

Earths GMagus 841

Chapter 841 - Ranks

At first, Emery had no intentions of showing off his newfound power. He initially only plans to train and reach a breakthrough in his realm before the mid test started

However, he was in dire need of those [Spirit Foundation Pills] provided by the academy, and being in the top 40 after defeating Atlas, he should have received 25 Spirit Foundation Pills per month. Since he had been gone for a little over four months, he was hoping to get 100 of them on his return.

To his surprise, when he went to the privileged center and asked for the 4 months' worth of [Spirit Foundation Pills], he only received a total of 45 pills.

A little confused, Emery checked the list containing the number of pills received for certain-ranked privileged acolytes.

[Rank 1-5: 40 pills]

[Rank 6-10: 35 pills]

[Rank 11-20: 30 pills]

[Rank 21-40: 25 pills]

[Rank 41-60: 20 pills]

[Rank 61-80: 15 pills]

[Rank 81-100: 10 pills]

With the ranking reward list, Emery assumed that his ranking went down at least 20 in the first month and another 20 for the rest, causing him to only receive 15 in the first month and 10 each month after.

Seeing Emery's shocked expression, the red-haired girl who came back to the center with him could not contain her chuckle.

"This is why I wanted us to go back as soon as possible—being away really cost us."

The fact was, with so many privileged acolytes challenging each other, every time someone on a higher rank was defeated, the rank of every acolyte below would inevitably be pushed down sooner or later. This was especially the case for the two of them as they were placed in the middle ranks, which were the most competed range of ranks.

Emery was not sure if 45 Spirit Foundation Pills would be enough for his breakthrough, but either way, the end of the month was going to come just a few days before the mid-test. If he could return to the top 40 or even reach the top 10 of the privileged acolytes, he would be able to receive 15 to 25 extra Spirit Foundation Pills.

Because of that, Emery decided to quickly take the test as soon as he returned. The sooner he could rise up the ranks, the better it would be for him.

[Emery Ambrose]

[Test Ranking - Rank 9]

[Privilege Ranking - Rank 98]

Annara could not hide her amusement when she saw how large the discrepancy between his privilege ranking and his test ranking was. "Hahaha, this must be a new record! Don't be too sad, though, look! We are sort of the same, don't you think?"

[Annara Vermont]

[Test Ranking - Rank 47]

[Privilege Ranking - Rank 99]

Emery only gave a smile when he saw Annara's test ranking. Being away for so long made them into the bottom two.

"Don't worry we get back to the top in no time" said the red hair girl

Being aware of the large gap between his two rankings made him wonder about something.

"Do I need to fight from the bottom again?" Emery doubtfully asked the girl.

As much as he was confident in being able to repeat and even far surpass what he did last time, he would rather not do everything all over again. Not only would it be time-consuming, but considering his current strength, wouldn't it be considered little more than bullying?

To Emery's confusion, his question was met with a dumbfounded look on the girl's face.

"No no no, what you did before was kinda stupid!" Annara said with a somewhat mocking tone before continuing, "With your ninth rank, you should focus on getting in the top 20. Other than coming to the arena at the end of the month, you should issue a challenge instead. Anyway, if you don't issue a challenge, they most likely won't show up at the arena, especially so close to the midtest."

The girl then showed him how to access the privilege bracelet and connect it to the privilege information, and almost instantly after, the ranking information and the list of the top 100 privileged acolytes were shown.

"Remember, you can only send one challenge at a time."

Emery quickly checks the name of the top 20 under his rank 9. The ones available to be challenged were those who either were not away for official business or haven't had a scheduled challenge.

There were seven acolytes within the list that he could challenge.

[Zetto - Rank 10]

[Freya Faulen - Rank 12]

[Shar Mistra - Rank 13]

[Sigurd - Rank 15]

[Amelia Amatys - Rank 17]

[Jinkan Nephilim - Rank 19]

[Diyoo - Rank 20]

From the seven names listed, Emery recognized two of them; The first one was Sigurd, the strong acolyte with Titan bloodline who fought together with him during the magus game, and the other was Jinkan Nephilim.

Reminded of what Lord Izta said about the Nephilim, it would be wise not to choose one of them right now. If anything were to go wrong, it would only add more issues to them.

Emery was interested to know about the other names on the list, but his eyes were stuck on the name he first recognized. He was incredibly tempted to challenge Sigurd as he had seen the power of the Titan bloodline.

However, before he could decide on challenging the Titan acolyte, Annara interrupted his thoughts.

"Only one challenge issue at the time, and whoever you challenge has one week to accept or refuse your challenge, remember you only have 2 weeks before the midtest"

Considering the two factors she mentioned, Annara recommended Diyoo, the acolyte ranked 20th. According to the girl's knowledge, Diyoo was both a strong martial artist and a fierce fighter, and knowing the other party's personality, she was sure that he would accept the challenge right away.

"After defeating Diyoo, I suggest you try challenging Zetto next, which would be the most feasible plan to reach the top 10 right away" she continued.

After thinking about it for a moment, Emery agreed that it was indeed a solid plan. Just as she said, within minutes after he sent the message, Diyoo quickly accepted his challenge.

[Diyoo - Rank 20 has accepted your challenge]

It was followed with information about the time and place which will be tomorrow at noon.

Seeing Emery's confident smile, Annara reminded, "Don't think it will be easy, everyone in the top 20 are all crazy strong. Some of them even have unique one-of-a-kind abilities."

Emery nodded in understanding.

Now that he had a duel scheduled, he suddenly felt extremely excited. At the same time, he could not hold himself back from checking the top 10 to find one particular name.

[Zach Talon - Rank 4]

"I'll catch up to you soon enough."

Chapter 842 - Cave

"Alright, Emery. I also need to increase my rank." The red-haired said with a smile. "I'll probably see you tomorrow then. Or not..."

Even though the girl had given him a lot of headaches throughout their interaction so far, it was also an undeniable fact that she had been helpful and contributed a lot in certain situations. Hence, Emery sincerely expressed his gratitude to the girl for all the help.

In response, Annara had a smirk on her face, before saying, "Alright then. If you don't have anything else to say, I'm going back to my cave now. Don't bother me if it's not important."

"Wait, cave?" Emery asked, clearly surprised by the word the red-haired girl used.

Annara narrowed her eyes at Emery, as she thought he was just playing fool. However, when she realized Emery's reaction was genuine, she was completely taken aback.

"How long have you been in the privileged class again? Where have you lived all this time?"

Hearing that question, Emery scratched his head in embarrassment while grinning. After all, ever since he came to Hyperion, he stayed in the body tempering facility, where he underwent the procedure. Then, the medical station in the privileged center after he got heavily wounded in the arena. Right after he was summoned and sent on the mission.

