

Earths GMagus 851

Chapter 851 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.

Chapter 852 Rank 9

Emery thought the breakthrough to rank 9 was the end of it but it turned out a continuous wave of spirit force kept blasting out of the core.

The two sphere-like energies attached to one another. One was pitch black and another side was shining in green. Despite the fact that the two energies were opposite one another, it, miraculously, was able to press into one form that pulled each other.

When the two had completely fused together, the foundations were formed and it immediately began to suck out all of the energy that had been blasted out before.

Emery recognized two different energies pulsating within the wave. One part was calming, pure, and full of life while the other part was the familiar Khaos energy.

As they started to be absorbed into the form, the once waited notification started to arrive in his mind.

[Spirit force increases exponentially]

What followed was a little tremor from the nature side of the foundation and a little tendril-like energy emerging from its surface like a little flare. Despite its tiny size, it emanated a powerful spirit element. This particular one gave out the brimming life of a plant.

[The first pillar was formed - Plant Element]

On the other side, the pitch-black foundation was in need to balance out the energy. It absorbed the Khaos energy and moments after, a similar tendril came out, this one emanated a powerful element of darkness.

[Second pillar was formed - Darkness Element]

The two energies began to synergize with each other, nature and darkness, each of them was equally powerful. Within the harmony, Emery could feel his body brimming with more spirit force as the wave was continually soaking into the merging core.

[Spirit force increases exponentially]

With it, the next tendril was formed to the nature core once again. In contrast with before, this time Emery could feel the firm strong energy of the earth pulsating within it.

[Third pillar was formed - Earth Element]

Just like two parallel lines, if one energy formed a tendril, the other one would do the same thing. Similarly, as before, the Khaos energy was balancing the energy from the other side and created the second tendril of darkness.

[Fourth pillar was formed - Darkness Element]

After the four pillars were formed, there was no more Khaos energy around leaving the rest of the build-up energy to be absorbed into the nature foundation. It was barely enough but still succeeded in the formation of the third nature tendril-like energy. This time was the continuously flowing water element.

[Fifth pillar was formed - Water Element]

With the formation of the fifth pillar which represented the element of water, it indicated that it was the last pillar formed. By this time, all of the spirit force had been finally absorbed and the five pillars were emitting strong radiance.

[Spirit force increases exponentially]

However, just as Emery thought it had come to an end, an unexpected thing suddenly happened. There was sudden chaos as the two cores were starting to lose their balance. The nature core was pulling apart from the darkness core.

"Darn! The darkness foundation couldn't balance out the nature one"

It was either because Emery had been depending too much on his [Nature Grasp] or the fact that he was pulling all the spirit force from the spirit cave brimming with nature energy. All he could tell was that there was no balance between the two cores and he needed to quickly fix it.

Emery quickly turned pale as he realized that to balance it, he needed more darkness elements spirit. Nonetheless, he had no way to find a large number of it, especially Khaos one at this moment in time.

Trying to balance out the nature core, the dark core kept trying to sucking out the spirit force. As it couldn't find any, it began to absorb the energy that was within his own body.

This caused Emery extreme pain. He instantly felt tired as if his life force was being sucked into the core.

Emery was in such a weakened and dangerous state that he was thinking about looking for help, however, in the next second, the pain suddenly stopped as the dark core started to find energy from somewhere else.

It was the one mysterious energy that had been floating outside the spirit core. This particular spirit energy was the one that emerged when he used the fey warlock innate skill [Spirit Devour], the one he took from the serpent magus.

The strange energy had started to be pulled into the dark core and moments after, all of the mist was absorbed, and gradually the balance between the two foundations had been restored. Following that, the sixth tendril-like emerged from the dark core.

This particular energy, although darkness in nature felt rather different, Emery was strangely familiar with this sensation. He could feel the similar aura as the one in his illusion during his bloodline breakthrough and he only had one word in his mind,

"Devour"

The sixth tendril was a dark color and had a slight blood-red crack around it, creating some eerie feel about it. But it was still successfully formed.

[Sixth pillar was formed - Undefined]

Hearing the last notification, Emery once again heaved a sigh, as he knew that there was some defect happening inside his core. However, thinking the alternative was no longer viable, he decided to focus on the positive side, as within the creation of the sixth pillars, he once again bashed in the deluge of spirit energy.

[Battle power increases]

[Spirit force increases exponentially]

When it was finally over, Emery was thrilled to check his new stats.

[Emery Ambrose]

[Battle Power: 244]

[Spirit Force: 1252]

[Acolyte Rank 9 - Early Stage - 6 Pillars Formed]

[Plant Spirit - 1 Pillar]

[Water Spirit - 1 Pillar]

[Earth Spirit - 1 Pillar]

[Darkness Spirit - 2 Pillars]

[Undefined - 1 Pillar]

It was such a shocking number that certainly made him ecstatic. There was such a high boost of spirit forced and the instant 6 pillars. After a moment, the elated feeling turned into many questions. He still had a big gap to be filled within his foundations and was sure that he wouldn't face the normal 9 pillars, especially with the word early stage that appeared on his stat.

At this point, Emery had become accustomed to an abnormality in his cultivation. He knew that he really needed to ask some experts about this matter, especially about the undefined pillar that made him anxious.

While his mind was fully occupied in this, suddenly Emery felt a figure come dashing in speed and arrived outside of his spirit cave.

With his spirit reading, he could quickly tell the figure was a magus. However, the magus shouted words that surprised him.

"Emery Ambrose!! I am Bradley Raven! I have come to give you a lesson to not mess with me! I challenge you to a duel! right now!"

Chapter 853 Challenge

[Rank 20 - Bradley Raven]

Emery narrowed his eyes at the name of the person, who took the rank 20 from him just yesterday. To his surprise, the other party had actually reached the magus realm already.

Even though he wasn't sure why the man went directly to his cave instead of issuing an official challenge through the system, out of curiosity Emery still stood up from the lotus position he assumed and made his way towards the cave entrance where the man was.

As he walked out of the cave, Emery was greeted by a fairly young man with long shiny brown hair and well-defined facial features. The other party was currently floating in the air without the use of an orbiter, something that was a given for a magus level individual.

However, what confused Emery the most was not the fact the man was still in the air, but the hostile gaze that for some unknown reason directed at him. After all, he was sure he had no contact with the other party before this.

Fortunately, Emery's confusion was quickly answered by the fiery words the other party spat out as soon as he saw his face.

"You finally showed your face! How dare you not come to the duel!? A mere lower realm acolyte dares to ignore me, an esteemed magus?!"

Emery inwardly heaved a sigh, as he realized what kind of person he would be facing. From the luxurious ornament the other party was wearing and the condescending way of speaking, it was evident without saying much.

