

## Earths GMagus 951

### Chapter 951 Anxiety

[17 hours 10 minutes]

It had been almost an hour since the sea of Abyss creatures that had attacked the base retreated. However, instead of being happy and relieved, the expressions of everyone at the base were filled with anxiety and distress. In fact, Emery and the others were all getting more and more tense as the minutes ticked by.

"Do you sense anything?"

Emery asked the red-haired girl about the situation, as she had sent her familiar from the base and they were currently 600 miles away.

"No, nothing. It's all empty. There's not even a single Crawler in sight!"

By this time, all three hundred acolytes of Platoon 3 had heard about what happened. Naturally, none of them felt good about the possibility of having a stage 7 Abyss creature heading their way.

From on top of the wall, seeing the empty yellow plain with no Abyss creatures in sight, it only felt as if they were facing the calm sea before the incoming storm.

He then shifted his gaze and saw Julian, who was busy with a group of three dozen acolytes. Under his elaborate instructions, the acolytes swiftly moved around the place to create new traps, which were supposedly able to hold the incoming threat. Meanwhile, at the third line of the base, the other acolytes could be seen healing themselves and restoring their depleted Spirit Pool.

"I wonder if there's anything else we can do." Emery muttered to himself in a tone that allowed others around him to hear him clearly.

Immediately, a response came from the beautiful figure standing beside him.

"How about building a new base?"

???-??? ??, ??,? Klea's unexpected words made Emery turn his head with a confused yet questioning look. "What do you mean?"

Seeing his words were not immediately rejected, the Egyptian queen began to explain her idea in detail.

Simply put, she suggested they began to move the survivors towards the transport and create a new base to accommodate them while the coast was still clear. That way, by the time the transport was accessible to board, these survivors could just directly enter the transport.

Of course, her idea was not without flaws. Creating a similar fortress that could accommodate three million people was not an easy thing and would certainly take several hours of time and energy - two things that they might not necessarily have.

"We both know that those things could come back at any moment, and if they came back while we were in the middle of moving the survivors, it would immediately be a total disaster." Roran expressed his opinion, which clearly disagreed with the idea.

On the other hand, Anas was unexpectedly very enthusiastic about supporting Klea's idea. His reason was that it was better than doing nothing and waiting for uncertainty. He said that, though the plan wasn't one without risks, at least in this way the initiative was in their hands.

At first, Emery disagreed with the idea. After all, his [Spatial Gate] could be used to create a gate that directly sent people to the front of the transport when the appointed time arrived. But then, he changed his mind.

If they went ahead with Klea's suggestion, it would mean that Emery did not have to use up his Spirit Pool to cast and maintain Spatial Gate for three million people to pass through. If so, that meant there was another card to work with and he could definitely use any advantage when the threat came.

"Let's go with Klea's idea, but we'll set up defenses there first and move the survivors only after the defenses are ready."

Klea was visibly happy Emery agreed with her idea. Naturally, as the one who proposed, she was ready to provide assistance in working on the project. It was quickly decided Anas would lead the project, assisted by Klea and a group of selected acolytes. ??? a ???e?

Thinking there was nothing else he could do here, Emery returned to the tower he had been at and once again faced the glowing orb that was still floating in the air. Looking at it and recalling the previous experiences, he believed the orb would be the answer to their current situation.

Without further ado, he cast [Nature Grasp] and once again tried to interact with it.

Other than the previous message of 'Help' and 'You', Emery could only sense mixed messages that seemed like many words jumbled up together with no coherent meaning. It was as if the 13 spirit creatures were not in an agreement.

Even though he couldn't glean anything useful, Emery still sat in lotus position and maintained the connection his [Nature Grasp] made to try to understand the mysterious lifeform better. After all, his understanding about the Primordial Wisp and its mysteries could only be considered shallow at best.

He recalled he had had a similar experience with Gaia. At that time the High Priestess - the Lady of the Lake - told him the will of Gaia was not something that could be easily understood and, most importantly, not for anyone. Hence why the High Priestess was chosen to be the voice of the Gaia.

In fact, it took her dozens of years of seclusion in the shrine to understand a smidgen of Gaia's will.

At this exact moment, as he was trying to understand the messages that contained the intents of the spirit creature, Emery finally could understand what the Lady of the Lake was facing when she communicated with Gaia's will.

[15 hours 55 minutes]

An hour passed by and Emery felt like he had gained a deeper understanding of the spirit beings. He had come to the realization that it wasn't about language, but that the spirit beings reacted just like any primal beings. It didn't plan nor covet things; however, being part of primordial beings, it was supposed to have a vast knowledge beyond his understanding.

He suddenly thought of an idea. He decided to stop trying to understand the spirit creature and instead gave them his thoughts.

"I am here, trying to help... help me so I can help your people, please help me understand."

A moment later, a different reaction came from the orb. The previous disagreements ceased to exist, replaced by one resolute intent;. Immediately after, the orb shook and slowly began to move.

To Emery's complete surprise, the orb flew towards the small creature that had been sitting quietly on the floor.

Twik.

"Wait! What are you doing?"

Emery instantly worried when he realized the orb's intention. Alas, it already entered the chubby plant creature and Twik's body swiftly let out a bright glow that quickly enveloped its entirety.

Seconds quickly turned to minutes, through his [Nature Grasp] that was still active, Emery somehow knew whatever the spirit was trying to do with Twik, it would take quite a bit of time.

Not knowing what to do and afraid his reckless actions would be detrimental, he chose to wait and hope nothing bad happened to his little friend. At the same time, a message came into his device. It was Annara.

[The hordes are coming. You definitely won't like what I see]

### **Chapter 952 They Are Coming!**

With the sudden emergency message, Emery was forced to put Twik's situation on hold for now. After all, if Annara had to send him such a message, it meant the situation was vastly beyond their expectations.

"The hordes! There's a massive number of them!" Annara exclaimed as soon as Emery arrived at her location. Emery shifted his gaze towards the yellow plain beyond the base.

The Bat bloodline's words, however, didn't stop there.

"T-they are different than before! They are heading in this direction fast!"

Hearing such news, Emery knew he had to see it for himself. Therefore, he quickly called Julian, Roran and Anas to come over right away. He also decided to bring in Annara, Chumo and Atlas for more comprehensive and accurate reconnaissance.

Emery also thought of an idea and brought the five Chizpur brothers as well. After that, he told all of the remaining acolytes, who were at the base, to quickly prepare for the upcoming battle.

After everyone arrived, Emery immediately opened a swirling gate and stepped inside. Four successive casts of [Spatial Gate] later, the group found themselves arriving at a hill four hundred miles away from the base, facing the direction in which the hordes of Abyss creatures were coming.

Far on the horizon, Emery and the others could see a seemingly endless wave of dark creatures swarming over the vast plains to the point where neither grains of sand nor dust could be seen. The same situation also unfolded in the firmament, as those flying in the air were even more than the stars in the night sky.

The hordes of Abyss creatures were still dozens of miles away, but their sheer numbers caused the ground to shake violently as they sped across the landscape. Rising tremors swept across the hill the group was currently on, but Emery and the others paid it no attention as they were too stunned by the scene before them.

The overwhelming energy brought by the hordes surged at the group even though they were still far away, causing their bodies to tremble involuntarily.

Without Emery asking for it, Chumo quickly used his [Eye of the Raven], while Atlas used his scanner to investigate the oncoming horde. The expressions on their faces turned more grave as time passed.

In the meantime, through his enhanced Spirit Reading, Emery could tell even from afar it wasn't just their sheer numbers that the group had to worry about. It was the fact that every Abyss creature in the swarm had a certain gold stripe on the back of their body.

Emery had absolutely no idea what the peculiar stripe signified, but given their circumstances, it definitely did not mean anything good for them. Sadly, his guess was proven correct when his companions shared the information they got.

