

## Night Ranger - Chapter 282 - 300

Chapter 282: Lethal Weapon!

Facing Clarke's menacing approach, Marvin had no choice but to come forward.

He knew he couldn't fall back. Lorie was behind him, and so were many innocent inhabitants of Hope City.

Even if this place wasn't his territory, Rocky Mountain had many things that made him recall some pretty good existences.

He was willing to fight to protect this piece of land!

Moreover, back when he stole [Weeping Sky], he had already included Black Dragon Clarke in his kill list!

The current Marvin needed a huge amount of battle experience to level up, and killing a Dragon was no doubt one of the quickest ways to get that experience.

An ordinary Adult Red Dragon gave Marvin 16000 exp, so Clarke would definitely give more!

Thus, he had made a deal with Jessica to let him get the killing blow on the Black Dragon.

It was just that Marvin had overestimated the current Jessica. The Fate Sorceress was trapped and Hope City was on the brink of a crisis.

Now that it had come to this, Marvin was forced to make a move.

Because he knew that Lorie wouldn't retreat.

She was a wise girl, but her resolve didn't match her age.

She stood there, giving all her people confidence and courage.

At the same time, it also gave Marvin confidence and courage.

Facing the frightening Black Dragon, he stood forward and unhesitantly used his most suitable shape!

Diamond-shape!

He only had eight seconds!

These eight seconds would make the difference between victory and defeat.

A trace of seriousness flashed through Marvin's eyes. After using Diamond-shape, he found that his body's attributes were close to those of a Legend Monk.

It wasn't limited to Diamond Body's effects of imperviousness. His Strength, Constitution, and Resistances all reached a pretty high level.

And his Dexterity also didn't fall.

It was such a frightening bloodline ability. Even if it was only for eight seconds, some people would be willing to trade their lives for this!

The Black Dragon roared, her shadow flying forward like a spectre of death.

...

The people desperately hid behind the city wall. They had nowhere to escape, nowhere to hide.

Occasionally, some would raise their heads, only to see that silhouette firmly standing there like a mountain.

"Who is he?"

"What is he thinking?"

"Isn't that Mister Robin? A few days ago he led us to break through the Underdark Army's Blockade!"

"Heaven! Don't tell me Sir Robin wants to block a Black Dragon on his own? It's true that he is a powerful Druid, but Black Dragon Clarke..."

All kinds of complex expressions flashed through the faces of the people looking at Marvin.

There was respect, reverence, restlessness, and also disdain.

Quite a few people thought Marvin was just an ignorant fellow wanting to show off.

He was like an ant trying to block the path of a human, overestimating his abilities. He wanted to slay a Dragon to become famous? Unfortunately, Black Dragon Clarke wasn't a good target!

She was a descendant of a god!

They all held their breaths as they watched the scene. But suddenly, a pleasant voice echoed in their hearts.

“You can do it.”

It was the voice of a sweet girl.

Marvin also heard it.

That was Lorie’s voice.

Her Fate Power, Wisdom, had endless possibilities.

The voice penetrated through Marvin’s heart, wiping out his traces of uncertainty and bolstering his spirit.

Determination could be seen in his eyes.

‘I can do it,’ he said to himself.

Then, Marvin angrily shouted as he focused power in his left leg. Burst!

With his powerful Strength attribute, his entire body was like a bullet furiously flashing forward!

Alarmed cries rang throughout Hope City!

They hadn’t thought that Marvin would take the initiative to attack.

This was simply throwing his life away.

The Black Dragon was flying toward them so quickly. Anyone who was hit would just turn into fine powder!

Moreover, he would be unable to block the Black Dragon’s momentum.

Her speed was really way too high!

“Lady Jessica!”

They were all counting on Jessica.

But the Fate Sorceress was still trapped in that black cloud.

No one could save them.

...

Marvin's figure was swift like the wind, but in Clarke's eyes, he looked like a fly.

She laughed sinisterly and opened her bloody mouth!

This fly wasn't even worth using her Dragon Breath. She would directly swallow it.

But then, Marvin's silhouette suddenly disappeared in midair!

Night Boundary!

The Night Monarch's heir had appeared! Marvin nimbly fell toward the Black Dragon's back!

Very few people knew that the area behind the Black Dragon's neck was the perfect blind spot to attack!

Clarke clearly didn't notice where Marvin had escaped, as her gaze was focused on that small girl on the city wall.

A Fate Sorceress... ah... Truly a meal worth stopping for!

Others might not grasp the extent of their power, but Clarke, who had been tyrannically beaten up like a dog by Jessica, was very clear about it.

As a descendant of a god, Clarke knew a secret technique that would let her gain a Fate Sorceress' Fate Power by swallowing her!

For someone like her who kept pursuing more power, this was an easy and quick way!

The Black Dragon roared with laughter as she spread her wings, her bloody mouth ruthlessly approaching to bite Lorie.

Those who were looking toward the city wall all closed their eyes.

But the young girl was watching that strong shadow on the Black Dragon's back!

...

Marvin's silhouette fell just like a meteor.

His descent wasn't initially that fast but he carried great strength and an extremely firm conviction .

“Woosh!”

The wind blew, blowing away a part of the cloth covering the spear.

The tip of a sharp spear was revealed.

Clarke suddenly felt something was wrong.

She tried to turn.

But it was already too late.

This weapon that had killed countless dragons in the past was thirsting for more blood! Marvin could feel this weapon’s cheer as soon as the cloth was removed!

As Marvin was falling, he discovered that his hand wasn’t thrusting the Dragon Slaying Spear down, but it was actually dragging him down!

It went faster and faster!

In an instant, he ruthlessly crashed into the Black Dragon’s neck.

“Pshhh!”

The Black Dragon’s powerful and tough hide was like tofu in front of this weapon as it directly pierced through!

“Aaaaaaaaah...”

A mournful angry roar was emitted from the Black Dragon’s mouth before petering out. She completely lost her balance and was nailed onto the earth by the indescribable power.

This was the power of the Dragon Slaying Spear!

At that time, she was only a dozen meters away from the city wall.

The earth’s rumbling left people dumbstruck!

In a mere five seconds, Lord Robin had forcefully stopped the Black Dragon’s assault and was shockingly able to nail it to the ground!

What kind of power was that!

“Could Sir Robin be a Legend!?” One of them let out a cry.

But as Marvin was standing on the Dragon's back, panting in exertion, he felt something wrong.

'Hold on... Why is there no battle experience notification?!

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ED/N: This whole chapter I was thinking to myself, talking is a free action indeed (If you don't get what I'm talking about and you're curious, Google Talking is a free action).

## Chapter 283: Transformation

The Black Dragon was attacking Hope City while the Fate Sorceress was trapped.

It was a desperate situation.

But in this desperate situation, a brave Dragon Slayer appeared in Hope City.

This raised the morale of the city's people.

They watched the Black Dragon's huge body crashed into the ground, and the rumbling sound echoed in their ears.

A crack formed in the ground, and even some parts of the city wall appeared to be crumbling.

But the people were overjoyed!

They didn't dare to believe what they were seeing, that Sir Robin actually succeeded!

This was like a scene from a novel or a poem: when people were facing a disaster, a hero would be born!

Some couldn't help rubbing their eyes, wanting to check through the dust whether Clarke was really dead or not.

But they could only see a cloud of dust, with a tall and thin shadow inside!

"Long live Sir Robin!" they all shouted.

But at that time, Lorie showed signs of worry from atop the city wall.

...

Marvin was still on the Dragon's back, entering a state of extreme weakness.

The Dragon Slaying Spear was neatly inserted in the Dragon's neck, severing her nerves and vertebrae. Logically, she should be dead.

But he didn't receive any battle experience in his logs.

This made Marvin worry.

He had already lost his strength.

The eight seconds of "man mode" had ended!

He was now an arrow at the end of its flight. Without supporting himself with Weeping Sky, he might not even be able to keep standing.

'What is going on?' Marvin gasped. In the dust, the Black Dragon's head faintly rose, before falling back heavily.

"Rumble!"

It seemed to be dying.

There was a vibration and Marvin suddenly slipped. Fortunately, he held onto the spear, or else he might have fallen from the Dragon's back.

But at this time, a strange phenomenon occurred.

The Black Dragon's body underwent a change.

The wound created by Weeping Sky shockingly began to enlarge.

Marvin had never seen this before.

He didn't know what to do and decided to struggle over onto the Dragon's head.

Then, the Dragon's neck split in two!

Her head was left on the ground as the Dragon Slaying Spear was covered in blood. A stench assailed his nostrils.

Some fear appeared in Marvin's eyes.

He wanted to retreat, but was unable to move.

Diamond-shape was an all-or-nothing ability.

If the opponent didn't die in eight seconds, he would die.

But this strange Black Dragon was apparently going against death.

Her body began to shrink down to one third of its original size.

But her bones, scales, and hide seemed tougher and sturdier.

Then, Jessica finally arrived!

She broke away from the Black Dragon God's projection and arrived next to Marvin!

Facing this strange situation, she was just as bewildered.

"This is..."

"She didn't die?"

As the Fate Sorceress, Marvin and the rest looked on in horror, the Dragon suddenly staggered up!

...

In Hope City, those previously overjoyed people were suddenly frightened and ashen-faced.

The Black Dragon, whose head was severed outside the city wall, suddenly stood up.

Her neck was split open, exposing a huge bloody gap.

Now there was a headless Black Dragon before them.

For most people, there wasn't anything more frightening than that!

"Hehehe... Weeping Sky!"

"Ocelot, Dixon, Shiloh, Jitt..."

"After going through so many masters, it is still so tyrannical."

Black Dragon Clarke's voice gradually became deeper.