Apparently, there were many arrogant young masters in the privileged class - the so-called the very best of the Human Alliance's young talent.

[Test rank - rank 18]

Emery glanced at the man's information and saw his test ranking. Curious about the man's record, he continued to read.

It turned out that Bradley was only ranked 25th in the official rankings, before Emery decided to abandon the duel yesterday and let the man upgraded to rank 20.

However, the fact the man was only ranked 25th before this made Emery think.

It was evident from the results that the cultivation of the magus realm the man possessed did little to help him reach the top 20 ranks. This indicated that either his abilities were too low or the top 20 ranked people were all monsters that could defeat individuals with magus-level cultivation.

Before Emery could think of which guess made the most sense, the man's harsh words echoed through the air again.

"What are you staring at?! Come out from your cave, you coward! Fight me!"

As much as Emery wanted to find out and test his current strength after the breakthrough, he knew it was better not to mess with this kind of person - an emotional young person, who was clearly supported by a strong family.

Therefore, he nodded respectfully and spoke in a polite tone.

"I sincerely apologize for my absence from yesterday's duel. I'd really like to exchange pointers with you and it's a shame I missed the opportunity." Emery then smiled and continued his words, "Unfortunately, I'm currently in the middle of something important, so I apologize once again as I really can't fight with you today."

After saying those words, Emery immediately turned around and walked back to his cave. He completely ignored the man, who was still screaming and spewing out many curses.

"You coward! You're a piece of shit! Come out right this instant!"

Just a few steps into his cave, the privilege bracelet on Emery's hand showed that he received a notification.

[You have been challenged to a duel]

Glancing at his bracelet, Emery's face didn't change when he saw it was the same person again. To be honest, he was not surprised.

The official challenge actually tempted him to fight the man. After all, if he accepted, then the duel between the two of them would be considered legit and the aftermath would most likely not come and bite him back later... theoretically.

However, on further thought, Emery decided to not buy the man's offer. If the man wasn't as crazy as he seemed, then he obviously had some sort of agenda he wanted to achieve.

Who would go this far to directly find and challenge someone, who they themselves considered to be of a lesser rank? If that didn't scream a hidden agenda, then Emery didn't know what else.

Emery accessed the privilege bracelet he was wearing and looked for the option he wanted.

"Reject."

[Challenge has been rejected, no change in rank.]

As soon as Emery confirmed his refusal, the swearing that resounded outside the cave grew even louder. A moment after, he suddenly heard a deafening explosion. It turned out that Bradley seemed to have gone so mad and chose to cast a powerful spell that blew up the entrance to Emery's spirit cave.

Unfortunately for that man, his crazy actions had absolutely no effect on the entrance, as it belonged to the academy's protected area and was therefore covered in a strong protective enchantment.

"Come out now, you bastard! You f*cking dare to reject me and let me wait again!?"

The more emotional the man became, the more convinced Emery he should not be bothered with him at all.

However, the man didn't seem to give up and even sent him another challenge.

[You have been challenged to a duel]

Realizing this would not end, Emery heaved a sigh and walked to the entrance. He would confront the man and, hopefully, solve the matter in a peaceful manner.

The freely cast curses stopped when Bradley saw Emery come out again.

"With all due respect, I don't want any trouble with you. So, please go and bother some other person."

The man, however, looked at Emery and said, "One fight and I will leave you alone. I will even give you te-, no, twenty Spirit Foundation Pill if you win. What do you say?"

Instead of being delighted with the completely lucrative offer, Emery's suspicions of the man grew even stronger. Right now, the two of them were basically in the middle of nowhere and the man seemed determined to make trouble with him.

"I am sorry. please Just leave."

Hearing this, Bradley snorted and turned around. Emery just silently watched the man fly off into the distance. Somehow, he had a feeling this wasn't the end of it. Even so, as long as he was inside the spirit cave and also with his [Spatial Gate] spell, Emery was confident the guy could do nothing to him.

Emery was actually a little curious why the man was so obsessed with the idea of fighting him. Therefore, he decided that he would ask Annara or Roran about the man, to see what was up with him.

As the two people Emery considered to be veterans of the privileged class, they should have known a thing or two.

Instead of dwelling about the strange behavior of a completely unknown person, Emery preferred to have some relaxing and happy thoughts after going through the rather arduous task of increasing his cultivation realm.

Throwing Bradley's matter to the back of his mind, he made his way back to his cave.

Walking past the cultivation room he had just used, Emery went deeper into his cave to where his garden of plants and the five little creatures were. To his surprise, the five little creatures had become twice as large as they were originally.

Looking at the five bundles of joy running around in the herb garden, Emery couldn't help but think. 'Wow... How did you little boys grow up so fast?! What have you boys been eating?'

"kuu.. kuu.. kaaa"

Chapter 854 Growth

Emery had not seen them for just 8 days, but these five little yellow creatures were not so little anymore. He couldn't help but wonder whether he should continue to call them little or not. After all, their appearance didn't really fit the word anymore.

Now they had all reached the same height as a normal human's waist. Even though they still had round bodies and heads, their four limbs were at least twice as long as they were originally, allowing them to move around the place without the risk of tripping over again.

"Kuuu Kuuuu." "Kaaa kaaaa."

As soon as they saw Emery, the five of them immediately rushed over and gathered around him. Seeing them like this, Emery smiled and went to pat their heads one by one. He could see how comfortable they were as his hand stroked their heads.

Surprisingly, there was a particular bond that Emery could feel between them that was difficult to put into words. It was not about their cuteness, but something else entirely.

It was at this moment Emery remembered something he had read in the [Metamorphosis Theory]. To be exact, it was a note that specifically mentioned this kind of connection.

This inexplicable bond was created due to the use of the caster's blood during the metamorphic process. Hence, it was not something bad for the caster and his creations.

As for the unexpected growth these creatures undergo, it was also stated that some types of plants did have a faster metabolism than others. Moreover, Emery was certain the place where the five were roaming around - a spirit cave filled with highly concentrated nature energy - was one of the main factors that led to their extraordinary growth.

"All right, all right... You all need to calm down a little, okay?" Emery said, as he watched the five creatures move around him in joy. "Let me see if I can bring some more friends for all of you."

With Emery's recent realm breakthrough and the massive increase in spirit power that came with it, he was re-energized and eager to carry out the projects he had put off earlier. He was excited to once again try and work on the [Photosynthesis] spell and the other saplings he had.

The first project Emery attempted after his breakthrough was the one that was nearly ruined due to his carelessness. The dark red plant, [Hellebore] sapling.

Even though more confident this time around, for fear of messing it up again, Emery still approached the [Hellebore] with great caution.

As his finger touched the plant and slowly channeled his spirit force, Emery quickly perceived his nature core react to the stimulus. In an instant, he could feel the plant thoroughly, as if he was part of the plant itself.

