matters into his own hands and go find the girl himself.

The guards might allow Emery to freely walk around the residence, but they definitely would not allow him to leave the place as per their superior's order. Unfortunately for the guards, they were not enough to stop Emery if he decided he wanted to leave.

The moment he returned to his bedroom, Emery took out the bronze bracelets that had been returned to him and wore them.

[Bracelets of Anu]

[Artifact tier 5]

With the extraordinary ability, Klea's bracelets had and the [Spatial Gate] spell, no one at the estate knew Emery had disappeared from his room and left the place.

For Emery, concealing himself so he wouldn't be caught was not a problem. What was tricky was to find where Gennette actually was, as he had no concrete information of her last whereabouts.

Not willing to give trouble to the servants again, Emery decided to find one of the low-level guards deployed in the area - someone with a cultivation level below saint level. In that way, it would be easy for him to subdue the other party.

The moment he found the perfect target, a serpent's bloodline guard, he quickly ambushed him from behind and used the bracelets' [Enhancement] ability to enchant the other party.

Emery then asked the man if he had seen Gennette, to which the man replied with a nod. With help of the bracelets, Emery's lower level enchantment ability was effective enough to obtain the information he needed from the guard. The girl really was taken earlier today for breaking a rule and brought in for questioning.

From the guard, he found where the girl was held and also the fact that such matters usually lead to the girl being severely punished, Emery immediately knocked the guard out just to buy him enough time to find Gennette.

A dozen spatial jumps later he arrived at one of the facilities, where they were supposedly holding human prisoners. The place was huge, but the level of security was less compared to other facilities.

Emery's figure was hidden among the dense treelines, just half a dozen miles from the facility he had his eyes upon.

With the [Concealment] effect of the bracelets, none of the guards knew he was nearby, let alone managed to spot him. On the other hand, Emery used his Spirit Reading to scan every person who fell under his reach.

There were thousands of human prisoners, with the strongest among them emanating energy signatures just as strong as rank 4, but mostly just normal mortal strength. The prowess of the guards on the other hand was a few dozen figures with rank 7 and rank 8 strength, plus a dozen saint-level guards. However, there wasn't any magus around.

From the distance he was currently at, Emery could only sense his targets' strength. In order to really pinpoint someone's energy signature - which in this case, Gennette's, he had to get closer, especially with her being just an ordinary human.

Before he made his move, Emery took a deep breath and once again thought this through. Sneaking into the facility might give some trouble to his relationship with the Ouroboros.

He was reluctant to enter and search for Gennette, but his gut feeling told him he needed to find the girl. If anything happened to the girl it will be on his conscience.

Then, he thought that, as long as he didn't get found or didn't really hurt anyone, there was nothing to be worried about. If such a thing was too much for Ouroboros, then Emery thought he might need to reconsider his decision to join.

[Hide in Shadow]

Augmented with the [Concealment] effect that the bracelets gave, Emery's figure quickly dissipated and blended with the darkness. Once again making sure he was concealed, he quickly cast [Blink] and made his way towards the facility.

Emery blinked around the facility, while his Spirit Reading went into drive searching for Gennette. However, he was still unable to find the girl. Eventually, he reached the point where he was close enough to see the entirety of the facility with his own eyes.

What lay before Emery's eyes was something completely different compared to the facility the Ouroboros put him and the White Fang in captivity.

Hundreds of people were imprisoned in a single room. Most of them were the definition of skin on bone, while some looked like they would die any moment. There were even some that were already lying on the ground, motionless.

The place reeked of death.

"What is this place?" Emery muttered under his breath.

At first, Emery thought that this place was where the Ouroboros had placed the most notorious people they ever captured. However, this guess was quickly thrown out the window when Emery saw that among these people were women, the elderly and a few young children.

"What is going on?" Disbelief was evident in Emery's voice, as he found a room full of corpses.

He then wandered around the place. As he saw the spectacle in this facility, a sense of sickness gradually welled up in him. Eventually, he was attracted by muffled noises originating from the back area of the facility.

