

Earths GMagus 941

Chapter 941 - Retreat!

Emery quickly leaped forward and grabbed the fallen Vida. The two continued to fall several meters down before the orbiter finally caught up and carried them to where his team had gathered.

By the time the two landed back on the ground, the Bird bloodline Vida finally got out of the frozen state and regained her consciousness. Noticing the heavy look on everyone's face, she asked what had happened.

"W-what...? Rofos... Rofos did what?!"

Recalling the last state of Rofos' body - how it had been dissected into parts - before he was teleported away, it was unlikely the Tiger bloodline would come out alive from this predicament.

Vida seemed shaken by the news. She snapped her head at the Abyss creature, staring at it with burning hatred in her eyes. She even showed an intention to attack the humongous creature, but Emery was there to stop her.

"Stop! We can't be reckless!"

Emery turned his gaze to where the Royal Centipede was and saw the Dragon bloodline Zach was still fiercely fighting the creature. The man maneuvered around agilely, dodging the scythe-like arms, while simultaneously striking the creature with his sword.

The blood-pumping sight managed to make Emery want to join in. However, he wouldn't just brandish his sword and attack the Abyss creature recklessly, especially not when his number one mobility spell [Blink] couldn't be used.

While his companions and summons were busy killing the seemingly endless hordes of Abyss creatures, more and more saint fighters and acolytes tried to pass through the horde and get out of the crater.

Unfortunately, their attempts were shut down when the Royal Centipede shot out many thin threads similar to the one Chrysalis had. The threads flew through the air above these people and covered most of the crater hole, while the gaps that existed were quickly taken over by the Flyers and Reavers.

More saints and acolytes were caught and Emery can only see, one by one they were bitten, cut or smashed by the monstrous creature or other flying creatures.

It seemed the Abyss creature was dead set on not letting them go.

Realizing the precarious situation they were in, Emery set his eyes on the two groups on the other side.

On one side, there were Jinkan and Eesho Nephilim calmly watching their surroundings, accompanied by half a dozen acolytes. Meanwhile, on the other side, Magus Bellainne was surrounded by ten of her saint fighters. Both sides were analyzing the situation, and trying to find a way to deal with it.

Bamm!

While observing the two groups, Emery was startled by a loud sound. He instantly turned his head towards the source and clearly saw Zach being hit by the Royal Centipede, his body crashing violently into the ground.

Following that, the Abyss creature decided to set its eyes on Magus Bellaine and her fighters.

Then suddenly, Emery once again heard a voice in his mind. This time, it belonged to a girl.

"Go and secure the crystal orb, then I will help get all of you out of this place safely."

Emery immediately turned his gaze to the owner of the voice. It was Jinkan Nephilim, who currently had a confident smile on her face. Seeing that, his brows couldn't help but frown. Once again, her voice could be heard in his head.

"Go now! We will help the dragon boy!"

Emery, of course, had absolutely no reason to believe the other party. However, he quickly realized that, if he did nothing, Magus Bellaine and her fighters would be killed by the Royal Centipede and Emery couldn't think of a way to save them.

Turning his head to his companions, he said seriously,

"We are going to help the magus! Keep your distance and be careful!"

After saying those words, Emery kicked the ground while using his

[Twilight fey transformation]

With the extra boost of power, he dashed towards Magus Bellaine and her saint fighters along with Atlas and Annara, while the others followed right behind the three of them.

At this time, Magus Bellaine was in the middle of channeling a spell that conjured huge wind blades continuously. Its sharp blades relentlessly struck the Royal Centipede, but they were only able to stop its movement for a second or two.

The female magus and her fighters were seconds away from being massacred by the Abyss creature, when the creature body was suddenly hit by numerous fire blasts. It let out a loud shriek and turned its head towards the direction the fire blasts had come from.

There, the figures of Atlas and Annara could be seen.

"This way!" Emery shouted as loudly as he could. He also didn't forget to send [Ash Blast] at the Abyss creature, making it let out another deafening shriek.

After provoking the Royal Centipede, Emery immediately cast [Jade Root]. Numerous arm-sized green roots emerged from the ground and began to creep all over the Abyss creature. Of course, they couldn't stop the creature completely. However, they were enough to slow it down a bit, giving Magus Bellaine and her men a chance to escape and join Emery's group.

"Now what?!" Annara shouted, panicking to see they were now the targets of the Royal Centipede.

Even though he clearly heard Annara's words, Emery had no intention of answering as he was busy with something. As his brows furrowed deeply, he placed his hands on the ground and created a total of a hundred Mineralized Warriors to distract the Abyss creatures.

His body wobbled a little after suched rushed cast and his breathing was slightly out of breath. Unfortunately, he didn't have the time to rest as his summons were only able to buy them a few seconds.

Harnessing the spirit energy within his core and fully utilizing his concentration, Emery successively cast his two AoE offensive spells. [Ash Blast] and [Seed Bomb] once again made their appearance, adding to Atlas' [Tempest Flare], Lyndell's [Divine Arrow] and Annara's [Hellfire].

The five spells struck the Royal Centipede and its minions, the air and ground seemed to be shattered by the resulting explosion. Rocks and dirt flew everywhere, creating a scene of chaos. However, they only paused for a moment before continuing forward.

Desperate expressions couldn't help but appear on everyone's faces.

Even though it seemed there was no hope left for them to get out of this situation alive, Sigurd and Vida still gripped their weapons tightly. Their expressions and gestures clearly said they were ready to charge in for close combat, but Emery quickly stopped them.

It was at this moment the female voice sounded in his mind again.

"Good job. It's our turn now."

The next second, Emery saw a bright beam of light flash across the corner of his eye and hit the Royal Centipede, sending it barreling to the side. He had seen that attack before, it was Eesho's [Sun Beam] that previously wiped out hundreds of Abyss creatures in the blink of an eye.

Then to his surprise, a glowing construct that looked like a ship made out of energy descended in front of his group.

"Hurry up, get on board!" Jinkan's voice sounded in the air.

Emery was speechless by how extraordinary the construct was. It must be one of the life-saving items given by the Nephilim faction. No wonder she and Eesho were able to maintain their calm even when they saw that Commander Raynor was dead.

Without further ado, Emery quickly instructed everyone to board the ship. When he finally boarded, the ship quickly rose into the air.

Shhhrrriikkk!!!

The Royal Centipede, however, seemed very determined not to let them go. It fired hundreds of threads, wrapping the ship with it while its arms reached over, trying to catch the ship. Everyone on the ship lost their balance as the ship shook violently while struggling against the creature.

Everyone could hear a screeching sound, as the huge creature tried to crush the construct.

"Don't worry, it will hold." Jinkan said.

People on board of the construct were busy trying to cast spells to destroy the threads binding the construct and force the creature to release its grasp.

Jinkan, however, casually walked over to Arcana and gave the kid-looking acolyte a slap.

"What are you doing? Do your thing now!"

It took a moment for the disoriented Arcana to regroup his thoughts. When he finally recovered, he quickly cast his [Eye of Mistra] at the Royal Centipede. Apparently Arcana's special skill was able to paralyze it for a few seconds.

That was all the time Jinkan needed to free the ship from the Royal Centipede's grasp. The ship rose higher into the air, until it finally approached one of the gaps. The Flyers and Reavers swiftly dove towards the ship to stop it, but all were crushed to pieces by the ship.

The ship flew through the gap and came out of the crater smoothly - the sound of a raging creature resounding clearly behind them.

Chapter 942 - What's Next?

A luminous construction was seen flying across the sky at high speed, leaving a faint trail of light in its wake. It sped through the air at three to four times the speed of an orbiter.

Aboard the construct were a group of people - Magus Bellaine with the surviving dozen or so men, Emery's group of six, the Bird of Prey Vida and the Dragon bloodline Zach, the two Nephilim descendants plus six other privileged acolytes.

They were those who had survived the massacre by the stage 7 abyss creature.

In such a short period of time - a mere two hours, the initial group of fifty had lost a total of twenty-two saint-level fighters, five privileged acolytes, and two magus-level figures - Magus Kenneth and the Chief Commander of this operation, Magus Raynor.

