

Read Night Ranger - Chapter 21: The Abandoned Altar

Chapter 21: The Abandoned Altar

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Marvin skillfully went through the forest, moving at lightning speed through the gap between the trees toward the exit.

A lot of classes actually had an unexplained hidden talent. Thieves' hidden talent was that while going through a marketplace, they could stay composed while stealing. Wizards' hidden talent was that they could quite easily focus their attention. As for rangers, most of their hidden talent would be displayed in the wilderness.

They felt like a fish in water while going through a forest in the wilderness.

Marvin immediately left after obtaining the lich's severed finger from the magic chest.

He already got the things he could get a hold of, and now he had to retreat. After all, the scarlet monastery was filled with danger everywhere, like demon god enforcers and other monsters, some way too powerful for Marvin. It would quite stupid to take pointless risks.

He went through the Hall Mountain Range all the way to the northwest, while avoiding potential hidden monsters.

There was an abandoned altar in that area not too far away. Going there was a necessary part of Marvin's plan.

It's just that with the headless girl's assistance, he had managed to obtain the severed finger of the lich, truly a nice surprise. It meant that he could make use of it inside the altar to obtain many more good things!

While walking, Marvin checked all his logs:

[Knowledge – Gods (Lich severed finger)]: You obtained the severed finger of a lich. By chance, the finger has a weak trace of divine power. This was a quite powerful lich, on the brink of reaching godhood. However, he failed at the last moment. But he won't give up. He is still sleeping, waiting to make a comeback. He is able to feel every part of his body and in this severed finger is hidden the secret to successfully reach godhood. This little bit of divine power is a very precious resource in the hands of a God Alchemist or a Witchcraft God. But for others, this thing would only bring troubles.

There was no doubt that Marvin belonged to the "others". He wasn't a god, nor was he the child of a god, and as such, he couldn't absorb the severed finger's divine power.

Keeping this severed finger for a long time could only lead him to a disaster. As such, he didn't intend to keep this precious item from the start.

He planned to offer it as a sacrifice on the altar.

A severed finger with a bit of divine power, there should be quite a lot of gods or alchemist gods interested in it. Among those, there should be some Old Elven Gods who stayed away from worldly matters.

...

Old Elven Gods were the 2nd generation of Old Gods. In the first generation, there was no one left apart from the hidden and secluded Wizard God Lance. They all fell. Marvin remembered that this old god was an unconventional one among the gods. When the gods of heaven decided to join hands to attack the Universe Magic Pool, he was part of the minority against it.

Just this point let Marvin have a good opinion of him. To the mortals, the destruction of the Universe Magic Pool was a calamity that couldn't be stopped.

Otherwise the South Pearl Tower scholar would not name this great change "The Great Calamity".

But the gods, not wanting to be left out of the search of the 4th Fate Tablet, ultimately launched an attack on the Universe Magic Pool. The Wizard God Lance had already left a long time ago, so they already forgotten his glory and strength. The Universe Magic Pool was originally created to help the ordinary people on Feinan Continent, to let them master magic more easily so they could turn into strong wizards and withstand the continuous flow of monsters.

At the same time, the Universe Magic Pool was also a barrier surrounding Feinan Continent, protecting Feinan against those extremely powerful guys, making them unable to enter.

Because this protection was in the best interest of all living things, its founder, the Wizard God Lance, was revered by all races as the supreme god, slightly placed above all other old gods and new gods. With regards to Lance's strength, a lot of gods were disgruntled, but none dared to say a word.

And now, the Wizard God had already left Feinan for more than a millennium while all the other gods had been restless for a long time.

A disaster had already started brewing and no one could avoid it.

Marvin took a deep breath and sped up the pace.

...

Two days later, Northwest of Hall Mountain Range.

[You found the Deathly Silent Hills]

[Knowledge – Geography +1]

[Knowledge – Geography (Deathly Silent Hills)]: The hills in front are somber and desolate. It's a rather complex terrain. There will often be some terrifying creatures roaming about in this kind of environment.

Marvin stopped at the entrance of the Deathly Silent Hills, silently comparing the path with the one in his own memories to see if he went off-trail.

He was quite lucky on the way here. Apart from a few ignorant and easy to slaughter goblins, he didn't meet any notable monsters.

This was due to the fact that Hall Mountain Range was relatively safe.

However, the Deathly Silent Hills were different. That place not only had all kinds of nomadic races living inside, but also quite a few criminals and monsters. This place was very suited to hiding and as a result there were some strongholds here, gatherings of numerous fugitives from the surrounding cities.

Regardless of whether they were from River Shore City or Jewel Bay, all rogues would find their way to this region.

There were also man-eating plants that could eat a person whole without leaving a trace of blood, unknown venomous snakes able to kill you in a flash, unusual insects, and other things.

However, these were for the most part concentrated in the depths of the Deathly Silent hills.

Marvin didn't plan on going in one of those deep areas, his target being a small cavern in the outer region.

He stopped on top of a small hill. According to the sun's position and the path in his memories he verified a few times, this was the correct path inside the hills.

...

He had almost arrived near his destination in the evening, when Marvin suddenly met with an unexpected person.

On the small open space in front, an enraged brown bear was roaring.

On the other side of the brown bear was a tall man wearing a long black gown and wielding a pair of daggers, moving at an incredible speed.

His attacks were extremely ruthless and sly, each stab finding its way into an exceptionally painful place, but shallow enough to not let this forest overlord die.

The brown bear angrily roared, attempting to grab this human that was continuously injuring him. But it was extremely clumsy!

'At least 20 points of dexterity!'

'Curved Dagger Great Master...'

'2nd rank ranger advanced class... Based on his dagger skills, he should be a [Dark Murderer]!'

Marvin hid himself below the tree, silently watching this scene. He started getting worried.

This guy was too strong!

He was completely toying with this brown bear.

It seemed like he didn't want anything from the brown bear apart from the pleasure he got from toying with it.

Or perhaps he was tempering his own skills. Anyways, this kind of person was not to be trifled with.

The perception of that kind of guy was definitely very high. Even if Marvin was quite confident in his own stealth, if he was found, it would be quite troublesome.

He was hidden there, motionless, and he even reduced his breathing frequency to the minimum.

He watched the black clothed guy killing his brown bear toy. When the brown bear died, the blood all over its body had already dried and the fur broke down from not being able to take any more damage from the continuous flashing cuts.

This kind of killing skill really was very cruel.

The dark clothed man stopped attacking and suddenly looked over where Marvin was.

'Bad! He really found me.'

Marvin knew that it would be quite difficult to hide from the expert with his own stealth.

But that black clothed man didn't immediately act, seeming to hesitate for a moment before smiling.

"I'm in a good mood today so I'll let you off."

After he said that, a shadow flew from his hand.

Pah!

The shadow stuck itself on the ground three steps in front of Marvin.

The black clothed man turned around to leave, took a few jumps and disappeared in the forest.

Marvin wiped the sweat off his forehead and came out of the shadows.

'Such good luck. It seems like he had something else to handle.'

He took the yellow card from the ground, and printed on it was a fanged spider!

Marvin's complexion immediately changed.

Shadow Spider!

That guy was a killer of Shadow Spider!

That yellow card was a warning. A warning that Marvin must not appear in his sight again, or he would ruthlessly kill him.

'Shouldn't the Shadow Spider headquarters be in the north?'

'Why did a member come to the south?'

Marvin felt that there was some unusual implication.

Anyways, this was a very troublesome situation. River Shore City was the only major city in the surroundings, so he had a feeling that he was going to meet this killer once again.

'Troublesome...' Marvin shook his head. If they met, he would be completely suppressed.

He had to quickly get stronger!

He got back on the move, looking at the surrounding caverns.

And finally, before the sun fell behind the mountain, he found the remote quiet cavern.

It was very quiet inside the cavern, as no monster dared to approach because of the old god's blessing.

Marvin went straight for the end of the cavern and arrived in front of that abandoned altar.

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Chapter 22: Phantom Assassin

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The inside of the cavern was dark, so Marvin lit a torch with a flint and stuck it in the mud by the altar.

He pushed stones to the side, revealing the abandoned altar's true form.

It was abandoned was because the high elves left this territory during the 2nd Era. It naturally became discarded after a long time.

But its basic functions were still there.

The ancient elven god was a lenient god that allowed the existence of non-believers and was willing to do business with them. Marvin was thus quite confident in activating the altar.

If he was going to deal with some evil god, he would be twice as careful; god knows they would effortlessly eat you after gaining benefits.

The runes on the floor were all high elven characters, and even among those ordinary elves remaining in Feinan, few were proficient in this language.

[You found an ancient elven altar]

[Knowledge – Historical remains +1]

[Knowledge – Historical Remains (Ancient Elven Altar)]: This is an abandoned altar from the ancient times of the elves through which you can have a simple communication with the ancient elven god or his representative.

...

Marvin wasn't familiar with these runes but he knew how to activate the altar.

There was a very small bowl of water made of clay at the center of the altar with drawings of some fierce monsters on it.

It was said that these monsters were all incarnations of the elven old god. They looked ugly and dreadful but were actually incomparably kindhearted.

He took out the lich's finger and put it inside the bowl of water.

Five breaths later, the braziers surrounding the altar ignited!

Pshhh!

Six god flames, this meant that the altar was activated!

'The divinity in the lich's severed finger did indeed attract the old god's attention. Even if he didn't come himself, he would still send an avatar.'

Marvin smiled.

Without the lich's finger, he would have to use another way to activate the altar, which would use up a large amount of gems.

As for now, there was no cost. After all, this thing is very rare in Feinan's world.

In the center of the altar, a ball of fire rose up before gradually turning into an ugly man's face.

"What do you want? Numan offspring?"