The new and improved nature core was able to make Emery sense and understand the plant better. Thanks to that, as soon as he used [Photosynthesis], Emery quickly realized it was impossible for him to metamorph the plant. At least, not this way.

All of this was because within this [Hellebore] sapling, there were cells that only reacted to the fire element, which Emery didn't possess. This discovery was a bit of a letdown, but Emery didn't dwell on something he couldn't control.

Soon, he moved to the next plant, which he had not managed to metamorph the last time, [Dealyus Cap].

This time, with [Dealyus Cap], Emery could clearly feel the relation between the mushroom-like plant with his darkness element. As soon as he used [Photosynthesis] on the plant, without any significant problem he managed to upgrade it to stage 3, turning the seed into a sapling - something that he couldn't do before.

[Dealyus Cap upgraded to stage 3]

Unfortunately, he seems unable to go further. There were major changes to the plant cell after it turned into a sapling making his spirit channel unable to enter the plant. He knew there was something missing, another factor needed to further advance the plant other than just the potion and his blood.

After he failed to metamorph the two saplings into living creatures like the [Chipzur Fang], Emery was much more hopeful towards the one and only [Flora Colossi].

Even though he knew and understood this particular seed was a much higher tier compared to the others, he still believed he would be successful as he had a much better connection to it.

"Alright, let's make this happen together shall we?!" Emery said to the green ordinary-looking sapling.

Quickly, Emery once again prepared the [Metamorphic Potion] and a drop of his own blood. After taking a deep breath to relax his unconsciously tense body, he started the procedure by casting the key spell.

[Photosynthesis]

Just like his previous attempts, once Emery was able to channel his spirit force into the [Flora Colossi] sapling, he felt a deep connection to the plant. He focused his attention as the nature core within him started to do its work, changing and transforming the cell within the sapling.

However, even after his breakthrough, Emery felt a sense of emptiness. The spirit force he channeled into the sapling was as if being thrown into a much larger room. His spirit force simply couldn't fill up the 'room' effectively.

Understanding the problem laid in his spell power, Emery immediately activated his [Day Transformation] ability to tackle this. Right away, once the transformation completed and the boost came in, he could feel his spirit power affect the little plant.

As time passed, to Emery's surprise, the spirit energy required was much larger than he initially thought. It was an amount that was enough for him to lose confidence in his Spirit Pool. Even so, he just gritted his teeth and persisted because he wanted this to be a success.

After a full two hours, just as Emery could no longer keep up with the transformation and the spirit energy's expenditure, he finally felt he had succeeded.

Just like what happened to the [Chizpur Fang] plant, the blood and the potion worked in tandem and created a gathering of energy within the plant. It condensed and turned into a pebble that glowed in the center of the plant.

The plant had finally awakened.

[Flora Colossi upgraded to stage 4]

As soon as the metamorph was confirmed successful, the green ordinary-looking sapling started to change and grew into an arm-length dark green wooden creature with small dark eyes. At the same time, the five [Chizpur Fang] who roamed around the place quickly approached and ran around its body.

When its eyes finally opened, it immediately let out a voice.

"ku... ku... Kuang... Kuang."

Chapter 855 Name

When Emery looked at this particular plant creature closely, he noticed its appearance was almost identical to the one he had previously seen in the Arbor master specter garden.

However, there were a few differences between them. This plant had a pair of pitch-black eyes. Emery was also able to sense a strong bond with this dark green wood plant.

Even if the little wood creature was definitely just an infant, it was agile enough to approach him, and its limbs were able to stretch out. It was quite impressive how this tiny plant was able to move in such a way even though it had only recently sprouted. After a while, the plant creature was able to use its limbs to climb Emery's body and then calmly lay on his shoulder.

The little guy was so elated to be able to stay close to Emery, and he could tell simply by the moment when its limb touched him. As if they were having a strong chemistry, the bond between Emery and this tiny plant had grown very quickly.

With the little wood creature lying on his shoulder, Emery walked up to the other 5 creatures. To his surprise, when the five creatures took a look at the new plant, they all expressed strong signs of interest.

"Alright, this is your new brother. His... you can call him...err..." Emery paused a moment in confusion. He came to a realization he really should name them all so that he could tell who was who.

Emery took a long, hard look at each of them as he considered what to call them all. The five yellow creatures had rounded bodies and based on the name [Chizpur fang], he came up with an idea to name them Chika, Chiki, Chiku, Chike and Chiko. Perfectly to be called as the five Chizpur brothers.

After giving the name to the [Chizpur Fang] creatures, Emery now needed to give the little wood plant a name as well. Since the little wood plant was laying on his shoulder with such a thin branchy body, he decided to name him 'Twik'.

"I hope you all agree," he said to the creatures with his voice filled with delight.

The five chubby creatures started to run around in the garden as if they wanted to show Emery how much they were excited about having a name for themselves. This gave him a feeling of pleasure.

In contrast with the Chizpur brothers, Twiks remained calmly attached to Emery's shoulder. This little wood creature did not show any reaction or response when Emery asked him about the name.

"You don't like it, Twik?" Emery asked with confusion.

Afterward, Emery started to study them for a little bit. The Chizpur brother's bodies were rigid and had hard skin like a rock, instead Twik's body was much more flexible. However, Emery could quickly tell that, despite its flexible body, Twik's body was even harder and gave out a much more powerful aura when compared to all of the 5 Chizpur brothers.

Looking at the 5 Chizpurs, who had already grown a bit, made Emery ponder. The [Metamorphosis Theory] clearly mentioned about the growth stages of the plant.

Stages 1 to 3 start from the seed, then develop the stem and roots into a sapling. Later on, they would bloom into full-grown plants. All of these were referred to as the early stages.

After that came the advanced stages, which started with the awakening at stage 4. During this stage, the plant would start to show signs of consciousness and would be able to do simple mobility. The creature would have the ability to move around and its ability would continue to develop until it finally reached maturity at stage 7.

The text stated that when the plant was able to metamorph into stage 9, it would have similar power to a magus. This reminded him of the powerful humanoid plants that protected the Arbor master, in the Alfa station.

Seconds later, he shifted his attention to the Chizpur brothers, who were still around in circles after he read the notes. He compared them to the chubby little rascals in front of him. They made him instantly shake his head. "Still far to go," he muttered to himself.

Now that Emery had reached rank 9, he wondered whether or not he could improve them to the next stages. The text said the awakening was the major upgrade, afterward it would depend on spirit force and resources provided up until the mature stage.

This had many similarities to the way humans cultivate. Fortunately, Emery still had some more [Metamorph Potion] leftover. As the other plant wouldn't be needing it anymore, therefore, he decided to use it on the five Chizpur brothers.