[Mutated Crawler]

[Abyss creature stage 1 (2)]

[Battle power 20 (30)]

[Number: Millions]

[Mutated Lurker]

[Abyss creature stage 2 (3)]

[Battle power 40 (80)]

[Number: Hundred thousands]

[Mutated Roacher]

[Abyss creature stage 3 (4)]

[Battle power 80 (140)]

[Number: Thousands]

[Mutated Flyers]

[Abyss creature stage 2 (3)]

[Battle power 30 (80)]

[Number: Tens of thousands]

[Mutated Reavers]

[Abyss creature stage 3 (4)]

? ?? ??-??? ??, ?,?,? [Battle power 80 (140)]

[Number: Thousands]? ??? a ???e?

Emery's eyes bulged when he finally figured out what they were about to face.

Without a single exception, all the Abyss creatures had increased their stage by one and with that came a significant increase in their battle power. Based on their type, some became stronger and larger in size, while others became faster and agile.

One particular type of Abyss creature had, in fact, turned into a huge, 20 meter tall monstrous creature. Its massive, grotesque physique made it look like a mountain among the sea of Abyss creatures.

[Mutated Ravagers]

[Abyss creature stage 4 (5)]

[Battle power 210 (280)]

[Number: Hundreds]

With their enormous frame and immense battle power, each of these Ravagers was capable and strong enough to give a group of acolytes a hard time. Coupled with the hordes of other Abyss creatures in the vicinity, the idea of ??facing this kind of opponent couldn't help but dispel the spirit of the group.

"Th-this is a disaster! That's definitely not something we can handle!" Anas shouted at the others. His face had lost almost all its color, clearly showing that the man was very terrified by what was in front of them.

As if adding fuel into the fire, Roran added, "This... how we can't fight these?! This is just pure madness!"

Julian approached Emery and said with a serious expression. "What's the plan, Emery?"

Emery tightened his fists and took a deep breath to maintain his composure. After thinking for a moment, he started by asking Atlas to find out how fast the horde was moving. They would be able to estimate how much time they had until the horde of Abyss creatures reached the base.

"What about the stage 7 creature?! Where is it!?" Anas said on the top of his lungs.

"I'm on it!" The red-haired girl shouted back. In an instant, his eyes turned completely white, indicating her consciousness had connected with her familiars.

While Atlas and Annara were busy doing what they could, the others could only wait and stare gravely as the Abyss creatures continued to approach from the horizon. The atmosphere became tense as no one spoke.

Moments later, Annara suddenly shouted, "Found it! Right now, it was five hundred miles behind the horde! Heading straight in our direction, towards the base!"

At the same time, Atlas finished his calculations and said what he got "Their speed varies depending on their type. But I calculated that the first group of the fastest among them, the Crawlers, will arrive at the base in approximately two hours and fourteen minutes."

Immediately after, all pairs of eyes turned to Emery. It was clear they were waiting for him to make a decision.

Emery heaved a sigh as he could clearly feel the responsibility he had as the leader. Other than this, the only experience he had that was similar was his time at the Battle of Camelot. However, the scale of that battle was incomparable to the one he was about to face now.

Julian put his hand on Emery's shoulder, "Whatever your decision, we will follow. So tell us what you have in mind."

Emery nodded. This was not the time to hesitate. At first, he was hesitant because he worried about the lives of the acolytes under him, but upon deeper thought, he realized the best way for them to survive was to fight back as best as they could.

Emery's gaze turned to look at the device in his hand. He wanted to know how much time was left.

[15 hours 45 minutes]

After that, he looked at the others before turning around. He sank his mind into his [One Mind] skill that connected to the five Chizpur brothers that had been placed down accordingly in between the jump.

A few seconds later, Emery opened a Spatial Gate that traversed the distance of five hundred miles and directly connected the main base to the hill overlooking the hordes the group was currently at.

Within minutes, dozens of acolytes arrived at the hill through the gate. Similarly, they were dumbfounded by the scene presented before them.

Emery stood before these people and spoke as loud and clear as he could.

"See clearly what's in front of you! Faced with this kind and number of enemies, we can't just rely on defensive siege battles to survive the 9 hour window. Therefore we are going to delay them for as long as possible!"

Chapter 953 Hold the Line

A swirling gate appeared atop a hill overlooking the yellow plains, from within a group of people walked out. Thanks to Emery's [Spatial Gate], all the captains of Platoon 3 and most of the acolytes had the opportunity to see with their own eyes what kind of enemies they would be facing.

Looking at the dense mass of creatures on the horizon, many of them quickly sprouted their own misgivings and thoughts about the entire situation. After all, there was no real reason for them to risk their safety to kill the Abyss creatures, as nearly all of them had already met the required amount of points needed to pass the mid-test.

However, with the safety of the survivors within the base in mind, Emery was determined in this endeavor. He understood this time he could not afford to be restrained anymore. Thus, if the situation really called for it, he should not hesitate to exercise the authority granted to him.

Hearing Emery's words and realizing what he was trying to do, Julian quickly backed him up.

"All of you have heard the commander's orders! We will hold those ugly creatures in this place!" The Roman's voice resounded loudly in the air. "9 hours! That's how long we need to endure!"

After Julian spoke, Emery looked upon Roran and Anas. He definitely needed the support of these two influential figures to make this whole endeavor possible, as they held the key support to some of the acolytes.

However, before they could even open their mouths, someone else had voiced their disapproval.

"This is just suicide!"

Emery turned his gaze towards the owner of the voice and saw it was the siblings, Ryan and Wage Gasa. Similarly, the two of them were currently looking at Emery with displeased expressions on their faces.

"Neither of us are willing to take part in this madness, much less so for some lower realm strangers. We will return and defend the base, that's all we are willing to do!"

Without even waiting for response, the two captains turned and walked towards the still open Spatial Gate. Some members of their squad hesitated for a moment, but eventually, all of them followed their captains to the gate and returned to base.

Seeing such a scene, one particular gladiator immediately fell into rage.

"You fucking cowards! Get back here!"

Thrax was about to chase after the siblings, but Emery quickly stopped him. "Just let them go, Thrax." The Thracian turned to Emery and saw the calm expression on his friend's face. So, he suppressed his anger and returned to his original position.

Soon enough, as expected, Emery received a series of notifications on his device.

[Squad 27 - Wage Gasa - received level one penalty for disrupting the chain of command, all members minus 5000 points]

[Squad 27 captain, Wage Gasa received double penalty - minus 10,000 points]

[Squad 28 - Ryan Gasa - received level one penalty for disrupting the chain of command, all members minus 5000 points]

[Squad 28 captain, Ryan Gasa received double penalty - minus 10,000 points]

It really didn't take long for the siblings to suffer the consequences of their actions. Unfortunately, such a meager amount of point deduction was nothing compared to the abundance they had gained over the past twelve hours.

Emery took his eyes off the Spatial Gate for a moment and saw how the horde was getting closer again. Once again, he turned his head towards the other 8 captains.

He could clearly see how more than half of them doubted this idea of his, and their doubts were understandable. Thus, Emery opened his mouth again.

"I understand the concerns you have, not only it is dangerous, these actions are probably not worth the risk."

With a sincere look, he continued, "I promise that your safety is my main concern. We just have to hold back the Abyss creatures as long as we can, to the best of our ability, That's all I ask from all of you."

Emery looked at them again, this time one by one and slowly, before saying, "If you are still not willing, then you may return to the base now."

After that, Emery fell silent. He held his breath, inwardly hoping that not many would go.

Seconds passed, and surprisingly none of the captains moved from where they stood.

One of the acolytes, a figure Emery knew well of, stepped forward and shouted loudly.

"Let's get to fighting already! I, the Violet Flame, am ready for more actions!"

Emery couldn't help but smile when he saw how passionate Gerri was. Then, he nodded gratefully as the brothers Orion and Orcyon stepped forward with a resolute look that said they were ready to fight.

Trish and Rayne along with their squad members quickly followed the three of them right after. And most unexpectedly, even Arcana decided to stay and fight. "I... I still need more points." Though his intentions weren't so pure.

Looking at Emery, Anas seriously said, "The Kaleos are with you."