If her previous voice still sounded like a female Dragon's voice, now it totally sounded like a male Dragon!

...

'What happened?' Marvin froze in bewilderment.

Why was there a Headless Dragon?

This wasn't Clarke's voice. These were definitely the words of another Dragon.

"I'd like to thank you. You are called Robin, right?" that voice inquired.

Following the Black Dragon's words, a completely new head started to form out of the bloody neck.

"My stupid younger sister occupied this body for too many years."

"Finally, someone killed her for me. I am very grateful."

"I'm finally free."

"Mister Robin, I'll give you a decent death in order to express my respect for you."

"Oh right. My name is Clarkson. By all means, do not confuse me with my stupid sister."

"She has been wasting this body's talent."

The entire Rocky Mountain witnessed this strange scene.

Including the Black Dragon God's projection!

He was expressionless, as if he already knew about the Black Dragon's peculiarity.

But Marvin and Jessica had terrible expressions.

Because they felt that with this change, the Black Dragon's strength had surprisingly increased.

If it was Clarke, then Jessica's Fate Power should still be enough to deal with her, but Clarkson's strength was already on par with Jessica's 5th layer Fate Sorceress strength!

Moreover, Jessica's Fate Power was constantly depleting while the Black Dragon God's projection was glaring at them from the side.

Everything seemed to be developing in the wrong direction.

Marvin's face paled.

Clarke death and rebirth was completely outside of his expectations.

“I should have told you earlier,” Jessica said in a low voice, “I could feel a strong power with godly origin from Clarke’s heart... I felt she was strange, but I didn’t expect...”

Marvin remained silent.

This Dragon had so many secrets.

After having the neck broken and head severed, a new one grew out? If that wasn’t a freak, then what was it?

Clarke and Clarkson were apparently two souls in one body.

For a long time, Clarke had the upper hand, but now that Clarke died, the other soul relied on that heart’s godly power to grow a new head.

And also conveniently altered its body.

He became smaller but stronger!

“I’ll do it.” Jessica sadly sighed.

Her expression became a lot firmer.

In any case, Marvin had already gone all-out for Rocky Mountain!

She could see that the current Marvin might not even be able to defeat a 1st rank expert!

He would only be a nuisance if he stayed on the battlefield.

...

After finishing his transformation, Clarkson was very cautious.

He calmly waited for the dust to settle as he sized up Marvin and Jessica with his small head while displaying a strange smile.

“Now, how will you fight me?”

The Black Dragon God’s projection also arrived.

The fluctuating mood of the people in the city once more hit rock bottom.

But at that time, a plump lifeform strenuously flapped her wings as it flew to Marvin’s shoulder.

She only said one word.

“Luck...”

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T/N: So that's why the dragon was mentioned as an heir (male) and the he/she pronouns.

Well-played Coconut, well-played.

Chapter 284: Luck and Fate

“Luck?”

The Black Dragon seemed imperturbable after his rebirth.

He was completely different from the previous Clarke, much more composed.

He watched the small Ding with interest, as a frightening radiance emitted from his evil eyes.

“Little thing, luck cannot help you.”

“No one can triumph with just luck.”

Ding seethingly retorted, “Isn't luck part of one's strength? In theory, with enough luck, a mortal could kill a god with a punch.”

The Black Dragon laughed involuntarily.

But he still seriously debated with Ding.

“Generally speaking, something with less than 5% of ever happening is considered as something that won't happen. The probability of a mortal killing a god is less than one in countless millions.”

“Unless Wizard God Lance took interest, no one could have such good luck...”

“But hold on... I smell a bit of Fate aura on you. Your origins seem unusual.”

“Tell me who you are.”

The Black Dragon looked seriously at Ding.

On the side, Marvin, and even Jessica, were ignored by him.

Everyone remained silent.

Why did the Black Dragon become such a chatterbox after transforming?

Had his soul been trapped for so long without anyone to talk to that he would even chat with a random pet? If it was like that, the people in Hope City would feel more relieved.

They could casually find talking pets and let them take turns speaking with the Black Dragon for days on end and there would be no need to fight.

This was Hope City, the place where Fiend Sorcerers gathered. Looking for a few talking pets would be very easy.

But unfortunately, most people didn't notice the important point in the Black Dragon's words.

Aura of Fate!

It wasn't something any pet could have.

In most people's eyes Ding was only Young Lady Kate's personal pet.

She had a big mouth, loved to chatter, loved to throw tantrums, and was occasionally playful.

In the eyes of Hope City's inhabitants, Ding was very lovable.

But no one knew her true identity, and no one saw her as a powerhouse.

They looked at this confrontation between the small Ding and the huge Black Dragon and they forgot to worry about themselves for the moment, starting to sweat for Ding instead.

They feared the Black Dragon would viciously swallow Ding whole.

...

Outside the city, Ding proudly raised her head while facing the Black Dragon's question.  
"I'm Ding!"

"Oh, Mister Ding." The Black Dragon's tilted his head. "Why..."

Ding interrupted furiously, "I'm female!"

“Well, Miss Ding it is.”

Clarkson’s patience seemed to finally run out. “Tell me, why is there the aura of Fate on your body?”

“If your answer can satisfy me, I might let you keep your life.”

“After all, I’ve never seen a lifeform like you before.”

But Ding proudly gloated, “There are a lot of lifeforms you haven’t seen.”

“And I don’t need you to spare me, because I came to defeat you.”

Ding’s voice spread to all of Rocky Mountain.

Lorie smiled as she stood on the city wall, her eyes clear and limpid. But her smile only lasted a split second.

‘If Ding really makes a move, then she... And Second Sis...’

Before she could think further, she was interrupted by the Black Dragon’s thunderous laughter!

...

“Hahahaha...!”

“You are killing me!”

The Black Dragon was laughing his ass off. Clarkson shook his head. “Forgive my boldness, but from what I can tell, you have no fighting ability! You have no attack power at all.”

“How could you defeat me?”

The Black Dragon exposed his pointy teeth. “Forget it, you can still enter my stomach as an appetizer.”

But the next second, Ding solemnly flew up.

Her eyes stared at the weakened Marvin and she took a deep breath before telling him, “First, you know I don’t like you.”

“Second, I’m only doing this because I have to.”

“And lastly, I want to see a Dragon get torn apart.”

Marvin was stunned.

'What did Ding say?'

Before he could react, Jessica sharply yelled, "Ding!"

"You can't do this!"

She apparently realized what Ding was going to do and tried to stop her.

But it was already too late.

Under the Dragon's curious gaze, Ding's fleshy wings quickly flapped. "Hateful guy, accept this Great Ding's punishment!"

[Aurora Burst]!

The Legend spell!

Aurora Burst!

Marvin was startled.

He couldn't dodge in his state.

Furthermore, he didn't want to dodge because he remembered something about Ding.

Last time, she used Aurora Lightning on him and the outcome was a point of luck.

This time it was the much stronger Aurora Burst. Could it be...?

But Marvin had no time to guess.

The frightening magic instantly took shape and smashed against Marvin's body!

Everyone in Hope City was absolutely surprised!

Even the Black Dragon was stunned.

What was going on? Friendly fire?

But Marvin knew that Ding truly had no attack power!

When Aurora Burst hit him, his weakness state was removed.

And his logs suddenly showed that he had gained 5 luck! Even if it was listed as [Temporary], it still left Marvin dumbstruck!

1 Luck was enough to awaken his Shapeshift Sorcerer bloodline.

Then what would 5 Luck do?

In an instant, Marvin could feel his body transforming.

The Shapeshift Sorcerer's state was refreshed!

Diamond-shape was usable again, and moreover, the time was lengthened to 40 seconds!

40 seconds of Unbreakable Diamond!

If the players could see that, they might yell out "BUG"!

At the same time, resolve flashed through Jessica's eyes.

"After accepting the baptism of the Plane's power, my body really could no longer accept more Luck."

"Since even Ding's willing to stake everything on you, trusting you like this, then why shouldn't I bet on you too?"

With her mysterious words, the seven colored radiance began to peel away, layer after layer.

The five layers of Fate Power left Jessica's body before ultimately descending on Marvin's.

Marvin felt filled with power.

And after landing on Marvin's body, those five seven-colored halos mixed with each other before splitting again.

After a few seconds, the Fate Power had six layers!

6th layer Fate Power!

Marvin held his breath and took a deep look at the devitalized Jessica and Ding.

There was no need for words.

He turned to face the Black Dragon and the Black Dragon God's projection.

“Leave it to me.”

“I won’t make a mistake this time!”

Marvin, imbued with the 5 Luck and the 6th layer Fate Power, solemnly made this vow.

Suddenly, his body burst forward like a rocket, charging toward Clarkson!

Chapter 285: Tearing a Dragon Apart!

As soon as Marvin burst forward, his body automatically turned to diamond!

With Unbreakable Diamond protecting his body, Marvin didn’t fear a trifling Black Dragon!

Moreover, he was now someone with 6th layer Fate Power!

Marvin had never known that Fate Power could be lent.

But he didn’t have time to think about this.

He had to quickly get rid of Black Dragon Clarkson and the Black Dragon God’s projection!

Only in that way could he live up to Jessica and Ding’s efforts.

With the seven-colored halo lingering around Marvin, Jessica seemed incredibly weak.

She arduously opened a Teleportation Door and caught Ding before staggering away to Hope City.

‘Everything depends on him...’

This woman who had always been so strong was relying on someone else this time.

This was very rare for her because there were very few problems she couldn’t settle!

...

The current Marvin had become very powerful in the eyes of the Black Dragon.

Because of the 5 Luck, Jessica’s 5th layer Fate Power upgraded to the 6th layer.