[Photosynthesis]

He channeled the Nature energy to them with patience and carefully. In the midst of the process, he could see much connection between the plant creature to his earth elements.

Emery could sense the spirit energy exploring the creature's body and eventually gathered toward the small glowing pebble. After an hour, Emery could feel the pebble grow twice in size and twice as powerful as it was before. Following that, a notification came into Emery's mind, which made him smile in glee.

[Chizpur Fang upgraded to stage 5]

[Exponential increase in Battle Power]

[Received Innate Ability]

It was surprising Emery was able to receive the message of the creature's growth. On the other hand, the message about his battle power caught his attention. Since he was curious about it, he immediately checked the little creature's power. At this point, it was possible to use his [Analyze] skill.

[Chizpur Fang - Stage 5]

[Magical Creature Level 30]

[Battle Power - 55]

[Spirit Energy - Plant and Earth]

[Innate Ability]

[Manipulate Earth]

[Earth Burrows]

Emery didn't realize this little project of his would lead to such a development. What surprised him more was, as he helped the creature in its metamorph, Emery felt a further understanding in the spirit of plants and, in particular, the earth.

[Spirit force increased]

[Spirit Force: 1252 (1255)]

3 points increased, such a number quickly made the little project no longer about them, but also for his benefit. While he still had a good grasp of the metamorph, he quickly continued with the rest of the

Chizpur brothers to complete the [Metamorphosis]. It took Emery a few hours to finish the metamorph all 5, and along the process, he also gained a better understanding of the elements.

[Spirit Force: 1258]

Feeling Elated, Emery turn to the newly upgraded creature and said "Let me see what you all can do?"

As soon as Emery finish saying the word, One of the chubby creatures form a ball of dirt and threw it to his face.

"..."

Chapter 856 Just Kids

Emery saw the five creatures were playing with dirt. Each of them was busy doing different things. Chika created multiple dirt balls and threw them around, while Chiki turned the dirt around him into a wall to block. Chiku just stood there like a statue, letting himself be pelted by the dirt balls, while Chike dug a hole in the ground to hide. Chiko, on the other hand, actually ignored them all while building a form of itself using dirt.

"Ku ku... ku."

Twik was amused with the sight and actually voiced out a little chuckle when he saw the Chizpur brothers were having fun with the dirt. However, it appeared Twiks did not just want to enjoy the fun by looking at them from Emery's shoulder. Soon after, the little wood creature wished to join and play.

Realizing the tiny wooden creature expressed an interest in joining the fun, Emery immediately grabbed Twiks and put him on the ground. He went on to say,

"It's your turn now! Are you ready?"

"Ku... kuangg!" Twik responded, as if he understood what to do.

Emery sat in front of the little creature. Seconds later, he poured in the [Metamorph Potion] onto it and channeled the [Photosynthesis] spell once more.

This time, it took him almost 6 hours before he showed any results. Apparently, this [Flora Colossi] was more difficult to be upgraded than the [Chizpur Fang] as it took about the same accumulation of spirit force of the five Chizpur brothers to help the little wood creature to break into the next stage.

[Flora Colossi upgraded to stage 5]

[Exponential increase in Battle Power]

[Received Innate Ability]

Following the same pattern as what happened with the 5 little creatures when he finished casting the [Photosynthesis] spell to them, Emery instantly received a deep insight into the element when he witnessed the changes in the creature's cell.

[Spirit Force increase]

It notified an additional 3 points of spirit force had increased. Even though it was not too much, such an amount was still very welcomed and rewarding, since this tiny wooden creature was quite difficult to upgrade.

Afterward, Emery immediately went to check on Twik. Despite the energy pebble inside him having doubled in strength, the little creature did not seem to have changed much in terms of his physical appearance.

[Flora Colossi - Stage 5]

[Legendary Creature Level 30]

[Battle Power - 95]

[Spirit Energy - Plant, Earth, Water]

[Innate Ability]

[Plant Mastery]

As expected, this one was a special one. Twik was labeled as a legendary creature, which was a classification higher than the five Chizpur brothers, who were magical creatures. The fact he had such formidable battle power for such a small creature was also quite extraordinary.

"Plant mastery... what kind of skill is this, Twik?"

"Kuang... kuang."

Unfortunately, even after reaching stage 5, the communication between them was still unclear. For the time being, he was only able to sense the emotion of the creature and had not yet heard him speak actual words.

Either way, Emery was very satisfied with himself for having successfully created such a lifeform from a mere seed. He then shifted his attention to look at the five chubby creatures once again and wondered what else he could do with them, or else maybe it's time for him to continue on his own preparation for the mid-test. It should be less than a week away.

Emery was about to check the detail on the bracelet, when he realized something was amiss. To be more specific, one of the chubby creatures was gone. He recounted the Chizpur brothers to ensure their number and it turned out that one of them was indeed not in his line of sight.

"Where is Chiku?" Emery quickly asked, his voice tinged with panic.

When the question was thrown, all of the little creatures stopped what they were doing and looked at him innocently. Just by looking at their reactions, Emery realized there was no point in asking these little rascals.

There was no doubt that one little guy had gone missing, as Emery could not sense his presence in his spirit cave. This meant there could only be one possible explanation, Chiku just burrowed itself out of the cave.

"Seriously...." Emery heaved a sigh as he instantly got a headache. He never thought he would find himself facing such a situation.

"They really are kids!"

He quickly concentrated on his spirit reading to sense his surroundings. Lucky for him, his cultivation upgrade had also increased the range of his spirit reading ability, making it easier for him to locate the missing chubby creature.

Previously Emery's spirit reading range was about 50 miles, and now that he has reached a breakthrough to rank 9, he was able to scan as far as 70 to 80 miles.

His spirit cave was located on a peak of a stone hill, about 20 miles above the island, while the flying island itself was just about 200 miles wide. The question was, how far would such a little creature have gone? He should have been able to sense him right away.

Surprisingly, he couldn't.

It appeared that sensing a little plant was not the same as sensing a powerful magus. After a while, he came to the realization this wasn't an easy job, especially when he had to track down the one that burrows to the ground.

Emery could only heave a sigh and decided to search for the missing little creature immediately. Nevertheless, right before he was about to go, he looked toward the other chubby yellow creatures and said,

"I can trust all of you boys to stay here, right? You won't go anywhere?"

The four that were left did not give any response other than showing some innocent-looking face. This only made Emery anxious, losing his trust in any of them, especially given the fact there were several burrowed holes in the place.

Since he could not leave them by themselves, for their own safety and for Emery's peace of mind, he swiftly made a little circle in the air with his finger and opened up his spatial space, which he realized also had an upgrade in its size. It was almost half the size of his cave by this point.

"Come in all," he asked the four Chizpur creatures to get into his spatial space.