The Dragon bloodline protégé whose body had been heavily injured by the Royal Centipede had now regained consciousness and recovered. Most of the wounds on his body had healed thanks to the extraordinary endurance his bloodline bestowed him with, leaving only a few light and shallow wounds.

Realizing that he had just escaped a perilous situation, he nodded his head at the Nephilims, expressing his gratitude for helping him.

An unnatural silence enveloped the interior of the moving construct, as they were all still trying to accept the fact that they had just been in a bloodbath and brushed against death itself.

They might have escaped the danger, but now they were at a loss as to what to do next.

"We should find a way to kill that abomination!!"

Everyone immediately turned towards the source of the voice, and saw Vida whose face was red and her eyes bloodshot. It seemed that she was still bitter and unwilling to accept that they would only let Rofos die in vain.

Hearing such words, Jinkan couldn't help but laugh. Vida of course immediately glared at her, but the Nephilim wasn't affected by the sharp gaze. Instead, she smirked at the bereaved girl and said, "You are free to get off this ship and go back there, you know... No one is going to stop you."

Vida, who was clearly emotional, replied to her remark in a hoarse voice. "I am the Commander of the 2nd Platoon. I will abandon all objectives and mobilize everyone in my platoon to kill that creature and complete this mission." As she said those words, her hands were clenched so tightly that blood could be seen dripping.

Her words confirmed Emery's assumption that Zach had relinquished his authority in Platoon 2 to Vida and gone hunting the Abyss creatures on his own.

On the other hand, Jinkan who heard Vida's extremely emotional words shook her head before mockingly saying, "Please don't embarrass us women any further with your emotional outburst and short-sighted decision."

Ignoring Jinkan's words of ridicule, Vida turned to Emery and said, "What about you Emery? Your platoon should join us too! If we work together, we shall eradicate that creature!"

Emery shook his head and calmly voiced his disapproval. "Sorry, but No"

Even though Emery very much wanted to know and get to the bottom of this Primordial Wisp situation, He would not recklessly charge ahead and throw himself into danger, much less endanger others for his own personal objective. Thus the reason for his firm response.

This time, it was Annara's turn to open her mouth. With her gaze sweeping over everyone on board, she said, "So what should we do now?" Stopping at Jinkan who was supposed to be in control of the ship, she asked, "Where are we headed now?"

The Nephilim girl folded both of her hands. "Back to Platoon 1 base. As for what to do... I think right now we should just follow the one given by the academy."

Hearing the word 'right now' from the Nephilim, Emery raised his eyebrows in a questioning manner. "What do you mean by right now?"

Jinkan did not immediately answer his question. She calmly approached the glass window of the ship, lifted her face and looked up into the sky before saying, "They should be arriving anytime now."

"Who do you mean by 'they'?"

Moments later, just as Emery was about to ask her again, he was startled by a sudden rumbling sound from outside. He quickly turned his gaze to the window following where Jinkan's eyes were. There, in the sky, a small spaceship was seen entering the atmosphere.

"There they are!"

Everyone ran to the window to look at the approaching spaceship. Seeing the discernable emblem on the spaceship's body, it didn't take long for them to recognize it as one of the Magus Alliance's.

There were five different yet equally overwhelming presences emanating from the spaceship. Even though there was still quite a distance between them and the spaceship, they could clearly feel the aura as if whoever was in that spaceship was standing right in front of them.

"Who are they? What do they want?"

Those questions were rapidly asked by one of the privileged acolytes, and Jinkan answered the inquiry in a casual tone.

"They should be the enforcers who were deployed by the Magus Alliance for this kind of situation. I had asked them to meet up ahead at the base."

She then glanced at the only surviving magus, Magus Bellaine, who seemed still in shock by the death of her subordinates and companions, and said, "After all, someone has some explaining to do."

At this moment, Emery once again affirmed his belief that this girl Jinkan was truly someone who couldn't be rashly messed with. Not only was she resourceful, the female Nephilim was also extremely intelligent and able to predict things several steps ahead.

As the construct arrived in the sky above the western continent and continued to fly towards the Platoon 1 base, Emery's attention was caught by the sight of tens of thousands of hordes of the Abyss creatures on the ground, heading south in a frenzy.

Seeing how the ship they were on was moving in the same direction, the Abyss creatures were most likely headed for the Platoon 1 base.

Realizing this, Emery was suddenly worried about his own base and thus quickly sent a message to Julian who was there holding the fort. The reply from the Roman didn't come until a minute later.

[It's fine for now, but the situation isn't looking good. The hordes gradually increased in number. If you are all done with the business there, then hurry back. We need more manpower]

The message made Emery want to return to his base immediately; However, Jinkan stopped him.

"No, can't do," said Jinkan seriously and firmly. "You are a Platoon Commander, so you must join the meeting with the enforcers. Only then will you return."

Emery was about to say his argument, but ended up dropping it and just sighed. The girl's words were most likely right, and knowing that it was only an hour from the base, he decided to hear what the enforcers had to say to them.

After sending a reply to Julian, asking him to hang in there as they needed more time to return, Emery could feel the ship descending. They have finally arrived at the Platoon 1 base.

Looking out the window, Emery was surprised at the sight that greeted him. There, on the ground, stood a huge fortress made entirely of metal with walls about 20 meters high, covering an area that looked more like a city than a settlement.

From above the sky, he could see the millions of survivors occupying and bustling around the place. However, what surprised him even more was the fact that the transport, which sent the acolytes to the mid-test, was parked nicely within the wall.

Emery was speechless and dumbfounded.

These Nephilims really know what they're doing.

A few moments later, the ship landed on one of the tallest buildings in this place, and soon after, the enforcers' ship joined to land next to them.

Chapter 943 - Interrogated

From above the tower and using his spirit reading, Emery could tell that the whole city had been newly created in days.

Tall metallic walls, gates and hundreds of sturdy buildings were created centered on the transport. It was carefully crafted in order to prepare for any siege, which was why, despite the tens of thousands of Abyss creatures attacking the wall, there was no chaos in the city at all.

With spirit reading, Emery also found another characteristic of the base that he found particularly interesting.

It was the fact it was magically protected by multiple runes placed all around the walls that created some type of energy barrier. Emery believed it should have cost lots of spirit stones to make and expert in rune formation.

While Emery looked deep into the rune formation he had a sudden realization of a particular signature of the expert. He noticed something that reminded him of one of the experts he knew. At the same time, he saw the same person just arriving at the tower.

It was Abrafo, the dark skin acolyte, an earth formation expert that ganged up on him with Bradley outside his spirit cave.

The man saw Emery and only glanced at him without expression. Instead, he walked toward Jinkan and then informed her of a message.

"Alright, the room is ready. Magus enforcer, please follow me, Let's discuss the matter inside," Jinkan said to the group.

Along with the 30 survivors of the bloodbath, there were also 5 magus who had just arrived with their ship at the tower.

The leader was a full moon peak magus, while the other 4 squad members were all Halfmoon magus. All of them came in signature gray uniforms, which reminded Emery of the late magus Leon and his team.

Now that everyone had already entered the room, the captain of the enforcer began to introduce himself. He was known as Magus Hyouka, a calm-looking man who wore a headband that covered a portion of his dark hair.

"I have heard the report from the magus academy and have seen some of the footage. It was such a disaster. From here on I will be in charge of taking care of the matter."

The magus calmly grabbed a cube and checked on some data.

"All the acolytes can just continue with their current mission, you just have a little over one day left, return to all your squads," the enforcer captain announced.

Following that, the enforcer told everyone to leave with the exception of Magus Bellaine plus the commander and vice commander of each platoon. This meant Emery, Zach, Vida, Eesho, and Jinkan were required to stay.

The individuals mentioned remained on their positions without raising any questions.

Apparently, Emery and the others stayed in order to witness how the enforcer interrogated Magus Bellaine about the events that led up to the disaster.

"Magus Bellaine you may now tell us all you know!" The enforcer captain remarked in a slightly raised tone. At the moment, the way he stared at the female magus looked more serious than before.