On the other hand, Emery also had no designated grand magus to guide him and from the not-so-good guide designated to him - Magus Ramona - who had immediately gone missing after a very brief explanation, Emery was as lost as a lamb separated from its herd.

Thankfully, Annara once again helped. She told things about the matter, then after making sure he understood everything she was saying, she went off to her own business.

After analyzing the situation and learning about the map of Hyperion geography, Emery took out the [Orbiter] he possessed and boarded it before flying into the air and going to find his own place.

There were about three dozen islands floating above the gas giant planet, with roughly half of them being marked classified and prohibited from entering. However, among the twenty or so floating islands to choose from, only eight of them were elemental islands leaving the rest as savage islands, where many ferocious beasts lived and roamed around.

The planet where the privileged class resided, Hyperion, was said to be created by 8 primordial beings as a home that used the mysterious god-level energy of the gas giant planet as its entire foundation, making it one of a kind place perfect and completely suitable for cultivation.

Thus, Hyperion was never about the state-of-the-art and impressive facilities, but the entire planet itself. With this in mind, finding the right place to settle was something of great importance.

One of the important pieces of advice Annara told Emery in choosing his own place was to find one that would help cultivate his core better.

This led to Emery's current situation, where he was roaming around the planet with the flying artifact on his feet. He eventually realized the floating islands had their various and respective types of elemental energy in abundance.

There were roughly five thousand magus and acolytes residing on this planet and over 100,000 places were known to give off various unique energy signatures. Therefore, the only thing Emery had to do was to find one that suited him.

When it came to his cultivation, his options were naturally nature or darkness element islands. However, since he was looking for a place to stay for a long time, he preferred to have a place that made him comfortable above all else.

With that consideration in mind, Emery flew towards the part of the dozens of islands that were full of natural energy.

There were a total of three islands Emery could consider, all of which had vibrant trees and rushing water filling their entire landscape. However, each island had its own distinct feeling from one another: water, plant and earth, but Emery found all to be sufficient for his purposes.

Now, he just needed to decide which of the three was more suitable than the other.

After several hours of flying around, Emery finally found a place that satisfied him. It was a unique-looking range of stone hills, filled with lush greenery in abundance and had water pouring from above, almost like a waterfall.

It was a perfect place that had the balanced energy of the three elements of nature.

Emery checked on his bracelets and found that one spot was marked as an option that could be claimed. In the short description that the bracelet gave, it was said the place was a cave flowing with natural energy all year around.

Emery made his way to the cave and found the place to be quite decent. It was honestly quite a simple-looking cave, with clear flowing water and a few plants on its ground and ceiling that lightly lit up the place.

It didn't have a comfortable bed or any exemplary amenities like the elite class provided for its acolytes, but it gave off a strong yet constant energy that for a moment reminded Emery of Gaia's Shrine.

Since he liked the place and decided to stay here, Emery quickly followed the procedure and used the bracelets to claim the place for his own use.

[You have successfully claimed the Spirit Cave]

Going through proper procedure and given formal registration assured Emery that no other people beside him would come to enter and bother him, while he was inside the cave. Moreover, living in a cave without claiming it would bring serious consequences.

After he was given permission, the cave would be his until he switched to a different one or his privileged class' status was revoked.

Emery walked around the cave for a while, appreciating his new home before quickly returning to his training and sitting in the lotus position.

The first thing that came into his mind was to eat the [Spirit Foundation Pills] he had acquired in order to achieve breakthrough. However, knowing he didn't have enough time, as he still had a duel to attend tomorrow, Emery decided to do something else.

Being in a lush place filled with natural energy, Emery quickly opened his Spatial Space and took out the two items he had obtained during his visit to Alfa City.

A book titled [Metamorphosis Theory] and a sapling - [Flora Colossi].

Looking at the sapling in his right hand, Emery's eyes shone as he muttered.

"Let's see if I can successfully grow you now."

Chapter 843 - Metamorph

Emery opened the book he had just taken out from his spatial space a moment ago. It was the book that was given to him by the Arbor Master and began reading it.

[Metamorph Theory]

The first half of the book was filled with writing about lifeforms, including their definition, the purpose of life and how life should be treated. Emery quickly assumed it was the Arbor Master philosophy and thoughts, so he considered reading it before starting his experiment.

The other half of the book was about his research on how to enrich plant life in order to enhance it and help them to metamorph.

The book was filled with instructions, which were a combination of four main factors. A plant with extreme vitality, the Photosynthesis spell and a particular metamorph potion were all part of the instructions.

Currently, Emery already had the plant and the spells necessary to complete the stage. That meant he just needed the third item to accomplish it.

He was fortunate he already had the recipe at hand. He found the book to be really beneficial, because he could just simply prepare the ingredients and follow the instructions to the point. He took his time to read every instruction thoroughly and found the list of things he needed to purchase to start.

"I need to go shopping," he said.

His first thought was Golden city, but when he was about to leave the cave, he soon realized he was currently on a privileged planet, where actually the bracelet could be used to help him in purchasing various items. He then went on to operate the store function right away.

[Store]

[Scroll] [Consumable] [Artifacts]

The ingredients came in the [Consumable] category. In this section, Emery started to look for the 12 ingredients he would need to create the potion.

The total of 12 ingredients he needed included five tier 1, four tier 2, one tier 3 and 4, and one tier 5 flower called [Angel's Trumpet]. To his advantage, all of the ingredients he needed were available. It was so convenient to purchase items using the bracelet.

All the ingredients for one portion cost him [3800 Contribution Points]. For all the ingredients the price was very reasonable, except the tier 5 item that cost almost 3000 contribution points by itself.

However, just as he was about to purchase the ingredients, he realized he wouldn't be able to succeed the experiment in one go. Hence, he decided to buy more seeds to experiment with, as well as extra ingredients for the potions, just in case his first attempt ended up being a failure.

At first, Emery decided to just look for [Flora Colossi] seed, the one he got from the Arbor master, just to be exact. Unfortunately, the academy only had information about it, but no stock available for purchase at the time. As a result, Emery had to find a new seed for his experiments.

In order to maximize its chances of success, the book specifically advised to find a seed with an extreme vitality gene. It was suggested to get the one that could thrive in any condition. The higher the vitality rate, the higher the chances of success.

Actually, with this particular category, there were a few dozen options from which he could choose. However, despite the fact the higher the tier the higher its vitality stats, it also meant the cost would be higher as well.

[Chizpur Fang - Tier 4]

[1200 Contribution Points]

A plant seed that could grow on a rock in the driest hot desert just on sand, as sharp as a sword.