Numan?

Marvin was slightly surprised as he had thought he was only an ordinary human. There was a question mark on his race status, probably indicating something hidden in his blood, but he still didn't expect to be a numan descendant.

They were known as born casters. They had even established their own country during the third era. Later on, all the other races joined hands to banish them to the void because of their overpowered strength.

In other words, numan are born Sorcerers. They weren't Feinan's natives, but outsiders.

But now wasn't the time to think about this. He hurriedly made his request to the face of flames.

After listening to Marvin's request, the face of flames was silent for a moment and then slowly said, "This is the severed finger of the lich Ange-Marie, which contains a large amount of power. Your asking price is fair."

"Take three steps back and you'll get what you wanted."

Marvin did as told and retreated three steps to be standing outside the altar.

Flap!

That face in the center of the altar dissipated. The pottery bowl went up in flames and the lich finger inside disappeared among the flames.

This was Marvin and the elven old god's fair trade.

Anyway, that lich's severed finger wasn't useful to him for the time being, so he might as well trade it for something which could be useful.

In an instant, two shadows, one tall and one short, appeared within the flames.

And at the same time, two balls of light flew out and went inside Marvin's eyebrows.

Marvin didn't dodge and let those two balls of light enter his body, because the elven old god had a very good reputation.

The first light ball was the elven old god's blessing.

[Fertile Blessing]: Dexterity +1

Even if it was simple, the effect was still very practical. This attribute point was, after all, very valuable.

Marvin's dexterity reached 19, and it would reach 20 when facing multiple enemies when wielding the title [Chaotic Battlefield Expert].

Reaching 20 points meant reaching the dexterity threshold and he would be rewarded the [Wall Climb] specialty!

[Wall Climb] was a very practical specialty, Marvin thought nostalgically. Even if he could activate it now, it was under specific circumstances, but it would also greatly increase his fighting strength.

As for the 2nd light ball, it was a loyalty mark.

[Loyalty Mark]: Your two followers forever loyal to you.

"Master! Kyle Amber swears allegiance to you!"

"Master! Simone Agate swears allegiance to you!"

Two elves, a tall one and a short one, walked out from the altar and swore allegiance to Marvin.

One Amber, one Agate: the elven old god's naming sense was very bad. Even if you were fond of gems, to use those names for your own descendants' family names?

Marvin was snickering inwardly as he began to check his two followers' strength.

Nothing was unexpected, and they fit his requirements. The elven ancient god gave him two powerful 2nd rank phantom assassin helpers.

The two followers' attributes were almost identical. Kyle was a man, and had a bit more strength. Simone was a woman, and her charisma was a bit higher. The rest of their attributes were all standard 2nd rank elven phantom assassin attributes, with various skills also included.

With two more bodyguards around, Marvin immediately felt much safer. They were genuine 2nd rank experts.

Their levels were [Thief lvl 7 – Phantom Assassin lvl 3] and they had the strongest skill among the 2nd rank, [Assassinate]. Their perception was also quite impressive, giving everything Marvin needed.

The only thing that was lacking was that those two weren't real elves. They were only lives created by the elven ancient god. Even if they possessed intelligence, battle wouldn't upgrade their strength.

But it was enough to deal with the current situation.

'It's time to let Miller pay the price for killing father and taking over my territory with the gnolls.'

'This debt can only be paid back with blood!'

Marvin let Kyle take the night watch and had a good sleep inside the warm cavern. The party of three left the Deathly Silent Hills in the morning.

They reached River Shore City after three days.

...

Inside a room, Black Horn Inn.

Anna worriedly looked at the empty room and let out a sigh.

She had already arrived at River Shore City yesterday night. Along with her were the twenty young guards.

They dressed as ordinary farmers, entered the city in several groups and lodged in various inns in the surroundings.

Marvin had left some money to Anna and it was enough for her to arrange all this.

There was a letter on the table written by Marvin for her. Mostly to reassure her that he would quickly come back and such.

But Anna wasn't really reassured.

She had heard of the Acheron gang's end, single-handedly exterminated by a guy known as dual wielding mask.

Anna was no fool; even if she was quite startled by Marvin's newfound strength and courage, she could still accurately guess that that dual wielding mask should be Marvin himself.

'It's so dangerous. Young Master Marvin, why did you have to be so impulsive?'

Anna was somewhat worried. She didn't know what Marvin was planning but her woman's intuition told her that Marvin was certainly doing something dangerous.

She wanted to be of help, but right now she could only sit and wait for some news from Marvin.

She felt uneasy for some reason.

"Dong! Dong! Dong!"

There was a rhythmical three knocks pattern on the door.

Probably Andre, this guy was the guard captain, extremely loyal but also quite impulsive.

Anna sighed and then went to open the door.

Three people were standing outside.

"Young Master Marvin?!"

Anna was startled.

"They are...?"

Her eyes sized up the two strong adventurers behind Marvin.

"They are the helpers I invited." Marvin smiled, asking, "Andre and them?"

"They are nearby. They were all angry when they heard that you suffered an assassination attempt."

Anna answered.

"That's good." Marvin nodded, "Go arrange for them to leave in small groups and gather at the east corner of the rich district's public square after sunset."

"Rich district?" Anna stared blankly.

"Yeah, tonight we will take care of the real mastermind."

Marvin whispered, "But first, I need to take care of some things. You need to be careful to make sure that no one recognizes them as White River Valley guards."

Anna had a lot more questions, but hearing Marvin's unquestionable orders, she could only stay doubtful for the time being.

"Good, I'll go do that!"

...

Outside the city hall at sunset, a big-bellied official was on a carriage, going home.

But he didn't know that three rogues hidden in the dark were observing him.

The cart stopped in the rich district and that fatty unhurriedly got down and went toward his study.

He had some secret files that needed to be disposed of.

But he felt something wrong the moment he set foot in the study.

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Chapter 23: The plan

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

"Come..."

A hand covered his mouth just as he started speaking.

The official immediately began to struggle.

An ice cold voice whispered in his ear, "I would remain calm and have a chat with me if I were you."

"If I wanted to kill you, you would already be dead right now. Do not count on those guards, as their reaction would be extremely slow. I can kill you before you finish calling for them... a hundred times."

"Can I let go of your mouth now?"

Marvin jokingly asked.

The fat official continuously nodded in cold sweat.

Bang!

Marvin easily struck down a pure white gem he stealthily fished from his pouch. The gem fell on the ground making a clinking sound.

"Don't try to be smart." Marvin warned him, "This is your last chance."

"Sit down!"

The official's legs went soft and he sat on a chair.

Marvin picked up the gem and put it in his pouch. This was a protection gem made by the Silver Church. It could increase inner divine light to protect the user. The official wasn't a fool, but it was a pity that Marvin's mind was faster.

"Masked Twin Blades... Is that you?!"

The official got a clear view of Marvin's disguise and immediately became frightened, "What do you want?"

"Discussing a business with you."

Marvin sat, firm as a mountain, and not worried that the other side still had tricks.

In fact, he had already checked the official's body when he shortly came in contact with him, and apart from this gem, there wasn't any other special item.

"What business?" The official was livid.

Bang!

A small bag containing more than a dozen gems fell on the table. The official calmly took a look and weakly said, "This amount is below me."

Marvin nodded, "Mister Miro is a high ranked official of the city hall, this small amount naturally doesn't enter your eyes."

"But what about this?"

He then gently placed a cute doll next to the gem pouch.

Miro's face immediately became gloomy.

"What did you do to Jenny!"

"You bastard! I'll kill you!"

He seemed to have gone mad.

That doll was a gift for his most loved daughter's birthday, but it now appeared in the hand of the Masked Twin Blades!

The other side's approach was very clear, this was a kidnapping!

His own daughter was in their hands!

"Damn it, are all those guards eating shit?"

"And there was still that private bodyguard who swore to have the strength of a peak 2nd rank and that he would definitely be able to protect Jenny!"

Miro's heart was filled with rage, if he didn't have a bit a reason left to suppress himself, he would have put his life on the line to deal with that masked guy.

...

It was silent after a minute.

"Calmed down now?" Marvin indifferently said, "So can we go on with our business discussion?"

"You are kidnapping, this is a threat, we aren't having a business discussion." Miro coldly said.

"It doesn't matter, as in any case, Mister Miro isn't less capable of similar business."

Marvin watched the other side's eyes, and sure enough, the official felt uneasy.

Being in that position for so many years, how could he not have his hand in a bit of unclean business? He had shares in one third of River Shore City's slavery business! As for kidnapping and murder, those were simply common.

But he didn't anticipate that someone would have ideas on him.

In fact, it wasn't that his 2nd rank helper was useless. Rather, Marvin's two phantom assassins were actually extremely hard to deal with. They directly beat down that guy and then took away the little girl.

Marvin didn't plan to do anything to the little girl, he simply used her as a bargaining chip, nothing more.

And it seems that this little girl was quite important to Miro.

"Say, how much do you want?"

"I heard you are a hired hitman? How much did the other side pay? I'll double it. Give me Jenny back quickly."

Miro quickly said.

"Miss Jenny can safely come home."

"On the premise that you can accomplish this thing."

Marvin gently handed an envelope to the Miro.

"I don't want any more trouble tonight, if there is no issue, Miss Jenny can go home tomorrow."

"Oh right... Since you don't want that pouch of jewelry, so be it."

Marvin then took that bag of jewelry back and turned around to leave.

A servant entered from the outside and asked, stunned, "Master, that person..."

Miro suppressed his anger, "He is my friend."

He then sent the servant away, opened the letter and read it. Afterwards, his face kept changing.

...

Before sunset, wealthy public square, a few scattered people were pacing back and forth in the shadows.

"All unfamiliar faces."