Someone was screaming.

Emery quickened his movements - what he saw when he arrived shocked him greatly.

Several people, presumably prisoners, were tied to wooden poles as the guards whipped them so hard their flesh was cut open and the bones were visible.

Emery gave his all to suppress his urge to interfere and finally managed to turn his body around. when suddenly he heard something that stopped him in his tracks.

"I... we... only told about the... wolf people... please let us go..."

Emery immediately turned around, this time he was observing closely. And finally, he spotted who he came here for.

Among the ones strung on the poles was a young girl. She was barely recognizable with all the blood and wounds covering her entire body, but Emery knew she was that servant girl, Gennette.

All his previous tension seeing the cruelty of the place blew up, Emery charged toward the yard and stopped the man who has been torturing the captives.

Chapter 818 - Remorse

There was a reason as to why Emery couldn't sense the sign of Gennette's energy through his Spirit Reading before.

It was because there wasn't anything that could be felt from her anymore.

Gennette had gone from this world.

The sight of the beautiful girl who always greeted him with a smile and full of life was no more.

This realization quickly made Emery come out of his hiding spot within the shadows, and within a second, he had grabbed the serpent guard's hand, stopping the man from whipping another hit to the bound captives.

The guard whose hand got caught by Emery was very shocked to see a figure that suddenly came out of nowhere. Before he could shout and warn the others about the intruder, Emery had already landed a hard punch on the man's stomach.

BAM!

With the immense strength his 184 battle power provided, coupled with the tumultuous emotions he currently had, the poor guard was quickly sent flying a dozen meters away by Emery's punch and instantly fell into the abyss of unconsciousness.

So much for trying not to hurt anyone.

His not-so-quiet action was naturally noticed by another guard quite quickly, and the sound of a loud alarm could be heard echoing throughout the facility.

However, at this point, Emery didn't care about it at all. As if he had gone deaf, he simply walked towards the motionless body that was tied to a wooden pole. As he got closer and saw more clearly the torment she had been through, his heart felt conflicted and his emotions churned even more.

The half dying man, who was tied next to her and pleading for mercy earlier, struggled as he turned his bloodied head and looked at Emery with his droopy eyes.

"Mister... is sh... dead..? Genne... poor... girl..."

Emery just stood there as he spoke in a calm tone.

"Tell me... what happened."

With a gasping breath and weak voice, the man opened his mouth in response to Emery's question.

"We... we just did what we were asked... It's-" The man winced as the pain from his wound worsened.

"It's my fault... I'm not careful.. I got caught..." Despair was evident on the man's face. "Ohh Gennette... I am sorry.. I'm sorry... it's my fault.."

The man cried like a little child as he said those words. It was clear that he blamed himself for her death.

On the other hand, Emery's face froze. He couldn't believe what he heard. There was no way that such a girl would be killed from probing an insignificant piece of information.

It was at this moment that Emery sensed the dozen or so saint-level figures, who were guarding the facility, approaching rapidly at his location. In fact, they were already close enough to see Emery's figure.

The shout from one of them was clearly heard by Emery's ears.

"Who are you?! What are you doing here?!!"

Emery, however, ignored their questions and the fact that they would arrive next to him at any moment. His mind was completely fixed at the figure of a lifeless girl in front of him. It was as if time had stopped in the area between the two of them who were already in different worlds - living and dead.

When one of the saint-level guards finally arrived and was about to come close, suddenly several dark roots the size of an arm emerged from the ground and entangled him from his feet. Panic and fear appeared on the guard's face as he realized he could no longer move.

"Magus!! Is he a magus?!!"

The abrupt display of almost instant casting immediately made the other saint-level guards wary about what the intruder was capable of. They quickly halted in their tracks and, from the gestures they showed, didn't seem to be planning on doing anything, which probably meant they were waiting for more reinforcement.