Even if it was only one layer of difference, it would make the difference between victory and defeat in this war.

Facing the overbearing Marvin, Clarkson chose to dodge!

He swung his tail and cleverly maneuvered his body to fly up, smoothly evading Marvin's attack.

This guy was truly different from the previous irascible Clarke. He was more patient and more treacherous.

And then he actually used the Black Dragon God's projection as a probe.

Under the instigation of the Black Dragon, the projection threw itself at Marvin.

As they drew near each other, Marvin recklessly and ruthlessly punched!

This simple and agile punch was surrounded with the power of Unbreakable Diamond and the 6th layer Fate Power, and pierced straight through the frightening shadow!

The Black Dragon God's twisted face apparently wanted to say something, but some strange space-time distortion appeared at his mouth, quickly forming into a whirlpool.

The Black Dragon God's projection was scattered away by Marvin!

...

Hope City was silent.

Heartbeats sped up and faces flushed. But no one dared to shout!

There had been too many reversals today.

Sir Robin apparently obtained Lady Jessica's help and became a brave hero once again.

But who knew if the situation would change once more!

After all, this Black Dragon had died and been reborn once.

They were crazily praying in their hearts: Sir Robin, you must win!

Sir Robin, you must win!

This belief actually converged into an intense flow of information crazily pouring into Marvin's head!

'This is... the perception of the Fate Power?'

Marvin seemed to understand.

Through Jessica's Fate Power, he could hear the thoughts of everyone in Hope City.

Maybe this desire was too intense.

'I must kill the Black Dragon!'

Marvin looked back and noticed Ding and Jessica already in a weakened state, especially the former. She was held in Lorie's embrace, apparently sinking into slumber!

5 Luck! This was a huge burden for a Fortune Fairy.

'Must win!'

The same belief resonated in Marvin's head. He viciously glared at the Black Dragon flying high in the air.

It had already been 13 seconds!

After another 27 seconds, Diamond-shape would lose its effectiveness and Marvin would enter a weakened state again.

At that time, he would only be able to rely on Fate Power to kill the Black Dragon.

Without further hesitation, Marvin flew up!

The six layer Fate Power granted him the ability to fly rapidly!

After seeing Marvin one-hit the projection, the Black Dragon was immediately scared witless.

He had a very high perception and could feel that Marvin was now strong enough to rip him to pieces!

'How could this mere human because so powerful!'

'No, his power comes from an external source, I can feel it. It is being consumed!'

'Right, I should flee first, I'll win if I drag this on.'

Clarkson kept thinking and then under everyone's gazes, he suddenly flapped his wings and fled upward!

They were all stunned.

They had never seen a Dragon who fled before even fighting.

This completely went against the pride and self confidence of Dragons.

If this was the former Clarke, she might have already charged up and handed her life over to Marvin.

But Clarkson didn't think badly of it, feeling his decisions were very wise.

He spread out his wings, increasing his speed to the maximum!

In the blink of an eye, the lowly humans of Hope City became tiny dots far below him.

Clarkson couldn't help but feel proud.

But next second, a huge strength caught his tail and fiercely dragged him down!

That strength was so overwhelming that Clarkson faltered and was thrown all the way into the ground!

"Rumble!"

The Black Dragon fell down from the sky, smashing a huge hole in a plot of farmland!

In the hole, Marvin's Unbreakable Diamond body emitted seven-colored radiance as he coldly looked at the twitching Black Dragon under him!

6th layer Fate Power was no joke!

"I said I won't mess up, so I most certainly won't!"

"Ding, watch closely, you wanted to see a Black Dragon being torn apart!"

Hearing Marvin's grim voice, the twitching Black Dragon let out a mournful howl!

Dragon blood suddenly spurted!

Marvin had grabbed a wing and shockingly pulled it out!

Clarkson kept struggling but Marvin steps felt like thousands upon thousands of tons bearing down on him.

He was like a dying dog, unable to move.

Hope City's people were staring blankly.

He was really tearing a Dragon apart with his bare hands?

...

"Pop!"

Following the fierce sound, a huge stretch of Clarkson's scales was ruthlessly pulled out by Marvin!

Blood spurted out, accompanied by the anguished howl of the Black Dragon.

Sixteen seconds left!

Marvin hurried up and continued tearing him apart.

He would either grab his tail and slam him again, or simply tear a rib out!

In just ten seconds, a third of the Black Dragon was already completely torn apart!

The organs inside his huge body kept pulsating as the smell of blood spread everywhere.

Some couldn't bear with it and threw up.

And even more people were shocked at Marvin's frightening strength.

Then, Marvin grabbed Clarkson's heart!

"No!" the Black Dragon powerlessly cried, "I am willing to be your slave! Don't kill me!"

"Sorry. I don't lack slaves." Marvin faintly smiled.

With only three seconds left, he crushed the Black Dragon's heart!

As it burst, something passed through into Marvin!

'Awesome!'

Marvin was filled with this pleasurable feeling.

Chapter 286: Fate Tablet!

A powerful Dragon and god's descendant had his heart crushed by a man. After the source of the godly power was broken into pieces, he wouldn't be able to resurrect once again.

The crafty Clarkson was thoroughly torn apart.

The large crater on the eastern side of Rocky Mountain looked like a plate, and Black Dragon Clarkson was the dish served!

All of Hope City, no, all of Rocky Mountain was completely silent.

Everyone was looking at that figure with its flickering seven-colored radiance.

He looked tall and thin, but under the radiance, he was like a deity.

Dragon Slayer Robin, it wouldn't be long before his name spread through Feinan!

Not to mention, his amazing skills that were completely different from what was usually heard of Dragon Slayers would be widely spread.

Tearing a Black Dragon apart?!

Even some gods might not be able to do it.

But Marvin, with Jessica and Ding's help, forcibly accomplished it!

The silence lasted for no less than half a minute.

But it was soon followed by a burst of cheers!

...

Marvin was standing on the body of the dead Clarkson, his body gradually weakening.

The Luck on the property panel gradually decreased while the seven-colored radiance also dimmed.

A part returned to Jessica while the rest was exhausted.

Marvin got a lot of experience after this battle!

First was the experience from the Black Dragon itself which totalled close to 11000. It immediately became about 22000 due to the fact that it was part of the Dragon race, and then it was further increased because Clarke/Clarkson was a variant. In the end, he gained close to 30000 experience!

This battle experience was vital for the urgently needed level up of his Night Walker class!

Then there was a Divinity.

The Black Dragon God's projection didn't possess a Divinity, so after being scattered away with one punch, it didn't give Marvin any benefits.

But Clarkson was different. As a god's descendant, he naturally had a bit of Divinity from the Black Dragon God.

The False Vessel that Endless Ocean gifted Marvin could automatically absorb Divinity, and thus, Marvin now had three, two of which came from the Black Dragon God, and one from the World Ending Twin Snakes.

'The False Vessel can store up to 5 Divinities, and won't be able to keep absorbing Divinities after that unless I upgrade it.'

'Divinities are incredibly useful, increasing all resistances, and some artifacts have explicit Divinity requirements.'

Marvin looked at his 'Divinity (3)' and felt very satisfied.

In fact, the first contact he had with a Divinity after entering Feinan was the Lich's severed finger he got from the Crimson Monastery. But at the time, he didn't have a False Vessel to absorb it, so he could only choose to sacrifice it. It was a huge sacrifice, but he got some early fighting strength in exchange.

Without those two Phantom Assassins' help during Marvin's time of trouble, he might not have had such a smooth journey. Thus he felt it was very worth it.

Marvin had two goals at the moment: to quickly level up his Night Walker class until he reached the level required to advance to Ruler of the Night, and to get a Source of Fire's Order.

The former needed a great amount of experience along with accomplishing an advancement quest. There was a lot to prepare in order to become a Legend, and not all level 20 Half-Legends could successfully become Legends. Furthermore, the quality and extent of the preparations would influence the Legend's strength.

And there was a bit of a relationship between Divinities and Legend's [Domain], which Marvin valued very highly.

Apart from this, tearing a Black Dragon apart gave Marvin great fame.

Naturally, this was Region Fame (Rocky Mountain).

After all, this place was only a small corner of Feinan. If it was Jewel Bay or the Central's Steel City, or other such major cities, it might have become World Fame.

Obviously, the Fame was associated to [Mysterious Powerhouse Robin].

From this, Marvin gained one more powerful identity, which he was very willing to see happen. Having a lot of identities was very good for hiding his own strength and catching others off guard.

The only thing that had disappointed Marvin was that the rumored Dragon Blood bath had no effect!

Black Dragons didn't normally use spells. Clarke had used the Divine Spells bestowed to her by the Black Dragon God, and Black Dragon Blood lacked the magic trait, so even though Marvin's body was drenched in its blood, besides a fishy smell, there wasn't a bit of benefit.

'And maybe because the Golden Blood, Earth Crystal and other things have increased the strength of my body quite a few times, the Dragon Blood bath, which supposedly has a similar effect, lost its effectiveness. Sure enough, as Constantine said, even if Dragons' bodies are treasures, they still have to be carefully processed.'

Marvin sighed and sluggishly walked down from the Black Dragon's body.

He actually walked very cautiously, for fear of tripping. He was feeling very weak after all.

But to everyone in Hope City, this was the demeanor of an expert!

They watched Marvin walking neither slowly nor fast, with clear and light steps.

He looked unaffected after tearing a Black Dragon apart, as if he was used to it.

Some more ridiculous people felt that Marvin's pace was hiding something mysterious and inwardly memorized it with faces full of worship.

Only Marvin knew that it was due to his legs weakening after the fight.

...