The female magus Bellaine spilled about how they were assigned to observe the Andora's planet lifeform 20 years ago for the Ileas faction and occasionally to give reports for any anomaly that occurred since that time.

However, 2 years ago commander Raynor's brother died on the frontline and, knowing the characteristics of the lifeform and its compatibility with him, he hoped to borrow the wisp cosmic power to push him into the grand magus level and revive his brother at the same time.

Hence, that was the reason why the commander planted the artifact inside the sacred tree last year.

Only Kenneth and Bellaine knew of such a matter and decided to support the commander's actions, despite the risk of being punished by the alliance. To borrow its power and then return it to the faction later.

However, never in their mind did their secret plan suddenly become endangered with the sudden decision to make the planet as a magus academy mid test ground.

Hearing the confession from the female magus, Magus Hyouka now had a better understanding of the matter.

"The primordial wisp has been forced, absorbed and contained into an artifact for one year, which makes it unstable. No wonder there was a fluctuation in the calamity level." The magus captain explained.

The magus captain then had a discussion with his team for a while, before coming to the decision to try to tame the creature.

The captain also explained that, if the lifeform wasn't stopped as quickly as possible, the power of the planet would be drained. Not only would that make the creature much more powerful, but it also could lead the Andora planet total destruction.

The magus looked toward all the acolytes, "I will take care of this matter now, meanwhile you all can return to evacuate as many survivors as possible. You should all hear from me in a few hours."

After giving such an order to the acolytes, Captain Hyouka ended the meeting and was about to leave, but suddenly Jinkan stopped him.

"My apology captain. I need to confirm, while you're leaving, who will be in charge of us? Certainly you will not let us follow the convicted magus, won't you?" Jinkan said, while glancing at the female magus that was just interrogated.

Jinkan thought that magus Bellaine could not be trusted and should not be given any authority at all.

The magus captain gave it a second thought before agreeing to Jinkan's suggestion. A good command structure needed to be established, especially during such a crisis.

He then quickly checked on the file to see who would be the most qualified candidate for the position.

Jinkan quickly interrupted, "There is no need to think captain. Eesho here is the highest rank in the privilege acolytes and also the commander of the first platoon. There is no one more qualified than him," she said with a little chuckle.

Magus Hyoukai, on the other hand, did not share the sentiment. After briefly look through the files, he actually found something interesting within the data.

He surprisingly fixed his gaze at Emery.

"You are Emery Ambrose, the [Medal of Distinguished Valor] speaks of your quality. Therefore while I am gone, you're the chief commander in charge."

Everyone in the room was stunned for a split second, including Emery. Nonetheless, that was the final decision. After giving out his order, the magus headed out with his team.

Chapter 944 - In Command

When the magus captain and his team left the venue, Emery was quickly faced with the glares of four different individuals. The genius of the Nephilim faction, Eesho Nephilim; the Dragon bloodline protege, Zach Talon; and the two girls who present at the meeting, Vida Themary and Jinkan Nephilim.

The two boys didn't seem to care about the fact he had just been appointed as the Commander-in-Chief by the magus captain. On the other hand, the girls were the complete opposite.

Vida, who was clearly still emotional, stared fiercely at Emery and asked, "So, what is your order?"

Unfortunately for her, Jinkan swiftly intervened before anything could be said. "Don't say anything. It's best if you don't give any orders at all.. Now that you have been assigned as Commander-in-Chief, I can't help but think that any of your orders would only affect our points."

Unexpectedly, the Bird of Prey wasn't willing to back down. She responded Jinkan's words with a smirk on her face. "Yes, of course. That will certainly be the case... if you don't follow the order"

As the two girls continued bickering and throwing harsh remarks at each other, Emery couldn't help but notice that Jinkan seemed to be more anxious about this matter than when they were facing the monstrous Royal Centipede.

Eventually, the irritated Nephilim girl turned her gaze to Emery and stared at him so intensely as she said

"I'd rather the new Commander-in-Chief not to give stupid orders lest it sabotage all of us! Otherwise, it's better to rescind your authority and give it to me!"

Upon hearing that, it was Vida's turn to stare fiercely at Emery as she said, "Don't be a moron and do such a thing!"

Facing the two fierce girls, Emery couldn't help but silently let out a helpless sigh at the situation that had befallen him. Contrary to what they were thinking, he actually and absolutely had no interest in leading them nor making trouble with any of them.

Nevertheless, now that he had been given such a responsibility, he had to try his best to undertake and complete it. Thus, he came between the two bickering girls.

Staring at Jinkan, Emery said calmly, "Rest assured, I will not get in your way. However, we all heard that the magus did order the evacuation earlier, therefore as long as you have a plan for this, then I won't intervene and leave you to it."

After hearing Emery's words, Jinkan looked relieved. Then, she proceeded to boast about the 3 million survivors that she had managed to gather in the city. Apparently, the Nephilim girl had the same idea of rescuing as many survivors as possible.

Her thoughts were basically the same as Emery's, that doing this objective would earn the most amount of points for the entire platoon. She preferred not to be bothered with other tasks, which was why she had been vehemently against the idea that Emery was giving her orders.

"Let me tell you this, my platoon is currently being watched by my faction, so I intend to impress them by getting the highest points out of all 9 platoons on this test!" Jinkan said to Emery.

Emery could clearly see her seriousness in the matter and finally realized what her real intention was. The girl certainly has not interested in the survival of the natives of the planet Andora. Everything she did was for the sake of getting more points.

However, he didn't impeach her.

After all, even though the reason for her actions wasn't exactly right, at least she did something that helped others. In fact, as long as her actions were able to save more people, Emery had absolutely no problem with her goal.

Vida, on the other hand, looked distraught when talking about the evacuation. The 2nd Platoon apparently did not have a specific task prepared. In the past 9 days, they had only been busying themselves with earning points by killing the Abyss creatures.

The Bird half-blood instead glared at Jinkan for luring three of her captains into doing the Nephilim's bidding and gathering the survivors for the 1st Platoon. Unfortunately, the words Jinkan spoke in response to her complaint only infuriated her even more.

"It's not my fault if you can't keep your men in order!"

Vida got emotional once again and said, "Okay, whatever! No order then! Everyone just go and do their own things!"

Jinkan didn't respond to Vida's words. Instead, she looked at Emery and said, "What do you think about that, Commander?"

Emery realized what the Nephilim girl was doing. Even so, he couldn't refute her since he did have the same idea as her.

He turned to Vida and calmly said, "No, Vida. I hope that in the next 24 hours you and everyone else in Platoon 2 will focus on rescuing as many survivors as possible. This is my order."

A groan escaped Vida's mouth, but Emery's gaze stopped her from doing further. "I understand," answered the Bird of Prey, accepting the order. Then, she left together with Zach who was also part of Platoon 2.

After the two left, Emery shifted his gaze to Jinkan who was all smiley. She said, "Good, now you should just give the command to me"

Emery had no intention of giving more orders, even so, he would not pass the authority away as he believed that handing over the responsibility entrusted to him was just irresponsible.

He firmly reject and once again made Jinkan irritated. "If you don't want to give it, Just make sure that you don't mess with me!" That's the last thing she said before she and Eesho left the room.

Emery once again heaved a deep sigh when they all finally left. Alas, he didn't have time to laze around. Remembering that he also had a base to protect, he decided it was time to return to the western continent, to where Julian and others were.

However, just as he stepped out of the room, a figure suddenly stopped him. Emery looked at the other party and realized that it was Magus Bellaine who had stopped him. The female magus still looked somewhat melancholic when she said.

"Now that you are the Commander-in-Chief, I and my men will follow your orders."

Although quite surprised by this unexpected boon, Emery definitely wouldn't refuse more manpower that he could use. However, what surprised him, even more, was what Magus Bellaine did next.

"Commander, I'm giving this to you for safekeeping until the mission is over"

As she said that, Magus Bellain took out a crystal glass that had 4 glowing butterflies in it and handed it to Emery.