[Hellbore - Tier 4]

[1800 Contribution Points]

This plant seed could live for thousands of years in deep molten lava. Not only that, it had the ability to withstand flame, but it also had a high life expectancy.

[Dealyius Cap - Tier 4]

[3100 Contribution Points]

This one was actually not a seed. It was mushroom spores. The mushroom was even able to live on an asteroid in space without the need for an atmosphere.

"Hope one of these seed would work"

Emery thought that he had found the three ingredients he wanted. Then, he decided to buy 20 portions of ingredients to create [Metamorph Potion], as well as 5 portions of each of the seeds. That should be enough to get him started on his experiments.

[106,500 Contribution Points Used]

[649,050 Contribution Points Left]

The notification showed the amount of contribution points he spent to purchase the ingredients. Although it was a big spend, Emery could only hope the remaining points he had would be enough. He would hate to waste his contribution points. If only he could find a plant that would allow him to cultivate, that would be ideal.

After making the purchase, Emery started to study the [Flora Colossi] sapling he had in the first place. Due to his decent understanding of plants, he started to find a suitable spot within the cave, where he might plant the saplings.

As he had found the perfect location to plant the seed, following that, Emery started to experiment on his newfound [Photosynthesis] spell as a warm-up, while waiting for the plants to arrive.

It was a very unique spell indeed. The moment he channeled the spell into the sapling, he was greeted with an unusual sensation right away. It appeared as though he could feel all of its movements as if the sapling was communicating with him.

Emery could feel his nature core, the plant's inner energy and the energy within the cave. Everything started to synergize and after hours he could see the sapling started to grow larger, becoming an arm-length plant that was able to move, albeit at a slow pace.

In the midst of his experiment with the spell, a moment of sudden there was a message came into his mind, which took him aback.

[Flora Colossi sapling upgraded to stage 3]

The notification gave him an instant glee when he received it. Emery was excited and returned to the book to understand more about the experiment he had carried out earlier.

Soon after, a visitor arrived in front of his spirit cave. It was a senior staff member, who came to deliver all the items he had purchased. It was not even four hours since he ordered it and he was impressed by how they managed to process the order quickly.

Being a privileged acolyte had its benefits for sure.

Chapter 844 - Forgot

After receiving the delivery of the seeds he requested, Emery suddenly became even more obsessed with experiments as if he had been injected with a drug. He gradually lost track of time as he delved deeper into his experiments.

In Alfa station, the Arbor master shows him to grow the seeds exclusively using his spell. But then, the [Metamorphosis Theory], did state that planting and letting more natural growth would go a long way and also increase the chance of a successful result.

This gave Emery even more of a reason to quickly transform all the areas near the water source in the cave, turning them into areas suitable for his soon-to-be built garden. He even started planting a dozen of Earth's top plants, which he usually used for his apothecary recipes, including the Caracas Flower.

Emery specifically chose to plant this plant to test the effect of his newfound immortal cave. With just a touch of his finger, he could quickly and clearly feel the natural energy flowing from the surroundings into the plant, nourishing its growth rapidly.

Definitely a top-grade fertile soil.

This basically confirmed the potency of the immortal cave, and therefore Emery quickly went into action and planted all 15 of the seeds he had just bought, leaving them buried in the nourishing soil for the time being.

Afterwards, he took out his apothecary cauldron and started following the recipe introduction to the point. All twelve ingredients were quickly handled exactly as written in the recipe, one by one they were all tossed into the cauldron.

"Alright, it'll be ready in 2 hours 12 minutes, not a minute more," Emery said to himself after the last ingredient entered the cauldron.

He then did the cleaning and, as soon as all the chores were done, Emery sat down and suddenly fell into thought.

"I feel like I have forgotten something important."

While Emery was trying to think about what he had forgotten, a message came from his privileged class bracelet and woke him from his thoughts. His face changed when he finally realized what he had forgotten.

[Your duel will start in one hour]

Emery jumped to his feet in surprise. Thanks to the excitement over his experiment, he had completely forgotten about the duel. But then, just as he was about to leave the cave and head for the arena, his head turned and looked at the boiling cauldron.

"My potion, it would be such a waste of good ingredients..." Emery muttered to himself, conflicted about what he should do. "Maybe I should just not attend the duel? After all, I still have time to issue another duel."

However, just as he was thinking about this, a dark flying familiar entered his cave, before suddenly disappearing. Immediately after, the symbol on his palm shone with a message. Emery could guess right away who it was from.

[Where are you? Don't tell me you forgot about today's duel?! The place is already crowded with people. Come here right away!]

Well, on second thought, he was the one who issued the challenge, so it would be downright rude for him not to come. Thus, Emery could only hope with all his might that his cauldron would be fine until he returned.

"You're doing well there okay? Don't worry, I'll definitely be back soon," Emery said affectionately to the cauldron.

With this thought in mind, Emery proceeded to set up a teleportation stone formation, so he could return more quickly. After that, he quickly jumped onto the orbiter and headed towards the arena.

As he flew across the sky, Emery realized it would take more than an hour to fly from his place to where the arena was. Meanwhile, he only had about 40 minutes left before the duel began.

Understanding he would not be able to make it if he didn't do anything, Emery racked his mind for a solution and thought of his spell [Spatial Gate] to help him reach his destination faster. However, he soon discovered that creating a spatial gate above the gas giant was not an easy task.

In order to safely use the [Spatial Gate], Emery had to find a floating rock to tread on his way from the cave and the privileged center, which in turn only made the journey a bit quicker. In the end, he was still 10 minutes late for the duel.

When he arrived, Emery couldn't help but be taken aback by what he saw. For a moment, he thought he had come at the wrong time. He couldn't tell the difference between a normal duel challenge and the end-of-month arena fights.

The reason for his confusion was because, at the moment, there were probably more than two hundred people visible in the arena seating. Moreover, Emery could tell that there were more magus than acolytes, a discovery that naturally surprised him.

After all, he had not thought this many people would come to watch his duel.

As he walked into the arena, Emery noticed a young man with messy golden hair standing on the opposite side of him, staring at him with hatred. Before he could think of a reason for this behavior, the other party shouted from afar.

"You! How dare you be late! You are underestimating me! Diyooo!"

The atmosphere on the scene was quite awkward, as Emery found all eyes staring at him. Seeing Annara was on the spot, he quickly approached her.

"What's going on here? I'm just a little late, aren't I? And what's with this crowd? Why are there so many people in the audience?"

Hearing that, Annara snorted. "Huh! Don't you know you are the infamous Savage acolyte?" She scoffed. "Have you forgotten about the thing you've done? You won the famous 13 fights in a row, disappeared right after, and now return with a rank 9 score. I'm surprised that this place isn't more packed!"