Seeing the group all ready to fight, Roran stepped in and said, "It seems, it has been decided. Good, I have something that can help us!"

With the support of these people, Julian turned to Emery, stretched out his fist with a smile, "Let's do this!"

There was a gap of 500 miles between where they were standing and the main base where the survivors were gathering. The plan was that they would hold off the hordes of the Abyss creatures for just a few hours.

Facing this arduous task, Julian swiftly divided the people into two groups. He would lead half to the 400 miles mark and build traps to block and obstruct the Abyss creatures, while Emery would lead the other half, 120 or so acolytes specialized in long-range spells to face and stall the oncoming hordes.

[Mineralized Warrior]

On the yellow plain in front of the hill, a total of two hundred Mineralized Warriors emerged from the ground. They all advanced orderly in line at the forefront, acting as vanguards that would clash head-on with the Abyss creatures. On the other hand, the other acolytes swiftly prepared their most powerful spells to bombard the approaching Abyss creatures both on the ground and in the air.



Moments later, various elements and colorful lights streaked through the air towards the Abyss creatures. The attacks landed on the hordes, killing the creatures through either a direct hit or the explosion they caused.

The most distinguishable and powerful attack still came from Atlas, who with his [Tempest Flare] razed a huge swath of the Abyss creature horde into a bunch of scorched remains which the other Abyss creatures quickly stomped on.

Following right behind the attack of the half-machine acolytes were a myriad of spells from several acolytes. Their attacks sent destruction upon the Abyss creatures and altered various parts of the yellow plains.

The one bearing the Violet Flame moniker, Garry, had thrown a vast wall of purple flames in the path of the Abyss creatures, instantly melting hundreds of Crawlers to death and injuring other Abyss creatures to varying degrees.

Emery jumped on top of Klea's thunderbird and the two of them flew into the air, quickly followed by three dozen acolytes. Facing them were groups of Flyers and Reavers that looked even more terrifying than their normal counterparts.

"Sit tight, Emery! Let me show you what this spell of mine is capable of!" Klea shouted excitedly.

[Spirit Explosion]

This was Klea's newest Rank A spell that allowed its caster to greatly increase their spell power. A faint layer of pale white could be seen emitting from her body enveloping her, Emery felt her spirit force rise exponentially.

Not long after, the sky above the thunderbird darkened as Klea let out her [Storm Haze] spell. She continued to channel the spell as it built up and strengthened the lightning spell she was about to cast.

Moments later, she finally cast her ultimate spell [Greater Chain Lightning]. The dark clouds above rumbled loudly and rained a dense cluster of purple lightning over the horde of Abyss creatures.

Right now, Klea looked like the personification of the Goddess of Lightning.

Flying next to her, Rayne drew her bow and shot several arrows at once. They cut through the air and flew rapidly towards a group of Flyers. Then suddenly, the arrows multiplied in the air, turning into a deadly torrent that ravaged anything in its path. The Abyss creatures didn't even realize when their heads had been pierced through.

On the other hand, Trish conjured and threw dozens of water spheres. Each sphere was only 20 cm in diameter and looked harmless as they hovered around her. However, huge explosions occurred every time the sphere hit its target, the bodies of the Abyss creatures falling from the sky were the only thing seen afterward.

**BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!**

When Klea emptied her spirit pool, Emery quickly grabbed her. With one hand still holding the girl, Emery launched his own offensive spell. He roused the spirit energy in his Spirit Pool and cast [Ash Blast] and [Seed Boom] simultaneously.

A wave of gray ash swept over the flying Abyss creatures, followed by a cluster of dark spheres. The skies turned dark for a moment, as it rained thousands of dead bodies upon the yellow plains.

While her face was still a little pale, Klea held Emery's arm tightly grinning when she said. "Now that's worthy to be my man"

Unfortunately, though they were all prodigies in their own rights, Emery and the 100 acolytes were only able to stall the relentless Abyss creatures for a few minutes before the dead were replaced by the living, overwhelming and pushing them back mile after mile.

Eventually, the group was pushed back and arrived at the prepared area. There, something that were contributions of the Harlight factions had been prepared to welcome the Abyss creatures in extravagance.

In the lineup of the 100 acolyte combatants, there were 10 towers that stood 10 meters high and each had their two large barrels aimed at the horde.

"They are within range! Fire!"

Chapter 954 Hold the Line 2

It was clear that the horde of Abyss creatures they were currently facing was on a different level from the one they had faced before.

The stage 2 mutated Crawlers' bites might not be able to penetrate through the acolytes' protective armor and defense, but their speed – which was faster than the majority of the acolytes – put everyone in the battlefield on a constant state of high alert.

Blood splattered and mangled body parts scattered around the terrain as the battle grew more intense. The acolytes mustered up and did everything they could to kill the Abyss creatures that stood before them.

Spllaatt! Spllaatt!!

The seemingly endless Abyss creatures continued to charge forward, pushing the acolytes back with their sheer numbers. In fact, due to the abundance of them, each acolyte was forced to deal with several Abyss creatures at once.

Once one had been overwhelmed by the mutated Crawlers, the stage 3 mutated Lurker would become extremely dangerous. Since the latter would certainly take advantage of the opening the latter created and dealt a critical hit.

As a matter of fact, those were exactly what happened to Emery's Mineralized Warriors. Being attacked by the Abyss creatures from all sides, it didn't take long for dozens of them to be whittled down and destroyed every minute.

Realizing that the situation was worse than what he first thought, from atop the thunderbird's back, Emery shouted as loudly as he could.

"Retreat!! Everyone, pull back!"

Thanks to his current position, Emery's words were clearly heard by the acolytes who were both on the ground and in the sky. Hearing such words and seeing the seemingly endless swarm, the acolytes looked towards the people beside them and nodded before starting to retreat.

The group of 100 acolytes lost their initial ground and began to be pushed back. Miles after miles, slowly but surely. However, even though they were continuously forced to retreat, everyone without exception did not stop attacking the Abyss creatures.

Following that, Emery proceeded to summon more Mineralized Warriors to replace the ones that had been destroyed, and hopefully help ease the heavy burden the acolytes were currently facing.

"More is coming!!" shouted Anas, as he used his weapon artifacts to shoot down all flying creatures that approached the group from the sky. Golden streaks darted through the air, as his flying weapon reaped the Abyss creature's life one by one.

While another horde of Abyss creatures gradually approached closer, the group finally arrived at the defensive line that had been prepared by the second group which was led by Julian. This was after constantly retreating while at the same time attempting to slow down the Abyss creatures' advance all at once.

The Roman had prepared a perfect spot for traps between two hills that formed a bottleneck that was about three miles wide. In addition to the 100 combat-oriented acolytes that lined up in rows, there were a total of ten identical artifacts seen standing tall on the landscape, courtesy of the Harlight faction.

[Plasma Turret]

Immediately, once the horde entered their firing range, the 10 towering artifacts swiftly lit up and fired hundreds of energy beams. The beams struck the Abyss creatures squarely, killing hundreds of Crawlers in seconds while severely injuring the other, higher stage Abyss creature.

These 10 Plasma Turrets were artifacts that Roran had secretly prepared in case of emergency. They had become a crucial factor in their current plan, as thanks to the firepower they provided, the overwhelming pressure that the Abyss creatures brought was slightly reduced.

"It's truly a pity that those turrets don't earn me any points!" the Harlight protege exclaimed, as he stood alongside Julian, Sigurd, Thrax, and Orycon shoulder to shoulder.

The Akamba warriors led by Okoye were currently positioned on the right wing. All of them stood ready, with their fighting spirit unleashed and spears brandished. On the other side, a group of acolytes led by the two Goat half-bloods, Igor and Ivar, defended their post on the left wing without faltering.

Thanks to the bombardment the Plasma Turrets provided, Emery and the other 100 acolytes were able to escape from millions of raging creatures chasing hot on their tails, mostly unscathed. And as soon as they ran past the two hills where the second group and turrets were at, Julian immediately shouted.