Chapter 945 - Returned

Emery looked at his hand which was currently holding the crystal glass that contained four tiny, glowing butterflies with mixed feelings.

It was like being trusted to hold onto a very precious treasure.

He then recalled what the female magus had told him.

"Commander, under no circumstances, should the lifeform be allowed to come out of the container," said Magus Bellain in a serious tone, her expression having returned to normal. "It is, after all, a spirit creature; it can only be contained with a special container such as this."

It was clear that the female magus had no idea that Emery could restrain the creature with his spell, let alone know that he could communicate with the spirit beast.

Though Emery was tempted to experiment with the four butterflies he just received, he knew that now was not the time nor the place to check if he could interact with them just like the one currently in his Spatial Space.

He opened his Spatial Space and put the crystal glass inside before heading out to regroup with his five companions.

"That took quite a while! What did I miss?" asked the red-haired girl who seemed to have been waiting anxiously.

"We need to get back to our base as soon as possible, so I'll explain on the way."

Seeing Emery's expression, Annara just nodded and followed him right behind. This time, apart from her and the other four, Magus Bellaine and her twelve remaining saint fighters also joined them on their return journey.

Without further ado, Emery opened a Spatial Gate to the direction where the Platoon 3 base was. As they entered the portal and made their way back, he began to explain how the meeting had gone and the outcome to the others.

There was a total of two-thousand five-hundred miles between Platoon 1 base and Platoon 3 base. It took Emery about twenty successful casts of Spatial Gate and around one and a half hour before he finally sensed the familiar area around the base.

As Julian reported in his message, the yellow plain beyond the base was crowded with an ocean of Abyss creatures. They were completely encircling the base from all directions and were trying their best to break through and lay their claws upon the survivors gathered inside.

"Let's give them a hand!" Emery said, and immediately all 18 figures beside him charged towards the sea of Abyss creatures.

Meanwhile, noticing the myriad spells that appeared in the rear of the Abyss creatures, Julian and the other acolytes in the base cheered loudly before swiftly joining the reinforcement by storming out of the base.

The situation suddenly turned into an all-out war, as two-hundred plus acolytes jumped off the walls and faced the Abyss creatures head-on.

BOOM! BAAMM!! Spllatt!! Spllaatt!!

While a battlefield appeared in the area just outside the base, Emery's group of 18 continued their assault so that they could cause further chaos amidst the hordes of Abyss creatures. They moved through the sea of Abyss creatures in a spear formation that allowed them to cut through hordes at high speed.

Leading the formation was the half-machine Atlas who with his overwhelming firepower blasted away the Abyss creatures that stood in its path, paving the way for the group. Right behind him and flanking

his sides were Sigurd and Annara, both providing support and attacking any creatures that threatened to stop their trailblazer.

Emery, Magus Bellaine and the group of saint fighters ran right behind the three of them. They all brandished their weapons and cast spells one after another, culling the Abyss creatures that rushed over and wanted to tear them apart.

Facing this group of people, the Abyss creatures could do nothing but accept their fates of being killed.

After all, those who came with Emery this time could be considered as the strongest among their peers; Atlas's destructive spells that altered the terrain, the Titan's Sigurd's fierce strikes that shook the earth, Annara's fiery whips that claimed the life of several Abyss creatures at once, a group of top veteran fighters that synergize well with one another, as well as a bona-fide magus.

In just a little over an hour, the plain was quickly filled with the corpses of the Abyss creatures.

At the same time, a notification came into his mind.

[Day Nine has passed.]

[Personal Points Ranking]

[Rank 13 - 624,968 points]

[Squad Points Ranking]

[Rank 31 - 2,002,141 points]

[Survivors: 7,783,129]

[Time left: 0 days 23 hours 59 minutes]

[Acolyte casualties: 48]

In just 12 hours since Emery last saw the notification, nearly 2 million Andora natives have died while the toll of acolytes has doubled. Quickly, Emery dashed towards the base to meet up with Julian and the others.

"Thank god, you're all back at last," said Julian who was slightly out of breath leading the siege defense against the Abyss creatures. Noticing the group of unfamiliar people standing behind Emery, the Roman cracked a smile and said, "I see you brought more help with you."

Soon enough, the saint fighters and the newly arrived acolytes were stationed at various places across the base. Meanwhile, Emery and the others such as Julian, Roran, Anas, and Magus Bellain gathered to discuss what to do in the next 24 hours.

However, just before the meeting started, both Klea and Annara forced themselves to join the discussion. Understanding the two girls, Emery let them participate in the end; hopefully, with the two of them involved, things could go much smoother and faster.

After Emery explained what happened during the emergency mission on the Sacred Mountain, Julian went ahead and reported the details of everything that had happened during the last 12 hours of their absence.

The first thing was that all squads had successfully withdrawn from the three forwarding bases used to save the natives. The entire endeavor wasn't done without sacrifice though, as they, unfortunately, lost 5 acolytes during the chaos.

But on the other hand, there were almost three million survivors who had been rescued and gathered, leaving the main base fully packed down to the corner of the underground cave. Luckily, they only needed to wait another 24 hours before it was all over, so the survivors would just have to hold on until then.

After that, Magus Bellaine explained the evacuation procedure in detail so that there were no mistakes during execution. To put it simply, because of the mid-test, the transport would only be accessible until the last six hours of the mission.

The platoon was expected to move all three million survivors before that time limit in order to receive the necessary points before operating the transport to leave the planet. Luckily for them, their transport was only ten miles away from the base.

There should be enough time to move all the survivors when the time comes.

"Alright, now we only need to defend this base for 24 hours, whatever it takes!"

Chapter 946 - Siege Battle

[Time left: 23 hours 35 minutes]

The vast landscape slowly lost its sparkle as the sun's orange glow slowly but surely were replaced. A curtain of darkness dimly lit by the night stars made its way over, and should completely envelop everything in an hour.

At the moment, Emery's figure could be seen standing on top of a ten-meter stone wall. His gaze was fixed on the far distance, staring at the sea of bloodthirsty creatures that seemed to fill the horizon endlessly.

With the natural rock cliffs that stood on the back side of the base acting as an infallible obstruction, there were only three directions to watch out for the attacks of the Abyss creatures. Correspondingly, three gates were built in those three directions.

The Main Gate, that faced north where the yellow plain was; the West Gate, that faced a rushing freshwater river; and the East Gate, that faced a forest that led to where the transport was.

Emery actually had nothing much to do as Julian had all the work cut out for him.

The Roman had built and prepared all necessary defensive measures as well as positioned all the available manpower - acolytes and survivors alike - accordingly.

The able-bodied survivors who volunteered to help the cause were instructed to help with the logistics and maintain order among the survivors during the imminent battle. As for the acolytes, Julian had divided them evenly to stand guard over the three gates.

The distribution was as follow:

Main Gate: Squad Julian, Squad Trish, Squad Arcana;

East Gate: Squad Sigurd, Squad Wage, Squad Ryan;

West Gate: Squad Roran, Squad Orion, Squad Rayne.

The base was a 2-mile-long double-layered stronghold made mostly of polished stones with numerous metal spikes protruded from the walls. At a glance, the outer wall looked very much like a porcupine.

In addition, there was also a deep moat outside the fort that was filled with sharp metal spikes, stretching all the way from one end of the fort to the other.

The stronghold looked far less sturdy and equipped compared to the one Emery had seen the Nephilim have built. However, he could see that a lot of thought was put into planning and building this place.

With the double-layer wall set as the yardstick, the acolytes were divided into three lines.

The first line would be called the Vanguard, consisting of those who excel in combat using melee weapons or short-range spells. Meanwhile, the second line was where people who utilized ranged weapons and spells were during the battle.

As for the third line, it would be the place where the acolytes who withdrew from battle rest their tired bodies and recover their depleted Spirit Pools. Apart from that, it was also the last line of defense to ensure that no Abyss creatures passed through and entered the base.

After the three established lines, there was an empty field about 20 meters long where a thousand of Andora native fighters would stand guard together alongside the last squad led by Lyndell. These people would be on standby with all the healers.