Meanwhile, Emery's attention was still on the figure of the young girl. Looking at the appearance of the lifeless corpse, he felt his heart ache. He couldn't help it; it was his fault, it was him who killed her.

Unable to accept such a situation, Emery approached the wooden pole where the girl's body was and pulled apart the rope that bound the girl. The moment he caught her falling body, he immediately cast [Nature's Blessing] at her.

It was the body of a mere mortal. Very fragile was the most apt description to describe it.

The girl seemed to have died because of excessive blood loss, which was caused by the bleeding from wounds all over her body. Her heart had obviously stopped beating a while ago, but Emery still continued to channel his spell to recover her body from the wounds. He wished to turn such torn body to the way they were, anything to pay for his mistake.

Then, as he was channeling the spell, Emery suddenly discovered an ounce of energy existed inside her brain. This, naturally, shocked him. His heart raced, it quickly gave him hope that she could be saved.

However, it was at this time that a figure dashed towards the courtyard where Emery was, a magus figure followed by another group of saint level individuals.

It seemed that Emery's previous Spirit Reading was mistaken, as he had not detected this magus figure earlier. Perhaps, the man was in an isolated space or possessed some kind of artifact that allowed him to evade detection.

It was a bald middle-aged man with Crescent Moon cultivation stage.

"Warden!" said the saint-level guards in unison as they paid their military respects to him. One of them then quickly stepped forward and explained about the situation.

The warden's expression darkened when the guard finished his explanation and he turned his gaze to Emery.

"Are you all idiots?! It's only one person! He's just a rank 8! Why are you all scared?!!" The warden berated his guard subordinates in a loud harsh tone.

Meanwhile, Emery was still ignoring the warden and the commotion he had caused. His entire attention was still focused on trying to save the girl.

The warden took a step forward and spoke to Emery. "State your identity, or we will take drastic measures!"

Emery took a deep breath and, while his attention was still on channeling [Nature's Blessings], said calmly without any aggression, "I don't want any trouble. Let me heal this girl, and I will turn myself in right after."

The warden, however, clearly became enraged by his answer.

"HUH?! A mere rank 8 intruder dares to talk big?! Capture him!!!"

At almost the same time, five saint-level guards took action and pounced at Emery right after the warden gave the order. Not wanting to play around during such a critical moment, Emery responded to the aggression with his trump card and directly used his [Day Transformation].

[Battle power increased by 30]

[Battle Power 184 (214)]

[Day Wolf Form has increased your spell power.]

[Day Wolf Form has increased your magic resistance.]

Silver fur rapidly covered his arms and legs, while glowing green markings and a fang tattoo appeared on his chest and under his eyes respectively. The transformation finished at the same time as three dozen dark roots gushing out from the ground and covering the surrounding area, causing all the five saint-level guards to retreat.

"Wolf Bloodline!!!" The warden exclaimed when he saw Emery's current appearance. "What are you doing here?! Is this an invasion?!"

Emery shook his head when he heard the magus conclude that his appearance meant an invasion. This warden, although a magus, seemed to be a complete fool.

He simply looked sharply at the middle-aged man and said, "I am the princess's guest. Leave me alone at once!"

The [Day Transformation] came with a certain primal urge, coupled with his currently turbulent emotions, Emery almost lost all his patience at the warden's stupid attitude. Thankfully, with the magic enhancement the [Day Transformation] granted, Emery should only need seconds to heal and save the girl.

On the other hand, the warden seemed to have decided to stick with his assumptions until the end. Glancing at Gennette's body in Emery's arms, he sneered and said, "Huh! What princess's guest? You are definitely here for the human girl!"

The warden quickly gathered his spirit energy and cast a spell, manifesting several flame whips around himself which then burned all of Emery's dark roots to ashes.

Chapter 819 - It's Alright

A smash from the warden's flaming whips was more than enough to turn Emery's dark roots into ashes within a matter of seconds.

The group of blazing whips flew around and moved at unpredictable angles as if they were alive.