Even though it's probably not the best place for them, it was definitely the safest place he could think of at the moment. Emery also needed to check whether or not there would be some side effects of leaving them inside his spatial space.

All of the four Chizpurs jumped in the circle one by one to get into his spatial space. Twik, on the other hand, still attached himself tightly to his shoulder unwilling to enter the space.

"Alright, as long as you promise to be a good boy," he said, while looking at the tiny wooden creature.

Emery then walked out of his spirit cave and used the [Orbitor] to first fly around the stone hill and focused on his spirit reading to scan any plant life forms that may exist. Unfortunately, the whole place was brimming with a plant lifeform.

"I really need to find a way to track you guys, if I'm ever going to let you wander free again," he uttered to himself.

Given the difficulty in locating the little creature among the other life forms in this place, Emery flew all the way from the top of the stone hill and down to the island. He had no idea how powerful the little creature's burrowing skill was.

When he arrived at the island, however, instead of finding Chiku's energy signature he had been looking for, he found multiple figures approaching at high speed from a distance towards the island.

As soon as he became aware of this, Emery was quickly alarmed and prepared himself for what was about to happen. If he was to meet a dangerous situation, he would cast [Blink] or [Spatial Gate] as soon as possible, but for the time being, he was curious about what this was all about.

As the figure started to get closer, he realized there were seven figures on their way to him. All of them were the privileged acolytes, and to his surprise, Emery recognized five of them as well.

"Hahahah, what a stroke of luck! The fool out of the cave!" Emery heard a voice from the distance.

The voice came from the now familiar Bradley Raven, the same privileged acolyte who challenged and bothered him just a few hours ago. Surprisingly, there were also three Nephilim acolytes with Armand Nephilim among them. Following them, there was also one particular half man half machine, the one who gave him much trouble at the last arena fight: Atlas III.

He was certain these people came looking for trouble.

Chapter 857 Confrontation

Knowing the Nephilim bunch were with them, the whole situation completely changed, as things became even more complicated than he initially thought.

Emery descended down to the ground and quickly prepared himself for whatever those people were about to do. If he was to meet with danger, he would immediately cast [Blink] or [Spatial Gate].

But for now, Emery stayed put, because he was also slightly curious about what this was all about. After all, this was the first time those Nephilim bunch tried to directly make trouble.

On the other hand, the seven figures quickly approached Emery from the sky. Except for Bradley Raven, who had the magus-level cultivation, all of them were having an orbiter on their feet that helped them travel across the sky.

"Hahaha, look what we have here! The fool has finally come out of his hole. It appears all of you can just stay back and watch as I give the dog a good beating!" Bradley said in a boisterous manner, with a cruel grin on his face.

"Bradley, this one has plenty of tricks. You should not underestimate him," said Armand, who came along with two of his Nephilim mates.

Emery inwardly heaved a sigh, when he realized his assumption was correct, that these people had come to make trouble with him.

Fixing his gaze at the person who visited his cave earlier, Emery calmly asked, "What is it that you really want?"

The man named Bradley laughed hearing the question. He then turned to the others, who were together with him and spoke in an exaggerated manner. "Is this guy really a fool or what? Why is he asking such a dumb question?"

Turning his eye to Emery again, the cruel grin on Bradley's face intensified, "You ask me what do I want? Of course I want my duel! Hahahah!"

Immediately after that, the privileged class bracelet on Emery's hand shone indicating that he had received a notification.

[You have been challenged to a duel]

"Don't you dare refuse my challenge again!!" said Bradley, glaring at Emery with an evil smile on his face.

Emery didn't immediately do anything, as his mind went to work. He knew this would not be a simple matter. Even if he rejected the duel the other party would definitely make a different kind of trouble. Otherwise, why would they all come here?

He looked at the others in the group, to try and figure out what they were here for exactly.

Information came from Emery's bracelet, telling him who these people were.

[Rank 20 - Bradley Raven (18)]

[Rank 33 - Abrafo (38)]

[Rank 49 - Fei Ling (49)]

[Rank 65 - Armand Nephilim (58)]

[Rank 83 - Simoan Nephilim (81)]

[Rank 86 - Jordi Nephilim (85)]

[Rank 99 - Atlas III (14)]

Emery knew the strength of the Nephilim bunch and was not too sure about the other two new ones. Abrafo was a dark skinned man with weird ornaments on his face and the other was an asian looking girl with a shining looking sword on her back, definitely a sword expert. However, what worried him the most was the half-human half-machine figure he had fought against, who was currently very quiet without any expression.

The rank that Atlas currently had also surprised Emery when he saw it. It was a much higher test ranking from before, but the man only stood at the 99th rank. Naturally, such an eerie contrast made Emery suspicious and wary at the same time.

Seeing Emery ignoring him, Bradley snorted and said, "Hah! Don't tell me you were intimidated by them? You don't, do you? I brought my friend here just to watch the two of us fight. I am a magus after all, certainly I don't need anyone else to beat someone such as you."

Emery did not have the slightest bit of faith in what the man said, not with someone who held a grudge against him like Armand stood among them.

He did consider the option to just cast [Spatial Gate] and quickly run back to the cave, but with the Nephilims among them, it seemed there was a bigger agenda behind all this and they would certainly not leave him alone until that point.

"Do I have your words that you will leave me alone after this one fight?"

Hearing that, Bradley broke into laughter. "Hahaha, of course! I am a man of my word. In fact, as promised before, I will even give you twenty, no, forty Spirit Foundation Pill if you can win against me! Hahahha!"

Hearing those words, the asian girl next to him clapped her hand and said, "Wow, Brother Bradley, you are really generous!"

In response, Emery just once again shook his head. From the looks of it, the man seemed to be a show-off type of person, therefore he hoped he really came only for that reason - showing off.

Emery motioned a gesture with his finger, opened a Spatial Space and told Twik, who was in his shoulder to enter inside. However, instead of entering as asked, the creature decided to entangle itself on Emery's right shoulder up to his upper arm and form into some kind of a shoulder pad with two pitch black eyes.

"You can really get hurt from this, you know?"

The little wooden creature simply ignored those words and continued to entangle itself more tightly, making Emery just shake his head in helplessness.

Emery sighed knowing he was unable to control this little creature at all. Moreover, as he knew Twik had a rather durable body of its own, he eventually decided to let the little guy do what he wanted.

Emery then operated the privileged bracelet on his hand.

"Accept the challenge."

[Challenge accepted]

[Your duel with Bradley Raven will start immediately]

Turning to Bradley, whose bracelet received the same notification, Emery said in a calm tone. "Let's just get this over with."

"Haha... Hahahaha... HAHAHHAH!!!"

The man laughed even harder than before, eliciting a strange and confused look from Emery. Based on how severe the laughter was, Emery couldn't help but think his opponent had gone completely insane.