A tall knight said in a low voice, "Pay attention, there cannot be any problem in the wealthy district."

The rest of the followers continuously nodded.

The knight wore a [Silver Light], this was a special 2nd rank class [Silver Knight]'s proof of identity. As the patrol leader, his sense of smell was quite sharp.

Those ten plus ordinary civilians gathered here. There certainly was something amiss.

The wealthy district was his jurisdiction, and he wouldn't allow any problems to occur.

But at that time, the sound of horses approaching from a distant location could be heard.

"Sir Fred! This is Sir Miro's warrant!"

That was a light cavalry knight, bringing the city hall's most important person's warrant.

Fred took the warrant and his face changed, "Is this serious?"

The light cavalry knight didn't answer, only harshly said, "This is Sir Miro assessment."

Fred clenched his teeth and began to gather all his subordinates before rushing toward the dock area.

Fred's warrant said that they found traces of demon god worshippers activities in the dock area.

He personally ordered to transfer all patrols to search the dock area.

He must catch the demon god worshippers tonight or the consequences might be horrible.

Compared with the demon god worshippers, those rough gang members were basically nothing. Anyways, even if something bad happened, there was still Sir Miro.

The patrol whistled past.

A few young men in the edge of the wealthy public square suddenly wore a shocked expression.

"Andre, they left the patrol ground."

"What is going on?"

They were in a circle around a tall man, somewhat curious.

They were very young but their aptitudes were impressive. Anna had personally selected good seedlings from White River Valley farmer families.

There were a total of twenty young guards taking care of White River Valley's daily patrol tasks. But they were still unable to withstand facing a few hundreds gnolls, and could only cover the territory's inhabitants while retreating, on Anna's orders.

"I don't know, it might be Miss Anna's plan." Andre scratched his head, "We just have to follow Miss Anna."

"I heard that Sir Lord was attacked... Who are we up against?" A thin and small boy butted in. "It's the first time I came to River Shore City, it's really huge, if not for Sanders leading, we might have all gotten lost."

"Whoever is behind the scenes and put his hand on our Sir Lord, I'll definitely pay him back in full."

At this time, a pleasant voice echoed behind them.

"What about you?"

Half-elf Anna came out of the shadows, showing a sharp gaze.

The twenty guards immediately stood at attention and whispered, "We are ready to follow behind Sir Lord and Miss Anna!"

Anna nodded in satisfaction. There was no need to doubt those young men's loyalty. They were raised in the territory and had an extremely high sense of belonging toward White River Valley.

"Sir Lord already planned everything, and he has the means to take back the territory," Anna calmly said. "But before that, we have to take revenge first. I investigated during my time in River Shore City, and found that the Old Lord's unexpected death was instigated!"

"What?!"

Andre almost jumped out!

They, the guards, and the Old Lord had an extremely good relationship. And Andre himself was an orphan adopted by the Old Lord and considered to be an adopted son.

They couldn't believe that the kind Old Lord was murdered!

"Who was it?" The young guards impatiently asked.

At that time, a rough voice came out from an alley not too far away.

"Wealthy District's Miller."

Everyone looked for the voice's owner, only to see a shadow standing in the alley.

"Masked Twin Blades!?" Andre shockingly said.

"Tonight, follow me to kill that guy that killed his own elder brother." Marvin said while feigning to be cold under the mask.

"Rest assured that your Lord has paid me more than enough. I am standing on your side."

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Chapter 24: Twin Snakes Cult

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

There was some unease in the guard squadron.

These young lads were fearless: For their Lord, they wouldn't mind even if they had to attack River Shore City's city gates.

They were White River Valley guards, and they only ever obeyed their Lord's orders.

But now they had to accept that hitman's leadership?

It was somewhat hard to accept. Even though they only recently arrived at River Shore City, they had still heard the rumors concerning that hitman.

It was said that this guy single-handedly took care of an entire gang? Wasn't that too frightening?

"Miss Anna..."

Andre was awkwardly looking at the half-elf butler.

But Anna surprisingly said with a cold face, "This is the Lord's order!"

Andre blankly nodded and said, "I got it!"

Marvin said in a rough voice, "Done wasting time? It was hard to send the patrol away. Tonight we must be quick. Come with me quickly!"

Then Masked Twin Blades' shadow disappeared in the alley.

The twenty guards immediately followed.

And Anna stayed there.

She had something more important to take care of.

...

Marvin skillfully moved through the alley, as he was already well acquainted with this city repartition of power.

The City Lord was the strongest, he was unmatched and on the brink of becoming a legendary wizard. His strongest general was the leader of the Wizard Corps.

After that was the patrol. Every soldier in the patrol was a 2nd rank fighter, incomparably strong.

They were in charge of the public security in River Shore City.

As long as the patrol was sent away, Marvin had nothing to fear.

Even if Miller was very wealthy, his mansion's defensive courtyard only had five or six mercenaries forming a small team, plus two 2nd rank class holders.

Based on Marvin's plan, Miller was already dead.

'Being able to ruthlessly poison his own brother.'

'I'll never let that kind of man stay alive in this world.'

He inwardly swore.

After taking a turn, they arrived at a relatively deserted area.

An old goblin wearing a pince-nez was waiting there while smiling. He was called Bane, and while on the surface he was running a pawn shop, he secretly had a lot of ties to many of the local gangs.

As long as you provided enough money, these guys would sell you anything.

After Marvin returned to River Shore City, the first thing he did was to redeem his necklace. After that, he used Masked Twin Blades' identity and made a deal with the old goblin Bane.

"Sir Masked Twin Blades, this way please."

Bane chuckled and led everyone to a villa in the wealthy district.

The young guards were nervously looking at everything.

The party took advantage of the darkness of the night to go around the villa and then the old goblin took out a key and opened the door.

This was a small warehouse filled with crates.

"A total of twenty leather armors, and the weapons for military training are all inside."

The old goblin laughed, "As long as you have enough money, we, the Black Claw chamber of commerce, can sell you anything you wish."

"Obviously, don't attack the City Lord's Mansion with those things... I am not worried about you getting into trouble, but that you wouldn't come back."

Bane did a badly timed joke.

No one would use these discarded military weapons to attack the City Lord's mansion.

Now was the wizard era, and a wizard using [Greater Ice Ring] could make half of the guards lose their fighting strength. And to face a wizard in this era was a joke.

The Great Calamity hadn't happened yet, the Universe Magic Pool was still intact, and the Heavenly Gods hadn't come to an agreement yet.

But Marvin knew that it would happen soon.

"Go in." Marvin ordered, "Equip the leather armor. I know you received the most basic militia training, but your opponents are professional mercenaries."

"I promised your lord to not let any of you fall tonight."

"As such, rookies, tightly fasten your leather armor for me!"

Marvin gave directions as someone with a lot of experience, making Andre somewhat dissatisfied yet unable to get angry.

In fact, when he was playing, Marvin, as a pro scout, once took part in the underground human city expedition battling against dark elves. He underwent a pretty decent army training; a lot stronger than these few militia, at the very least.

The underground humans themselves were stronger than their surface counterparts, and Marvin didn't even need to say anything about dark elves. From Marvin's point of view, pointing out a few faults wasn't that easy.

The fighting had yet to start but he immediately did a display of strength to these young men.

To completely convince them. They had to obey his orders in this kind of battle.

These young lads were still well-trained, and they didn't take long to put on the leather armor.

Protection was very important in battles because the human body was quite weak. Before the 3rd rank [Heavenly Enlightenment], all class holders couldn't prevent injuries without protective equipments. But of course, wizards were an exception. Wizards' magic completely crushed the skills of the other classes. This was the reason why wizards were ruling this world.

Therefore people always said that even the greatest god had a favorite. The number one old god Lance created Feinan and favored all races, but still treasured the wizards.

But this would change very soon.

...

"I heard the whole patrol is at the dock area?" The old goblin on the side watched the guards finish equipping themselves, and couldn't help but narrow his eyes with something in mind as he tentatively asked.

Marvin coldly replied, "Businessmen shouldn't ask too much."

Bane laughed, "Of course, of course. But patrols might not be your biggest issue." The old goblin roguishly smiled. "Sir Masked Twin Blades, I know your target. Wealthy District 31, that fatty called Miller. I have a very valuable piece of information to sell you."

Marvin frowned.

Speaking of dealing information at that time, the old goblin's goal was quite obvious.

He was taking the opportunity to raise the price.

Andre and the others were ready and waiting, They saw the two people discussing and were somewhat astonished. They were only soldiers, and their brains weren't that quick to keep up.

Marvin whispered, "How much?"

"5 gold."

Crook!

A cold light ray flashed, the curved dagger was already on the old goblin's neck.

"Couldn't it be cheaper?" Marvin said.

The old goblin kept his composure, "This is a piece of information that could save your life."

Woosh!

Marvin took back his curved dagger and threw out 5 golds from the void conch.

The faint golden color flashed past in the candle lighted warehouse, almost blinding Andre and the others' eyes.

They were all poor children from the White River Valley; where could they see that much money!

"Boss, could it be that a hitman earns so much?"

One member whispered, "That was 5000 silvers!!!"

Andre bitterly smiled, also confused.

Surely even their lord wasn't that wealthy? Where did he find such a great expert?

Andre's temper was quite straightforward: if he was unable to understand then he didn't want to.

In any case, if it was the Lord's order, follow it.

...

The old goblin's expression immediately turned quite grave after getting the coins, "I know you got paid to eliminate Miller's family. However, the strength behind that old guy is more powerful than you think."

"You obviously can exterminate them tonight, but I fear that there will be a lot of troubles."

Marvin coldly said, "I kill, I don't fear troubles."

Bane snorted, "The Twin Snakes Cult, have you heard of it?"