Black Dragon Clarkson was slain. The Underdark's Army, which had already been crumbling, thoroughly scattered.

They followed the tunnels and returned to the Underdark. And following along with the Dark Elves who were at loss was a vigorous silhouette sneaking through the Underdark.

Raven was full of determination.

Marvin's order would definitely be accomplished.

...

Everyone in Hope City was celebrating.

But in the depths of the Three Sisters' castle, the mood wasn't as joyous as it was outside.

Jessica was expressionless and Lorie was deeply worried.

Marvin was lying down on a bed, unable to move.

He had been brought here by a Sorcerer from Demon's Hand on his way back to Hope City.

With the Fate Power slowly disappearing, the violent side effects gradually began to emerge.

His bones were crushed!

His internal organs broke down!

His bodily functions began to fail!

Marvin was clearly conscious, and could feel all the pain.

This was the result of overusing one's power!

Fate Power wasn't something he could handle after all.

But he wasn't the one in the worst condition in this room.

The one most seriously injured was lying on a small bed next to him.

Ding's body had begun to gradually turn transparent. She was already unable to maintain her form as a Fortune Fairy.

A part of her body was faintly turning to stone.

It was the appearance of the Fate Tablet fragment!

In an instant, her body suddenly hardened!

A frightening aura rose up from the castle!

In Feinan and the Astral Sea, all the powerhouses and the gods were startled.

“The aura of a Fate Tablet!”

“A Fate Tablet appeared in Feinan?!”

“Hold on... There seems to be movement at the Universe Magic Pool!”

Chapter 287: The Universe Magic Pool’s Turmoil!

The aura of the Fate Tablet gushing out in Hope City attracted the attention of people all across Feinan.

Despite it lasting only for a split second, the powerhouses still noticed!

Some began to stir because in the God Realms above Feinan, only the Luck, Disaster and Fate positions were missing!

Rocky Mountain!

Many used all kinds of different means to feel the Fate Tablet’s aura and firmly intended to act, but an even more powerful aura broke out at that time!

...

“The Universe Magic Pool!”

“In the depths of the Universe Magic Pool, in a place we can’t reach.”

“The powerful and unfathomable Lance really put the 4th Fate Tablet inside the Universe Magic Pool? Why did he do that?”

“It’s rumored that the 4th Fate Tablet is needed to advance to a higher universe! We have to get it.”

In the God Realms, thoughts kept being exchanged.

They saw through that first aura of Fate. It was only a Fortune Fairy.

Even if the Fortune Fairy was an incarnation of the Fate Tablet, it had already lost the Fate Tablet’s uses.

That aura was emitted by the dying Fortune Fairy, as she was turning into the tablet.

What truly interested them was that the aura triggered a resonance.

When Ding thoroughly transformed, a sound suddenly burst from the depths of the Universe Magic Pool!

A vibration began to echo in Feinan.

Gods and powerful Legends were stunned to find that the Universe Magic Pool's walls shuddered.

Soon, the cry turned into a roar!

The eternally calm Universe Magic Pool was in turmoil!

An even more powerful aura burst out from the depths of the Universe Magic Pool, and even if most of it was stopped by the walls, it still spread to every corner of the multiverse.

This was the aura of the Fate Tablet.

Because of Ding's fall, a resonance was triggered.

Some perceptive powerhouses even felt that this aura was filled with sorrow.

The seemingly calm Feinan would once again become chaotic.

And the gods in the Astral Sea were now absolutely certain that the 4th Fate Tablet was in the center of the Universe Magic Pool.

Attacking the Universe Magic Pool was already a must!

...

To the west of Rocky Mountain, inside a frighteningly gloomy underground temple.

Kate, who had been cautiously moving forward, suddenly felt pain and spurted a mouthful of blood.

"Ding..."

She saw the scene of Ding's fall, the Black Dragon, her older sister, and Marvin!

"Ding..."

Her tears couldn't help but pour down.

"Why... Why did this happen?"

She stood weakly in the center of the damp ice-cold temple after searching for the Source of Fire's Order for many days in vain.

Her eyes were soulless.

The biggest impact of her pet's death was on her.

Her strength originally had reached Half-Legend, but now it fell down to 3rd rank!

But Kate didn't care about this.

She cared about that round and adorable Ding who liked to brag and had a bad temper, but always gave blessings!

"No! You can't die!"

Resolve flashed in her eyes.

"You can't die..." she repeated.

A mysterious aura began to frantically spread through the ancient temple.

With Kate at the center, a repelling Barrier spread out. A large number of bricks and rocks fell down and flew away.

But she was safe and sound.

Three seven-colored halos quietly descended on Kate's body.

Three layers of Fate Power!

This was the power of a Legend.

But her face was full of tears.

Because she could feel that that Luck blessing Ding sent her before had already thoroughly disappeared.

There was not a trace left.

...

Hope City, in the infirmary in the depths of the castle.

Tears could be seen in Lorie's eyes, but she didn't weep.

The only thing remaining on the small bed was that cold tablet.

In fact, it was only a fragment.

On it was a picture of a lifeform baring its teeth. It was remarkably similar to Ding's shape.

Jessica firmly clenched her fists, six seven-colored halos hovering around her. After the Luck gathered on Marvin's body, it strengthened her Fate Power, and thus, after returning to Jessica, it kept its 6th layer strength.

But the price they paid was disastrous.

Ding overused all her power and could be said to have fallen.

She had returned to her original shape.

A lot of runes were written on the back of the tablet, characters that even Ancient Gods might not necessarily understand.

"Is there any way to bring Ding back?" Lorie asked while looking at Marvin.

Marvin stayed silent.

Even Lorie with the [Wisdom] gift saw no hope, and he was only a mortal. Even if he knew a bit about Feinan, how could he know how to bring a Fortune Fairy back to life?

After all, the existence of a Fortune Fairy itself was an oddity.

He had never seen a similar situation before.

He felt so powerless for the first time.

History was gradually changing while he still wasn't strong enough!

She said she wanted to see the Black Dragon torn apart. Marvin did so, but she had already lost consciousness.

Thus, she didn't get to see it in the end.

...

“There is always a way,” Marvin muttered slowly.

“I’ll go to the [Pearl Tower].”

“The Scholars there surely have a way to save Ding. Do you see those runes? Her contract with Kate is still there, so she only lost all her power... There definitely should be a way.”

Lorie nodded.

Jessica let out a long breath. “Your injury is very grave. You need to rest for several days...”

Looking at Jessica firmly, Marvin interrupted, “No good. I need your best Priest and Clerics to help connect my bones properly.”

“Kate definitely suffered a serious backlash from what happened to Ding. Regardless of whether it’s Rocky Mountain or White River Valley, we need the Source of Fire’s Order. Jessica, you’ll defend Rocky Mountain. You can’t leave, so I’ll go.”

Saying this, Marvin smiled. “Rest assured, I am a man who has received 6 Luck, so how could anything go wrong?”

Jessica took a long look at Marvin, and slowly nodded.

But suddenly, a frightening bursting noise spread through Rocky Mountain!

Marvin and the others saw this scene through the window:

A light was flickering erratically in the sky as seven balls of fire were spinning around a woman.

Endless mountains and seas stretched out behind her.

She looked like an Ancient God, standing on the clouds while coldly looking forward.

“Second Sister!” Lorie shouted in surprise.

The Sources of Fire’s Order!

Marvin’s eyes were wide open!

Those seven balls of fire were shockingly what he had been looking for all along!

He hadn’t expected Kate to truly find them all.

But then, he thought of something bad.

'Hold on...'

'The importance of the Source of Fire's Order to Feinan is no less than that of removing the Decaying Plateau...'

'Last time, I was broadcasted throughout Feinan when I was using the Golden Scissors...'

'Then Kate...'

Marvin didn't dare to think about it further!

With this event, Rocky Mountain was going to go through a lot of changes!

Chapter 288: Silver Scholars

As expected, news quickly spread in all directions.

The first to arrive were officials from some cities of the Pampo Seashore, as well as adventurers and some powerhouses.

Then it was the Saint Desert, followed by the Three Ring Towers, Steel City, and other unfamiliar faces from the central regions. They all started going toward Rocky Mountain.

This was a rare event.

Rocky Mountain had always been viewed as a barren land, a place no one was willing to go to.

But this time, because of the Sources of Fire's Order, many people came here.

Most of them didn't know what a Source of Fire's Order meant, but there were inevitably some sages in the powers supporting them that did.

A Source of Fire's Order was the last hope in times of disaster.

Just as Marvin expected, the scene of Kate getting the seven of them had been broadcast throughout Feinan, enticing all these people.

The only thing that made him feel better was that the day after the occurrence, more meteors streaked toward the north.

A total of nine meteors streaked dazzlingly across the northern wasteland just like those seven before.

Seeing them, the people seemed to realize something.

These nine meteors all fell in the most dangerous area in the North, the Black Devil Forest!

Unlike Rocky Mountain, the Black Devil Forest was a central area in the North, separating the North in two.

Because of the attraction of those nine meteors, quite a few of those who originally intended to go to Rocky Mountain were lured over there instead.

...

Two days later, in Hope City, the undercurrents were stirring.

The work to rebuild their home was still in progress, but many foreign shadows began to appear in Hope City.

This made the inhabitants very uneasy.

Even though the Black Dragon's corpse had already been put in Marvin's Thousand Paper Crane, the traces of the fight and the bloodstains were still there.

The broadcast of Rocky Mountain had attracted the attention of all the people of the South.

Fortunately, the Three Sisters' forces were powerful. There were the Sorcerers of the Demon's Hand working together in teams, and Jessica, who was Legend that had reached the 6th layer of Fate Power.