As for his opponent's behavior, Annara said it was customary to arrive early before the agreed time to discuss rules and limitations of the duel. It seemed the annoyed man on stage heard Annara's words as he shouted again.

"No rules! No limitations! Come fight me now!"

This was actually good news for Emery, as he only had less than an hour before the concoction was finished. Putting in the time it would take him to return, he only had about 10 to 15 minutes to fight the man.

Emery quickly jumped into the arena. With the approval of the two, the magus referee quickly announced the start of the duel.

Chapter 845 - Duel

Emery saw the man with messy golden hair look at him with a wicked smile. The man appeared to be preparing a martial art stance the moment Emery arrived, he sarcastically said,

"How dare you insult me by being late! Huh, rank 9! Test rank doesn't mean shit without skill!"

Despite the fact the person in front of him did seem to be acting a little too dramatic, it was true he was being late. Since it was an undeniable fact, he just responded to the animosity with a smile.

"I am sorry. I was too occupied with my apothecary before!" Emery responded.

His explanation, on the other hand, only served to enrage the man even more. The fact Emery forgot he had a duel with the man apparently was taken as an insult to him.

"Dammit, you forgot! A fight with me!? Diyoo! I will make you never forget this fight for the rest of your puny life!" The messy golden-haired man exclaimed with a slightly raised tone in his voice.

Seeing how the man reacted, Emery could only take a deep breath. Obviously the man could not be reasoned with right now. Whatever reason he tried to explain to him, nothing seemed to work. So, he decided to stay quiet, ignore him and get himself ready to fight.

Right after, Emery saw the man take out his weapon. It was two double sticks, two shiny dark metal nunchakus that he held one on each arm. He started to swing it around and then shout as his body quickly filled with a dark green aura, even his eyes were glowing bright green. It was definitely not a simple spell buff or battle art.

Since the man had already started his skill, Emery also started by casting [Jade Skin] and using his [Immortal Gate]. As soon as he casted them, spirit energy channeled to some of his nerve points and with it, his strength started to increase.

[Battle Power 238 (270)]

This was about the same battle power he had when fighting Atlas last time, and now he wondered how far it would fare against the rank 20 opponent.

"You're gonna fight me empty-handed aren't you! Huh! You're gonna regret it!" Shout Diyoo

Emery was about to ready his sword when he was startled for a second. The truth was Emery was still reluctant to use the pitch-black tier 5 sword he got from Silva. As a result, he took out one of his master Xion swords, a tier 3 blade.

Right after he took out the weapon, Emery swung the sword at the man, signaling he was ready to fight him. The two of them stared intently at each other as if the embers of spirit could be read from the glare of their eyes.

"I'm ready, let's go!"

Diyoo's aura started to turn unusual, before suddenly it started to burst out. It was at this moment the man charged with a rapid pace, indicating he was most likely a wind element user.

Emery, on the opposite side, quickly swung his sword to fight back the man, but unfortunately, the man in front of him was able to change his trajectory at the last second with one simple step.

The man had a superb movement technique that made him able to dodge his sword attack easily. His speed level was so high that his movements were hard to predict.

Emery's current battle power had almost reached the strength of a half-moon magus, but this acolyte was still able to outspeed him with his movement technique. It seemed like his top 20 rank was not a ruse.

The man was able to come out of nowhere and managed to lay a hit on Emery's side body and forced him to push his step to the side.

Bammm!! Bammm!!

The nunchaku swung wildly as it hit Emery multiple times. The man attacked him without pausing for a second and his barrage of attacks was enough to create a crack on his jade skin.

Clank! Clank! bammm!!

Diyoo's moves kept gradually increasing both in speed and strength. Emery could see the man's aura fiercely moving like flames; he could swear he saw two eyes and a wicked smile emanating from the aura.

Baammm!! Bammmmm!!

The man was able to hit Emery a few more times, before he decided to return the favor. It was at this moment when he [Blink] reappeared behind the man and used his [Heroic Strike] battle art.

Swiisshhh!

However, Diyoo turned and held both of his nunchucks and smashed them hard into his sword. It was definitely a battle of art moves and it was strong enough to break Emery's sword apart and push him a few steps back.

"Hahahah! Is that all you got? You can't defeat me with this level of skill! I am Diyoo, the Demon Nunchaku! Unless you're a master-level sword, you can't beat me!" The man mocked Emery's skill.

Soon after, the man finally showed his true power, as the aura behind him was finally able to form more clearly than before and fully emerged into Diyoo's physical body.

Following his actions, Emery could sense the audience start to whisper, which boosted the man's confidence even further. Seeing the crowd began to show their enthusiasm, the man wickedly smiled as if he was challenging Emery to put up more effort to fight him.

"Stop all the pretense! Show me your savage transformation!"

Said the man with a bit of showing off. In this case, he was in the urge to challenge Emery to a more intense fight. A split second later, he once again formed multiple martial art stances and got ready to fight Emery for the second time.

Emery at first thought about transforming into his wolf form and be done with it, but then he was reminded of Lord Izta's words about him depending too much on his transformation. Therefore, he decided it was better to fight without it.

The man in front of him had a unique buff indeed, but most importantly he was probably a weapon master. The man was a formidable opponent. This could be a good opportunity to see how far Emery's sword skills had improved.

Emery calmly cast a [Spatial Space] and slowly pulled out a pitch black sword all the way from grip to the tip of the blade. When Emery drew his sword, [Savage Blade] he showed a different sword stance than before, as if signaling he would start to fight seriously.

[36 Dao Divine Sword Technique]

The real battle between sword and Nunchakus was about to start

Chapter 846 - Technique

[36 Dao Divine Sword Technique]

This was the sword technique he had just mastered on the Ouroboros planet. It was based on a divine technique he learned from the Aboot and was formed by the grandmaster swordsman Atika, until it was finally formed into 6 stages with 36 different variations.

"You wanna fight me with skill? You're kidding me!" Diyoo exclaimed, making fun of Emery's skill.

Emery just ignored the man's insult, as he had been like that since they met. At this point, Emery considered better to ignore all his words and just focus on the fight.

He then raised the dark sword and started to swing it a few times. It gave the greatest feeling, not just because of its powerful tier 5 material, but it was also a perfectly balanced sword with a perfect length to fit his stature and build.

Seeing Emery already in a position to fight, the fierce golden-haired man impatiently dashed with his Nunchaku swirling fiercely in his hands.

The man with his Nunchaku and Emery with his dark sword, both of them were ready to fight each other. Unlike their duel before, the situation appeared to be more intense at the time being. To begin with, Emery quickly started with the most basic variation stage one.

Clank! Clank!

Bamm!!