"Ready!!" Shield in one hand, Julian raised his hammer in the other as he gave instructions to prepare for the onslaught of the Abyss horde. However, he didn't give the order just yet because the timing was still not right.

At the moment, the hordes were still struggling to pass through the Plasma Turrent's dense bombardment that wreaked havoc upon their ranks. And when some of them finally made it through, they were quickly obstructed by muddy ground that was extremely treacherous to traverse.

"Hold!! Julian shouted loudly, to keep the 100 acolytes standing in their position and not flee from their posts.

"Hold!!"

It didn't take a long time for the 3 miles long and 100 meters wide muddy ground to be filled with Crawlers and Roaches. Tens of thousands of them were struggling and still trying to traverse the terrain when Julian finally released the trigger.

[Fireball]

Whoooooosshhh! The moment the spell landed on the muddy ground, the entire field immediately turned into a huge sea of flames that swiftly engulfed and incinerated all of the Abyss creatures within, killing tens of thousands of them. If that wasn't bad enough, during all of this, they still continued to be under rapid fire from the turrets.

The flames successfully and wonderfully did their job as every Crawler and most of the Lurkers that stepped into it were unable to come out alive again. However, the bigger and stronger stage 3 and stage 4 Abyss creatures escaped, unaffected at all.

This, however, was within the considerations of their plan.

Now, without the distractions of the harmless but really annoying Crawlers. The 100 combatants were ready to run amok to their heart's content.

"Charge!!!" shouted Julian, as he took the lead and darted towards the nearby creatures with his weapons brandished forward.

Immediately, 100 close combat specialists cast their respective buff spells on themselves. Various kinds of artifacts were brought out and their extraordinary might was shown, in a collective effort to push the thousands of stage 3 and stage 4 Abyss creatures back.

Splaatt! Spllatt!!

When the battle was about to reach its peak, finally a humongous creature was seen walking past through the fire with ease. Half a dozen of the stage 5 Ravagers had made their appearance into the battlefield, and they quickly wreaked havoc because, unlike their other kins, these creatures couldn't be killed just by relentlessly throwing normal spells.

The Titan bloodline, Sigurd, went ahead and quickly confronted one of the Ravagers, attacking it with his special skill [Soul Shaker]. The said Ravager was unable to boast any significant retaliation. It could only let out furious roars, while severe wounds continued to appear on its body as Sigurd rampaged ferociously.

Arcana joined the fray as well. Now that the strongest Abyss creature had come, he would not miss the opportunity and quickly used his [Eye of Mistra] on one of the Ravagers, attempting to put it under his control.

Different from the Chrysalis who was a bonafide stage 5 Abyss creature, the mutated Ravager was merely a strengthened version of the stage 4 Ravager, and thus the Abyss creature was successfully enchanted by Arcana's ability. And without further ado, the kid-looking acolyte immediately used the enchanted Ravager to fight another of its kind.

Soon after, the Flyers began to arrive at the battlefield from beyond the sea of flames. In response, Roran swiftly controlled the Plasma Turret and unleashed a barrage of beams towards the sky.

**BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!**

The Flyers that were hit by the beam would burst into a huge explosion, making it seem as if several fireworks had lit up the sky.

Seeing the ongoing battle, despite the fact that he had just fought hard and his Spirit Pool was nearly empty, Emery wanted to join the fight and help Julian and the others.

He was unwilling to continue resting when his companions fought bravely on the front lines.

Therefore, he used [Night Transformation]. His physique had nearly doubled in size while dark fur covered his entire body, before he charged into the heat of battle with the Savage Sword in his hand.

Emery's figure flickered among the horde of Abyss creatures like a phantom. The [36 Dao Divine Sword] was at its full display, allowing Emery to weave through the horde with ease and leaving hundreds of dead Abyss creatures in his wake.

He rampaged and ran amok like a reaper harvesting lives, until at last the sea of flames lost its ember and was extinguished; And once again, the countless Abyss creatures that had been blocked by the flames came charging towards the group like a massive destructive wave.

"Hold the Line!!"

### **Chapter 955 Hold The Line 3**

Fifteen minutes. That was the total amount of time Julian's group were able to buy before the defensive line they erected was broken apart by the Abyss creatures' relentless attacks. And if that wasn't bad enough, a few of the acolytes had been teleported as they suffered serious injuries in the process.

As the situation at the forefront turned incredibly dire for the acolytes, Julian let out a shout at Emery.

"It's time, Emery! Switch!!"

Upon hearing the shout, Emery alongside the 100 acolytes of the first group entered the battlefield once again.

They immediately clashed against the Abyss creatures, killing hundreds of them in an instant while also providing much-needed cover for the second group who slowly retreated back to safety.

**BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!**

Numerous powerful long-range spells shot swiftly through the air and bombarded the oncoming hordes of Abyss creatures. Loud shrieks and cries resounded in the air, as the Abyss creatures suffered another

wave of casualties. Unfortunately, it still wasn't able to stop their fervor for blood and instead increased it.

While the other acolytes of the second group retreating, Roran and Harlight's aides quickly sprang into action and dismantled the ten Plasma Turret. After that, they immediately joined the retreating group as they still needed to once again mount the dismantled Plasma Turret in their next designated line of defense.

The merciless battle against the seemingly inexhaustible Abyss creatures took place once again. With their sheer numbers, the Abyss creatures continued to overwhelm and gradually push the acolytes back.

On the other hand, despite being constantly suppressed throughout their 50 mile retreat, the two hundred acolytes kept putting up their utmost effort to resist and hold on with all of their power. In fact, even though their formation kept changing due to the constant attacks that the Abyss creatures made, the overall situation remained the same and just repeated itself as before.

The Abyss creatures kept pouring in like a flood, and those who were killed were quickly replaced by their other brethren. The defensive line continued to weaken under the relentless assault of the Abyss creatures.

After continuous struggle without sufficient rest time, the physical and mental exhaustion seemed to have finally caught up with the acolytes as some of them began to become extremely reckless against the creatures.

"Malara needs help!!!" shouted one of the acolytes.

In the midst of the Abyss creatures, Emery saw the sand user acolyte, who was one of Roran Harlight's elite acolytes, in a predicament. She was overrun by dozens of Crawlers, providing an opportunity for one of the Stage 4 Roachers to catch a bite of her. The battle power of 140 that the creature possessed meant that most of the acolytes would not be able to escape once caught.

In an instant, Emery's figure disappeared and reappeared near the overwhelmed Malara. A sword swiftly flashed by and the giant insect separated into two halves. At the same time, a dozen arm-sized green roots burst out from the ground and crushed all the Crawlers surrounding her.

Unfortunately, it seemed Emery was still a bit too late as a huge chunk of her neck and right shoulder were already gone.

The girl was trembling in pain as Emery tried his best to heal her with [Nature's Blessing]. Alas, she proved to be too late to be saved when the device on her uniform glowed and her figure disappeared from the scene.

"Urgghh!!!" Emery shouted into the sky.

The bloody sight of Malara was disturbing to him. As much as he wanted the mission to be successful, he couldn't just have people die for the sake of it. Especially while they were under his watch.

Various emotions such as anger, anxiety, fear, and so on all came rushing over Emery one at a time. In spite of that, nothing had changed in his outward appearance, as he understood that he had to maintain his composure in order to survive this battle.

As for the sand user acolyte, all Emery could do was hope that the girl was safely transported and taken care of.

Emery once again got into his feet. He tightly gripped the hilt of his Savage Blade and threw himself on the battlefield again, killing as many Abyss creatures and saving as many acolytes as possible.

"Retreat! Everyone, start retreating!!" Once again, it was time for them to pull back the defensive line for another 50 miles.

Another volley of offensive spells was launched, and this time it was accompanied by illusion-type spells to shroud their retreat. Seeing the others retreat, Emery who was rampaging amidst the Abyss creatures also started to retreat.

But then, he stopped in his tracks when he noticed that dozens of Reavers - the terrifying bee-like stage 4 flying Abyss creature - were surrounding one of his captains. The water element master, Trish.