Loud screams and electrifying cries echoed through the air around the Main Gate, where a group of people were seen battling dozens of murderous creatures. With a hammer in his hand, Julian was seen darting at a nearby Abyss creature, puncturing through and continuing onward until he smashed several abyss apart..

A group of Abyss creatures swiftly shot towards him, wanting to carve their sharp claws into his flesh. However, a violent wind suddenly swept over them and when it subsided the several creatures leading the charge had been cut in half horizontally.

The imposing figure of Thrax inflicted a sense of fear within the Abyss creatures, causing them to come into a temporary halt. Seeing a golden opportunity, the Thracian stomped on the ground and lunged at the creatures with his weapon brandished.

A group of people with striking features swiftly followed Thrax. The Akanda Warriors, with their exceptional cooperation and combat prowess, provided the Thracian with much-needed cover, allowing the latter to rampage among the Abyss creatures as he pleased.

While Julian, Thrax, and the Akanda Warriors wreaked havoc in the midst of their ranks, the Abyss creatures were beset by another disaster as a torrential shower of arrows and spells rained down upon their brethren in the skies like judgment.

Chumo with his many Shadow Warriors relentlessly shot arrow after arrow at the Flyers that were flying towards the stronghold. His actions alone brought about destruction as Flyers's dead bodies started to fall from the sky.

However, the number of Flyers was simply too much for him to handle alone. Even with the help of his Shadow Warriors, he couldn't kill the hordes of Abyss creatures fast enough. They would eventually enter the base if nothing else was done.

Fortunately, Chumo was not alone. Among those who were struck down by his arrows, there were Flyers that were killed by something else.

The culprit was the person standing beside him, Trish the water element master had incessantly conjured spears and droplets of water, sending them en masse to the Abyss creatures. Those who were unfortunate enough to be hit had nothing left, as their bodies were blown into pieces.

At the East Gate, the figure of Anas was seen on top of the towering wall. Loud shouts containing instructions never stopped coming out of his mouth. His eyes were locked on the entire battlefield, while his brain worked rapidly thinking about the most appropriate course of action.

On the field, a spectacular scene unfolded among the sea of Abyss creatures. A lone man with muscular build, a massive ax gripped tightly by his hand, carried out a scene of destruction and slaughter.

The Abyss creatures that had just come out of the forest were quickly greeted by their God of death. The earth shook while the terrain reformed as Sigurd killed multiple Abyss creatures at once by destroying the ground with his fierce strikes.

The Abyss creatures could only helplessly watch as the ground hoisted by the man's attack killed and devoured their brethren like a pack of hungry predators. The area around him was like a dead zone, filled with countless corpses. Terrified, some tried to escape from the man's surroundings, but their fate was no less unfortunate as they were quickly intercepted and killed by Kaleos acolytes.

From the second line of the East Gate, loud noises continuously rang out as the Zaiueo brothers fired their firearms at the Abyss creatures within their reach. The Abyss creatures on the ground that the two of them were targeting quickly fell prey to their shots, while those in the sky were even more pitiful because their bodies that had been shot and fell to the ground had also killed their kin.

Finally, high in the sky, various kinds of spells adorned the vast expanse as the battle against the Abyss creatures heated up. The brothers Wage and Ryan Saga displayed their awe-inspiring prowess, several pillars of flame appeared and swiftly shot forward, incinerating every creature they passed through.

Some distance away from the two brothers, dark stormy clouds could be seen gathering. A figure of a beautiful girl appeared in the eye of the storm, unfazed by the crackling lightning and deafening thunder around her.

The horde of Abyss creatures in front of her seemed covered by the intimidating display. A few tried to fly out of the storm, but they were immediately struck by purple lighting. Their charred bodies fell down like broken toys.

Those who remained in the storm seemed to finally realize that their only chance was to kill the girl. With one unified cry, they pounced at her with a bloodthirsty gaze. A bright flash of light passed by and the Abyss creatures were no more. They had all disappeared and the girl was alone in the air, as if everything that had happened before had been an illusion.

On top of the walls of the West Gate, Roran and his Harlight warriors were seen casting offensive spells one after another. Various kinds of elemental spells appeared and went crazy on the battlefield, killing Abyss creatures indiscriminately.

Meanwhile, at the forefront, an eye-catching figure could be seen among the creatures of the Abyss. Sword in his hand, the figure flickered across the sea of creatures, weaving through them flawlessly as if they didn't exist. In his wake, a line of dead bodies was left behind.

On the other side, two huge figures with conspicuous horns on their heads were moving through the Abyss creatures as if they were unstoppable. The two of Goat bloodline, Ivan and Igor, smashed every creature that stood in their way.

Then, while all this was happening, a figure was seen streaking across the air while screaming in excitement.

"Burnn!! Burn them all!!!" A rather maniacal laughter ensued, before the voice was heard once again. "None of you will pass, as I, Garry the Violet Flame is here!!!"

The increase of the Calamity level was reflected in the number of Abyss creatures gradually increasing. As time went on, the difficulty of dealing with these creatures increased and if they were not careful, they would be injured by their sheer number.

However, on the brighter side, the acolytes were extremely motivated dealing with these Abyss creatures, since they could clearly see the rapid increase in their points as they continued their killing.

If this continued, at this rate, every acolyte including the privileged ones would reach and pass the required points simply by defending the base.

Chapter 947 Thank You

[Time left: 23 hours 30 minutes]

For some reason, even with all the defensive measures in place and the people deployed, Emery couldn't help but to still feel somewhat anxious about the whole situation. He tried to think if there was a flaw or something that hadn't been done, but nothing came to his mind.

In the end, not knowing what the reason behind the strange sense of uneasiness was, he decided to cast [Mineralized Warrior], summoning a total of one-hundred fifty Mineralized soldiers and scattering them all over the walls to support those who were fighting.

"What about me?! Let me join the fight! Let me join!!" said Annara quickly when she saw Emery's actions. It was clear that she couldn't continue to stand still just watching as someone else got more points than her.

Other than the red-haired girl, there were also Atlas, Magus Bellaine, and the twelve saint fighters who weren't assigned to any post by Julian since he had no authority over these people.

At first, Emery had the idea of sending them to reinforce the walls. However, he stopped himself at the last moment because his guts told him that there were still things that needed to be thought about.

He turned his head and looked at the rock cliff standing at the rear of the base, and without shifting his head, Emery opened his mouth and said to Annara.

"Promise me that you will listen to Julian's words. If you do, I'll let you join the fight."

Annara's eyes shone with delight when she heard those words. She was about to nod her head in agreement to his demand when the latter spoke again. "In addition, I want you to do one thing for me before you go."

"What is it?" asked Annara curiously.

"I want you to summon several of your bat familiars" Emery ignored the surprised look on her face and pointed his finger at the towering natural cliff before continuing, "I need them to keep watch on the cliff, so we can detect any possible danger that might come from there as early as possible."

Even though Emery's concern might seem far-fetched, upon further thought, there was actually nothing wrong with doing what he asked. Therefore, she nodded her head.

"Thank you for your understanding, Annara, I would also like to know what is your maximum detection range?"

Annara was silent for a moment, pondering her answer. "If my familiars are put into the equation, I can extend my normal range with my ability [Echo Sound], so it should be around 600 miles."

Emery nodded in response to Annara's words and fell silent as his mind went into action. Actually, he himself could do the job with his [One Mind]. However, the only way he could do so was to line up the Chizpur brothers in a straight line, and even so, the result was not optimal.

Annara's bat familiars, on the other hand, worked in the form of radius which made them the best scout method for the current situation.

After coming out of his contemplation, Emery thanked Annara once again before asking her to focus most of her familiars on the Main Gate at the north where most of the Abyss creatures were.

"You're asking me to divide my familiars in two different directions?" asked Annara in an exaggerated tone, to which Emery nodded. "That's a bit too much, but of course, I can do it!"

Nodding at the red-haired girl's enthusiasm, Emery then turned to look at Atlas and said, "I also have a task for you. I hope you can do it." Hearing such words, the half-machine acolyte only replied with a nod without saying anything.