"What is so funny?"

"Hahaha, you stupid fool! Now that you have accepted the challenge, even if I kill you, I will get away with it. But don't worry, I won't commit such an unbecoming act."

The smile on Bradley's face turned even crueler, as if he was a predator looking at its food.

"I mean, what's the fun in that? There are many other, more exciting options out there after all."

As soon as he finished his words, the man's two arms were quickly engulfed in blazing flames that grew bigger and stronger by the second, threatening to swallow everything in their path.

It turned out Bradley was a fire element magus.

"You plant lovers all have zero chance against fire." The eyes which looked at Emery turned crazy, as Bradley's mouth opened once again. "Which means you will burn! Hahaha!"

Emery was calm as he watched the man seem to have fallen into a frenzy. He just heaved another sigh. He really couldn't imagine what he had done to make such a stranger hate him so much. Even so, now that he was basically cornered, he would really be a fool not to fight back.

His opponent was a bonafide magus, so Emery had no plan to let the other party take the initiative and overpower him. Therefore, he quickly took out his own card and activated the ability he thought was most suitable against the man.

[Day Transformation]

Upon activation, Emery's body started to change as usual. Glossy white fur began to appear all over his body and his strength increased exponentially with each passing second.

[Battle power increased by 30 points]

[Battle power 244 (274)]

[Day Wolf Form has increased your spell power.]

[Day Wolf Form has increased your magic resistance.]

When Emery completed his transformation, he immediately felt a wonderful sensation throughout his entire being. Finally, he was able to unleash the full power of his rank 9 Fey Warlock.

On the other hand, Bradley also did not remain still. While Emery's transformation process that lasted for a few seconds was happening, a massive sphere of fire materialized in front of the man's palm.

At the same time Emery completed his transformation, Bradley's magus ranked tier 5 [Pyro Sphere] spell had fully manifested and he immediately launched it at Emery.

Seeing the red orb rapidly heading towards him, Emery calmly cast his [Jade Root] spell. Dozens of dark green roots as thick as an arm bursted out from the ground and quickly covered his entire body.

However, as soon as the spell hit Emery's plant spell, the latter was slowly decimated by the former. The flame was strong enough to burn the roots, and their remains of ashes began to scatter in the air.

This result was expected though; after all, it was a magus-level spell.

"AHHAAH! BURN! Burn everything!" Bradley turned eccentric as he watched his spell destroy the roots that covered Emery's body.

However, he soon realized the dark green roots that were burned, regenerated back and were replaced by even thicker roots. As a result, the flames were eventually extinguished by itself.

"What the fu*k!"

Chapter 858 Fire Magus

Bradley Raven threw another high-level fire spell [Fire Artillery] towards him, as the previous attack he hurled didn't give any impact. However, once again, Emery was quickly able to create a [Jade Wall] and blocked all the powerful fireballs away resulting in his opponent's strike failing to inflict any damage for the second time.

Emery could sense the enemy's spell power from each blast. He actually expected the magus to cast a much more powerful spell. However, he was surprised to find it actually felt much less intense than the flame he felt from the Ouroboros warden.

He wondered if it was his opponent who was a weak magus, or whether he had become too strong that now tier 5 spells no longer had much effect on him.

Emery managed to block every attack from his opponent, without much difficulty.

"Arrgghh! You're an annoying rank 8 dog!"

Bradley yelled at the top of his lungs irritatedly. Atlas, who was standing at the back, finally said a simple sentence.

"He's rank 9."

Hearing such simple information made the man startled.

"What! Err... huh! It seems like you are lucky to have upgraded before I came or else you will have already been burnt by my flame."

As for Emery, he could only shake his head, when he realized that his opponent kept on nagging every time he failed to hurt him. He was perplexed as to why such people like to talk so much during fights.

Emery wished for a more thrilling fight from his opponent. In light of the fact his opponent's strike could only cause him a little trouble, he then said,

"Do you have a magus rank 6 spell? You can use that one instead!"

As the way things were going it was quite a legit question. The man was not his match without those spells higher tier spells. However, Emery's words quickly made his opponent even angrier.

"You little piece of shit!" He yelled at Emery, while his face started to turn red.

The man was furious, and just by seeing his reaction, it could actually mean he didn't have any rank 6 spells. Emery assumed he was probably just a new magus.

Nevertheless, Bradley swiftly used a new spell that completely covered his body in flames. Not only that, it also suddenly increased his battle power by a lot.

[Tier 6 - Armor of the Flame]

It was a magus level buff, a level higher than [Fire Aura]. This particular spell was possible to be cast and achieved when one had understood the law, in this case, the Law of Fire.

As a magus, Bradley received the immortal body, which gave him a default boost to at least 200 battle power, so with this fire buff, Emery assumed the man's battle power would also increase significantly.

The man took out a large sword as tall as himself and swung it around, as if it was a feather. At his position, he was prepared and seemed confident to fight him at close range.

The man's initial assumption was he had at least intimidated Emery, yet the man was badly mistaken. However, to be sure, Emery used his [Immortal Gate - Stage 5] to increase his physical strength.

[Battle Power increased by 32 points]

[Battle Power 244 (306)]

Right after, Emery calmly opened up his spatial space and grabbed out the pitch-black [Savage Blade] and was ready to let the man play with him a little, so that the fight did not seem too intrusive.

"Huh! I am gonna break that tiny sword of yours!"

Shouted the man as he jumped and swung the huge sword towards Emery. On the opposite side, Emery swiftly swung his sword up to block the man's attack. It had now turned into a sword fight.

Clank!

Bammmm!

The ground shook as the two swords collided and created cracks on Emery's feet. It was such a heavy swing, but Emery was able to accept it calmly and even pushed Bradley back, throwing the man a few steps back.

"Arrgghh!" Shouted Bradley, becoming more irritated.

Not willing to accept defeat, Bradley dashed towards him again and swing his big sword fiercely.

Clank! Clank! Clank! Clank!

Unfortunately for the magus, all his swings were easily blocked.

"Darn it! I am a magus!"

The wilder the man attacked him, the more openings were shown. Now that Emery had mastered the basics of sword attacks and learned the [36 Dao divine sword technique] he realized how unskillful his opponent was. Emery could perfectly read Bradley's moves, who simply fought using his combat sense.

He let the man spar a few more clashes, before Emery decided to give him a round kick to the face.

Bammm!

Bradley threw back a dozen steps, with a bruise on his cheek and deep rage in his heart.

The fact everyone on the scene was a privileged acolyte meant they all could realize the difference in their strengths. From previous spell attacks and then the sword fights, all of Bradley's powerful moves were easily blocked by Emery without a single drop of sweat.