Marvin pupils immediately shrank.

Twin Snakes Cult!

He had definitely heard of that name!

Far more than heard, he and those disgusting demonic followers fought no less than a dozen times in his previous life.

He remembered his first death in the game was during a fight with a twin snakes cult follower; he had died in the explosion of that self-detonating fanatic!

That was a humiliation in Marvin's game career.

How could he not remember?

"Miller belongs to the Twin Snakes Cult?"

Marvin also became solemn.

'No wonder there had been no news of this guy for so many years until he suddenly became rich and returned to River Shore City. If he is a Twin Snakes Cult member then everything makes sense!'

"Hold on!"

Suddenly, Marvin had an insight!

The Twin Snakes members had always been operating secretly.

Because East Coast Holy Light Tower's legendary wizard Anthony used [Eyes of the Bright Sun] everyday to keep a close watch on them. This legendary wizard's daughter died under a Twin Snakes' conspiracy, and as long as he was alive, Twin Snakes Cult wouldn't dare to operate.

But now, Twin Snakes Cult members were actually showing up in River Shore City!

If Marvin guessed right, this meant that the legendary wizard Anthony was already close to dying.

Anthony's death wasn't natural.

It was due to a god called [Shadow Prince].

This was the gods' first step toward the destruction of the Universe Magic Pool.

'I have to hurry up!' Marvin fearfully thought. 'The Great Calamity is coming faster than I thought!'

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 25: Murder and Arson

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

East Coast, Holy Light Tower.

An old man, seemingly in poor health, was standing on a tall secret platform, as his gown swayed in the wind.

A sun-like eye was floating in the air in front of him.

"I'm dying." The old man had wrinkles across his whole face, and looking at the eye, he said, "It's already been one hour, I won't be able to keep suppressing it."

If Marvin was here, he could recognize this legendary iconic item, [Eye of the Bright Sun] on top of the holy light tower.

"Who is it?" A voice inside the bright sun's eye asked impatiently.

"We are on the way," another voice said.

"It's too late," said the legendary wizard Anthony. "Don't mind me, they already made their decision. Doomsday is approaching for all wizards."

The bright sun eye turned silent.

"Even so, we can't let this group of damned gods easily get away with it." A determined female voice came out of the bright sun eye saying, "The Universe Magic Pool is a gift Lance left us, we cannot let them profane it."

"Chloe, we can't stop them..." Anthony sighed. "I'm already unable to maintain the Eye of the Bright Sun, and the twin snakes cult is about to become rampant... You..."

His words were cutting off. At that time, a beautiful young person walked behind him.

"Teacher, I found a medicine that might cure you," the young person said.

"What?" Anthony looked at his own disciple walking toward him while showing some slight surprise.

Suddenly, the disciple's appearance became extremely twisted. Two small twin snakes, one green and one red, began to rotate in his eyes.

"You are..."

The legendary wizard didn't finish his sentence, a unique dagger was ruthlessly stuck into his lower back.

"Anthony!"

"What happened?"

From the eye of the bright sun came the startled shouts of many legendary wizards.

The young person laughed, "After the assassination of the [Shadow Prince], the great [Scarlet Patriarch] himself made this cursed dagger!"

"How long can you live? Beloved Teacher?"

...

River Shore City, Wealthy District, Darkening Night.

"Miller used the twin snakes cult's secret poison to kill your old lord, so if you wish to avenge him, follow my orders."

Twenty people were gathered outside of villa 31.

Marvin whispered in a low voice, "Miller's villa is divided in three layers, and there are several hidden sentries in the outer layer waiting for us. I need you to take care of the 2nd layer mercenaries."

He said that and pointed at the faintly visible shadows of the two phantom assassins behind the group.

Even if Andre was quite curious where his lord had found that many experts, since Miss Anna already approved, this shouldn't be an error.

He calmly nodded.

It was nothing more than a few mercenaries. They were confident in being able to take care of them.

"Don't be careless," Marvin warned. "There are some fierce 2nd rank guys among the mercenaries. Even if they only have five or six, their lives are in their hands."

"I know." Andre displayed a guard leader's manner for the first time, replying, "I will take eleven people to deal with them. There are eight men left ready and waiting for your orders."

Marvin nodded, satisfied.

The ability of White River Valley's young men to carry out a task wasn't bad.

Next, it was time to take revenge!

Marvin suddenly used stealth, and those two phantom assassins followed with [Strong Stealth].

The group of three moved toward the few sentries near the villa, one in front and two in the back.

There was no moon tonight.

The sky was quite dark; most fitting to kill, and then burn.

...

The Wealthy District was quite far from River Shore City. Moreover, wealthy people were usually very indifferent and didn't pay attention to what happened to their neighbours.

There were patrols everywhere.

Unfortunately tonight, the patrols were all focused on the dock area and they wouldn't come back for a while.

Now was the time when Miller's place was the least protected. Marvin was definitely not going to miss this chance!

Perhaps the Acheron Gang's destruction made Miller a bit more vigilant, as Marvin found a lot of extra hidden sentries posted throughout the villa's surroundings.

And among those was a small six man team patrolling the surroundings irregularly.

'Oh, he spent a lot of money...'

Marvin knew that for the twin snakes cult, even if they weren't necessarily all fighters, they still had a few hidden methods. This evening might be a bitter struggle.

But getting rid of those hidden sentries wasn't an issue.

In less than ten minutes, Marvin and those two phantom assassins easily eliminated all those hidden sentries outside Miller's house.

Even that small six man team was quickly and efficiently annihilated under the sneak attack of the three.

All those fights happened under the watch of Marvin's guards hiding in the bushes.

"Too strong..."

"Forget about those two phantom assassins. That guy, Masked Twin Blades is obviously just a ranger, how could he be so skilled in assassination techniques?"

"If we were their target..."

The guard's whisper made them all tremble with fear.

Meeting this kind of killer's gaze was definitely a misfortune.

At that time, Andre felt quite glad that the young and vigorous team members didn't have a conflict with Masked Twin Blades.

He was quite glad that this frightening hitman was on their side.

After clearing the surroundings, Marvin made a sign toward the bushes, hinting that their operation was starting along with his own. He turned around a corner to go toward the back door of the villa.

Seeing Marvin and the other two disappear behind the fence, Andre took out a long sword and displayed a rarely seen sinister face:

"Brothers, follow me! Damn, I already disliked that Miller guy, and then he even went so far as to kill the Old Lord and also colluded with the gnolls. Our Lord invited Masked Twin Blades to kill him, but we also need to kill a few soldiers to relieve our anger!"

...

Inside a warm room, the plump Miller was sitting on a couch with his eldest son Bob sitting in front of him.

On the side of the living room stood the shadows of two tall men. Whenever Miller and his son had glanced at those two shadows, they felt exceptionally safe.

They were true savage fighters!

It was worth paying for a 2nd rank [Berserker]!

Barbarians had instincts close to an animal's so they had two super-bodyguard close by. Most people simply couldn't get close.

Bob withdrew his gaze and calmly said, "Father, it looks like the gnolls over there aren't able to hold back. Apparently they found something very important in the castle tunnels."

Miller narrowed his eyes, looking just like a snake, "I knew those hired beasts wouldn't keep their promises. They took White River Valley and definitely thought it was for them."

"What should we do?" Bob worriedly asked.

"Fool! We have the backing of Sir [King Cobra] and you are still afraid of a group of gnolls?" Miller sneered and said, "As long as that Marvin dies, I'll immediately force the city hall to send troops to suppress those gnolls! I won't even give them the chance to speak."

Bob was fearfully looking at Miller, "Father, you, when will you recommend me to Sir [King Cobra]?"

"It's not urgent," Miller gently said. "The Twin snakes cult's rules are quite complex, and only a true believer is able to become a member. Your faith is not resolute enough. If you met Sir King Cobra now, he would swallow you whole."

As he said so, two small snakes, one red and one green, emerged and started rotating in his eyes. "I originally thought that I didn't have a chance to get my things back in this lifetime. I didn't expect to coincidentally have the chance to become a member of the great twin snakes of doom cult. Now that Jean is dead, everything else isn't an issue.."

Bob said, "But since the twin snakes of doom cult is so fierce, why do you dare to walk under the sunlight?"

"You dare to question the twin snakes of doom cult's prestige?!" Miller suddenly yelled, the two snakes in his eyes almost jumping out.

He seemed like a roaring lion and slapped Bob's face, sending him under the window from the couch.

Bob was dizzy from the slap, and his face started swelling.

"I was wrong, Father!" He quickly reacted and swiftly kneeled on the ground to beg forgiveness.

"Even if you are my son, I cannot lower your punishment," Miller ruthlessly said. "Crawl over here and then stretch out your left hand."

Bob didn't dare to resist and was about to comply.

But at that time, a joking voice could be heard:

"I'm sorry for disturbing your family punishment. But I guess you also have a bad opinion of uninvited guests?"

Bang!

The glass window shattered.

A shadow flew in and then rolled on the floor, his movements incomparably flawless.

Cold light flashed along with two slashing sounds, and the recently kneeling Bob directly lost his head.

"Masked Twin Blades! So it was you!"

Miller was startled and angry!

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 26: Desperate Strike

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

With regards to what Miller said, Masked Twin Blades was his nightmare ever since he had returned to River Shore City.

He never expected that he would face such an enemy.

He originally thought that he was Diapheis' enemy and had only killed his son in passing.

...

After all, this kind of hitman was quite cruel. He already asked a shadow spider member to come take care of this guy, it's just that...

"That damned hitman! I paid so much and he still told me that he had other business to settle and that he would go and look for Masked Twin Blades in the evening!"

Miller wasn't only angry, he was also startled.

How did he break in!?

What about those sentries all around? What about those mercenaries?