After that, while Annara went ahead and joined the ongoing battle, Emery brought Atlas down to the caves under the base. Following the two of them were Magus Bellaine and the twelve saint fighters. The moment they entered the place, Emery was greeted with what was probably one of the most depressing sights he has ever seen.

Nearly half a million people consisting of women, children, the sick and the elderly filled the whole place to the brim. Most of them could be seen huddling and embracing one another, their expressions full of anxiety as they vaguely aware of the situation outside.

The underground cave had become a place to accommodate those who were unable to take care of themselves in this Calamity. The whole place was dingy and smelly. It wasn't really humane to put all these people here, but for the sake of their safety, Emery had no other choice for them.

One of these people, a girl who looked to be five or six years old, approached the group and grabbed the hem of Emery's clothes.

"Mister... Ar-are we going to be fine..?"

As if a wick had been ignited, the girl's words caused a commotion among these people.

"Please.. What is going on outside..? Are we safe here?"

"My boy... have you seen my boy?"

"God... please... have mercy on us.."

It was apparent; that these people were weak and scared. Many were down to their knees, their hands clasped together in front of their chest, praying to their gods. Of course, there were also some who had simply lost their will, just lying there doing nothing.

As soon as the group made their appearance in the cave, every pair of eyes present immediately turned and stared at him for an answer. From their gazes, Emery could clearly feel their emotions and thus couldn't help but be forced to say a few words. [????a ???????](#)

"Everyone, don't worry. Everything is under control." He said with a reassuring smile. "We will do what we can to help you all go through this calamity, so please hang on for another 24 hours."

These people who heard Emery's words showed mixed reactions. Most of them showed expressions of gratitude and relief, but there were some who didn't seem to believe his words as they still had anxious expressions on their faces.

Emery and the others, of course, noticed these varied reactions; however, they didn't say anything. The next thing Emery said, however, managed to surprise those around him.

"These people here," Emery paused, gesturing to Magus Bellaine and the saint fighters. "..will be staying with you from now on, to ensure the safety of all of you."

Magus Bellaine and the saint fighters were shocked, but before they could question his order, Emery quickly explained his intention.

"These people are afraid, and fear can lead to the unpredictable. That's why I need people to stay with them to prevent any possible disasters. Can you please help me in this matter?"

Emery bowed slightly as he voiced his request. He found it difficult to ask the others about this matter since they had points to pursue. However, the magus and saint fighters were different.

To Emery's surprise, Magus Bellaine suddenly stepped closer to him and responded with an unexpected hug, Emery heard a soft whisper.

"Thank you..."

??? ??-?? ??? ??? Apparently, the magus had been devastated for getting these people involved in Commander Raynor's plot. Hence she couldn't help but feel thankful for Emery's request since the task could be considered as a small consolation for what they did.

Releasing the hug, Magus Bellain looked Emery in the eye and said, "Don't worry, Commander. I will definitely protect them with my life, our lives."

Emery nodded gratefully. "Thank you."

He then turned to Atlas and said, "I know that I can't force you to stay and protect these people. But the truth is I'm really worried about this place, the interior of the cave to be exact."

Remembering those Abyss creatures that could come out of the ground made Emery very worried about the safety of this underground cave. Unfortunately, they had nowhere else to put these people.

Even though Julian had checked that most of the cave interior was covered with hard stones that were part of the natural cliff, Emery still couldn't stop thinking about the possibility of the abyss creature still able to break through it.

Therefore he hoped that Atlas could use his Seismic Scan to detect if an Abyss creature would ever appear from inside the cave.

Since this task would take Atlas' opportunity to gain more points, Emery could only ask. If the man wasn't willing to do it, then Emery planned to stay here himself.

The half-machine acolyte, however, nodded without the slightest hint of hesitation.

"I will do it. Leave this place to me."

Emery heaved a sigh of relief and patted Atlas on the shoulder in appreciation. He once again thanked them for their willingness before finally returning to the surface.

On his way back, he saw a group of children - Jim and his friends - waving their hands at him and decided to call Jim over to come with him.

Exiting the underground cave, Emery headed to the huge roof atop the tallest tower in the base. It was a place where he could clearly see and easily sense everything in the surrounding area.

He then asked Jim, who came with him, some questions about what he knew about their gods and the Tree of Light.

Apparently, the Andora natives called their mother goddess the Bringer of Life. Every year, the most devout believers would go on pilgrimage to the Sacred Mountain. However, since 10 years ago, not a single one of those who went on pilgrimages came back, until the emergence of the Abyss creatures that occurred last year.

After chatting more about other things like his family, Emery thanked Jim for his time and motioned for the boy to go. Before leaving, Jim turned and looked at him one last time saying, "Mister, thank you for helping us."

Emery gave the boy a smile and a nod. After the boy's back disappeared, he fell into another contemplation.

Now that he knew a little bit more about the Primordial Wisp of the planet, coupled with the fact that his heart had been restless, he believed it was time to try and communicate with it.

Without further ado, Emery opened his Spatial Space and took out the crystal glass that contained the spirit creatures.

Chapter 948 Spirit Creatures

[22 hours 45 minutes]

Dum... Dum... Dum...

As if the pulse of the planet itself was beating in his mind, faint dull sounds could be heard in a certain repetitive pattern. He didn't know exactly why, but Emery instinctively knew that this uneasy feeling he had been receiving must have something to do with the Primordial Wisp.

Hence the reason he took out the crystal glass even though his companions were busy defending the base from the hordes of the Abyss creatures. He hoped that he could find some answers through the spirit butterflies.

Emery looked at the crystal glass in his hand. His gaze intently watched the four tiny, glowing spirit creatures that were contained within. After a while, he finally placed the glass in front of him as he sat down and assumed the lotus position.

As for the first butterfly, it should be still interacting with Twik and the five Chizpur brothers inside the Spatial Space at the moment. However, since he wanted to also experiment with it and its kins, Emery thought that he might as well take out all the plant creatures.

"Ku... ku... kuang."

The moment they came out of the Spatial Space, Twik and the Chizpur brothers greeted Emery with their ever-present enthusiasm. Smiling at their actions for a moment, Emery clapped his hand and put his finger on his lips.

"Alright, now all of you stay quiet and watch," Emery said to them before shifting his attention and concentrating on the glowing butterfly. To get this started, he decided to try with the butterfly he had caught himself as he had previously had interactions with it.

[Nature Grasp]

Light green streams of root-like energy started to seep out of Emery's stretched hand and came in touch with the butterfly's body. As soon as the two connected, Emery could feel a series of emotions that were certainly not his; they were the butterfly's.

Distress, anxiety, and worry.

Turned out that the butterfly shared the same reaction to the feelings had been having the past few hours. Unfortunately, the message was not that clear and there was also no vision for him to see this time.

Now that the first butterfly was done, it was time to release the four butterflies contained inside the crystal glass.

Just as the creatures were about to come out from their container, Emery was ready with his spell [Aegis Void] to subdue them within a void bubble. After all, he couldn't risk letting them get away freely.

After making sure they were securely restrained by the spell, with his other free hand, Emery began to use [Nature Grasp] to probe this group of spirit creatures. The familiar sight of green root-like energy seeping out of his hands quickly came into view again.

As the [Nature Grasp]'s energy started to interact with the spirit butterflies, they all one by one suddenly became chaotic. They all started frantically flapping their wings while flying around erratically.

This time, the emotions that Emery felt were vastly different than the first butterfly. There was anger... rage...; this left him both surprised and confused.

It took quite some time before the chaotic spirit butterflies began to calm down and return to normal. But by that point, he discovered that they were still unwilling to communicate with him.

The vastly different reactions left Emery at a loss.

Then, his mind suddenly thought of an idea. He proceeded to call the first butterfly as it swiftly flew over when it received his call, and without further ado, Emery let it enter the void bubble where the other spirit butterflies were. It quickly joined its kins and the reactions to its arrival were varied.

? ?? ??-?? ??? ??? During the process, he could feel a powerful spirit energy undulating, then fluctuating, before finally flowing out of the bubble. It was as if they were all communicating with each other.