As for Kate who had just returned, she was a new Legend.

A territory having two Legends living there was considered somewhat rare.

Meanwhile, Marvin's condition was getting better under the treatment of the best healers.

Most of Rocky Mountain's Sorcerers were experts at destruction, not healing. He was barely able to walk now.

Even so, he needed to handle what would come next.

...

“The seven Sources of Fire’s Order will keep resonating with each other.”

Marvin looked at those seven small lights in Kate’s hand and said in a heavy voice, “If you keep them together, they will keep producing great fluctuations that can be discerned by people with good perception.”

“We have to keep them apart, and Rocky Mountain can only safely keep three.”

Kate slightly nodded. She knew the importance of the Sources of Fire’s Order, but in theory, only one of them was enough. Having too many would invite trouble instead. Marvin suggesting them to keep three was mostly to guard against the unexpected.

“Of the remaining four, I also need three.” He calmly raised his request.

The three sisters had no issues with this.

If not for Marvin bravely stepping forward, Hope City might have already been destroyed by the Black Dragon.

And they had an agreement that he was entitled to the Sources of Fire’s Order.

“What about that remaining one?” Jessica asked.

“Let it go.” Marvin’s answer was far beyond her expectations.

Kate had painstakingly gotten it from the dangerous ancient temple, and they had to let it go?

Kate was also a bit perplexed.

But at that time, Lorie slowly agreed, “Right. Let it go. This is the best way.”

Kate and Jessica looked at each other. They naturally understood their little sister the best.

Lorie’s Fate Power was Wisdom, letting her see beyond what an ordinary person could.

Since she also said to let it go, then there must be a good reason.

Thus, after a slight hesitation, Kate loosened her left hand.

“Woosh!”

That Source of Fire’s Order suddenly flew up and out the window, turning into a bright meteor as it rushed toward an unknown location.

Those powerhouses who had come because of the news saw the meteor flying overhead and immediately changed their routes, relentlessly chasing after it!

This released Source of Fire's Order would make a lot of people fight for it!

...

Secret chamber.

Kate waved her wrist and two boxes appeared. Each box was adorned with a simple decoration.

These were the boxes she found from the ancient temple.

They were most suitable to host the Sources of Fire's Order.

She divided the remaining six Sources in two and handed one box to Marvin.

At the same time, she also handed Marvin a cold tablet.

"Please."

She solemnly looked at Marvin as she said that.

Marvin nodded somberly.

...

At night, a plain carriage quickly left Hope City.

The coachman was one of the most trusted subordinates of the three sisters. And besides Marvin, there was an old acquaintance in the carriage.

Demon's Hand Leader, Sorceress Daisy.

She previously fought alongside Marvin against the Black Dragon Clarke.

The current Marvin was extremely weak and truly needed the protection of the powerful Sorceress.

And Jessica and Kate were unable to leave.

They had to defend Rocky Mountain.

This was their home, and getting the Source of Fire's Order in the first place was in order to develop their homeland.

The carriage left Hope City and tread across Rocky Mountain's uneven land before arriving at the edge of the Saint Desert.

From there it headed south, leaving for the boundless wilderness.

There were no roads in the wilderness. It was filled with fog, and the coachman often had to stop to adjust their path.

Daisy also had a crystal ball that could point toward their destination.

The whole journey was shaky and bumpy, but Marvin firmly held that ice cold tablet in his arms.

He already had the Sources of Fire's Order, and just had to fulfill another promise.

That was to save Ding!

But the peculiarity of the Fate Tablet made Marvin uncertain who he should go to for help.

The Great Elven King?

Nicholas was said to be heavily injured, while Ivan was wandering in the Dead Area west of the Pampo Seashore. Going to Thousand Leaves Forest might be useless.

Other Legends shouldn't be able to deal with this.

This was a matter touching upon knowledge of the core of the Universe.

If there were any people able to give Marvin some guidance, it could only be them.

Wind Castle, Pearl Tower, Silver Scholars.

...

They rode in the carriage for no less than three days and three nights before finally seeing a huge construct amidst the sea of sand.

A massive tower soared toward the sky from the middle of that construct.

This was the Pearl Tower.

The Pearl Tower gathering all of Feinan's knowledge!

It's rumored that this place had traces of God Lance's power, with his Divine Power's blessing.

Thus, this place was the Scholars' paradise, their permanent sanctuary.

But not everyone could enter Wind Castle.

To enter, one needed to have the Great Scholar title.

But Marvin knew there was another way.

"Let's go!"

He muttered under his breath, "I hope the wise Silver Scholars won't disappoint me."

Chapter 289: Unsolved Mystery

Sand was blown around unceasingly by the wind outside the castle walls.

A huge arched gate appeared ahead of the carriage.

The gate was closed, and only when a scholar, a great sage, paid a visit would the Wind Castle open its door.

Beside the main entrance, there was a smaller gate which was also tightly locked.

There were two banana trees outside and under the shadow of a banana tree, a youth was sitting on a rattan chair, reading a scroll with deep interest.

It looked like the sand blowing a few steps away had nothing to do with him.

Indeed, the banana trees were inside the barrier surrounding the whole Wind Castle.

The sand outside wouldn't be blown in.

This was the Wind Castle's natural defense mechanism. Without being allowed in, nothing could get inside this holy city.

This was a city of scholars, where no one could enter besides those who were willing to become scholars, those who became apprentices as children, and true Great Scholars.

The carriage slowly came to a stop outside the boundary.

The youth slightly raised his head, and then was somewhat stunned.

His scroll trembled in his hand as he noticed the youth getting down from the carriage.

He knew that person.

'Plane Destroyer, Marvin.'

A hint of worship could be seen in the youth's expression. 'I didn't expect to meet such a guest on duty today!'

Marvin quickly walked over and stopped before the boundary, greeting the youth.

The latter put away his scroll and politely walked over.

They were separated by the mysterious unbreakable boundary.

"Hello Sir Marvin, I am Shura.

The youth smiled bashfully. "Do you have something to do in the Wind Castle? But the rules here are quite inflexible. Even if you are a noble Hero of Feinan, an existence who destroyed the Decaying Plateau, you still can't enter if you don't have a Great Scholar title."

Marvin nodded.

He was surprised that the other party recognized him.

The Wind Castle would send numerous apprentices all over the world every year to gather all kinds of information.

The news of him destroying the Decaying Plateau was so big that these scholars would definitely quickly gather information about him.

This was the reason he decided to use his true identity.

After all, Marvin the Plane Destroyer, who had destroyed the Decaying Plateau on that famous tree, was definitely quite notable.

...

"I know that besides the inhabitants of the City of Knowledge, only the Great Scholars could enter the city."

"But I also heard that a few years ago, the Pearl Tower's twelve top Great Scholars reconsidered the rules of entry to the city. They put forward three questions, and one could enter if they answered a question, isn't that so?" Marvin said confidently.

The youth froze.

“Those three unsolved mysteries?”

“You said you want to solve the three unsolved mysteries?”

Shura’s voice suddenly became sharp!

The next second, countless shadows appeared from the top of the Wind Castle.

“Shura? What happened?”

“Someone wants to solve the unsolved mysteries?”

“Who?”

“Heavens, I greet Sir Plane Destroyer!”

...

In an instant, that place at the top of the Wind Castle became very lively.

Even Marvin himself hadn’t expected that his arrival would create such a commotion!

This was the effect of World Fame!

Destroying the Decaying Plateau made Marvin and the White River Valley’s people a focus point of the entire world.

It was especially true for the well-informed City of Knowledge. Marvin’s deed was something every scholar knew.

This kind of major event was unconditionally big enough to be recorded in the Pearl Tower.

It was just unknown which level it would be stored in.

The people kept discussing on the city wall, and even if Shura was just as excited, as the one in charge he held his scroll high and angrily shouted, “Silence!”

“Notify the top seats of the Pearl Tower!”

“Sir Marvin wants to solve the three unsolved mysteries!”

...

A few minutes later, the arched gate of the City of Knowledge opened with a bang.

Twelve Great Scholars wearing crimson gowns came out together.

Everyone on the city wall sighed in amazement.

Such a scene, how many years had it been since it had last happened?

The twelve top seats of the Pearl Tower together, wasn't this a rare honor?

Even if those Great Scholars famous throughout the continent came to pay a visit, surely they wouldn't receive this kind of treatment!?

Not to mention, he said he wanted to solve the unsolved mysteries.

If not for Marvin being extremely famous, these Great Scholars wouldn't believe his words.

Among the Great Scholars, some were young, and some were old. Obtaining this title wasn't specifically related to age, but rather depended on the depth of one's knowledge.

A middle-aged man wearing golden glasses took a step forward and solemnly addressed Marvin on behalf of the other Great Scholars:

"Respected Plane Destroyer, welcome to the Wind Castle."

"You truly aren't a Great Scholar, thus you originally wouldn't have the qualifications to enter the city."

"But you offered to solve a problem that has been bothering us for many years. If you truly accomplish it, you'll be free to come in and out of the Wind Castle as you wish."

"Could I ask, which question do you want to solve?"

Marvin calmly answered, "The matter of whether or not the multiverse is unique."

The man nodded and then consulted with the other Great Scholars for a moment before ultimately waving his hand.

The next instant, that pale yellow barrier disappeared without a trace and Marvin took a step toward the holy City of Knowledge.

"Welcome to Wind Castle."

"Now, let us go to Pearl Tower. It's good that you happened to come today, as your previous deed of destroying the Decaying Plateau will definitely be written down in the History Calendar."

“We need to hold a ceremony, and it is our honor to have you here as the person involved.”

...