It seemed that Trish was too immersed in killing the Abyss creatures that she didn't realize it was time to pull back. In the end, she didn't manage to fly back fast enough and her path was now blocked by the group of Reavers.

Not wanting to let another one of his people get hurt, Emery cast [Slipstream] on himself and then [Blink]. His figure swiftly disappeared and reappeared, heading towards the girl who was currently being battered by the Reavers from all angles.

When he finally arrived nearby, Trish's defensive armor had been destroyed. Blood and bruises covered her entire body, making her look extremely miserable.

Emery was about to attack the Reavers who were attacking her when suddenly a group of Abyss creatures blocked his way. He had to deal with them first so he wouldn't be surrounded as well.

A grim expression appeared on his face as he watched Trish do nothing under Reaver's relentless attacks. It worsened when he noticed that thousands of Abyss creatures were heading their way and would arrive in a few seconds.

Left with no other way, Emery forced himself to cast his divine spell [Aegis of Void].

He must succeed in casting it. He had to do it, as her life and death were in his hands.

With his resolve to save Trish as fuel, Emery was finally able to create a void bubble big enough to cover the girl completely. Thanks to that, he managed to pull her out of harm's way, grabbed her with his two hands, and escaped from the Abyss creature's encirclement with [Blink].

"T-thank... you.." The girl said weakly, to which Emery simply nodded.

The two quickly reunited with the others and joined the new line of defense that had been created. Emery quickly took Trish to Lyndell and her group of healers. Upon arrival, he saw that there were dozens of acolytes being treated and his expression grew dimmer.

Moments later, Annara came to him and brought bad news that made Emery laugh bitterly.

"The hordes have already filled the area to the east and the west of the base! I'm afraid that even if we can hold this line, the base will be attacked from those two directions. We have to retreat!"

It was such news that finally forced them to return to the base. Regardless of Emery's personal thoughts, this was the most prudent course of action to follow at the moment in order to save more lives.

A massive Spatial Gate was cast, and everyone was told to return to their defensive at the base as soon as possible.

[Time left: 0 days 12 hours 18 minutes]

In the end, they were only able to buy an extra 2 hours from their previous estimation. Even so, they still had to wait another 6 hours before the transport gate opened.

As the acolytes took their respective posts, Emery could see the doubt and uncertainty on their faces.

Chapter 956 Battle of Andora

Emery stood at the tower while his gaze once again overlooked the northern horizon. A grim expression could be seen on his face.

Thanks to his enhanced senses, he was able to clearly tell even from a distance that the hordes were merely 100 miles away from reaching the base. This indicated that the group had at most 30 to 40 minutes left to prepare before another round of battle began.

In the meantime, he took the chance to check the data from the device in his hand.

[Personal Points Ranking]

[Rank 11 - 734,262 Points]

[Squad Points Ranking]

[Rank 31 - 2,402,621 Points]

[Survivors: 6,723,129]

[Acolyte Casualties: 123]

He immediately skimmed through the rankings as he didn't care about the points at all at the moment; that was the last thing on his mind. What Emery was intently looking for was the casualty number.

In just the last 12 hours, the total number of casualties the acolytes suffered after being sent to Andora planet had increased threefold.

Of the added 80 casualties, 20 of them came from his Platoon 3. Even so, the fact that more than 60 acolytes from the other platoons also fell victim to this disaster proved that the two platoons were dealing with problems that were comparable to what they were facing.

Thinking about the high-rising metallic walls and comprehensive defensive measures of the Platoon 1 base, Emery quickly assumed that it was Platoon 2 that had suffered many casualties and faced such a much bigger crisis.



There were now 25 acolytes of the Platoon 3 that had been teleported away from the planet, leaving the remaining 278 acolytes left spreading out within the base, anxiously waiting for the next incoming hordes.

At the moment, Roran and his Harlight members seemed to be the busiest as they were actively setting up the Plasma Turrets on the walls of the base. Julian, on the other hand, was occupied with the task of perfecting the traps that would be used against the incoming Abyss creatures.

While Emery was deep in thought, Anas of the Kaleos came approaching him. The man didn't come alone. He was followed by two dozen other acolytes, and came over with a very troubled expression on his face.

"This is just not possible, Emery. An hour or two maybe, but definitely not 6 hours!" shouted Anas, who was emotional because he had lost two of his Kaleos members in the last 4 hours.

Emery could only stay in silence upon hearing such a remark. At this very moment, he had no answer nor explanation for Anas, as he himself thought of the same thing. To win this battle, he would require a miracle.

Anas saw how Emery was silent and then proceeded, bursting all the emotions that had been building up in his chest by saying, "Emery, we had lost 25 acolytes! 25! And God knows how many of them actually manage to be saved by the alliance!"

This time, the words hit deep in Emery's mind. After a brief moment of silence, he finally shifted his gaze from the horizon and turned his attention to the troubled leader of the Kaleos, saying,

"Don't you think I know that?! I know and understand it very well, but what other option do we have?"

Emery turned around, his gaze stared at the mass of anxious survivors that filling up the base, and said, "Should we just step out and leave these millions of people to their doom?"

No one gave a response, not even the Kaleos leader. Emery then looked at one and each of them before continuing to speak in a commanding tone,

"This is exactly what we are trained for! we will stay and do our best to protect these people!"

There was still some resistance from the other acolytes, but Emery didn't falter. He knew he had to stay firm with his resolve since he had considered it to be the best plan of action in the situation. Giving them a little flexibility at this time would only cause more problems for the whole troops.

Klea was there standing next to Emery, and the Egyptian queen opened her mouth as well. "Anas, if you have another idea, speak up now." Her tone was earnest, but then her eyes gleamed. "But if you don't, stop whining! It really doesn't suit you."

Anas was rendered speechless after hearing all the remarks just now. However, there was nothing he could do to bring the lives of the dead acolytes back. As such, he only gave Emery a final look before he and his teammates returned to their posts.

Not long after Anas and his men left, Annara came to give Emery the latest report on the situation with a serious expression. Despite the fact that Emery had been waiting for it, his heart couldn't help but to feel anxious as soon as he caught a glimpse of Annara's expression.

"North, East, and West, all swarmed with hordes of Abyss creatures. What's more, it is estimated that there will only be two or three hours before the southern region is also overwhelmed. They are everywhere!"

Hearing this, Emery let out a heavy sigh. He was thinking about moving 3 million people with his Spatial Gate to a location that was more secure. He was aware that it was a desperate and crazy idea, especially with such a small window of time. Having said that, considering the current situation, it appeared that those ideas would not work as well.

Soon enough, the hordes already entered Emery's Spirit Reading range, and at the same time, one by one the Chizpur brothers returned to him.

After that, Emery turned to look at the glowing plant creature at the corner of the room.

Once again Emery used his [Nature Grasp] in order to deliver his thought to the being that entered Twik's body.

"If you have any other solution, now is the best time to act," said Emery, full of hope.

"Anything... anything at all, please"

Emery was still hoping that the offspring of the primordial wisp will be the key to their survival at the moment. He waited for a while, there was a certain reaction, but still no answer. As a result, he then directed his thoughts toward his little buddy.

"Twik, you hang on there, ok?"

At this point in time, the hordes were only a matter of dozens of miles away. This meant that the battle was about to start and everyone should get ready to be engaged in it.

[Time left: 0 days 11 hours 50 minutes]

Despite all of this preparation, however, it was most likely not going to be enough. Emery once again turned his attention toward the base, where millions of people were in fear, especially when the hordes closed in.

"They are here!!"

Chapter 957 Battle of Andora 2

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Loud deafening sounds resounded in the air as numerous explosions were seen appearing in various places on the yellow plains in the distance. The massive explosion managed to slightly hinder the horde's advance, killing countless Crawlers while injuring other Abyss creatures to varying degrees.

The explosion was not an accident. It was part of the traps that Julian had built.

In fact, there were many traps that had been set and scattered at the area a few miles away from the base. It was a way to alarm them whenever the hordes were closing in.