"Don't bother thinking, they are already dead." Marvin indifferently said.

Miller shivered and immediately hid behind those two barbarians.

He asked while gnashing his teeth, "Who is the one that hired you in the end?!"

"Are you not aware that I'm very wealthy? If you hadn't killed both my sons... We might have been able to cooperate."

His eyes had already turned red.

His two sons died like this! This hitman's killing methods were too ruthless and vicious!

There was no way back!

"Kill him! Kill him! I want him cut into pieces!" Miller crazily yelled.

...

Those two barbarians quickly took out big axes from behind their backs, each carrying his in the right hand while keeping the left hand near the waist, where two small hatchets were hanging.

Marvin was paying attention to their movements, and it was quite clear from his battle experience that barbarians throwing hatchets were difficult to deal with.

"Who hired me?"

Marvin calmly moved back half a step, immediately attracting the three men's attention on his body.

"Who is it!? Say it!"

Miller made a sign, temporarily stopping the barbarians from attacking.

"Who could have?" Marvin said with ridicule, "Could it be that you don't recognize me with a mask on?"

"Dear Uncle?"

"You didn't expect this day to happen when you poisoned my father?"

"When you collaborated with the Acheron gang to plot against my life, you also didn't expect Masked Twin Blades to appear?"

Marvin voice returned to normal.

Miller became extremely shocked.

"This is impossible!" He heard the familiar voice and showed an alarmed expression, "How do you know all this? You are obviously a waste! No magical talent and no fighting ability..."

Marvin skillfully played with his curved dagger and coldly said, "This proves that you misjudged me. Just like I misjudged you too. I could hardly believe that you were the kind of person that would murder his own brother."

Miller was breathing heavily, and soon after, he said with a sinister face, "You knew, so what? I had a hard time looking for you. Who could have thought that you would come to my doorstep? As long as I kill you today, White River Valley will be mine, the secret inside the castle..."

He stopped talking, his eyes suddenly moving and revolving.

His laughter became gloomy and cold, "What are two sons. As long as I can get that thing... Haha, perhaps you are not aware, I already received the great [twin snakes of doom]'s blessing! You are destined to die today!"

"Kill him!"

He finally gave the order. The small and hard to notice snakes in his eyes felt especially weird.

...

Under Miller's command, the two barbarians, one in front and one in the back, began their assault.

Even though the living room was wide, it was still extremely cramped for a fight between class holders.

Woosh!

The first barbarian's attack had still not arrived when small hatchets were already approaching!

This type of hatchet was exceptionally sharp. For a ranger like Marvin, as long as he got hit once, if he didn't die, then he would end up disabled for life.

Miller's smile was very sinister!

For him, Marvin was as good as dead. 'Wearing a mask to scare people, hmph, you can only scare those unsuspecting civilians.'

But in fact, Marvin had been focused on observing the barbarians' hand movements all along, so the second they threw their hatchets, he made a move.

"Haha!"

He gently shouted, his whole body suddenly moving in a stance that defied gravity. He stepped on the window ledge and walked over the ceiling.

During that split second, not only Miller, but even the two barbarians just looked at him, blankly staring.

20 dexterity special skill!

[Anti-Gravity Steps]!

Because he was facing multiple enemies, Marvin's title [Chaotic Battle Expert] was displaying its (+1 dexterity) effect.

Marvin's body was as light as a swallow and he nimbly jumped to the ceiling, and quickly rushed forwards from there like a vampire.

"ROAR!" The barbarians felt humiliated!

Facing a 1st rank ranger, the two were surprisingly not able to put him down. They were unable to accept this!

They were preparing to move toward Marvin.

But suddenly, two shadows flashed through from both sides of the pillar, like two black phantoms.

The two shadows were as fast as lightning and directly impacted the barbarians.

In an instant, Marvin could see the two barbarians in an extremely weak state.

'Plan successful!'

Marvin was pleased and abruptly adjusted his body to drop down.

Curved daggers in both hands, he easily cut the two barbarians' heads off.

Plop plop!

Blood madly sprayed and Marvin's entire sneaking attire was dyed red from blood.

He wiped his curved dagger in passing, and then coldly looked at Miller.

Like a devil king that just came out of a blood pool.

...

"How could this be?"

It was as if Miller had seen a ghost, looking at those two strong barbarians dying in front of him. He couldn't believe it.

Those were true 2nd rank [Berserkers]!

Why did it seem like Marvin was able to kill them like cutting cabbage?

This must be a hallucination!

Miller took two steps back, stumbled, and fell on the couch.

At that time, he looked at those two faint silhouettes that were crawling up from the barbarians' bodies with difficulty.

It was two elves.

They appeared to be in a very bad shape, standing unsteadily.

"You worked hard. Look for a safe place and heal yourselves before looking for me."

Marvin indifferently said.

Amber and Agate nodded, and the two disappeared in the shadows while supporting each other.

Miller suddenly realized.

Actually Marvin had just attracted the two barbarians' attention and let those two elves take care of pinning the barbarians down.

Originally, with the barbarians abnormal constitution, if they used [Ancestral Blessing], they would be as hard to kill as a wizard of the same rank.

But they had underestimated the 1st rank ranger Marvin.

They focused their attention on Marvin's body instead of the quietly creeping shadows on the sides.

This was Marvin's plan.

As a legendary player, he never was a reckless person, and his tactics and strategies reached a very high standard.

Phantom Assassin had an overpowered skill, [Desperate Strike]

[Desperate Strike]: Ignore a target's defenses, forcing the target to enter a near death state.

This certainly was an heaven defying skill. It was very cool in the game and quite a lot of players picked assassins because of this class skill.

But actually, this skill side-effects were very severe.

They would have to stay in a weak state for at least half a month.

This meant that those two elven phantom assassins couldn't help Marvin deal with more stuff for half a month. Their own lives might be in danger at any time.

On top of that, desperate strike didn't have a 100% hit rate.

If the barbarians were a bit cautious and used ancestral blessings, they might have been able to barely avoid dropping down from that frightening life gambling skill!

Because of this, Marvin's plan was quite risky.

But his luck was good and his plan was effective.

The phantom assassins left the battlefield, and he successfully gained two barbarian heads. This won him 480 battle exp.

That kind of godlike last hit felt extremely good..

To have two loyal and devoted subordinates like that, Marvin felt that offering divinity as a sacrifice wasn't a loss.

...

"What else do you want to say?"

Marvin stared at Miller.

All the fat on his body shivered.

"You can't kill me! I am a twin snakes of doom follower! If you kill me Sir King Cobra will find you and turn you into a puppet!"

Miller seemed to hold onto his last hope, desperately struggling.

"Right, you don't dare to kill me!"

He suddenly became full confidence, and nervously laughed, "I originally advised your father to become a member of the twin snakes of doom but he actually criticized it as an evil cult. It was only natural that I would kill him. He was brazen enough to insult the great twin snakes of doom, serves him right. You also are a little bastard. Sir King Cobra will avenge me."

Marvin was looking at him with some pity in his eyes, "Brainwashed into an evil follower... Do you think I didn't make any preparations? The twin snakes cult really have a way to follow an enemy's trail. But I'm sorry, I actually know of a way to restrain it."

Marvin punched Miller and then took out a dagger before ruthlessly stabbing it into the two small snakes in his eyes.

"Ahhh!" A blood-curdling screech echoed in the room.

And outside the window, flames were raging.

Chaos.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 27: Deceit

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

If an ordinary person killed a twin snakes believer, a secret technique would imprint the murderer's appearance and send it to the upper ranks of the cult at the time of his death.

Very few people knew how to break the technique and Marvin was one of them.

This method was actually quite ruthless. Dig their eyes out before killing them.

Twin snakes believers had two easily controllable [Poisonous Snakelet] embedded inside their eyes which were used to transmit signals.

As long as their eyeballs are destroyed before they are killed, it's unlikely that the murderer will be discovered.

This method was extremely ruthless, and the howl could be heard even outside the room.

Marvin wasn't merciful.

He wasn't cold-blooded. It was because he knew that when facing that kind of malicious person or an evil cult follower, he had to thoroughly deal with the problem.

He couldn't leave something that could come back to bite him.

...

After killing Miller, he noticed the towering flames outside.

Taking advantage of the patrols being busy at the docks and the rest of the troops in the wealthy district just watching, Marvin made his guards plunder as much easy to carry stuff as they could.

"You only have ten minutes. Get as much as you can." Marvin instructed them.

Andre and the others dealt with the hired mercenary team and swiftly followed Marvin's order. Because all the money would go back to their lord.

They didn't have any reason not to do it.

Ten minutes soon passed. The fire spread further but Marvin started to have a bad feeling.

"Sir Mask, we found a secret room, there is a lot of jewelry inside..." One of the guards excitedly said.

"Don't take it, time to go!" Marvin felt increasingly more worried and immediately gave a decisive command.

Andre also knew when to stop... They had killed and burned within the city and were still looting.

He reckoned that even the boldest group of thieves wouldn't dare to do something like this.

If they were caught by the patrol... Death penalty!

But what made everyone feel strange was that those patrols that normally defended the wealthy district had still not appeared.

"Hurry up!" Andre urged them.

The group of guards left.

Marvin stayed behind to cover their back.

But in the distance, a swift shadow suddenly came running at lightning speed!

He was very quick and it seemed like he was going to intercept those guards!

"Not good!"

Marvin clenched his teeth and abruptly dashed a few steps forward. He jumped over the fence and blocked in front of the shadow.

...

Andre and the others missed this and directly turned into an alley, following the escape route.

"Fuck!" That shadow quickly rushed toward Marvin. "You are Masked Twin Blades?!"

Marvin became startled when he saw that guy.