The Wind Castle, known as the City of Knowledge. The Pearl Tower was the most famous part of it.

And the History Calendar in the Pearl Tower was used to record the most important events in Feinan’s history.

Since Marvin transmigrated, roughly four events were eligible to be recorded in it: The fall of the Great Legend Wizard Anthony, Marvin destroying the Decaying Plateau, a team of Legends crazily eradicating the Twin Snakes Cult, and the recent descent of the Source of Fire’s Order in Feinan.

As for an event like the powerhouse Robin tearing a Black Dragon apart, it wasn’t important enough to be recorded in the History Calendar.

Usually, those who could be recorded in the History Calendar were the greatest Heroes!

It meant leaving a mark in history.

On the way, the Great Scholar wearing golden glasses, Damian, chatted with Marvin for a bit.

“The recording ceremony will be carried out tomorrow, and your answer will also be requested after the ceremony.”

“I hope you can give a perfect answer, or else the Pearl Tower will no longer be open to you.”

Marvin nodded gently.

A scholar on the side couldn’t help but ask, “Excuse me, could you explain the question about whether the multiverse is unique?”

Marvin calmly answered, “The multiverse isn’t unique.”

Everyone was in uproar!

A Great Scholar suddenly asked in the street, “What is your argument?”

A smile appeared in the corner of Marvin’s mouth.

“You’ll understand tomorrow.”

## Chapter 290: Rejected

The next morning, below the Pearl Tower.

A great amount of scholars gathered.

They were learning scholars from the City of Knowledge and were here today not only because it was the day of the recording ceremony, but most importantly because of a very important piece of news:

The famed Plane Destroyer Marvin personally came to the Pearl Tower to watch the great recording ceremony. And after the ceremony, he would solve one of the three great unsolved mysteries!

The peaceful City of Knowledge hadn't had such a lively event in a long time.

It was true that the learning scholars are refined learners of history and science, but they were also extremely curious men.

They wanted to see what theory this rumored mysterious Baron Marvin would come up with.

Everyone was in a circle at the bottom of the pure white Pearl Tower.

The twelve top seated Great Scholars were sitting in a circle around a round table.

Marvin's position suited his status, as he was sitting in a rattan chair for the honored guest, calmly awaiting the outcome.

He liked the ambiance of the City of Knowledge a lot.

Even if there was a lot of people here, it wasn't noisy. Even if an intense curiosity burned in their eyes, they were conscientiously keeping quiet.

This was natural.

[Great Hero Marvin destroyed the Decaying Plateau]. This great event had already been recorded in the History Calendar, and the ceremony was to decide which floor this History Calendar entry should be stored in!

Indeed, even if the Pearl Tower pierced through the sky and was open to the scholars of the City of Knowledge, it only had seven floors.

Even the 7th floor was said to only be opened when the thirteen top seated Great Scholars worked together to open it.

But the strange thing was that ever since the City of Knowledge was established, there had never been a 13th Great Scholar.

Whenever a new Great Scholar appeared, there would inevitably be an old Great Scholar dying.

Twelve Great Scholars seemed to be the maximum amount.

And, although the City of Knowledge encircled the Pearl Tower, their scope of authority over it was in fact very small.

...

Since the beginning of times, major events were recorded in the first six floors.

The more important an event was, the higher the floor it would be stored in. This was a very simple standard..

The floor that a record should be stored in was decided by the twelve Great Scholars.

The other scholars had already started discussing this.

In order to not influence the Great Scholars that were using their wisdom to make such an important decision, those learning scholars discussed in very low voices.

But Marvin was keen and alert, and using his Listen skill to clearly understand what they were saying.

“Sir Marvin destroyed the Decaying Plateau, and an illusion appeared throughout Feinan. Such a major event should at least be recorded in the 3rd floor.”

“Yes, I remember that every time an illusion appeared in the sky, it would go to the 3rd floor or higher.”

“Legend Wizard Anthony’s fall was recorded in the 3rd floor. Anthony protected the East Coast for close to a hundred years, but in comparison, Sir Marvin destroyed the Decaying Plateau who kept invading all of Feinan in the past years, which should be more important.”

“Indeed, Sir Anduin had previously studied it. The Decaying Plateau was getting closer to Feinan each year. According to his calculations, within about three hundred years, Diggles and his army would have been able to go come and go as if from the Shadow Plane, barring some great change.”

“In short, the Decaying Plateau would be a huge hidden danger. If I was a Great Scholar, I would definitely put it on the 4th floor.”

...

Marvin could faintly hear them discussing constantly in low voices.

His body was currently weak, and he needed to recover.

Once he dealt with the scholars' question, he would ask about the Fate Tablet.

Whether Ding could be brought back to life would depend on the knowledge of these scholars.

As for which floor his act of destroying the Decaying Plateau would be stored in, Marvin actually didn't care.

Destroying the Decaying Plateau certainly wouldn't be his most amazing accomplishment!

The Great Calamity had yet to start. His stage had yet to truly arrive.

He would make enough preparations before the Great Calamity to ruthlessly topple those so-called gods.

He would build a lawful country in the chaos.

In front of the deceptive religions, he would protect the people's freedom.

He would create a safe refuge in the era of rampant monsters.

This was the ideal future Marvin envisioned for White River Valley!

This was his true plan.

And it was definitely bigger than destroying the Decaying Plateau.

'This Great Scholars sure are taking their time.'

Marvin was barely staving off his boredom. He had already been sitting for half an hour and was frowning while looking at the scholars.

The others were actually very calm.

In the City of Knowledge they didn't lack time.

The scholars, who were able to endure spending so much of their time engrossed in research, had no issues waiting.

Moreover, while such a ceremony had happened quite some times in the City of Knowledge, this time, the peculiarity was that the Hero of the event had surprisingly appeared in the City of Knowledge.

So of course the Great Scholars would be cautious while making their judgement.

A dozen minutes later, the youngest Great Scholar took up his pen and wrote down his opinion.

Soon, the others made their own decisions.

A person in charge of the ceremony gathered each Great Scholar's scroll.

He carefully read through once and surprise flashed through his eyes.

Everyone watched him, full of expectation.

With this atmosphere, even Marvin was feeling some anticipation.

He checked once more and finally yelled:

"The decision of the twelve Great Scholars is unanimous!"

"The History Calendar of Sir Marvin destroying the Decaying Plateau will be stored in the Pearl Tower's..."

"5th floor!"

Once those words resounded, even the previously collected scholars couldn't stay calm!

They all had shocked expressions.

They couldn't help but start talking about it.

In the eyes of the ordinary scholars, the 3rd or 4th floors were the most suitable.

But the 5th floor, wasn't that too high?

That was the standard of a Hero saving the entire continent!

Marvin destroying the Decaying Plateau was an act of eradicating a hidden danger, not directly saving the continent, right?

But the man who announced the results already left, meaning that this matter was settled.

Moreover, the twelve Great Scholars had unanimously made this decision, making others unable to refute it.

They were the wisest people in Feinan.

Their decision shouldn't be wrong.

The gathered scholars gradually calmed down and looked at Marvin with gazes full of envy and worship.

The Great Scholars looked at each other and nodded.

Since they had made their decision, the recording ceremony was next.

Soon, a huge scroll and a deep blue crystal were lifted by two strong men.

The Great Scholars all stood up and recited an ancient incantation in low voices.

Shortly after, a black hole appeared on the fifth floor of the Pearl Tower.

"Woosh!" The scroll and deep blue crystal were sucked into the hole.

"Now, let us talk about the unsolved mystery, Sir Marvin..."

The leading Great Scholar had yet to finish speaking when a shadow flashed within the black hole!

"Woosh!"

That scroll and deep blue crystal were astonishingly thrown back out of the black hole and floated above the Great Scholars!

Everyone was in an uproar!

Marvin was also shocked. What was this about?

Could his deed be unworthy of entering the 5th floor?

The Great Scholars were startled.

It was the first time any of them had experienced such an event!

The Pearl Tower normally didn't react like this.

The Great Scholars' decisions were generally correct.

But the Pearl Tower's 5th floor unexpectedly rejected it this time!

"How could this be? Diggles was the Evil Spirit Overlord with the strongest potential. Such a matter, how could it lack the qualifications to enter the 5th floor?" muttered the youngest Great Scholar.

The scholars all started chattering again.

The Great Scholars discussed it again and ultimately decided to put it on the 4th floor.

They went through the recording ceremony once again.

But this time, they were left even more surprised!

The Pearl Tower's 4th floor also refused Marvin's History Calendar!

The Great Scholars almost went crazy!

This was certainly something that had never happened in the past!

As for Marvin, he abruptly stood up because he saw something strange at the top of the Pearl Tower!

Chapter 291: Mark 47

Marvin had paid attention each time the black hole rejected that History Calendar.

There was a shadow of a short person in the Pearl Tower!

Ordinary people might not be able to notice it, since after all it was in the darkness, but Marvin, who had received the Night Monarch's blessing, could clearly see something behind that black hole.

It was a mechanical construct!

And it seemed to have a very strange body!

It was wearing an oversized western hat and clothes with all kinds of colors that seemed to have been scribbled on by people.

It was this construct that threw out the History Calendar!

'This mechanical construct, could it be Pearl Tower's housekeeper?'

Marvin wanted to get a better look, but after each attempt, the black hole opened by the Great Scholars closed back down.

...

After the 3rd floor also rejected the History Calendar, all the Great Scholars were sweating, not knowing what to do.

This kind of thing had never happened in the past!

The Pearl Tower actually rejected their request, and thrice at that!

Wasn't it just way too bizarre!?

They looked at each other in dismay, and before the eyes of all the ordinary scholars, they wrote down the 2nd Floor!