The sound of metal scraping against each other could be heard throughout the duel arena. Both fought fiercely, but just after a little banter, Emery's arm was hit by the metal Nunchaku, causing his opponent to burst out laughing, "Hahaha what skill is that!"

Emery should have known that, while the simplest stage one variation might work for a saint-level swordsman, this man was an exception. He must be a master of blunt weapons.

His opponent charged at him once more, keeping him pressured with continuous attacks. This made Emery quickly raise to stage 2 and then directly to stage 3 variation.

Clank, clank, clank!

Unfortunately, it was still not enough to keep up with his opponent. As a result, Emery immediately started using more advanced variations. He swiftly raised it to stage 4 and stage 5, until it was finally enough to be on par with the man.

Diyoo suddenly went mad, because he could not accept that Emery could match him in his own field. He had been training incredibly hard to defeat his opponents one rank at a time, studying their moves and overpowering them with his skills.

From what he had witnessed about Emery during the Atlas battle, he had expected his opponent to be just a brawled savage idiot. Now, his opponent's sudden show of skills had taken him completely by surprise.

Arrghh!

"I am Dyoo, the Demon Nunchaku! I will not be defeated!" The man yelled with deep annoyance.

The more enraged he became, the more powerful his buff was. It was because it wasn't a spell nor a battle art. The secret of Diyoo's strength lay in the soul of a Mythical creature called the Tephros, who he hosted within his body. It was a catalytic accident that became a ticket for him to enter the privileged class.

With each passing second, Emery could see the dark green aura appeared eerier, as the man became angrier and angrier. This left Emery with no other option, but to raise the bar one more time, so he could match his opponent's ability.

[Dao Divine Sword Technique - Stage 6]

In fact, this was the most difficult variation. Emery himself was still unable to master it completely. Fortunately, the [Savage Blade] perfect balance was able to help him perform the difficult variation with less difficulty than usual.

Clank, clank, clank!

The beautiful sword technique that showed the balance of hard and soft was competing against the fierce Nunchaku that whirl like a raging wind.

The two were able to match on par, dark swords clashed against the metal nunchaku. The fight became more intense and fierce until it reached a stage that finally made the crowd awe - this was a sight of two-weapon masters fighting.

"I didn't know the savage acolyte was a skilled swordsman!"

"A legendary half-blood and a master swordsman, this is interesting."

"No! Didn't you hear? The new intel says his bloodline upgraded to mythical during the mission."

"What! Who is he really?"

Clank! Clank!

Emery was thoroughly enjoying himself during the fight, however, he quickly realized it was not the right time to practice his sword skill as he had a cauldron situation waiting for him and when he checked it, he was taken aback, "Darn it, 46 minutes left! I have to finish this fast" He exclaimed.

This time, when his opponent charged, Emery didn't swing his sword anymore. Instead, he pierced his dark sword into the ground before using his transformation ability

[Night Transformation]

It was a direct upgrade to a two-stage formation that gave him a whooping 70 battle power in only a few seconds.

[Battle Power 238 (340)]

Right after he casted the [Night Transformation], Emery's body starting to enlarge and pitch black fur started to grow all over. His body transformed into a huge dark creature.

Howwll!!

Seeing Emery's current transformation did not make Dyoos afraid. On the contrary, he became even more ecstatic. To match Emery's transformation, the man did not want to stay still. Following that, he also used his best battle art technique [Nunchaku Demonic Gale].

The moment after, his battle art made him become just like a powerful Typhon. With this new battle art technique, Dyoos bombarded Emery's transforming body continuously.

Bamm! Bamm! Bamm! Bamm!

It was a powerful skill that was able to tear the dark creature's flesh apart and seeing this only made Dyoos turn even madder and lays a few more hits. "Hahahah take that!!" However, seconds later, he started to realize at how all the wounds were quickly recovering and suddenly, the moment when the man was off guard, the creature swiftly grabbed his arm.

Awoooo!

The creature successfully managed to lock him with its powerful grip. Its grip was so strong Dyoos had to use all of his strength to pull out of it. However, no matter how hard he tried, all seemed wasted.

"No! I am Dyoos... I am..."

Dyoos could not even finish his sentence as Emery's form give him a powerful punch that rendered him defenseless. The last thing he could recall was being smashed to the ground and being hit continuously before the referee stopped the fight.

"Emery Ambrose Win!"

[Rank 20 - Emery Ambrose (96)]

Chapter 847 - Awaken

The duel was over too fast, just when the two had managed to put on such an amazing fight. It felt like the audience just cheered a moment ago to witness a more gripping duel, yet when the savage acolyte suddenly transformed, he was able to put an end to the battle within seconds.

These made the spectators feel both surprised and disappointed, as their voice of commentating the fight began to be heard filling the arena. Undeniably, some of them would like this fight to last longer to keep them entertained.

"That's too quick!"

"Is he really rank 8? What kind of joke is this!"

"It appears it's true. He is a mythical wolf!"

"That is such a monstrous strength! No wonder he had reached test rank 9."

"I wonder which one is stronger between him or the dragon."

"If it's physical power, I still put my bet on the Titan."

"We have a new genius this year, the top 10 ranks will definitely turn chaotic once again."

Although there were many spectators who were in awe of the fight between Emery and the Demon Nunchaku, among the rowdy and cheering crowd, it appeared there were a few who weren't impressed.

Amidst the crowd of people busy commenting on the duel, there were two figures wearing golden ornaments watching within the seat. A top privilege couple.

"Look Escho, it seems he has advanced once again. If he challenges me, I am not sure I can win against him."

The male looked unamused and it appeared as his mind was not in place, "I have no interest in such a clown, my eyes are only set for the two above me. Don't ask me to come to such a fight anymore, I need to train."

The two siblings were known as the two top Nephilim's acolytes, [Jinkan - Rank 19] [Escho - Rank 3].

Apart from the couple, who weren't satisfied with the outcome, while watching from the spectator's seat, there were also a few among the crowd who were ecstatic with the result. Two particular figures rushed into the arena as soon as Emery won.

Emery knew the two really well. One was his friend Julian and the other was Roran Harlight. However, as soon as they arrived, they realized Emery had already left.

"Damn why he was in such a hurry!?"

"It would have been the best time to talk about the faction with him."

Unfortunately, Emery had no time to chat. As soon as he finished the fight, he didn't say a word and just cast [Spatial Gate] to return to his spirit cave as swiftly as possible. He didn't even say any word to Annara or his defeated opponent Dyoo.

"32 minutes left! I must hurry."

Emery had to get moving quickly or his herbs would be ruined. Half a dozen Spatial Gates later, he was finally able to sense his stone formation and directly returned to his cave, just right on time before his concoction ruined.

"Huff! That was close!" Emery exclaimed in relief.