Emery realized the sudden change in the expression of most of the privileged acolytes at the back and decided not to make things escalate, therefore he said,

"Fellas... why don't we just call it a draw?"

Unfortunately, instead of getting a positive response, Emery didn't realize those words only infuriated Bradley even more. It was at this moment when Armand suddenly interrupted,

"Brother Bradley, the kid really looks down on you. Let us help you to give the dog some lessons."

Armand had been defeated in public by Emery twice. The most recent setback was particularly very humiliating for him. It appeared it still annoyed him until this moment, so he came for a payback.

Bradley was so angry that he was actually considering this.

"Come on, brother Bradley. You don't want to be known for being beaten by a lower realm kid just a week after your magus advancement, do you?" Armand convinced him once again.

The situation quickly changed and when Emery realized it, he thought of the idea of escape. However, he was startled to see the dark skin acolyte had already gone and was able to sneak behind him.

Emery was taken aback and now his feet were locked into the ground that has suddenly turned into mud leaving him unable to move. As if it was the perfect timing for them to beat Emery down, Armand quickly shouted,

"Let's all attack him now!"

Chapter 859 Gang Up

Just as expected, the situation was heading towards the direction that Emery was worried about. At some point, this stopped being a one-on-one duel and turned into a brawl where all of them started ganging up on him.

As these people decided to shed all forms of pretense, the acolyte who had dark skin who had unknowingly disappeared emerged from the ground behind Emery in a muddy form. The man moved so fast and in such stealth that Emery didn't even notice his presence until he had finished doing his job.

Thanks to his somewhat unconventional form of attack, Emery was completely caught off guard and the ground around his feet turned to mud which in turn submerged and held him in place.

This mud person was the third strongest in the party of seven whose test ranking placed only below the magus Bradley and Atlas.

[Rank 33 - Abrafo (38)]

He was an earth element acolyte with 8 pillars formed.

While Abrafo did his job of restricting Emery, Armand shouted to his two mates. At once, the three of them took out their infamous weapon of choice, the [Soaring Shuttle].

In the next second, the sky was suddenly crowded by the presence of the flying weapons. A shimmering golden glint could be seen on the surface of the weapon, as all of them shivered in the air, ready to strike at whatever their owner commanded.

Even though at a glance Emery's situation looked grim, luckily for him, it seemed Bradley and the other two people had no intention of joining in. As such, Emery had to finish off his opponents before they abruptly decided to change their minds.

In the blink of an eye, Emery created more [Jade Root] to stop the flying weapons heading toward him. He himself also didn't remain idle as he swiftly turned around and swung the [Savage Blade] in his hand downward, delivering one decisive slash laced with [Heroic Strike] prowess at the muddy figure behind him.

Swiisshhh!

Splattt!

Without any sense of resistance, Emery's slash managed to easily split the figure in two. But then, he realized that no blood had been spilled. When he took a closer look, Emery realized that there was no one inside. It was just a figure completely made of mud.

Emery inwardly sighed. It was clear that this acolyte would not be easy to deal with at all.

As he used his Spirit Reading to scan the muddy ground beneath him for Abrafo, some of the Soaring Shuttles managed to cut through the barricade formed by his plant roots, and swiftly flew towards him.

"Dodge this, you lower realm bastard!!" Armand shouted with all his lungs, his hatred blaring clear.

Even though he couldn't move his legs, Emery didn't seem too worried. He calmly tightened his grip on the dark sword, as his hand began to move in a certain profundity and an almost imperceptible aura enveloped his body.

[36 Dao Divine Sword Technique]

Clank! Clank! Clank! Clank!

Loud consecutive metallic sounds rang in the air as Emery's sword, augmented by his overwhelming 306 battle power, performed mesmerizing sword orbits and struck down all the Soaring Shuttles that wanted to hit him.

However, with his feet basically planted deep into the ground, the sword art could only show half of its effectiveness. As time passed, it became even harder for Emery to deal with the Soaring Shuttles as they gradually became even faster. Slowly but surely, Emery was cornered by the attacks.

[Rank 65 - Armand Nephilim (58)]

[Rank 83 - Simoan Nephilim (81)]

[Rank 86 - Jordi Nephilim (85)]

Even though the opponents he was currently facing were only part of the bottom 50 ranks, these people were still privileged acolytes - the brightest of their peers. It had to be remembered that these three were strong enough to injure a bonafide Bone Dragon on their own during the previous Magus Game.

This time, it was Emery's turn to endure the ordeal that the Bone Dragon was experiencing back then.

Clank! Clank! Crack!!

Unfortunately for these Nephilim bunch, although they had managed to find an opening on the barricade Emery built and hit their target, they were soon be slack-jawed when they saw their proud Soaring Shuttle could not pierce the enhanced [Jade Skin] spell that covered Emery's body.

Currently, Emery only used the black sword in his hand to parry the attacks, prioritizing those that went to his vital body parts and also towards his left shoulder where Twik was hanging.

The Soaring Shuttles' rampage went for over a minute, but the onslaught was still unable to really deal a critical injury on Emery. Of course this made Armand furious.

Turning his head to the three people who didn't make a move, he barely suppressed his anger and coldly said, "What are you three loitering around for?!! Attack him!!"

Bradley didn't say anything and just ignored Armand. It seemed his ego as a bonafide magus still prevented him from taking action. Meanwhile, Atlas also did not give the man any response. He was still watching without an expression on his face.

The Asian-looking female, however, pulled out her sword in response. It was a one-edged sword that shimmered under the sunlight, and as she began channeling her spirit energy into it, Emery who was a distance away could feel a chilling aura pouring out from the sword.

[Rank 49 - Fei Ling (49)]

Even though the girl's ranking was just about right in the middle of the leaderboard, She was also an acolyte with 8 pillars formed. Emery better not underestimate her.

Emery instinctively knew what the girl was preparing currently would be a powerful one-hit attack. Therefore, he himself started to channel his own spirit energy into the [Savage Blade] in his hand.

The girl looked at him and said nonchalantly, "It's nothing personal. I want to see if you can block my Ice Dragon Fang!"

After saying those words, she dashed a few steps forward and threw out a strong swing that blew a tremendous amount of cold energy towards Emery. The energy streaked fiercely through the air, taking on the faint form and aura of a dragon.

Facing this attack, Emery was quickly reminded of Yunxiao, the powerful spear user that could also manifest a dragon aura in his attacks. He knew that this attack was not one to be underestimated.

Due to the suddenness of the attack, Emery's battle art had not reached its optimal state quite yet. Even so, he decided to throw it away anyway because otherwise it would all be meaningless.

[Shadow Edge]

The two blade energy shot at each other and clashed immediately. A fierce explosion burst out in the sky between the two of them, showing that neither were able to overpower the other.