Emery stood alongside with the others at the northern wall of the base, watching the oncoming horde of Abyss creatures that looked like a plague crazily infesting the horizon and the plain.

This time, the first thing that welcomed the hordes were the 10 Plasma Turrets that Roran and his Harlight men had painstakingly set up on the walls of the base, which were able to shoot at everything that entered their one-mile absolute range.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

The deafening sound continued to reverberate through the air as a scene of destruction unfolded across the yellow plains. The Abyss creatures were advancing, but their journey was not one without obstacles.

They were forced and had to go through several hidden pitfalls that Julian had created and past the relentless bombardment that the ten Plasma Turret unleashed. After that, they were welcomed by a wide trench in front of the walls that filled with countless metal spikes, before finally being attacked by the acolytes of the Magus Academy.

Before long, the familiar scene of the base being surrounded by Abyss creatures and acolytes attacking them wildly repeated itself..

"Attack!! Everyone, don't hold back!"

Just like before, Julian bravely led the acolytes that defended the northern wall, together with Arcana and the recently healed Trish. The three of them cooperated with one another and wreaked havoc in the midst of the Abyss creatures.

In the west, Roran Harlight led the battle against the Abyss creatures alongside Orion and Rayne's squads. Meanwhile, in the east, the battle was led by Anas the Kaleos together with the Gasa siblings' squads.

It was clear that defending a base with all the defensive structures in place was a much easier task to accomplish than defending a makeshift line of defense on the vast yellow plains. This was especially so in the first fifteen minutes of the battle when the creatures that appeared were mostly the stage 2 Crawlers.

However, the same couldn't be said when the higher stage Abyss creatures such as stage 3 and 4 started to enter the fray. Together with the Flyers that threatened the base from the sky, the situation escalated quickly.

Bamm! Baamm!! Baaamm!!

The siege battle that Emery and the others currently fought in was at a completely different level than before. The Abyss creatures had come in much higher numbers and with greater strength, forcing the acolytes to use their most powerful spells and buffs in order to deal with them.

Roran, who had just killed the stage 4 Abyss creature that had emerged from the river in the east, paused for a moment to look around him. Seeing the chaos surrounding him, he couldn't help but scream out loud, "Madness! This is madness!!!"

Emery himself had already created a total of 200 Mineralized Warriors to tackle the seemingly endless amount of Abyss creatures. Coupled with the consecutive casting of offensive spells he had also performed, he was fighting within the limit of his spirit pool.

Even so, they were just barely able to keep the defensive line from collapsing and the base from being overwhelmed by the Abyss creatures.

Those who were proficient in close combat quarters such as Sigurd, Orycon, and Thrax jumped into the middle of the battlefield where countless Abyss creatures could be seen. In the meantime, acolytes that excelled in ranged attacks like Chumo and Rayne would focus their attacks onto the Abyss creatures in the sky while occasionally providing cover for those on the ground.

The battle went on fiercely, and eventually a few stage 5 Ravagers joined the table. Seeing the monstrous figure gradually approaching the base, everyone naturally did everything they could to stop them from doing so.

Unfortunately, despite having been hit by many attacks, one of them still managed to reach the wall.

BOOOOMMMMM!!!!

Struck by the Ravager's massive arm, a section of the northeast wall was destroyed and crumbled into pieces. This naturally exposed those in the second line of the base to the dangers of the Abyss creatures.

Fortunately, Arcana quickly cast [Eye of Mistra] at the said Ravager and used its massive body to fill the opening and block the Abyss creatures from entering the base.

However, this incident led to another situation. As if the problems weren't enough, the two squads led by Captain Ryan and Wage Gasa that were stationed to guard the East Gate decided to use this situation as a justification to retreat from their post.

With [Blink], Emery quickly arrived in front of them.

"Stopp! Returned to your post!"

He tried to reason with them on how the base, being together will be the safest solution for them but to no avail. It was clear that the two siblings remained adamant about not following orders. Another notification deducting their points even came once more, but the two still wouldn't obey his orders.

"Please, Get Back, now!"

Emery was so enraged by the behavior of these two that the primal urge within him was ready to take over and force them to submission when suddenly the two siblings trembled for a moment and their eyes turned a glowing blue.

A kid-like figure appeared behind the two of them, with the third eye on his forehead wide open.

"I believe this is the best solution for our current situation. You can thank me later!"

He didn't even wait for Emery's response before he told the two captains to return to their posts and continue to fight the Abyss creatures. As for the rest of the squads were in fear when all quickly followed their leader to return to their post.

Emery stood there as he watched Arcana return to the battlefield. His body trembled for a moment as he hated what Arcana did, but the next moment he hated himself even more for inwardly approving his actions.

In the end, he just clenched his fists and let out a long emotional outburst.

Knowing that many lives were at stake, Emery forced himself to put his ideals aside.

Another sigh escaped his mouth before a sharp glint returned to his eyes. He was about to dive into battle once again when he suddenly received a message on his device. It came from Klea who should be currently flying over the eastern area of the base.

[Emery, the horde is acting strange! I saw them heading in the direction where the transport was! Are they going to attack the transport?!]

The unexpected news that Klea brought quickly made Emery worried. He had never really thought about the possibility of defending the transport ship from the hordes of the Abyss creatures.

If the Abyss creatures were able to destroy it, wouldn't that be the end for the survivors?

Before Emery had time to think whether he should send some squads to protect the transport, another message came to his device. This one was even more difficult to receive. It came from Atlas who was currently on guard in the underground cave.

[Your guess is correct. My scan caught a lot of movement underground. The stone walls will not last long. What's your order?]

Multiple problems came at the same time, and Emery had to make a decision quickly.

### Chapter 958 Battle of Andora 3

Hordes of abyss creatures were on their way to attack both the transport and the helpless survivors in the underground caves.

Both of them were critical situations that needed to be quickly handled. They were equally important, and Emery could not prioritize one over the other.

The problem was, that the platoon barely had enough just to guard the base, much less cover two more areas. Hence, after a brief moment of consideration, Emery decided to inform Julian about the matter and quickly changed the arrangements as follows:

Main Gate: Squad Julian and Squad Ryan

East Gate: Squad Arcana and Squad Wage

West Gate: Squad Roran and Squad Rayne

They did not have much time; if he failed to be decisive, it would not end well for both the transport and the survivors underground.

Being the group of people previously in charge of creating the defensive structure around the transport, the Kaleos squad consisting of Anas, Sigurd, and Klea would be the best choice to handle the new threat.

To be sure, Orion squad was tasked to support them and the two squads of 50 plus acolytes quickly prepare to head toward the location.

Those two squads were probably the best among all the squads present, so Emery should not be concerned about their capabilities.

What he was concerned about, however, was the fact that the base defensive lines had become much thinner as a result of sending those two squads away, increasing the risk of the base being breached by the horde.

Julian had carefully thought about the situation and their current defense capability. He decided that it would be best to call on a few thousand of Andora's strongest survivors to fill the second layer walls.

Although fully equipped with firearms these people would not be able to change the tide or anything of the sort, but they will still prove themselves to be of help by distracting the abyss creatures while the acolytes did their best to take care of the incoming creatures.

The help they provided was not much, and probably only bring unnecessary casualties, but they needed all they could get and in the end, these Andora natives should be given a chance to be involved in defending themselves.

Emery looked toward the base and the rush of people moving around the base.

He still could not help but be concerned.

His eyes were directed toward a certain girl flying in the air on top of the bird and when their eyes met, from afar he said "Be careful," and the girl smile before leaving with her squads toward the transport.

Now that he have assigned people for the transport problem, Emery was ready to help the one in the underground caves.

The red-haired girl stop him and wished to join, but Emery rejected her offer.

"I need you to be my eyes around here. Look out, especially for the centipede monster. Call me as soon as you spot it, all right?"

It took a second before the annoyed red-haired girl nodded agreeing with the order, Emery then opened up a spatial gate to reach the underground caves where the defenseless survivor lies.

As soon as he arrived, he saw that the hundred thousand survivors had been told to move to the southern part of the caves. At the same time, 14 figures were standing tall facing the northern walls.