Without wasting any time, he quickly got back to his cauldron. There were two other processes he had to complete before he could create his first batch of metamorph potions and quickly test the potency of his creation.

[Metamorph Potion]

[Potency Strength: 72% - Fine Quality]

Despite the fact it was a good first try, Emery was not satisfied with the result, as the [Metamorph Theory] stated that a better potency potion would affect the success rate.

This made Emery decide to find another way to increase the potency rate of the potion. For the next attempt, he used [Fragmentation] to recycle some of the usable ingredients and create more of them.

While he awaited for the new potions, Emery took the time to practice his [Photosynthesis Spell]. He needed it to be perfect before he could use it on the more rare and expensive plants.

He started with the dozen seeds that he brought from Earth. One by one, Emery was able to sense the changes taking place within its cell. With much curiosity, he let those "mutated" plants grow inside the cave with the intention to analyze them later.

Now that Emery had become more confident with the spell, he started to use [Photosynthesis] on the three seeds he bought.

[Chizpur Fang upgraded to stage 2]

[Hellebore upgraded to stage 2]

[Dealyius Cap upgraded to stage 2]

The [Photosynthesis] spell worked like [Acell Growth], as the spell channeled into the seeds, causing them to grow into saplings. Even though it looked easy for Emery to cast the spell, among the three plants, the mushroom was very hard to grow.

After he finished taking care of the plants, he moved to focus on the cauldron once again. He attempted to make the potion to see if he could make another one and upgrade its potency. One day after going back and forth between his cauldron and channeling the spell to the rare seeds, he finally managed to create a better quality potion.

[Metamorph Potion]

[Potency Strength: 96% - Excellent Quality]

It only needed a slight improvement to reach the masterpiece quality. He believed it would take hundreds of attempts before he could make one even better than this. However, with no luxury of time or money, this one had to suffice.

Along with it, he also successfully raised two seeds to stage 3: [Chizpur Fang] and [Hellebore]. Nevertheless, the third one was a failure. It seemed like the mushroom that could even grow in space [Dealyus Cap] did not show any changes at all, no matter how hard he tried to cast the spell on it. Emery just had to accept that not everything could be Metamorph.

Besides his [Flora Colossi], now he had 10 seeds available, 5 of the yellow-looking sapling Chizpur Fang and 5 dark red Hellebore.

With much more confidence in casting [Photosynthesis], and an excellent quality potion ready for use, he finally decided to give a try to the most important stage of the Metamorph - the awakening stage.

The recipes stated he still needed one last ingredient to make the Metamorph work, a drop of blood. As a result, Emery cut the tip of his finger and drew a few drops of his blood.

Finally, he approached the first sapling, the rigid yellow [Chizpur Fang], and followed the instructions, similar to how the Arbor master showed it to him. The potion and the blood were given to the sapling before he started to cast [Photosynthesis] on it..

The Arbor Master made it seem easy when he showed it to Emery, yet, it wasn't an easy task at all. Through the spell, Emery could feel the potion liquid and his blood spreading and making changes to the saplings. It was just like a concoction, he had to control the strength of his spirit to flow into the plant not to make a burst and destroy the plant.

After a few moments, Emery felt a gathering of energy within the plant, condensing and turning into pebbles that glowed in the center of it, like the heart.

Finally, a notification appeared in his mind, indicating the attempt to upgrade the sapling was successful.

[Chizpur Fang upgraded to stage 4]

A split second later, Emery could see a faint energy core glowing within it. The yellowish plant in front of him was no longer a sapling, it had turned into a small arm length tree like creature with a rocky yellowish body. As the spell had completed successfully, the [Chizpur Fang] was awakened and open its two pitch-black eyes

Ku... Ku...

Chapter 848 - Little Creatures

The sight unfolding before Emery's eyes was nothing short of extraordinary. The saplings slowly but surely grew. At first there was no distinct feature, but eventually what appeared to be four short limbs and one chubby body with a large rocky head manifested. Then, on its rocky head, right where the eyes should be, opened up two pitch-black eyes.

"Ku ku ku..."

As soon as it opened its eyes and saw its surroundings, it seemed to immediately try to speak. And if that was not miraculous enough, the two tiny limbs on its bottom began to move, waddling around and occasionally stumbling to the ground.

"Kuuuu... kuuuuu..."

Emery found it even more of a marvelous miracle, when he saw the tree creature exhibit something any infant creature had - emotion, such as pain when it fell to the ground.

To see what was once just a stationary sapling turning into a plant creature that bore resemblance to intelligent beings gave Emery a great sense of achievement.

Having awakened from his initial amazement, Emery immediately tried to communicate with the creature. Unfortunately, this endeavor of his didn't bear any fruit even after numerous attempts; either because the magic symbol on his hand was unable to translate the creature's language or the creature simply didn't know any language in the first place.

Still fascinated by the little wonder of creature he had himself nurtured, Emery tried to touch its head and use his nature spirit energy to understand the intricacy of the creature further.

As his green vine-like energy seeped into the creature's body, he could sense a small pebble-like energy within the creature that seemed to be able to settle down and become the source of energy to the creature. It reminded him of, no... It was exactly like a mini version of a spirit core.

Emery also surprisingly sensed a message, or rather a feeling from the creature addressed to him. The creature was experiencing an emotion and told him about it. It was feeling happy.

Still waddling its two small legs, the creature walked over to the other [Chizpur Fang] saplings. Emery watched in fascination as the creature seemed to be trying to communicate with them, but to no avail.

He couldn't hold himself from smiling, when he saw the dispirited gesture the creature was showing after his attempts of communication failed. Not willing to let the little guy down, Emery quickly went on to do what he had been doing earlier.

He grabbed another one of the [Metamorph Potion], a few more drops of his blood, and repeated the entire process to another [Chizpur Fang] sapling.

[Photosynthesis]

Just like before, the entire process required a lot of concentration on Emery's part, as a single mistake could lead to the failure of everything.

Spreading the [Metamorph Potion] liquid, his own blood and the energy from the spell all over the sapling evenly without hurting its fragile body was not an easy matter. In fact, it felt like solving a puzzle.

Throughout this somewhat simple yet delicate task, it took Emery almost an hour to finally succeed. He breathed a sigh of relief and smiled happily when he looked at the fruit of his hard work.

[Chizpur Fang upgraded to stage 4]

Emery was delighted and still fascinated to see the whole process of the second sapling turning into a small yellow creature. A fond smile could be seen on his face when he saw the two creatures begin to interact with each other.

"Kuku kuku... ku"

"Ka. Ka ka... ka."

Not wasting any more time, Emery quickly did the same to the other three saplings. Once they were all done, he had a group of five little yellow creatures in front of him. After that, he took a small break, while watching the yellow creatures.