Even though her attack was destroyed, Fei Ling's eyes shone and she became very excited. The gaze she threw at Emery was as if she was looking at a precious treasure.

"Amazing! Another one!"

Once again, she channeled her spirit energy into her sword. On the other hand, Emery was preparing his battle art. This time, he planned to serve the other party the full power of his [Shadow Edge].

However, his opponent this time decided to dash in full speed, charging at him with a wide grin on her face. Reflexively, Emery willed the roots around him to shoot towards the other party and stop her. However, the attempt was not successful.

An icy dragon aura covered Fei Ling's body as she dodged the jade roots with great precision. With the obstruction out of the way, she continued her trajectory to Emery. It seemed her idea was the same as his. She was aiming for the full impact of her powerful strike.

Still, Emery was ready. The darkness energy within his sword was fully charged, and that the only thing he needed to do was to unleash it.

However, when he raised his weapon and was about to swing it, suddenly a muddy figure appeared next to him and covered his entire right arm, effectively stopping his movement.

"!!!"

Emery didn't have time to do anything, because Fei Ling had arrived right above him. Her sword shrouded in cold aura descended down, heading towards his left side and ready to divide his body into two.

An alarm rang in Emery's head, warning him of the fatal attack. Unfortunately, Emery didn't prepare another spell nor have the time to cast one, which left him with only the [Jade Skin] that covered his body since the start.

Emery raised his left arm, prepared to sacrifice it to block the attack when all of a sudden something crawled on his left arm.

"Kuangg.."

It was Twik, the wooden creature crawled down from Emery's shoulder where he resided and completely enveloped his left arm with its wooden body.

"TWIK?!! NO!!!"

Crraakkkk!!

Chapter 860 Rage

Kuangg!

It was such a powerful sword strike and when Emery heard the little creature's shrieking sound right after receiving the attack, he was terrified.

Twik managed to save him from the powerful strike. The attack resulted in a large cut on Twik's body. This enraged Emery, his chest was bursting with emotions. What scared him the most was that it appeared he couldn't sense the little guy anymore.

His fey transformation gave him enhanced emotion. As a result of what happened to Twik just now, both his anxiety and his anger were multiplied.

Arrggghh! Howl!

[Battle Power increased by 15]

On the other hand, the female acolyte was about to swing another slash at him. This time, though, Emery certainly wouldn't let her.

Within his anger and his enhanced spell power, Emery pulled all of the [Jade Root] he had created. Dozens of dark green roots were quickly pulled and woven together to form a giant cocoon-like wall to cover his area from the flying projectiles. At the same time, the dark green roots forced Fei Ling closer to him.

Emery didn't waste the chance now that the female acolyte was within his grasp, he quickly grabbed her neck tightly, while the root entangled her body.

With a ragged breath, his deadly stare on her gave off a terrifying aura, while the grip of his hand on her neck was also getting tighter.

"Look what you have done!" He shouted at Fei Ling, the veins in his neck could be clearly seen.

He was so angry to the point of wanting to twist her neck in two with his hands but he was still able to resist the temptation.

However, he had enough of the mud that was still sticking to his feet and arms.

Aargggg!

[Twilight Transformation]

Emery unleashed it all. As his body began to enlarge, the previous white fur turned to pitch-black, and his hair turned all white. Both of his battle power and spirit force were enhanced to the max.

[Battle Power increased by 40 points]

[Battle Power 244 (361)]

As his body had become nearly twice the size of his previous one, his hands also became bigger and more powerful. As a result, his grip on her became increasingly tight making the female acolyte choke.

Now that his strength had increased to the maximum level, the additional power made Emery able to forcefully pull his right arm out of the mud. Following that, the first thing he did was to pierce his fully charged sword into the muddy ground and unleashed his [Shadow Edge] within.

Baaaammm!

As powerful darkness element energy poured into the earth, the ground began to tremble. It certainly hurt the earth acolyte, but still barely enough to stop him. It was proven by how his feet were released for a second but the mud was still trying to grab his feet back inside.

Fei Ling, on the other hand, quickly grabbed his wrist and casted a spell that made her own body all turn into an ice block to protect herself, while trying to freeze his arm as well.

However the girl's spell power was not enough to make it happen, it only made Emery angry.

"Urrrghhh!" Once again, he was pissed.

At the same time, he could sense heat beyond the wall of root he had created. Apparently, Bradley had finally decided to join the fight again.

Eventually, his wall of regenerating [Jade Root] would diminish and multiple bombardments would once again charge at him.

This has finally turned into a six against one battle and this was still without the inclusion of the powerful Atlas, who might join the battle at any moment.

The fight became increasingly fierce, Emery had to think of a way to finish this battle quickly, otherwise his life could really be at risk.

His first problem was the earth acolyte on his feet. Even his powerful [Shadow Edge] wasn't effective enough to create an impact. The earth acolyte had a strange earth technique that could restrain his 300 plus battle power. This definitely was not just simple earth magic.

To deal with it, he thought about using the [Dark Matter] spell to create a powerful blast that would blow the mud apart, but he realized the spell was probably too long to channel during such frenzy conditions. Emery tried to find of a much faster and better alternative.

With his sword pierced on the ground, Emery decided to take out his other weapon, a three-bone blade that came out of his knuckles, [Blade Claw] and pierced the blade into the mud.

He could swear there was a chuckle from the ground as if the earth acolyte was laughing at his attempt. However, Emery wasn't finished, as he later said,

"Laugh at this!"

Right after, he used his newest fey warlock innate skill [Spirit Devour]. Just in a matter of seconds, the laugh suddenly stopped and turned into a scream of pain.

Emery was well aware of the damage this skill would do to his opponent, but at that moment, he had no luxury of choice. With his opponent's strange power, this attack seemed to be the most effective and it took only a second to know he was right.

As soon as the skill was casted, he once again felt the weird sensation of energy being pulled into him. There were a few seconds of tremors before the muddy ground returned to its usual dirt and a figure crawled out of the ground gasping in pain.

At the same time, Emery's cocoon jade root was already burned to ashes, allowing light to shine through, showing his opponent, who was ready to attack him again and also the earth acolyte who was finally laying on the ground incapacitated.

Seeing the scene in front of them, Armand and Bradley were both taken aback, asking in a surprised tone,

"What did he do?!"

"How did he escape from Abe's earth formation?"

At this moment, Emey once again checked on the little creature on his arm

"Twik... Twik... are you alright, little guy?"

However, he still was not able to sense the little creature's presence.

Emery was once again enraged. Although he had already escaped from their trap, he had zero plan to escape. Since these people came for a lesson, he was more than willing to give them one.

He shifted his gaze and looked at Fei Ling, who was still holding on to his wrist with an evil grin. On the contrary, the female acolyte had turned panicked after seeing what he did to the earth acolyte.