Atlas, Magus Bellaine, and her 12 saints were ready with their weapons raised.

"You came alone?" the magus turned to check and asked when she noticed Emery's arrival.

Emery shook his head and open up a spatial space and took out his little army. five chubby plant creatures stood in line, ready for battle.

"Ku... ku... ku!"

Atlas alerted, "It's coming in 5... 4... 3..."

Emery, Atlas, Magus Bellaine, and the 12 saints quickly braced themselves for battle.

Crackk!! Crackkk!!

One side of the walls breaks open, revealing a figure of the stage 5 Ravager creature.

With the creature's power, it was no wonder the stone walls crumbled so easily.

The ravager crawls out of the hole it created and behind it, dozens of other abyss creatures burst out from it and this quickly made the survivors at the back hysterically scream in fear and huddled together trembling.

Atlas calmly raises both of his arms toward the hole and said

"Incinerate!"

Immediately after, the half-machine blew a powerful flame from one of his palms and multiple lightning bullets from the other, eliminating the creatures that were attempting to pass the rubble of the crumbled walls.

As for the huge stage 5 Ravagers were swiftly split in two by Magus Bellaine's [Wind Blade].

However, before they could finish taking care of the ones in front of them, more stage 5 Ravagers broke out from the other walls and in just a few moments, the rate of abyss creatures pouring into the caves increased rapidly.

The 12 saints fighters quickly used their buffs and raised their weapons and charged to kill the incoming hordes.

Emery was ready to join the battle, however, with two-thirds of his spirit pool already used for the 200 summons on the walls upside, he had to rely on his other abilities.

[Immortal Gate - Stage 6]

[Battle power increased by 64]

[Fey Transformation]

[Battle power increased by 30]

[Battle Roar]

[Battle power increased by 15]

[Battle Power: 245 (354)]

He was about to march forward when to his surprise, he noticed something about the innate ability he just used.

The fey innate ability [Battle Roar] also affected the 5 Chizpur brothers.

[Flora Colosi - Stage 6]

[Battle Power - 125 (140)]

Seeing the unexpectedly great result, Emery cast another spell on his plant creatures to boost their battle power once again.

[Strength Sap]

[Flora Colosi - Stage 6]

[Battle Power - 125 (170)]

With this kind of boost, the plant creatures have become stronger than the saint fighters. However, the Chizpur brothers still needed one final touch.

[One Mind]

"It's time to show your ability!"

"Ku! Ku! Ku!"

With the One Mind ability, the six of them shared their sense of sight and hearing. This allowed them to be more aware of their surroundings and, most importantly, hear Emery's thoughts.

The five Chizpur brothers stood in line together with Emery, becoming the last line of defense protecting the survivors from the incoming horde of creatures.

The survivors who were previously in disarray were also beginning to calm down. The sight of the creatures crushing the walls terrified them, but seeing the powerful figures protecting them from those monsters brought them reassurance.

Emery pulled out his dark sword from his spatial space and positioned himself for battle.

"Fight!"

Chapter 959 Battle of Andora 4

[Time left: 0 days 10 hours 58 minutes]

An hour had passed since Platoon 3 began a fierce battle against the hordes of the Abyss creatures, who were doing everything they could to break through the base and lay their claws upon what was within.

Since then, six more acolytes had been teleported out from the planet due to severe injuries they suffered.

"Incoming!!"

A group of flying Abyss creatures were charging towards the walls. Together with the beams that the Plasma Turret fired, several shadowy figures shot arrows rapidly into the sky. The barrage of arrows flew like a flood, stopping the dozens of Abyss creatures from drawing closer.

However, from the midst of this horde of Abyss creatures, a stage 4 Ravager quickly swooped like a meteor and used its massive body to crash into one of the Plasma Turret mounted on the wall.

BOOOM!!!



"Turret 5 is destroyed!" Chumo shouted to the others after glancing at the wreckage of the Plasma Turret and the shattered walls. Immediately after, he put away his bow and took out a dagger before his figure disappeared.

As soon as his figure reappeared, the Ravager that had destroyed the Plasma Turret with its body shrieked in pain. A dagger was stuck in the right side of its body where its chest should be, a weak point that Chumo's [Eye of the Raven] had hinted for him.

Spllaaatt!!

Blood was splattered everywhere as Chumo pulled out the dagger, but he didn't have the time to care because there were still more Abyss creatures coming from the sky.

"Quick, fill the gap!" Julian shouted as he smashed the ground with his hammer, stopping the dozen or so Abyss creatures from approaching.

He bashed a few more Abyss creatures to death as he made his way towards the part of the base wall that was currently rapidly being overrun by Abyss creatures as a result of the turret being destroyed.

"Chumo, watch out!!!" shouted Julian as he saw a group of Lurkers shoot their poisonous spit from a blind angle. Alas, it looked like he was still a bit too late.

Splashhhh

Chumo turned his head at Julian's words, but that only made things worse because not only his body, his face was also hit by Lurker's poisonous spit. Chumo's figure quickly melted like a candle as dozens of poisonous spittle splashed on him.

Fortunately, Chumo immediately disappeared in the next second proving that the one attacked by the Lurkers was just one of Chumo's many shadow clones.

Seeing this, Julian inwardly heaved a sigh of relief before glaring at the Abyss creature with a piercing gaze. He became furious when he imagined that the one that had been attacked wasn't the clone but Chumo's real body.

The chaos and fatigue that had accumulated since a long time ago made Julian start to lose concentration. However, the fact that Chumo was surrounded by the Abyss creatures and needed help still remained.

All of a sudden, a figure shot through the air and landed in the middle of the swarm. A cloud of dust rose and blocked vision, but was quickly replaced by a scene of carnage as the figure swung about the huge glaive in their hand, decapitating dozens of creatures in a matter of seconds.

"Kill them all!! Die, you shitty creatures!"

Thrax screamed wildly as the glaive in his hand went berserk, slashing and killing every Abyss creature in the vicinity. The Thracian seemed still very passionate about this chaotic and bloody battle.

With a Tier 5 weapon artifact in his hand and [9 Sun Divine Technique] powering his body, Thrax basically had a perfect tool for slaughter and an endless supply of Vigor, allowing him to be fearless and

continue his Abyss creature killing streak. Simply put, the current Thrax was an inexhaustible killing machine.

With some of the Plasma Turret destroyed by the Abyss creatures, the already suppressed Platoon 3 was even more overwhelmed.

However, even though the situation at the Platoon 3 base was getting worse, the situation around the transport located just 10 miles away on the other side of the forest was even more chaotic.

The defensive structures that the Kaleos group managed to build were 4 three-story towers 15 meters high made of metal, and situated at the four corners of the transportation. A hundred meters of distance separated each tower from the others, allowing them to fit snugly around the transport that stood high into the sky.

Tower One was held by the two brothers Orion and Orycon.

Tower Two was held by Gerri and the two Goat half-bloods Igor and Ivar

Tower Three was held by Sigurd the Titan bloodline

And finally, Tower Four was held by Anas and Klea.

All four towers provided decent cover and protection, and were built sturdy enough to defend against attacks by Crawlers and Flyers. Thanks to that, the dozen or so acolytes which were placed on four towers had an easier time attacking the Abyss creatures with their weapons and spells from the gaps created on the tower's second and third floors.

As for the situation in the base's underground cave where most of the survivors were gathered, it was probably the worst of them all. There were already a dozen or so holes appearing on the cave walls, and from within, bursting up hundreds of Abyss creatures every second.

The only saving grace was the fact that there were no survivors near these holes, as Atlas and the others had relocated the survivors when the former detected a lot of movement in the surroundings.

Even so, sooner or later, the underground cave would be filled with Abyss creatures and the survivors would end up with nowhere else to escape.

At the moment, Atlas constantly threw flames and lightning at the horde to kill and prevent the Abyss creatures from reaching the survivors.

Unfortunately, due to the nature of the cave, the half-machine acolyte were unable to use his powerful Tier 5 spells to wipe out these Abyss creatures lest the entire underground cave network collapse and bury everyone with it.