Emery noticed the form of a snake beast within the whip, he quickly guessed the serpent formed came from either a high-rank spell or the magus' bloodline innate skill.

Either way, Emery's [Shadow Binding Root] was not able to go toe to toe against the magus' spells. He decided to place the girl's body on the ground, before kneeling and touching the ground with his hand.

With a loud rumble a wall covered in a faint green glow rose all around him, before expanding and covering both of them.

[Jade Wall]

The glowing stone slab was able to stop the flaming whips, moments before the whips were about to hit Emery.

Baamm! Bamm!

Even with the increase of spell power from the [Day Transformation] ability, each strike of the warden's flame whips was still strong enough to create noticeable cracks on the green stone wall.

Of course, Emery had expected this, after all, his opponent was a magus and a half-blood kind at that. This guy should be at the same level or, perhaps, even stronger than Hades.

Bamm! Bamm!

With one hand, Emery channeled more spirit energy to the [Jade Wall] to fix and reform the wall, while his other hand still hovered over Gennette. He was using his nature core to continuously channel [Nature's Blessing] into the girl.

"Just a little more..." Emery muttered under his breath, as he perceived the state of her inner body.

Unknown to him, however, the warden outside was pissed. For a rank 8 acolyte to be able to hold the attacks of a half-blood full-fledged magus was certainly an embarrassment for the warden, especially with his subordinates watching everything unfold.

Unwilling to let this go on any longer, the warden finally decided not to hold back and proceeded to unleash his second element.

The flaming whip turned into a metal chain within a second, before the next moment a flash of light ignited it from within. The warden swung his whips downwards and cast his strongest attack, [Molten Serpent], turning the metal whip into a glowing, melted metal mass.

The whip didn't just smash through the [Jade Wall] Emery had created, it quickly wrapped itself around the wall and melted it down much more rapidly than Emery could repair it.

It didn't take long for the terrifying heat to start seeping inside. Emery quickly realized he only had a few seconds left before the wall was completely destroyed.

He glanced at the girl and whispered, "Wake up!"

Baaamm!!

A loud boom reverberated in the air, as the [Jade Wall] spell was finally destroyed. The explosion that occurred due to the reaction between the two spells caused the pieces of shattered wall to splatter into burning mud everywhere.

However, as soon as the smoke cleared away, what greeted the warden and his subordinates was not the sight of two burning corpses. Instead, there was nothing among the rubbles, as Emery was no longer inside.



He had cast [Blink] on himself at the last moment.

"Argh! Space magic?!" The warden clicked his tongue and shouted, clearly in rage.

A few hundred meters away outside of the facility, Emery held the girl gently in his arms.

"Gennette, please wake up." He whispered softly.

There was a miraculous moment as the girl's eyes fluttered open and stared at him. "Ah, master... I...Where... "

Emery stared at the girl, but he wasn't feeling relieved at all. Instead, a drop of tear slipped from the corner of his eyes. After all, he knew he had failed.

The girl's human physique was too weak to start with, and from her condition, he could tell her body was on the verge of collapsing. Her physical form right now was only held together by his spell, but she wouldn't be able to last long.

"I am sorry... I caused this."

The girl only gave him a sincere smile, which made Emery's heart ache even more.

"It's... alright... master... Its..."

Before the final words even left her lips, her body had started to crumble, slowly turning into ashes scattered away by the wind.

Emery was silent, before heaving a deep sigh that couldn't describe his current emotions. His heart was in pain, she had lost her life because of him.

However, in the next second, the warden and the other saint guard had arrived.

"Don't you dare escape! Surround him!" The warden shouted as he quickly entangled the molten chain around Emery's body restraining him, so he would not escape again.

Emery had his [Jade Skin] spell activated from the start and although it quickly started to melt, He just stood still, unmoved while watching as the ashes flew away. Now that the girl has died, he had no more reasons to resist capture.

He was ready to surrender.