After a while, seeing that there seemed to be no problem with the other spirit butterflies, Emery decided to do a leap of trust and dispel the [Aegis Void] spell that contained them. The next thing that happened was something he didn't expect at all.

He watched in a daze as the five freed butterflies flew between one another, emitting bright rays of light as they swiftly coalesced into a shining orb. Immediately, a violent tremor shook the tower he was currently at.

A few moments after this flashy occurrence, a series of notifications came.

[Is that your doing, Emery? What is going on?]

[Emery, I just saw something bright appear inside the base. What was it?]

Several messages asking what was really going on came from Julian, Klea, and the others. Realizing that what the spirit butterflies did attracted everyone's attention, Emery smiled wryly before quickly sending them a message telling them not to worry.

After he finished messaging everyone, Emery returned his attention to the spirit butterflies. By now, the orb had turned the tower into a kind of beacon with how bright the light it gave off. What's more, he could feel that the power it emitted was gradually increasing.

This time, as his [Nature Grasp] reached over to the shining orb, Emery hoped that he could understand what was happening with it, or at least, would be able to receive a more definite message.

However, instead of what he wanted to know, a deluge of spirit energy appeared and rapidly flowed through the connection his [Nature Grasp] made. Every second that passed, Emery could feel a tremendous amount of energy flowing into him and his cultivation increasing.

[Nature Grasp] was a special Rank A skill that was given by Gaia, and from the moment he obtained it Emery had always depended on it to fill his Spirit Pool or to upgrade his spirit core. And now, it worked the same manner to the shining orb, only a few times than usual.

It wasn't as rapid as what he received from [Spirit Devour], but it was still several times faster than his normal cultivation speed. As if to prove it, a notification popped up every few minutes.

[Spirit force increased.]

With every passing minute, Emery could clearly feel the apparent boost in power. Not only that, but he also comprehended a new understanding regarding the elements of nature.

[22 hours 10 minutes]

After half an hour, Emery suddenly felt something swiftly approaching from a distance. Fortunately, it was anything but bad news.

A distance away, a tiny speck of light could be seen dashing towards the tower. When it finally neared, it slowed down and revealed its appearance.

It was another glowing golden butterfly. It flew around a bit before quickly merging into the orb, causing the light it gave off to shine even brighter. After that, Emery felt a slight increase in the spirit energy flowing into him.

[Spirit force increased.]

[21 hours, 42 minutes]

Another golden light approached. Just like before, it merged with the orb.

[Spirit force increased.]

A few minutes after the third spirit butterfly arrived, Emery finally became sure about his conjecture that the orb was summoning all the tiny spirit creatures all around the planet into it.

The orb continued to grow.

As Emery felt his power increase with every passing moment, he also noticed that it wasn't just him who received the abundant spirit energy, his six plant creatures unexpectedly received the boon as well.

Unknowingly, Twik and the 5 Chizpur brothers all had calmly sat down around Emery, as their bodies basked in the glowing energy.

[18 hours 30 minutes]

It had been three hours since the shining orb made its appearance and the spirit creatures started to gather to it. At this point, 8 golden lights had arrived and entered the orb, giving a total of 13 spirit butterflies gathered into one glowing orb.

As if it had finished doing whatever it was trying to do, the orb finally stopped.

[Spirit Force: 1,372 (1,401)]

In a short span of three hours, Emery received an increase of 29 spirit force points. It was also at this time that the message he received from his connection with the spirit butterfly finally became much clearer.

It still wasn't in the form of words, but he could clearly feel that the intent was calling for help.

"Help? What do you mean? Who are you?"

At this moment, a bright light suddenly appeared and blinded his eyes. When Emery opened his eyes again, he was no longer at the tower but returned to the vision he once had before. However, the scenery that appeared in front of him had subtly changed.

It was the same vision of leaves falling from the Tree of Light, but this time he could feel that thirteen different leaves were falling at different times.

After feeling it for a moment, Emery realized that the 13 leaves were part of the Primordial Wisp's offspring. On the other hand, the spirit butterflies were the result of the rebirth of a new lifeform with the partial power of the Primordial Wisp.

However, while the realization was dawning upon him, the intent conveyed "danger" into his mind.

"Danger? What do you mean?"

Unfortunately, the orb didn't immediately respond. Emery already had a bad premonition when he heard there was danger, and this sudden unresponsiveness made him even more anxious.

"Show me the danger!"

As if the orb understood, it emitted bright light again, but this time, it was more vivid.

Multiple loud echoes immediately greeted him, and soon after, he saw it; the monstrous golden centipede with its body cracking all over.

Sure enough, he realized that he was watching the fight between the enforcers and the stage 7 Abyss creature - the Royal Centipede. However, the sight that he saw was something that he didn't expect, or rather, didn't dare to think.

Before his eyes, Magus Hyokai was standing among the corpses of his four comrades.

"They lost?"

Chapter 949 Tragedy

[Fusion Bolt]

Zapppp!!!!

A loud thunderous sound boomed loudly as the powerful Tier 7 spell blasted towards the monstrous centipede creature. It sped through the air leaving a multicolored erratic trail and landed on the Royal Centipede's body, creating more cracks on its golden carapace and stunning the creature for a good few seconds.

ROOOAARRR!!!

A man of dark hair streaked across the ground like lightning and leapt into the air. His body only traveled above the ground for a moment as his feet quickly landed onto the creature's back.

The shining spear in his hands twirled before being raised high in the air. The next instant, it stabbed and penetrated deep into the creature's head.

White blood that bore a disgusting stench gushed out from the wound and splashed upon the figure, but he was not perturbed by it. Instead, the glint in their eyes turned sharper.

ROOOAARRR!!!

"Die, you vile creature! Die!" shouted the usually calm figure, as he once again raised his arm up and bright rune symbols appeared in the air, a sign that a spell was being cast. The darkened sky rumbled powerfully.

[Call of Thunder]

An instant later, a massive thunderbolt crashed down from the sky. It descended toward the spear and struck the huge body of the Royal Centipede. A loud, deafening shriek erupted as it shattered a huge part of the creature's carapace, burned a large chunk of its head and splattered its white goopy blood into the air.

The figure quickly jumped from the back of the squirming Royal Centipede and dashed dozens of meters away from the creature. His breath was ragged, but his piercing gaze never left the Abyss creature even once.

Moments later, a smile seemed like it was about to appear on the man's face, as he was finally able to avenge the four members of his team who unfortunately died fighting against the stage 7 Abyss creature.

However, a second later the body of the Abyss creature who was supposed to be dead was suddenly covered in a golden glow. Then, it shook and started moving again. Dust quickly rose in the air as the creature slowly stood up.

The man was taken aback, as he believed the creature should have died by his final, decisive strike. But then, seeing the golden glow that enveloped it, something suddenly popped into his mind as his mouth spurted out a word.

? ?? ??-?? ??? . ??? "Rebirth! It's an Abyss creature that can cast rebirth spells! I should have known!!"
The man scolded himself, his expression extremely grim.

The man was none other than the one Emery met before, Magus Enforcer Hyokai who was tasked to complete the failed mission of the Andora planet. But now, the man was raging in a rage that couldn't be suppressed; he couldn't accept the fact that he would fail so terribly on such a mission.

"Urrghh!!"

A conflicted expression could be seen on his face as his eyes stared at the gradually recovering Royal Centipede. Then, at this moment, he looked at the item in his hand. A bottle that held the Spirit Soul of his four enforcer comrades. Gritting his teeth, he made up his mind.

Retreat!

However, just as he was about to flee from the area, Magus Hyokai suddenly noticed something bizarre. Not only was the Royal Centipede able to be 'born' again, he could also feel the ten thousand Abyss creatures in the area changing as well.

"What?! They are evolving!?" Shock was evident on his face and in his voice. "Impossible! This is happening too fast!"

The magus threw his gaze around the crater and saw that this impossibility was indeed happening. As such, he swiftly put both of his hands on the ground and cast another powerful Tier 7 spell.