It was kind of fun and entertaining to watch the five little creatures interact and play with each other. Emery couldn't help but chuckle when he saw some of them keep stumbling to the ground, because they weren't used to walking on two legs.

Now that Emery succeeded his attempts with the yellow plants, he decided to attempt the same to the dark red plant, [Hellebore].

He repeated the exact same thing he had done to the [Chizpur Fang] sapling, but even after three hours of channeling his [Photosynthesis] spell, the plant didn't even show the slightest indication that it was about to transform. It did not budge at all.

Finally, realizing nothing would come of it, Emery stopped his spell and once again studied the [Metamorphosis Theory] to find out if there were any clues as to what had gone wrong.

As he realized the only thing that differed between the two attempts was the object he was using, he concluded the root of this problem was none other than the seed - [Hellebore].

This theory was further supported when he came across a section in the book that said that some seeds would be more resistant than others. The solution written in the book was that the caster needed to further stimulate and push more energy into said seed.

Closing the book, Emery tried one more time and followed the suggestion. But this time, because he wasn't sure how much energy he should use, he accidentally poured too much energy into it and almost destroyed the sapling. Luckily, he stopped just in time.

Seeing the pitiful state of the [Hellebore] sapling, Emery eventually decided to let it be for the time being. He would tackle the sapling again in the future, when he had more experience in using his [Photosynthesis] spell.

With the [Dealyus Cap] mushroom didn't even make it to the third stage and after being somewhat more confident with all the practices, Emery finally attempted to metamorph the sapling the Arbor master had given him - the [Flora Colossi].

It was a plain-looking green sapling with normal-looking roots and green leaves. However, Emery knew for a fact that this seed was the best the universe could offer to metamorph, or else it wouldn't have been the one used by the Arbor Master. The seed was also most definitely tier 5 or even higher.

After doing a brief meditation to prepare himself as best he could, Emery took out his [Metamorph Potion] and his blood, before finally springing into action and carrying out the procedure with utmost care. He couldn't afford to mess this up, as the sapling was the only one he had.

As soon as he started, Emery realized the plant had a very different and more complicated structure than the others he had practiced on, which naturally affected his confidence to some degree. Even so, he still pressed forward, while maintaining his caution.

The [Photosynthesis] spell entered the plant. Surprisingly, Emery discovered the sapling to be much easier to connect compared to the others. He then began to apply the potion, his blood and spell energy throughout the sapling, while still maintaining the highest level of vigilance.

Over time, the blood, the potion, and even the spirit energy from the cave soil aided the process. Emery knew he was on the right track.

However, some time later, he realized he was still not strong enough.

Upon this realization, Emery let out a sigh as he let go of his [Photosynthesis] spell on the [Flora Colossi] sapling.

"I guess it's time to focus on my realm breakthrough," Emery muttered to himself.

Letting the 5 little yellow creatures roam freely and play in the spirit cave, Emery returned to his cultivation room. He took out a wooden box from his Spatial Space, within it were 45 [Spirit Foundation Pill].

His eyes fixed on the tiny pearl pills, Emery steeled his resolve to consume all of those precious resources if he had to, in order to break through to rank 9.

Chapter 849 - Cultivating

Emery sat in the lotus position and he was ready to start his cultivation. However, just as he was about to start, a sudden piece of information was sent to his privilege bracelets, alerting him that he had just received a notification.

[You have been challenged to a duel]

During his time in his cave, he had become so absorbed with the little project he was working on. It was undeniable that his attention had been drawn so totally to the plants that he had completely forgotten all about the privilege challenge.

As soon as he received the notification, Emery took a moment and swift his attention to check the details and saw the information to see who was the one that challenged him.

[Bradley Raven]

[Privilege Ranking - Rank 25]

[Test Ranking - Rank 18]

Just like him, it appeared that the man wished to aim for the top 20 ranks just before the end of the month in order to qualify for the extra reward. This Bradley had a test ranking that allowed him to challenge Emery who was currently at rank 20.

The truth was, Emery had no desire to engage in a fight with the man. He wouldn't be interested even if it was one of the top 10 acolytes who was challenging him. At least not for the time being, as his top priority at the moment was to break through his realm.

At the end of the month, The top 10 participants will receive 35 pills while the top 20 will receive 30 pills. Despite the fact that the 5 pills difference was valuable, it did not motivate him enough to bother his 2 weeks of preparation before the mid-test period began.

The one who was challenging him at the moment was a rank 25, and if he accepted the duel invitation, it was most likely just a waste of his time. Nonetheless, if he rejected it, that would mean the man would take his current position and he would drop to rank 21. In any case, it was something that Emery didn't wish to happen as well.

Consequently, Emery thought about looking up for more detailed information about his challenger since he had considered accepting the invitation.

[Mental Score 10620 - Rank 15]

[Physical Score 9510 - Rank 28]

According to the information he had just seen, this man named Bradley had a mental score rank that was 2 levels higher than his own, but when it came to physical score, Emery's level was still much ahead of him.

Although the man had a higher mental score, He believed he could defeat the man with his [Twilight Transformation] that he had not yet shown during the test.

Emery heaved a sigh, the challenge seem troublesome but this could still be good practice for him.

After much deliberation, Emery decided to do the smart way to accept the duel invitation and schedule the duel for a maximum of 7 days. He thought that it would be a win-win solution since this would give him enough time to practice and would also stop him from being challenged by anyone else for the next 7 days.

It seemed to be a good plan. Right after, he sent the reply to the man and fortunately, he agreed to it instantly. Following that, he then received a piece of notification.

[Your duel with Bradley Raven will be held in 7 days]

Now that he had the matter decided, Emery took out a wooden box that contained a total of 45 [Spirit Foundation Pills] that he had just received from the academy.

He put the box on the side and started the training by using his [Nature Grasp]. The next moment, he starts to absorb the spirit energy from around the place and starts his cultivation training.

To his surprise, the spirit cave had a much higher spirit density than the Gaia shire. It amazed him that it was almost close to the Origin Stone room in the academy. Now he understood what really was the benefit of being a privileged acolyte, It's like gaining unlimited access to the stone origin room.

Within the second, spirit energy started flowing into him abundantly. Emery couldn't tell if it was because of the place or his rank A skill [Nature Grasp], but he could tell and feel an amazing rush of spirit energy entering his body as soon as he used the skill.

It took him a few seconds until his body became adjusted to it, and as soon as he had managed to get used to the flow of it, he took the first spirit foundation pill and his body once again exploded with powerful spirit force.

Even though it was quite a punch to his spirit core, in fact, it felt as if he was only able to knock on the door without being able to actually open it just yet.