It was that strong guy he met in the [Deathly Silent Hills]!

2nd rank, Dark Murderer!

Looks like a shadow spider member.

'I'm not his opponent!'

Marvin's heart shivered. His opponent was a senior with superior dexterity, and his running speed definitely was faster than his own.

He would certainly not be able to escape if he turned and ran.

"Damn it, you actually killed that fat pig Miller?!"

That shadow spider killer gave an ugly look at those towering flames in the villa, his thoughts evident.

He was in a very bad mood. Miller died so he didn't have an employer and his mission automatically failed. This meant that he would fall a little in the shadow spider mission system.

This kind of bad mood, he could only vent on that Masked Twin Blades!

Even killing him wouldn't change anything, but he was in a bad mood.

People alive were unable to relieve this kind unpleasant mood.

The killer suddenly took out a dagger and grinned, "Die!"

But Marvin suddenly had an idea, and waved his wrist.

A light yellow shadow flew out.

The killer suddenly caught that card.

The card was light yellow. A fanged spider was drawn on top of it.

"What? You are also a shadow spider member?"

The killer looked blankly. It was really dark out there so he wasn't able to check the details of the card.

"[When the sun has yet to rise, we quietly murder]."

Marvin's left-hand made the motion of cutting someone's throat, he then turned serious.

His heart was pounding very fast. He didn't know if he could deceive him.

The killer expression turned white, and he suddenly threw that yellow card on the ground and cursed, "Such great luck! To actually meet one of us."

The shadow spiders had a very strict rule: don't kill one another.

He scratched his head, swore a few times and then bitterly said, "I guess I'm unlucky, damnit..."

Marvin felt relieved, he calmly turned around and walked with a kind of steady pace toward that alley.

He was nervous. He must be able to act first if the other side even had a hint of killing intent.

He was lucky. Marvin took a turn at the corner and the other guy still hadn't discovered anything wrong.

When he walked into the alley, Marvin instantly sped up, suddenly crazily running.

If he didn't escape now, then when?

...

The flames were still raging and the killer was still extremely angry.

After a while, he retrieved the yellow card. The shadow spider sign shouldn't be left lying around.

But at that time, under the light of the fire, he suddenly felt that the card was awfully familiar.

"I messed up!" The killer's face turned green!

"Isn't that my fucking card?"

There was a small mark on the card, his own seal!

Every shadow spider member had similar cards but they all had a unique mark.

They couldn't be imitated.

The killer instantly understood that he had been tricked!

That Masked Twin Blades wasn't a shadow spider hitman!

It's just that, he still had doubts... How did that guy know the shadow spider precept?

That sentence, [When the sun has yet to rise, we quietly murder] was an oath every shadow spider member would swear upon joining the order.

Every killer would vow to protect it and not leak it to the outside or they would be hunted down!

'That Masked Twin Blades, how did he learn our internal secret signal?'

'No matter how, I must find him and then cut him into pieces!'

Under the reflection of the fire, the killer's face seemed to be twisted.

The sound of hooves could be heard not too far away, it was the patrol hurrying over.

...

Morning of the next day.

The news of the wealthy district incident couldn't be suppressed. The death of the merchant Miller and all his family quickly spread through all of River Shore City.

Every bar was spreading a different version of the rumor. Some said that it was the twin snakes cult's work and others said that it was Masked Twin Blades.

River Shore City had been peaceful for too long and never before had someone dared to look down on the authority of the city hall like that.

Because behind the city hall was River Shore City's wizard regiment!

Regardless of whether or not the patrols were able to capture the murderer on the scene, the wizards would be able to find him.

This was a very serious offense. Therefore, under City Hall high official Mister Miro's strong request, a wizard proficient in divination was called to the crime scene.

He could use a 2nd Circle Spell that could go back in time to find the identity of the assassin.

But the outcome made everyone stunned.

Because that Diviner's spell actually failed!

Even if the divination was magic related and had a certain probability of failing, but surely catching a criminal shouldn't be hard?

That wizard left the crime scene with an ashen face. Soon after, another wizard took his place.

The outcome was still the same.

As a result, this murder and arson case became the latest top of discussion of River Shore City. Everyone was guessing whose handiwork it was.

But after a day, someone anonymously released an arrest warrant in every major guild for [Masked Twin Blades].

Everyone then understood. The city hall surely knew something but there wasn't any proof so they could only use this kind of method to settle the problem.

Masked Twin Blades reputation spread far and wide in River Shore City

...

[Your achievements have been widely discussed – Territory Myth Level +1]

[Territory Myth Level (Masked Twin Blades) (River Shore City)]: With regards to Masked Twin Blades myth spreading far and wide, you are already notorious in River Shore City. Quite a lot of bounty hunters are sharpening their swords. River Shore City and Jewel Bay merchants are also spreading this news. You are already quite infamous in the East Coast.

Marvin looked at his infamy number and couldn't help but laugh.

Myth Level, this kind of thing, even if it was negative, it could still be useful sometimes.

After killing Miller, Marvin didn't only succeed in getting revenge, he also completed the quest, obtaining 500 general exp.

After this battle, Marvin battle exp reached 1448 in one breath, with the 600 general exp on top, he could level up again, reaching level 5 advanced rank.

After reaching level 5 of a class, you could advance your class to advanced.

Marvin hesitated before finally putting 2000 exp into his ranger level-up.

Upgrading the player level to 5 would give a free attribute point which he put onto dexterity.

20 dexterity!

He completely got a hold of the special skill [Anti-Gravity Steps]!

"Thud thud thud." Knocks could be heard coming from the door.

Marvin opened the door, it was Anna.

"Is everything ready?" He asked.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 28: Death of a legend

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Anna nodded.

Under Marvin's arrangements, all his guards had already been evacuated in small groups from River Shore City.

River Shore City's defenses were quite tight, but also quite lax. There were always some unknown secret paths belonging to different kinds of people.

Actually, Marvin had bought information on a secret escape route from the old goblin's place, before the patrols rushed back from the docks yesterday night.

After clearing away a corroding monster that once occupied the sewers in the northern part of the city, the patrols weren't attentive while making their rounds there any more.

As a result, that section had a tunnel with enough space for an adult man to enter or leave the city.

Bane's Black Claw chamber of commerce controlled that path. He and Marvin worked together and thus, they got Marvin's guards out of River Shore City.

They were carrying those light and convenient but expensive belongings and went back first to Green Village and the other places.

Marvin and Anna wouldn't question their loyalty, especially under the leadership of Andre. The garrison wouldn't fight over those belongings.

...

"Doing it like that was too dangerous!" Anna scolded Marvin, "I know you hated him. He killed Old Lord and deserved it. But what if the wizards look into it?"

The half-elf butler was very worried. She personally brought Miro's daughter back home this morning. As a result each major guild offered a bounty for Masked Twin Blades this afternoon. Who posted it was quite obvious.

After experiencing this, the families of the city hall's high officials were increased.

"Unlikely." Marvin faintly smiled.

He didn't explain much.

The people in this era were still revering wizards.

They were after all the group that was ruling this world in this era.

This was why River Shore City had good public security. But that was already in the past.

Marvin clearly remembered that all diviners lost their abilities six months before the Great Calamity.

This was a sign, but the wizards did not pay attention. After all, divination had always been a bit tricky.

The true reason was that the powerful god of time took a portion of the forbidden magic power in the Universe Magic Pool. That part just happened to be connected to divination.

The gods have already started their move.

It is because of this that Marvin could be so bold. He knew that diviners couldn't find him.

That was the reality.

As for that city hall high official Miro, he wouldn't personally appear to help identify Marvin. The patrols moved because of his handwritten warrant. He couldn't appear as someone that neglected his duties.

He would at most use some forces to secretly investigate and offer a bounty for Masked Twin Blades.

It's just that Marvin was somewhat surprised when he went looking for information in a tavern at noon. He actually heard that the patrols had grabbed a few evil cult followers at the docks.

'Apparently they were secretly offering sacrifices to the [Plague God], and met with those patrols as a result. Those guys were really out of luck.'

Of course, sending the patrols away to the docks was part of Marvin's plan. But who would have thought that they actually caught some evil followers.

But this also reminded Marvin.

Whether it's the [World-ending Twin Snakes] or the [Plague God] believers, both have already begun to be active in the south.

This meant that the most chaotic era was on the verge of starting!

He couldn't take a break now. He had to quickly recover White River Valley!

But before that, he still had to act as the "victim" of the family.

After all, following Miller's death, Marvin was his only blood relative. This meant that he would inherit Miller's possessions.

But Marvin knew that even if the city hall sent him a notification, the great majority of his inheritance would have been plundered by them and he would only get the leftovers.

'These guys didn't overdo it. I thought they would casually find an excuse to say that Miller's home was completely plundered by thieves, only leaving me a box of ashes.'

...

Late afternoon, Marvin switched his clothes for a noble set. Seemed like it was time to turn back into a weak and incompetent young noble.

He went to the city hall with Anna.

As expected, the official in charge of the inheritance formalities only gave Marvin a deed, the deed of the house Miller bought in the wealthy district 31 plot.

The rest of the pearls, belongings and such things wasn't there.

"Sir Marvin, I'm sorry for your loss," said the official insincerely.

Marvin feigned to be weak and asked, "Now that my uncle also died, my only blood relative died. When can River Shore City send troops to help me clear that pack of gnolls? I need to get my territory back."

That official still insincerely said, "This is... Quite difficult. Sir Marvin, you see, evil cult followers have been roaming in River Shore City, along with savage killers such as the one that killed your uncle's family, Masked Twin Blades... We are severely lacking manpower. I think waiting patiently inside for the city a little while longer should be quite good."

Marvin's face showed his disappointment.

He inwardly felt somewhat startled.