[Fusion Web]

In a matter of seconds, the entire surface of the crater lit up brightly with multicolored rays as every inch was covered by a huge lightning net. Immediately, the net did its job and held all the Abyss creatures within it.

"Arrgggg!!" The magus screams as he spends all his spirit pool covering such a huge area.

The ten thousand Abyss creatures caught by the net screamed and roared loudly as their bodies quickly scorched and turned to dust. At the same time, the entire crater itself started to collapse and Magus Hyokai used the last remaining energy he had to fly away from the collapsing crater.

BOOOOOOMMMM!!!!

A few seconds after he flew out, a powerful tremor shook the earth, flattening the crater and devastating such a huge mountain. Thick smoke of dust soared into the air as debris of various sizes fell from the destruction.

Magus Hyokai was once again seen gasping for air, to the point that he could no longer move and was forced to kneel among the rubble.

"This should delay it for at least a day.." thought the magus as the ground suddenly shook. Before he could understand what was happening, the ground split in two and from within it several scythes shot toward him while he was losing his balance.

"Arrgghh!!!"

A painful scream escaped from the magus' mouth as the scythes managed to inflict several severe injuries. Unfortunately, the nightmare wasn't over yet.

Magus Hyokai watched in trepidation as a huge centipede rose from the rubble and the human figure visible at the bottom of its head opened its mouth.

"You... No escape!"

Immediately, the creature's scythes were swung at the magus, cutting his limbs apart without the slightest hint of mercy. Another miserable scream resounded through the air as scarlet blood gushed out and dyed the ground.

Unfazed by his sorry state, the creature swung its scythes once more. However, at the last moment, Magus Hyokai grabbed the pendant on his chest and crushed it to activate a life-saving spell. His body was quickly enveloped by a bright light and disappeared.

Seeing its prey manage to escape, the creature once again roared in anger.

Emery was watching the whole event with the help of the spirit creatures, he was devastated to see the enforcer's team lost in the fight, when he thought he has seen enough, the monster suddenly rotated its head towards a particular light that was floating in the air, raised its body a little and stare directly at Emery's eyes

"Human..."

Emery was shocked to see this and his body reeled backward. He had witnessed everything that happened, and he didn't expect to see the Abyss creature to know and stare at him.

He was completely stupefied when the creature spoke. Or to be exact, it was the figure and face of Commander Raynor who spoke to him.

"Human.... Die!"

Knowing that he was two thousand miles away from the creature, Emery mustered up the courage and opened his mouth to ask the question he wanted to know the answer to.

"Why... Why are you doing this?... why are you killing humans...?"

The creature was silent for a while as if it was processing the question.

"Human.. destroy everything... We will destroy human...!!"

Those were certainly terrifying words for a creature that could easily annihilate a team of magus enforcers to utter. However, Emery quickly noticed that the creature was saying something strange and ask,

"We...? Who's we?"

This time, the creature did not answer. Instead, Emery saw that it wasn't looking at him anymore.

It turned its body, rising towards the south.

It took Emery a second to realize that the creature was staring toward his real location or rather the base of Platoon 3 and with his shock, Emery's vision returned to the tower. His heart beats rapidly and his hand trembled violently as realization dawned upon him

"It's... coming here!"

Chapter 950 Message

Emery broke out in a cold sweat the moment when he returned to his reverie.

He looked toward the glowing orb with a mixed feeling. Emery was fully aware that what he had just seen was not an illusion, but it was what was currently going on in the sacred mountain.

Given these circumstances, Emery only had one thing in mind: it was only a matter of time before the powerful stage 7 creatures would arrive at the base.

Emery could not help but tremble. It was undeniable that this impending threat could kill all the acolytes in the blink of an eye if they were unable to find a way to survive.

At the time being, he had a bunch of questions that raced through his head.

Would the monster be able to be defeated by an army of three hundreds acolytes?

How many people would be killed because of this?

What about the 3 million survivors?

In the midst of his worries, Emery had the sudden thought about immediately calling out all of his captains, but before he did so, he took a moment to stare at the orb glowing in front of him and questioned it.

"If you are the offspring of the wisp, then why did you warn me? What do you want from me?"

There was a slight pause, but soon enough another intent came into his mind. The message had the words "Help" and "You", but it wasn't really clear.

Emery was left in a state of bewilderment as a result of this, since he was not able to understand what was the meaning of the message sent to him.

"Me... help me? Why me? What do you want from me?"

The orb was glowing and rotating, but it didn't give any answer. Ever since the vision, the orb also no longer fluctuated with any spirit energy. Instead, it just floated in stationary, appearing as though it was either waiting or preparing for something.

In the hope he could get some answers or solutions from his friends, Emery called Julian, Roran, Anas and Magus Bellaine into the tower.

One by one, everyone made their way to the palace. When they saw the floating orb, none of them were able to hide a surprise on their face.

"This... this is the spirit creature?" Magus Bellaine asked.

"Yes, but this is not really why I called you all," Emery replied.

Emery explained to the four about what just happened the last few hours, including how more golden butterflies came together to form the orb, as well as the vision he had seen.

After hearing Emery's explanation, everyone was too stunned to speak. This was especially the case when they heard about the news regarding Magus Hyokai. Without a doubt, they were shocked to know about his defeat.

"Are you sure it's not an illusion?" Asked Anas as if he still could not believe what he had just heard at the time being.

"I am sure. I am telling you all, it's coming here," said Emery with a more serious expression.

After that, Roran began to inquire, "You two have seen the creature's power, is there any chance we can stop it? With our number?"

Emery's troubled expression brought Julian to answer, "if one full moon peak magus and four halfmoon magus can't defeat it, I don't think we can stand a chance."

Roran was silent for a moment before he continued, "Then... are we retreating? We may be able to run, but what about these survivors?"

This was the question that had been heavy on Emery's mind from the very beginning. The acolytes might be able to escape this threatening situation, but not for all the survivors.

While thinking about the survivors, Emery checked his device and the countdown as well.

[18 hours 5 minutes]

After taking into account the time they had left, Emery then turned to magus Bellaine and asked as to whether there was any way to allow the survivors to enter the transports and leave the planet earlier than expected.

"Yes! That will be ideal!" said Anas.

Unfortunately, the magus shook her head, "No, it was programmed to stay at a designated location and can only be accessed 6 hours prior to the countdown."

Emery heaved a sigh, as he wondered about the inflexibility of the transport's situation and pondered why it was designed that way. This kind of setting would only put the acolytes in danger. In point of fact, it was sort of the opposite of how the academy goes in such distance with the combat suits. It was a little strange.

Nevertheless, that was the fact.

The magus insisted it was not possible and seeing how magus Bellaine was trying to pay for her mistakes by saving the survivors, Emery had a tendency to believe her.

As the first initiation was not possible to be taken into action, Emery was forced to come up with a different plan to save the survivors as soon as they possibly could. He once again checked on the amount of time that was left and remarked,

"12 hours, we must protect the base for that long! Then we move the people to the transport!" Emery gave a suggestion while raising the tone of his voice.

? ?? ??-?? ??? . ??? "Do we have a better plan?"

Emery actually had another idea, but he wasn't sure whether it would work or not. As a result of this, he decided to keep it to himself until he was sure and focused the discussion on adding a new layer of defense and tactics to welcome the huge creature.

In the midst of the discussion, Emery had an abrupt realization that the situation outside was significantly quieter than earlier.

Two girls, Klea and Annara, suddenly barged into the meeting.

"What is it, Klea?" Emery asked anxiously.

"You... you must see outside," said the girl with a panting breath.

Hearing this, the group quickly flew out into the walls. At first they thought that something even worse was happening outside, but surprisingly, what actually happened was quite different from what they had anticipated.

To their surprise, the previous endless horde they had seen previously was no more.

The yellow plains were emptied and Emery was able to sense with his spirit reading that all abyss creatures were retreating back north.

Emery saw the acolytes who had been fighting previously cheered as if they had successfully pushed back the abyss hordes. Although this was something that brought relief to the acolytes, Emery, on the other hand, felt an even bad premonition about this.

"What the hell is going on!"