However, the warden, who had successfully captured him, eyed him in derision and said, "Cih! You're a half blood yourself, why do you care so much about the death of a filthy human?!"

That word made something within Emery rise. The flames of his anger were stoked, he stood up, turned around to glare at the bald magus

"She was a kind girl... and now she's gone."

Emery started to channel his strength, intent on breaking away from the molten chains.

[Immortal Gate - Stage 5]

[Battle power increased by 32 points]

[Battle Power 214 (246)]

The magus could feel the sudden increase of power, and quickly tightened the molten chain to ensure Emery would be unable to escape.

The spell was a strong one and it was cast with the power of magus. Even some magus would have trouble breaking through it, let alone a rank 8 acolyte.

The green layer on Emery's skin started to crumble away, he could feel the burning metal straight in his skin. The attack didn't just hurt him physically but also affected his spirit core. It was definitely the next stage of fire element found by reaching a very high stage in the understanding of the law of fire.

"Urrgrghh" Emery was in pain as the burning flame enter his body.

"Tell me who you are!? And why are you here!" The warden shouted.

Emery looked at the warden in sheer disgust and anger. If he wasn't distracted before, if he could focus and heal Gennette slowly, perhaps she might have survived this ordeal.

The bald magus standing in front of him now became the target of his anger. The rage Emery felt added some fuel to the explosion of emotion that built up within.

[Your Bloodline went through extreme changes]

[Bloodline limit breakthrough]

Chapter 820 - Twilight

It was a rather known fact that bloodline genes would be able to be stirred and stimulated not just through gene purification, but also through a severe emotional outburst.

Remorse, sadness and anger. These were the emotions that were wreaking through Emery's mind at the moment. Conveniently or not, these emotional turmoils was also the necessary key Emery needed to push and break through the bottleneck he experienced ever since his gene essence had reached 30%.

[Your Bloodline went through changes]

[Bloodline limit breakthrough]

Just like the previous instances, at the moment of breakthrough, Emery caught a glimpse of a figure within his mind. A massive wolf figure with half of its body seemingly covered by shadow while the other by light.

A seemingly perfect embodiment of union, as it howled loudly, Emery could understand the message it wanted to deliver across, as it immediately popped into his mind.

"Devour and Life."

This time, however, Emery felt a huge pressure coming from up above. Lifting his head, he saw that the moon in the sky was shining brightly, before it suddenly turned red as blood and the atmosphere abruptly turned somber.

It was a terrifying sight for others, but within him, Emery felt something majestic. He instinctively knew its presence brought strength to the wolves and therefore included himself.

[Battle power increase exponentially]

[Battle power has increased by 20 points]

[Calculating ancestor blood essence percentage...]

[Analyzing genes]

[31% Twilight Fey Wolf essence found]

[Fey Wolf Bloodline evolved to rank 6]

[Rank 6 - Fey Warlock]

There was a sudden surge of spirit force that rushed towards Emery's core, intending to enter. However, its advance was quickly blocked and then floated around his two cores in a mist-like form.

When Emery saw the peculiar sight unfolding within his body, he quickly assumed it was because of his 1,000 points of spirit force. That surge of spirit energy was denied entry because his cores couldn't take anymore. Fortunately, the emerging spirit energy seemed to be able to stabilize itself.

Meanwhile, in the next second, Emery felt that now his physical form's turn to receive the next round of boosts.

His body grew and enlarged, just like when his [Night Transformation] was in effect. Jet black fur swiftly emerged from his skin and covered him from his arms up to his shoulders. Mysterious intricate tattoos began to appear on his chest and neck, while the fang tattoos under his eyes became even more pronounced.

Finally, the change caused his hair to be very different from his usual self, becoming completely silvery white. Moreover, the color of his eyes also changed and started to emit a golden yellow light.

[You have just activated a new innate ability]

[Twilight Transformation]

[Battle power increased by 50]

[Battle Power 234 (316)]

With the completion of his new transformation, not only did his [Jade Skin] reform, as if nothing had happened, Emery also suddenly possessed the strength to resist the molten chain that bound him and break free from the restraints by destroying them altogether.