If the 3rd floor wouldn't work, then it should still be eligible for the 2nd floor, right?

That was where the rise and fall of kingdoms would be recorded!

But the depressing issue kept happening. It was like the Pearl Tower had eaten something that had gone bad and was venting on the scholars.

After easily opening the entrance of the 2nd floor and putting the History Calendar in, it didn't take long before it was yet again thrown back out!

It was even more ruthless that time. The scroll directly smashed against the head of one of the Great Scholars, and as for the azure Memory Crystal, it was thrown about 60 meters away and almost shattered.

Everyone was aghast!

Marvin didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

How could it be so troublesome?

Seeing these Great Scholars drenched in sweat, Marvin wanted to tell them, 'How about we forget about it...'

It was a pity that he didn't know much about the origin of the Pearl Tower of the City of Knowledge. There were few pieces of lore about it.

Although he was an expert player who obtained the Great Scholar title and sneaked into the City of Knowledge to gather all kinds of information about monsters' weaknesses in order to sell it at a high price, no one had a good understanding of the Pearl Tower.

The players had never even manage to witness the simplest of recording ceremonies.

Pearl Tower was an enigma for pre-transmigration Marvin.

He only knew that the wisdom of the Great Scholars here was comparable to the gods'. And the Wind Castle was a place that had existed in the era of the Night Monarch!

...

"Crazy! This is crazy!" the youngest Great Scholar couldn't help but shout.

"Could it be wanting us to record Sir Marvin's deed in the 1st floor?"

"This is simply an insult! This is a disgrace for the City of Knowledge!"

The other scholars remained speechless.

Today's matter was really strange.

They couldn't help but turn their heads and look at Marvin with some embarrassment.

What should have been a simple recording ceremony actually became such a farce. The scholars felt as if they lost face.

"1st floor it is then, let's try," suggested the oldest Great Scholar while clenching his teeth.

Soon, the History Calendar and the azure Memory Crystal were once again prepared.

They started their incantation, using their connection with the Pearl Tower to open the entrance to the 1st floor.

But this time, before they could even put the scroll in, a mysterious power rushed out from the Pearl Tower!

"Fools!"

"A bunch of idiots!"

Following that hoarse voice, the History Calendar scroll wildly charged around like a crazed ghostly monster!

In an instant, the twelve Great Scholars were swept away, their glasses knocked to the ground. The unluckiest was even hit in the head!

That ghost-like scroll carried enormous power and actually charged toward Marvin.

Marvin had a bad feeling, as his current skills were far his usual level. Before he could react, his body was wrapped by the huge scroll and carried up in the sky!

'Damn!'

Marvin was startled and scared. His Night Walker skills weren't usable during the day, and he couldn't use Eternal Night due to the extreme acceleration stress!

If he really fell from there, he might not survive!

It was absurd that something like this happened during his simple trip to the City of Knowledge for information.

The scroll carrying Marvin shot up until it ultimately reached the 7th floor!

A hoarse mechanical voice echoed throughout the sky:

"This History Calendar will be stored in the 7th floor!"

All the scholars were stunned!

The next moment, a huge hole appeared in the 7th floor and the scroll, the azure crystal, and Marvin himself instantly went in!

...

The world was spinning.

Soon after, a warm flow of water gradually submerged Marvin's body.

Who knew when it happened, but his body was already completely bare.

When he regained consciousness, he was soaking in a spacious bath.

The water in the bath was light pink and seemed to contain some sort of power.

Marvin was surprised to discover that his body was recovering from its frightening condition at an alarming speed!

"What's happening!" He felt bewildered.

At that time, the mechanical voice echoed beside him, "Your body was very weak and needed some repair and maintenance."

Marvin was dumbstruck.

Before him was that mechanical construct wearing an oversized western hat.

It was a bit small but it had a genuine face and its eyes had a rare black color!

This construct lifeform looked a bit mechanical and seemed to be functioning due to a mysterious rune.

In the past, Marvin had seen quite a few Dwarven remains, but something like this was a first.

This funny looking mechanical construct gave him a feeling.

He was like a living person.

"Please call me Mark 47. I know your name is Marvin. The way you are looking at me is the same as when Master first saw me," the construct said.

Master?

Marvin was a bit curious.

"Who is your master?"

The construct tilted its head. "Master already left a long time ago."

"I was asleep for a long time. I have quite a lot of procedures stored in my mind, so it is a bit confusing."

"But I still remember when he just arrived. At that time, this place was called the Limestone Tower. He was as weak as you, and was still carrying a small dragon when he lost consciousness. Ah... I remember now!"

"Master's name is [Lance]."

Chapter 292: Essence Data Transformation

Lance?

The Wizard God who, according to the myths, established this world? That Wizard God Lance?

Marvin was wide-eyed.

During the course of the Feinan Continent game, the shadow of that mysterious person would faintly appear here and there.

When the gods spoke about him, it was with a hint of reverence.

Wizard God was merely a title proudly used by the Wizards. Lance created the Universe Magic Pool, which made the Wizards proudly believe they were Lance's favorite.

And thus Lance was turned into the Wizard God.

In fact this name represented the highest god who established Feinan.

It was rumored that his Divine Power was far higher than the [Peak] and the other gods were completely unable to compare.

In the game, everything related to Lance was priceless.

This Pearl Tower was rumored to have been left behind by Lance, as there were godly traces around.

Early on, those were open to the public. But later, following the passage of time, the rise of Wizards and Lance's departure, the Pearl Tower was only accessible up to the 6th layer for the City of Knowledge.

This was something the scholars of the Wind Castle were puzzled about.

But regardless, Marvin had now arrived inside the Pearl Tower.

And there was a amusingly dressed mechanical construct talking to him, and its master was Lance.

...

'Well, it wouldn't be strange for a great god to leave a construct to look after his place. Looks like this Pearl Tower is a vestige of God Lance.'

'But, what is the meaning of its existence? The top seats of the City of Knowledge used it to write down the changes in history appearing in the plane, but from the analysis of players, the Pearl Tower is bound to have more secrets.'

As Marvin thought of this, he was surprised to discover that his own body had already completely recovered.

“What is this liquid?” he asked Mark 47 curiously. This liquid was simply better than even the strongest Divine Spell. Marvin had received such a serious injury before and even the entire Hope City’s Sorcerers and Clerics had no solutions, only able to slightly help. But after soaking in this liquid, he had shockingly recovered so quickly.

His strength was back at 100%!

His skills even increased a bit, but what shocked him the most was that he noticed that his own muscles had become more outlined.

Did this pink liquid also have the effect of absorbing fat?

There was no specific indicator on the logs.

He noticed that he accumulated 71879 battle exp after killing the Black Dragon while the experience requirement to reach level 6 Night Walker was 76000. It looked like the Black Dragon didn’t give him enough, but that was without counting the 20000 battle exp he had yet to distribute!

Slaying that Dragon was enough to make his Night Walker class reach level 6, giving him overall level of 18.

For Marvin, this was a very important number. In all of Feinan, very few people knew what level 18 meant.

Most people aimed for and fought against the Legend barrier.

But for Marvin, 18 was a step he would have to stay at for the time being.

Because as far as he knew, most Secondary Planes could only contain level 18 powerhouses at most!

These Secondary Planes revolved around Feinan and were isolated from Feinan due to the Universe Magic Pool, so gods could perform miracles there to attract followers.

A huge amount of lifeforms were inhabiting those Secondary Planes. They didn’t have the protection of the Universe Magic Pool so there was a totally different power system.

Clerics were the most powerful. They usually were very pious, but because the Secondary Planes lacked the protection of the Universe Magic Pool, the Abyss’ Demons and Hell’s Devils often invaded. The Secondary Planes were usually in chaos. This kind of situation was something the gods were most willing to see.

In times of chaos, pious people would be even more devoted to their prayers to gods. This way they would get more Faith.

You could say that the Secondary Planes were a way out that Lance had given the 3rd Era New Gods.

But they weren't satisfied with that, wanting more, and thus they eyed Feinan.

...

As for Marvin, the Secondary Planes were just as important.

If he wasn't wrong, there was as many as 137 Secondary Planes that were occupied by gods. Those were territories established by the thirty or so New Gods.

Even though Feinan was huge, if they were attacked by the armies of those planes, they might not be able to resist.

Fortunately, immediately after the Great Calamity, the gods would be busy handling that frightening Astral Beast. It must be known that that Ancient level Astral Beast could swallow Feinan in one bite.

Without Lance's treasures, that Astral Beast would have nibbled away more than half of Feinan before the gods could end it!

The entire multiverse would also be on the brink of crisis.

But despite that, Marvin was still getting ready to reduce the gods' power in the Secondary Planes before the Great Calamity, weakening his foes while increasing his own strength.

On one hand he would develop White River Valley and establish a safe location, while on the other hand he would act against his enemies. Marvin was confident he could resist the gods' invasion after the Great Calamity.

During the game, even though the gods kept coming to Feinan, their preaching didn't go smoothly. It was mostly due to those [Golden Children]!

Half a year.

Six months after the disaster, people had no way of getting by. The gods were busy handling that Astral Beast and couldn't develop their churches, while at the same time, Feinan was suffering from the aftermath of the fall of the Universe Magic Pool.

That was when the [Golden Children] arrived.

They naturally had Hero-like templates and their starting attributes were frighteningly high. They would kill people and monsters, and as for gods... they would also kill them.

Countless players were at the core of the fight against the gods trying to harvest faith.

This time, Marvin's soul crossed over to Feinan, but he had a feeling.

The Golden Children wouldn't appear this time. If they didn't appear, Marvin would have to shoulder the duty of all the players.