Hence Atlas could only handle the stage 2 Crawler, and at most the stage 3 Lurker.

The remaining Abyss creatures that appeared would have to be stopped by Magus Bellaine and the saint figures, but many had been heavily injured. In fact, Emery had to cast [Rejuvenating Mushroom] in succession to keep these people from fainting from their injuries.

Still, hundreds of Abyss creatures would pass by them, which Emery and his 5 plant creatures had to take care of.

Splaaatt!! Splatt!! Splaatt!!

Emery stood in an intersection as dozens of Abyss creatures charged at him ferociously. Savage Blade in hand, his body shot forward and danced amidst the horde. The abyss creatures began to fall with multiple cuts on their bodies, while the plant creatures used their hard and heavy limbs to crush and restrain the creatures.

"Chiko, there's more on the left! Chiku, one passes you!"

A Crawler managed to slip by amidst the chaos thanks to its speed. Just as it was about to lay its claws at the group of weak survivors, a green translucent barrier suddenly formed and protected them from the attack.

[Wide Guard]

This was the innate ability that the Chizpur Fang recently gained after they interacted with the spirit creatures. This ability played a great part in protecting the survivors, as they slowly evacuated to the surface.

These groups of survivors were weak and sick, so it took them at least an hour to move. All the survivors chose to leave the underground cave, and now there were only a few hundred left behind.

"Hold on, everyone! Just a few more minutes!!" shouted Emery.

However, at this moment, a few more holes appeared on the cave walls. The stage 5 Abyss creature, Ravager, charged from the depth. With these creatures' appearance, defending the cave while protecting the remaining few hundred survivors was no longer a possibility.

"Everyone move out!" Emery gave the order and began to retreat; however, Atlas remained standing where he was as the horde of Abyss creatures approached. The half-machine acolyte resounded in the cave.

"I will handle them."

Chapter 960 Being Human

"Everyone, move out!"

That was the order he received from his commander.

However, this time he did something that he would never do usually.

He plan to disobey the order given

At the moment, the half-machine acolyte had his gaze fixed on the thousands of Abyss creatures that had filled the entirety of the underground cave. Even though the interior of the cave was dimly lit, a certain resolve could be seen flashing across his eyes.

In that instant, a flash of memory in the depths of his mind suddenly appeared and played in his mind. It was a particular memory, of a time roughly five months ago, right after a defeat from a certain person that forced him to return to his home planet and be extensively repaired.

"How can you be defeated!? Worse, by a nobody from a shitty lower realm!"

A bespectacled man in a white robe stood in front of his body. Derision could clearly be seen in his eyes.

"You are an embarrassment to our project and an embarrassment to the faction!"

Then, a young man came and spoke to the bespectacled man.

"Professor, the damage he sustained was extensive. Even the core reactor was broken."

The bespectacled man called the Professor snorted mockingly before calmly saying, "Huh! If that's the case, then there's no other way. We shall use the new Ion Reactor to replace the broken core."

A surprised expression appeared on the young man's face. "But Professor, it's not ready yet. It might kill him instead."

"I know that, but the faction wanted results right away. So success or failure, at least it will give us some answer and explanation to give to the faction."

Atlas clearly heard and understood all the words those people spoke while his damaged body was lying in the repair chamber. However, he was neither offended nor angry with them.

At that moment, his mind was replaying a battle that allowed him to feel a particular feeling that he hadn't felt for a while.

Excitement.

Ever since the disaster that happened to his family and was forced to be put under the faction's experiments, all his emotions had been suppressed to abnormal levels, and thus he hadn't been feeling much. Everything in the world felt plain to him. It's just one and zero; do or don't.

However, in that particular fight, he once again felt emotions that had been buried for a long time. Anger, fear, and desire; at that time, he desperately wanted to win.

Thus he came to a conclusion and believed that these feelings would finally be the way for him to regain his old self, and maybe once again be able to compete with that person - the Nephilim's brightest young star.

With that thought in mind, Atlas fell into slumber as his body underwent a thorough repair as well as a risky upgrade. Against all odds, the upgrade was successful and he was once again reborn.

After that moment, Atlas aimed to do one thing - to prove to himself that he was actually alive, not just a machine waiting to be used or scrapped by the faction.

For the first time in a long time, he wanted to feel human again.

Unexpectedly, fate brought him to be on the same team as that lower realm who defeated him.

His interest and curiosity with the other party then led him to know him more deeply, to the point that he eventually believed that following him would bring him closer to achieving his set goal.

Soon enough, the mid-test of where they would be as a team began. As expected, that particular person began to do things that others didn't even bother to consider in the first place.

Seeing those hundreds of thousands of helpless survivors, the apparent fear and hope they had once again lit something within him. And, he was brimmed with emotion.

He felt alive.

...

[Seismic Scan completed]

With the state-of-the-art sensors that have been installed in him, Atlas was able to map the topography of the surrounding area clearly and completely. To put it simply, he had a complete map as well as structural details of an entire network of underground cave spanning miles.

Hence he knew very well that there were many more Abyss creatures that had yet to come out of the holes on the cave walls.

Now that the situation had turned for the worst, Atlas planned to carry out an idea, which if successful would surely deal a crushing blow to the Abyss creatures and completely eliminate the threat they faced.

The amount of spirit energy he currently possessed was still abundant, as he had only cast low-tier spells ever since the Abyss creatures appeared. With it, Atlas proceeded to charge his new Ion Reactor until it reached its maximum limit.

But before he went on with his plan, he accessed his device and checked his current point.

[Atlas III]

[Personal Points Ranking]

[Rank 5 - 991,662 Points]

Looking at the total number of points he had, Atlas inwardly nodded his head. He had earned enough points that allowed him not to worry about not passing the test.

On the other hand, while still at risk, the total control he had over his bodily functions led him to believe that he could trigger the teleportation feature of the combat armor and allow him to escape safely after executing his plan.

[Calculate probability of success - 53%]

Such a number would normally not be sufficient for Atlas to continue with the plan, but not at this time.

Today, he didn't make a decision with the cold, rational machine-like part of himself, but with the emotional human part of him. He did so, because he wanted to contribute to the team and kill as many Abyss creatures as possible for the safety of those who were helpless.

[Initiating Reactor Efflux...]

[Danger - Ion Reactor overheated]

[Danger - Meltdown in 60 seconds]

[60... 59... 58... 57...]

There was a heightened whirring sound from his chest, followed by energy that boosted his overall battle power but came with extreme pains.

But Atlas was not worried, it was all under his calculation.

"Atlas, what are you doing?!!"

That certain person's voice once again called out to him.

Detecting the emotions contained within those words, Atlas decided to turn his head around to look at him and said, "Leave this to me."

Without waiting for a response, Atlas immediately dashed towards the horde of Abyss creatures swarming the cave. He used his enhanced agility and precise calculation to dodge all the attacks thrown by the creatures that blocked his way as he entered one of the caves according to his calculations.

Swihhhh!

His figure continued to move forward, crushing dozens of Abyss creatures in front of him until he finally arrived at the designated spot. The one he calculated would complete his goal of producing the maximum amount of destruction.

[5... 4... 3... 2...]

[Danger - Reactor energy efflux imminent - Meltdown in progress]

At the last second, Atlas alternated the surge of power to his spirit core and cast the strongest spell in his repertoire.

[Flare Tempest]

The energy that had accumulated within his body immediately surged towards his two outstretched hands. It was so powerful and violent that both his hands couldn't stand it and started to break apart.

The result, however, was that his [Flare Tempest] became five times stronger than its original strength.

KABOOOOOMMMMMMM!!!

A huge storm of fire and lightning swept across the underground cave. It engulfed the cave's interior and the Abyss creatures within, annihilating everything in its path until only ashes remained. It was so powerful that the entire underground cavern collapsed, crushing the remaining Abyss creatures with the weight of the earth.

[Atlas III]

[Personal Points Ranking]

[Rank 2 - 1,382,190 Points]