It's fair to say that after Miller's death, the bribed officials should have no reasons to not send troops to clean up that gnoll pack.

After all, River Shore City and White River Valley weren't too far away from each other. To have a pack of gnoll occupying the territory like that was a threat to River Shore City.

But these officials still avoided dealing with it.

'Could it be that someone else was paying attention to White River Valley, and not only Miller?'

Marvin was smart, and he was able to guess the possible causes behind that.

But he didn't plan on relying on the strength of the River Shore City patrols. Asking like this was firstly, the sensible thing to do and secondly, a way to probe.

It seemed that there were still some people who had intentions on River Shore City.

Marvin took a quick glance at the quest menu, and saw that the Main Quest hadn't changed: it was still [Reclaim your territory].

But he had 18 days remaining.

...

Leaving the city hall, Marvin immediately planned his next step.

After yesterday's murder and arson followed by looting, Marvin had harvested a quite generous amount of wealth from Miller's home. The amount of riches was worth more than 100000 silvers!

Marvin's garrison left with almost a third of the easy to carry valuables.

He sold the remainder to Bane of the Black Claw at low-cost using the identity of Masked Twin Blades.

The old goblin was extremely crafty. He knew who to provoke and who to cooperate with.

Marvin's body emitted a kind of very scary killing intent, so when he got the money, he actually got a pretty good price.

Moreover last night, he also understood that Marvin's two subordinates were both powerful phantom assassins.

In their line of work, they were very clear on one point: they should never provoke an assassin.

The old goblin expressed with enthusiasm that Sir Masked Twin Blades was the Black Claw's important business partner. Even if there was a warrant with a large bounty on his head.

Marvin currently had about 50 golds in total. Converted into silvers, it was about 50000 silvers

That money was enough for him to hire a party of adventurers!

"Here, 30000 silvers."

Marvin gave a pouch to Anna and solemnly said, "Go to the adventurer guild to pick some people. They must have an official class. Prioritize those with battle experience, those with leading experience, the fighters and those who have their own weapons and armor. Get around twenty. As for the monetary reward, do as you see fit."

The Half-elf nodded.

He was quite confident in Anna's abilities. She would do her job of recruiting the adventurers just fine.

He wanted to take back White River Valley, so he needed troops. Relying on his garrison wasn't enough.

"Young Master Marvin, what about you?" Anna asked.

"Me?" Marvin smiled, "I'll go check White River Valley first. Don't we need someone to scout?"

...

The setting sun was illuminating the the top of East Coast Holy Light Tower.

On the highest platform, a corpse was calmly lying next to a stooped old man.

Even if the legendary wizard was in poor health, he was still quite strong. Even if he suffered a hard to predict sneak attack and was close to death, he still managed to kill this disciple controlled by the Twin Snakes Cult.

It's just that, he was also was on the verge of dying.

Even if the shadow prince was a weak god, he was a powerful legendary assassin before ascending to godhood.

Anthony closed both eyes, his face covered with bruises.

The voices coming from the Eye of the Bright Sun were in a mess, as if something was interfering. He also tried to contact other legendary wizards in the region but an indescribable force field prevented it.

This was a conspiracy.

Anthony staggered his way to the edge of the platform. From this point of view, whether it was Sail Boat City in the north, or Jewel Bay in the South, it only took a glance to see them.

‘Such a beautiful scenery.’

The old man calmly stood there and began to chant.

30 seconds later, his body fell from the platform.

And a pitch black cloud quickly formed in the sky.

In a split second, all of the East Coast’s kind hearted living creatures suddenly felt an acute pain.

A woman with weak willpower was also unable to restrain herself and cried.

Everyone was looking toward the east, shock filling their eyes.

A legend died!

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Chapter 29: Scouting

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Nighttime, on the main road outside River Shore City.

Marvin was walking alone when he suddenly felt sorrowful.

‘I was also able to feel that grief...’

‘Even though Anthony died as I expected, how could I feel sorrowful?’

Marvin stood motionless for a moment, slowly recovering.

He was somewhat shocked. He wasn't shocked because of the grief.

Ordinary people may not know what that grief meant but he knew. As one of the few active legendary wizards alive, Anthony had always been the most active in suppressing evil powers and was also the strongest one.

Regardless if it was the twin snakes cult or the lower planes evil spirits, they couldn't do as they pleased because of Anthony's Eye of the Bright Sun.

That righteous legendary wizard was East Coast's protector. He was also one of the highest members of the south wizard alliance.

This kind of person couldn't be described with a few words.

His death definitely was a loss for Feinan Continent. And the good people would feel some kind of power and feel some kind of grief.

This was just the first one.

Because this was first legend's death since the Great Calamity started brewing.

Under the gods' conspiracy, the deaths of mankind's wizards would definitely not be just a few. From Marvin memories of those shocking events, everything would happen one by one.

It wouldn't be long before Anthony's death spread around, and at that time, all evil powers would begin to gain ground.

It was the eve of the rise of the [World-ending Twin Snakes], the [Plague God] cult, the [Living Puppets]... Everything was just beginning.

All of Feinan would sink into chaos.

Wizards would lose their strength and be reduced to monsters. The mortals in their suffering would start to pray to the gods.

This was the goal of those high and mighty gods!

Of course, there was still the 4th Fate Tablet.

Everything couldn't be stopped. The only thing Marvin could do was not to go against heaven but rather set up a relatively safe place in this chaotic world.

That was quite difficult!

But as a former legendary player, Marvin never backed down from a challenge.

Fate made him come to this world. He had a deal with the body's owner, so he had to achieve it

This was Marvin's pledge to the soul, and because of that, he needed to defend his territory with his life.

...

'Could it be that I'm also kind-hearted?'

Marvin gazed at the black cloud floating in the east, somewhat laughing at himself.

Heavy rain would fall from that blackness for several days, and rainfall would hit all of the East Coast.

This was a warning to the Feinan's people of the death of the legendary wizard Anthony. A disaster was approaching.

Marvin adjusted his breath and took advantage of the darkness to accelerate.

The main road was quite deserted. Very few people would walk alone at night. Also, this main road was actually built by the first lord of White River Valley, Marvin's grandfather. Obviously, there weren't many people taking that road.

Ever since the fall of White River valley, no caravan would go there. After all, who would do business with gnolls?

Marvin's dark vision was quite poor but luckily, the moon was out tonight. He was able to see quite far because of Mark of the Moon.

He sped up his lonely journey and because he didn't want to leave any traces, he decided to rest during the day and move out during the night.

In the evening, two days later, he finally arrived at the border of White River Valley.

.....

Northern Mine.

Strong winds blew on the grove of beech trees while the heavy rain was approaching. The main road ended here, splitting up in many narrow paths.

Marvin used stealth to travel through the grove.

He arrived in front of a crossroad and noticed a road sign.

Marvin was quite familiar with this sign. It showed the way to the northern mine and the castle in the south.

But right now, something was painted in green on top of it!

A series of ugly looking words replaced the original words.

‘Gnoll language! Fuck! These beasts!’

Marvin clenched his teeth.

Even if he wasn’t very proficient in the language, he could still more or less guess that the words on the road sign meant Gnoll Territory.

Move one step further and you would end up on the gnolls’ property!

That’s right, the attack on Marvin’s castle was definitely from a gnoll tribe or else, considering the castle’s defense, it wouldn’t have fallen so quickly.

It’s just that, from that time of the night, with so much confusion, the innocent youth wasn’t able to leave Marvin too much useful information.

He had to personally investigate.

But he already encountered a troublesome situation no further than the crossroad.

There were gnolls sentinels.

They were common sentinels. Two fighters and two archers, carrying very rough weapons. One look was enough to figure out that they crafted them themselves. Skillful human weaponsmiths were able to make slingshot more powerful than gnoll bows.

He wasn’t worried about those gnoll sentinels. The important thing were those six tall shadows behind them.

Marvin used Inspect and his pupils couldn’t help but constrict.

Mutated Aardwolf!

A level 4 beast with hp reaching 200 and melee fighting ability comparable to fierce tigers.

These mutated aardwolves were the main force in the previous the attack on the castle. The castle’s defensive army, tried to defend themselves with their shields but those were easily ripped apart.

Marvin himself was almost bitten to death by a mutated aardwolf!

If not for Anna saving him...

...

Marvin knew that gnolls could tame aardwolves.

But this kind of mutated aardwolf wasn't the kind that gnolls could usually tame.

'Could that pack of gnolls have a rare beast tamer?' Marvin guessed.

He was now facing a difficult problem.

The road in front was blocked and if he wanted to move ahead, he had to get rid of those sentinels.

But he had come to scout this time and not to alert his enemies.

He needed to know the ins and outs of the gnoll tribe, their fighting forces, their leader's level and so on.

This needed to be done quietly.

These sentinels and aardwolves were hindering his path.

This was quite troublesome.

Marvin hesitated, and then finally crouched behind a beech tree and used stealth.

'Time to be patient.'

...

Marvin waited in the cold wind for two hours.

The rainstorm started wildly falling from the sky.

This was a spell cast by the legendary wizard Anthony before his death, using his own life, to admonish Feinan's evil creatures.

And as pointed out by Marvin, gnolls were very scared of rainwater. If their fur was drenched, it would be very difficult to dry it and would rot under the action of parasites.

As a result, they would generally hide in any cavity they could find.

And as expected, once it began to rain, those sentinels began to shriek and escaped to a cavity in the hill not too far from there.

They were also followed by those six mutated aardwolves.

Marvin was delighted. He used stealth and under the cover of the rain, silently walked forward.

...

After going through the first checkpoint, the rest of the road was smooth.

Marvin stealthily went to the northern mine.