CRACK!!

Emery stood there, as the blazing molten chains crumbled powerlessly around him. His body was full of energy, brimming with seemingly unstoppable strength.

Emery's current form - the [Twilight Transformation] was certainly a combination of both the overwhelming battle power the [Night Transformation] and the extraordinary spirit force the [Day Transformation] granted.

At the moment, Emery was experiencing a miraculous sensation throughout his entire body. It was as if he had been reborn.

The warden was entirely dumbfounded when he saw the spell he was so proud of broke apart so easily.

"Impossible! This must be some kind of trick!" It was clear the man was very rattled by what he was seeing, to the point he started spouting whatever he was thinking. "No, no! A rank 8 can't break free from my spell. There's no way you are rank 8! That must be it! You must be a magus!"

The warden once again cast [Molten Serpent], this time manifesting twice the previous number and looking much stronger than before. Emery, on the other hand, just slowly brought his right hand to the air.

His palm was facing the warden, as he was about to cast his spell of preference, an epiphany suddenly came to his mind and caused him to modify the spell before it took effect.

Emery did slightly change the spell and, as a result, its effect. The time needed to use the spell lengthened a bit, but the power it possessed increased exponentially, as the previously hardened dark roots were enveloped in a greenish glow.

Without him noticing, Emery mouthed the spell he had just cast.

[Jade Binding Root]

The now glowing green, dark roots swiftly moved and blocked the incoming group of molten chains, under the shocked gaze of the warden and his subordinates, it managed to stop it.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The roots Emery had created were still being burned by the molten chains, but this time they managed to recover as quickly as they burned. This meant the chains could not pass through and reach Emery, who was protected behind.

"Impossible! It's simply not possible!" The warden yelled in disbelief.

It was only moments later the man realized his disgraceful appearance and, out of embarrassment, he quickly told his dozen subordinates to attack.

Though somewhat hesitant, the dozen or so saint-level guards still followed the order and quickly began transforming in order to boost their strength. After their transformations completed, each of them took out their weapon of choice before charging towards Emery simultaneously.

Seeing them brandishing weapons at him, Emery quickly raised his other hands. More jade roots swiftly shot up from the ground and slithered towards the incoming group. It didn't take long for them to clash with each other.

With their variety of spells and artifacts, they managed to cut down and destroy some of the roots. However, no one from those twelve people managed to approach Emery. No one.

Instead, one by one they were taken down by the jade roots. When one of them got completely strangled by the roots, the others would try and help but instead only found themselves being embroiled as well.

Emery smiled as he controlled and watched as the roots thrashed the guards against their will. He never had so much fun with a spell before. This wasn't just because the spell had been improved, but also because of the tremendous spell power boost that his transformation bestowed.

On the other hand, the warden was utterly speechless watching his subordinates getting played around. This was the first time in his entire life to see a rank 8 acolyte have such an absurd strength.

"Ugh! There's no way this is true! It was all a trick!" The man had become delusional.

Knowing his prized spell [Molten Serpent] couldn't tackle Emery's roots any longer, the warden seemed to have decided not to underestimate his opponent anymore and finally give his all.

Emery watched as the bald man suddenly tore off his clothes and let out a loud roar, before his body started to change and metallic red scales appeared on his skin.

"Sshh... You..." The warden glared at Emery as if he was a sworn enemy. "...will definitely die!"

Those were the last words the man spoke, before Emery suddenly felt the other party's battle power rise rapidly and saw the man once again transform to an even larger size. In the end, the warden's figure was no more, being replaced by a 20 meter long monstrosity of a snake with blazing metallic scales.

Seeing this, Emery quickly threw all the bound saint-level guards aside and prepared himself for the upcoming battle. A battle-thirsty grin appeared on his face, as he stared at the creature before him.

This fight should be sufficient to blow his anger away.