After a few hours, the first pill effect had been fully absorbed, but still, there was no sign of result shown. Hence, he took the second pill, and as expected still had not much effect. Eventually, he had to take the third one a few hours later.

One day has passed and Emery still hasn't managed to achieve the result he desired. By this time, he already consumed seven of the spirit foundation pills. Still, the energy given only made multiple knocks to both of his spirit cores.

Three days had passed with a total of 20 spirit foundation pills consumed. With this number of pills, strangely it only managed to warm up both of his cores. At this moment, Emery had already started to sweat vigorously.

Day after day, and it was already the fifth day with 35 pills having already been absorbed. This time, Emery actually already started to think that he did this wrongly. However, both of his spirit cores had already heated up like a balloon ready to explode.

Same day, same story. It was already seven days since Emery began the process and by this time, he had no more spirit foundation pills to consume, yet still, there was no significant change happening to him.

In a way, he was relieved as if he still had more pills, he would definitely consume them, and considering the condition of his spirit core at the moment, he might not be able to hold it. He was better off taking it slowly by now. He feels that any slight turbulence would endanger him.

The fact that Emery was so engaged in his training, and once again he didn't realize it was already time. It had been seven days since he had accepted the duel invitation and a notification came from his bracelet.

[Your duel will start in one hour]

Chapter 850 - Upgrade

He had been expecting and patiently waiting for this moment of breakthrough to happen ever since his rank 8 upgrade that led to his dual core. Hence, now that he was at such a crucial stage of his cultivation, Emery would definitely not be stupid enough to risk the failure of this long-awaited occasion for a mere extra 5 Spirit Foundation Pill. It was simply not worth it.

Either way, he was sure he still had time to take on another challenge after he had managed to resolve whatever was happening to him now. Making up his decision, Emery immediately fiddled with the privileged class bracelet he was wearing and looked for the option he was looking for.

[Are you sure you want to admit defeat to the duel?]

Emery didn't need a second to think, as he had already made up his mind.

"Yes"

[Rank 21 - Emery Ambrose (20)]

With this, Emery's ranking went down and made him drop out of the top 20. However, he didn't really mind it and continued to focus on his cultivation. It seemed Emery was determined to break through to rank 9 whatever it took.

Breaking through rank 8 and entering rank 9 was one of the major upgrades to one's cultivation, as rank 9 was the last stage one had to go through before stepping into the esteemed Magus realm.

Rank 9 was the pinnacle one reached after they went through the gathering of spirit force and acquired an adept understanding of elements they had affinity with. At the same time, it was also the stage to solidify the foundations that had been accumulated and prepare them for the creation of a home for the soul.

This was the theory Emery had learned from the class he attended at the academy, and it was supposed to be something quite straightforward. Simply put, one just had to reach the required amount of spirit force and consolidate that spirit force into a foundation to the next stage.

That was exactly what Emery had been trying to do, but it had been 7 entire days and 45 Spirit Foundation Pills consumed and there was still only a build-up of energy within his two cores, not a foundation whatsoever.

In fact, the build-up had been going on ever since he met the Arbor master and gained a new understanding of the nature element from the other party. There was also that time when he upgraded his bloodline to Rank 6 Fey Warlock, but even that advancement still didn't allow him to make a breakthrough.

Emery's body was constantly sweating, he felt as if his blood was boiling and his heart was beating as fast as a galloping horse. His two cores seemed to be at their maximum limit. However, he still couldn't make the breakthrough he so desperately desired.

At this point, Emery knew he had to find, or even invent, a different way for him to achieve a breakthrough. After all, his condition was far from what was considered normal compared to the other acolytes.

His mind went to work immediately, thinking and theorizing about possible methods to solve this dilemma of his. Since he had two spirit cores instead of one like everyone else, the first thought that came into Emery's mind was not to simultaneously push his two cores to breakthrough, but instead do one at a time.

'Not that's not it.'

Emery quickly threw the idea out of his mind, because he could immediately feel every fiber of his being rejecting the idea.

Then, after further thought, Emery thought that theoretically, breaking through just one of them would shatter the fragile balance between the two cores and instantly destroy the bridge Emery had been trying so hard to build and maintain for so long.

'...bridge? Yes, the bridge! That should be the key!'

The last time Emery successfully reformed and strengthened the bridge that connected his nature core with his dark core was from ten-to-one ratio into the almost ideal two-to-one ratio. It was only possible because of his breakthrough to the stage 5 of the [Dao Divine Technique].

He wondered if this was really the solution for him solving his dilemma - to balance out the imbalance between the two cores once and for all.

Eventually, realizing there wasn't any other way he could think of, Emery decided to just try it. He stopped circulating [Nature Grasp] and began to channel his spirit force through the [Dao Divine Technique] manual instead.

While still sitting in lotus position, Emery's arms started flowing into the form of [Dao Divine Technique - stage 6] and his mouth began to chant the verses written in the manual.

Diving deep into his body, he focused on bridging the two cores that were currently revolving at high speed, hoping to reform and strengthen the bridge between the two to the next level - the ideal one-to-one ratio.

Once again, Emery's mind submerged into a trance-like state, focusing on the balance of things and how everything continually repeated in life: day and night took over each other's position, soft and hard transition between all things, light and dark that couldn't exist without each other.

It took him hours to control, before, finally, he could feel the spirit energy between the two cores started to flow into the bridge, alternating between them - dark core to nature core and vice versa.

At this point, Emery knew he was onto something and just needed to finally release the energy of the two into the bridge. However, the two energies were the complete opposite of one and another. When they meet, they quickly start to pull and push each other.

All the accumulation Emery had accumulated on the Dao was consolidation into the current situation in hand, where the two energies tried to balance their strength to each other and find the perfect equilibrium between them.

Pulling and pushing.

Until they reached a perfect state of stability.

BOOM!

[Dao Divine Technique - stage 6]

In an instant, Emery felt the bridge between the two cores crumble down. However, he didn't panic, as he also felt the distance between the two of them getting shorter by the second.

Eventually, the two cores touched each other and they started holding onto each other, like two sides of a coin, positive and negative, which were antithesis of each other yet could be stuck with one another, like the north pole and south pole of Earth that attracted each other.

Two foundations were being created opposite one another; top and bottom, side by side.

It finally spun around, creating the most powerful burst of spirit power Emery had ever felt.

BOOOMM!!!

[You have successfully created your spirit foundation]

[You have just broken through to rank 9]

A smile crept its way to Emery's face, when he saw that his gamble paid off. However, when he thought that everything was over, he suddenly felt a strong deluge of energy emerge from within his newly-established foundation.

It immediately bursted out from its hidden lair and stormed the two foundations, forming into pillars. And, it was not just one.