He discovered that those gnolls were totally clueless about mining. After Marvin evacuated the miners, their defense only had around twenty fighter gnolls and two aardwolves. One of them seemed to be a Level 3 Officer.

'Seems like their leader put the main defensive forces at my castle. To have so many aardwolves, this is definitely a medium sized tribe with three hundred gnolls or more. No wonder that we were defeated that night. The destructive power of that kind of mutated aardwolf is too high. It would take 2nd rank human experts to be able to deal with them.'

Marvin put a reminder in his heart: he needed to deal with these aardwolves if he wanted to take back his territory.

After all, they could just surround and cut ordinary the gnoll fighters into pieces.

But right now he was more interested in the one that bred those mutated aardwolves.

Ordinary aardwolves were level 2 beasts, and normally one aardwolf would appear in community of ten or more gnolls. To be able to train aardwolves to level 4, their master must be quite extraordinary.

'It might be a ranger advanced class – Tamer?'

Marvin wasn't sure. But those mutated aardwolves' master was most likely the leader.

That kind of powerful guy had no reason to not be the leader.

He had been thinking for a long time, and the shadow of the castle in the valley could already been seen in the distance.

Heavy rain kept pouring down but Marvin didn't advance without thinking, as he knew of a secret entrance to the castle. However, the road there was quite slippery. One wrong step and he would slip into the abyss.

He needed to wait for the rain to subside.

Therefore he planned to go to the castle hill and look for a farmhouse that hadn't been occupied by the gnolls to temporarily live in.

He cautiously avoided the patrolling gnolls' line of sight, picked a house that felt familiar and rushed in.

The house's owner should have evacuated to the countryside. Marvin would only live here temporarily so it shouldn't be a problem.

But shockingly, a shriek could be heard from the house's backyard.

'That was a girl's voice!'

1 - Short explanation – The aardwolf is actually a an insectivorous mammal belonging to the same family as the hyena. Aardwolf mean earth wolf in dutch and afrikaans.

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Chapter 30: Swindler

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

After the girl's shriek, there was a rumble.

'Gnolls!'

Marvin shivered.

He used sneak and quietly entered the backyard.

A lady wearing expensive clothes was lying on the ground in the neighboring courtyard.

She was surrounded by six gnolls who were saying something angrily.

The rain had weakened into a drizzle.

The young lady was frightened, and it looked like her life was in danger.

'It's her!?'

But Marvin didn't act right away.

He was startled because he recognized this woman.

Prior to the gnoll invasion, this woman had come to his territory wearing luxurious clothes and spending money extravagantly. She had asked to establish a long term business relationship with White River Valley.

She claimed to be the daughter of the White Flag chamber of commerce from Jewel Bay. She also had two strong bodyguards with her.

Marvin was almost convinced. White River Valley wasn't suited for agriculture. There was a shortage of cereals every year in the territory, and as such, they needed to go out and buy some.

But the price of cereals in River Shore City marketplace was quite expensive. Marvin had been annoyed with this issue ever since he took over the territory.

And at that time, the young lady took advantage of the situation and offered to solve this issue for Marvin.

She said she could move some cereals over from Jewel Bay, on the premise that Marvin gave an advance payment first.

Even though that advance payment wasn't a lot, compared with White River Valley's critical finances, it was a huge amount of money.

Being cautious, this body's former owner sent Anna on a trip to Jewel Bay to check the young lady's identity.

He had let the girl live close by and pretended to hesitate while waiting for Anna's news.

As a result, when a completely exhausted half-elf girl had come back five days later, she brought back the news that there was actually no White Flag chamber of commerce.

This girl was without a doubt a swindler.

She and her two so-called bodyguards were caught on the spot and thrown into the castle prison.

Even though Marvin didn't mistreat her, if he didn't punish her attempt to deceive the lord, it would be quite difficult to keep any prestige in the territory.

So she was sent to the prison.

Up until the gnoll invasion.

...

'How did she escape? And what about her two bodyguards?'

Marvin was pondering while looking at that girl speaking with those gnolls.

This swindler girl named Lola had quite an original story, unexpectedly able to speak the gnoll language.

The gnoll language was relatively simple but because of their special vocal cords, even if other races wanted to emulate them, it would still be quite troublesome.

But that girl was able to imitate the gnoll language. She was unexpectedly talented.

Even if that kind of person was a swindler, she would also be useful at the right time.

At that time, one of the gnolls suddenly grabbed the girl's clothes and put a tanto¹ on her neck.

The discussion quickly sped up.

The gnolls on the side were jeering one after the other, and a few even sent some saliva flying.

'I don't know how she tricked those gnolls into letting her out. But her current situation doesn't seem particularly nice.'

'Time to play the hero saving the beauty.'

...

Lola was extremely afraid.

She normally had a very swift mind, but now she was completely lost.

That damn noble, he threw her in the prison and fled on his own.

She had almost become a meal when she was found by that group of gnolls. If not for her proficiency in the gnoll language, a flower would have already withered.

But now... She had already managed to trick that pack of gnoll to release her with great difficulty.

Unfortunately, she just failed her escape.

Now, how could these angry gnolls listen to her attempt at appeasing them.

They wanted to eat her!

Thinking of that, Lola felt her limbs going soft. She almost cried.

'Lola! Stay strong, stay strong!'

'Don't cry, you can surely find a way out. So many years, no matter how difficult some places may have been, I'm still standing!'

The girl bit her lips, trying to calm down.

But she instantly panicked when she saw the tanto on her neck.

A tear was forming at the corner of her eyes. The gnolls fishy stench was closing in. She opened her mouth and said in a tone as smoothly as possible:

"Listen, I really know where to find a precious mineral deposit..."

Plop!

Blood splashed, and quite a lot of drops flew in Lola's mouth.

She opened her mouth wide and blankly looked in front of her, at that groll leader whose head was separated from his body.

A masked human-shaped shadow slowly appeared out of nowhere.

A pitiful shriek was heard.

The other gnolls were looking with shock at the human that had suddenly appeared, before swarming him.

Gnolls, kobolds, goblins and other similar creatures with inferior wisdom would just compare which side had more numbers when comparing their strength with their opponent's.

They had five and the humans only had one and a half. That girl obviously could only be counted as half.

They counted, and their side would definitely win.

Unfortunately...

Marvin wasn't the average human.

Level 5 ranger, 20 dexterity!

Facing a 2nd rank would be quite dangerous, but facing a group of level 2 gnoll fighters was still quite easy.

Woosh!

A cold light flickered and two curved daggers flew in Marvin hands. He nimbly traveled back and forth between the gnolls, his movements filled with self-confidence.

Even though though every single slash wasn't necessarily deadly, they were still crippling.

Melee ranger technique focused on targeting the other side's vitals, stabbing to kill.

These gnolls weren't wearing any armor, only covered by rough fur that was unable to take on Marvin's continuous stabs with his curved daggers.

In less than half a minute, the five gnolls were peacefully lying on the ground.

Marvin calmly took out a black cleaning rag and wiped his twin daggers clean before putting them away.

As for Lola, she had just managed to react.

She bent over... And started puking.

...

Three minutes later, inside the farmhouse.

"Gnoll blood smells quite fishy," Marvin calmly said. "But you get used to it after puking several times."

"Blargh!"

Lola who had just finished puking couldn't help but retch again when she heard this sentence.

Her face was a serious blue, and as she originally hadn't eaten much food in the prison, all that came out was bile.

She only felt dizzy now. But she was still able to made good judgements.

This was an expert, judging from the way he killed the gnolls.

The other side was wearing a mask. Experts were all peculiar. But what if it was because he looked ugly?

Lola thought of countless ideas in her head as she ended up saying pitifully, "Thank you for saving me. I am the daughter of the president of the White Flag chamber of commerce, I came to White River Valley to discuss business on behalf of the White Flag. But who would have thought that I would meet so many gnolls? I am extremely grateful for your help. If you could give me something to eat and then send me back to Jewel Bay, I would reward you handsomely."

She used that kind of innocent gaze toward Marvin.

To be fair, Lola's looks were quite good: a beautiful and bright pair of eyes, particularly deceptive.

It's a pity that Marvin only threw her a piece of hard bread.

"This is food." Because they were whispering, Marvin didn't want to say much, omitting the fact that he already knew the girl's true identity. "I saved you because you seem to be proficient in the gnoll language. I have a use for your skill. Finish eating and take a nap, we are moving out tomorrow morning."

Lola opened her eyes wide.

Unfortunately, Marvin completely ignored her and took out his curved dagger instead before lightly wiping it clean.

Her mind was simply falling apart.

This was just getting away from the world of suffering from the gnolls, to get into the hands of a demonic killer.

Looking at him wiping the dagger... what was he thinking?

'He wouldn't pick a fight with those strong gnolls defending the castle, right? I admit that you are quite skillful, but you are heavily outnumbered!'

Lola was eating the bread on the ground while crazily mocking him inwardly.

After she finished the bread, it was nightfall already. She was trying to look for an opportunity to escape, but the masked expert hadn't given her any chance.

"I'll give you a piece of advice if you want to escape. Run as if your life were on the line. If I catch you, the result will be a lot more frightening than those gnolls."

Marvin then began to take a nap, half leaning on the edge of the door.

...

Lola's heart turned cold. After seeing Marvin's skill, how could she dare to be rash?

She didn't sleep well that night.

The girl was afraid that this quiet assassin's inner beast would suddenly be unleashed and he would chop her up like he had done to the gnolls... Or even defile her.

Wait a minute, which of these two situations was worse?

Lola was at a loss.

Even when dawn had arrived, she still hadn't figured it out.

At that time, Marvin opened both eyes and calmly said:

"Awake? We have work to do."

1- Tanto: Short japanese dagger (~15-30 cm)

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