This was a very difficult duty, but Marvin was willing to try.

Thus, once he reached level 18, Marvin would take a trip to the Secondary Planes.

It was just a matter of time. But for Secondary Planes, time wasn't an issue.

For the Secondary Plane Marvin was most familiar with, the time flow was 20:1. In other word, 20 days in that Secondary Plane was equal to one day in Feinan. This was enough for Marvin to accomplish what was necessary.

...

Marvin was thinking deeply while soaking in that pink liquid. The construct waited a bit before rousing him from his contemplation.

"This is Essence Restoration Liquid, and it is very precious. I would hate to use it even when wounded. Master left a bit for me."

Mark 47 continued with a deadpan face, "If not for you being the same kind of existence as me, I wouldn't use such a thing for you."

Essence Restoration Liquid?

Marvin had yet to comprehend the first sentence before the latter one shocked him!

Who was the same kind of existence as you?

Please! You are a construct, you are a robot, and I am thoroughly human, okay?

Apparently noticing the derision on Marvin's face, Mark 47 remarked unpleasantly, "I am a perfect construct."

"Your line of thought is so human. I've seen that kind of expression so many times, and why? Are you looking down on constructs?"

Marvin was startled by the response.

He seemed to be getting more experience and knowledge ever since he entered Pearl Tower. Things he had never encountered in the past kept appearing one after the other in this place.

Perfect construct, wasn't it like a high-end robot?

This lifeform, or artificial lifeform... even in his world where science and technology was very developed, it was still being tested.

"What's Essence Restoration Liquid? Also, why are you saying that we are the same?" Marvin asked cautiously.

This construct was certainly special.

Mark 47 sat there, raising a leg over the other in a very human-like manner and started talking about the specifics of the Essence Restoration Liquid.

...

After a few minutes, Marvin had a rough understanding of the pink liquid.

According to Mark 47, this world's living beings and non-living beings were separated by the existence of essences.

Essences made up the individual, and could be divided into visible essences and hidden essences. The most basic were the six visible essences, which naturally were the six attributes of the body.

The rest were hidden essences, which supported the effects of the visible essences.

Marvin's serious injury made Marvin deficient in hidden essences. But this was really a strange way of seeing things. It seemed just like a robot's parts, where everything would be fine as long as new ones were exchanged.

And Essence Restoration Liquid was a really precious substance that could restore those lost hidden essences.

Regardless how grave Marvin's injury was, as long as there was enough Essence Restoration Liquid, he could quickly recover.

Such an effect was comparable with the 7th circle spells, [Greater Wish] and [Greater Prophecy].

Moreover, Essence Restoration Liquid wasn't only limited to humans. It could restore all kinds of lifeforms, like Evil Spirits, Ghosts, Demons... type didn't matter. It sounded like the legendary Panacea.

Marvin understood a bit but was still confused.

But he was more concerned about his second question. “Then why do you say we are alike?”

Mark 47 kept his legs crossed and sized up Marvin for a bit. He unhurriedly answered, “Because our bodies have the [Essence Data Transformation] System...”

“But your system seems to have been altered...”

Chapter 293: Twin Fate Flower

What?!

Essence Data Transformation system?

Marvin stared dazedly at this construct crossing his legs.

His biggest secret had been seen through by a construct?

What was this situation?

He began to suspect whether his transmigration was something that had been prearranged.

What happened with God Lance?

Seeing Marvin’s shocked appearance, Mark 47 asked disdainfully, “Or else, why would I bring you here?”

“Or else, why would your deed be qualified to be stored in the 7th layer?!”

“Because you are unique!”

Marvin relaxed a bit. He was someone who had received a powerful ability, and without it he wouldn’t have been able to adapt to this world so quickly.

...

From Mark 47’s explanation, Marvin gradually understood.

Essence Data Transformation was a kind of system that could be used on a perfect construct.

But this skill wasn't something mastered by the ancient Dwarves. According the Mark 47, he had probably been the only one with the system in all of Feinan.

As the name implied, Essence Data Transformation would turn all aspects of the body into data, and would even work for the people one observed.

This would make it a lot easier for the user to examine and accurately understand his own strength.

Understanding oneself was often more difficult than understanding one's enemies.

The Essence Data Transformation system perfectly solved this point.

And according to Mark 47's scan, Marvin's system had two sub-modules.

One was the Essence Absorption Module, and the other was the Mission Essence Reservoir.

The former let Marvin absorb a part of the essence of defeated enemies based on a certain rule.

This essence would be stored as [Battle Experience] under the Data Transformation Module.

This explained why Marvin would obtain battle exp when killing monsters, and also why he could level up.

Because battle exp itself was essence, it would accumulate to a certain point before turning into his own strength.

This was a part of world's laws.

And the Mission Essence Reservoir was another part of the system.

The system would gather essence from the void to fill this Essence Reservoir and Marvin couldn't access it as he wanted.

Only when Marvin accomplished this Module's designated missions could he obtain some of the essence gathered inside.

This was [General Experience].

The difference between Marvin's version and the original Essence Data Transformation system was these two outstanding modules. It let Marvin stand out from the masses.

Otherwise, even if he trained painstakingly after his transmigration, who knew if or when he could advance to Legend.

Mark 47 had the Mission Essence Reservoir Module but not the Essence Absorption Module, so he couldn't kill to advance. He could only accomplish his missions and obtain some essence.

His current mission was very simple, to guard Pearl Tower and collect the scholars' History Calendars.

Whenever he was bored, he would read a book.

In the Pearl Tower, floors 8 and up hid countless books. Mark 47 claimed that he didn't like reading, but after his order was changed, he could only pass time by reading books.

He had stayed in Pearl Tower for a long time, waiting until someone with the same Essence Data Transformation system would appear.

He had a request he needed Marvin's help for.

...

"Ever since I woke up, a new order was planted in my brain, and I can't leave here."

"But after checking, I found out that there is an issue with my Memory Module. My Memory Chip was taken. I would like to entrust you with finding my Memory Chip."

Mark 47 then talked a bit about the appearance of his Memory Chip.

Marvin slightly frowned.

He had never seen that Memory Chip in Feinan Continent.

"It might be in an Outer Plane, not necessarily in Feinan."

"In short, this task is very important. I want to retrieve my memories."

"If you find it one day, you can give it to me. You'll get great benefits."

The construct said all this while touching the back of Marvin's hand.

The next second, a new quest appeared in Marvin's quest menu!

[Find the Memory Chip (Mark 47)]

[Description: The Perfect Construct Mark 47 lost his important Memory Chip and hopes you can help him find it. This might seem like looking for a needle in a haystack, but be aware, there might be some extra nice surprises.]

[Reward: 100 000 general exp]

...

100 000 general exp!

Marvin was wide-eyed.

This mission reward was really too generous!

“This essence, or you could call it general experience, was collected by my Essence Pool for so many years.”

“As long as you complete my task, you can get this ample reward.”

“It can greatly increase your strength,” Mark 47 said.

Marvin nodded. He would definitely do this quest. 100 000 general exp could greatly decrease the time it would take for him to become a Legend.

But something like a Memory Chip... he really didn't remember anything about it. It seemed like it was time to deal with his own information network.

...

After they finished chatting, Marvin put on some clothes. He now had some understanding of Pearl Tower and Mark 47.

Just as he had guessed, the construct was Pearl Tower's housekeeper. He had a lot of power over it.

But when Marvin asked for more information about Lance or the Essence Data Transformation System, the construct said that he would like to tell him, but couldn't.

This was because his Memory Chip had been taken away.

The information stored in his brain was very fragmented, and most of it was occupied by the books he had read.

It was clear that getting more information from Mark 47 about this world, Lance, or about his transmigration was currently impossible.

Before leaving, he didn't forget about his purpose for visiting the City of Knowledge.

He tried asking Mark 47 about the matter of the Fate Tablet.

But considering the state of the construct's memories Marvin hadn't expected that he would actually know!

The construct thought for a moment and looked at the Fate Tablet in Marvin's arms before slowly saying, "I do remember a bit about this thing."

"The Fate Tablet is a mystery... Wrong, it's a part of this world's laws. The world's laws are divided in two, Order and Chaos."

"The Fate Tablet is a crystallization of Order, and this fragment lost all of its power of Order, but it still could freely absorb all the free power of Order between heaven and earth. This is a very slow process, and might take a few hundred years."

Marvin frowned. "You meant that she might awaken once again after a hundred years?"

"No no no..." The construct explained, "After a few hundred years, the fragment can transform into a new lifeform. But that would be another consciousness. I can feel that the current consciousness is continuously fading away. Her consciousness will completely disappear in at most a year. The one born after a few hundred years would be a totally new consciousness."

"In the words of humans, it would be the same body with a different soul."

"Do you understand what I mean?"

Marvin nodded and asked in a heavy voice, "Is there a solution?"

This was what he was the most concerned about.

"The [Twin Fate Flower] is an organism living outside the Universe Magic Pool, and it is very difficult to pluck."

The construct made a very human-like shrug. "This should be the only thing able to save that fragment of Fate Tablet."

Twin Fate Flower?

A strange expression appeared on Marvin's face.

It was actually that thing!

Others might not know where to get it, but Marvin just happened to know of a place where Twin Fate Flowers grew all over!

Moreover, that place was where he planned to go next.

This was too coincidental.

The place where Twin Fate Flowers grew was also the location of one of the items Marvin needed to advance to Ruler of the Night.

'Looks like after going back, I'll need to take a trip to Arborea,' Marvin thought.

Arborea was a Secondary Plane under the gods. The upper level was 18 and it was very populated. However, since it was close to the Abyss, there were frequent battles and it was quite chaotic.

Most importantly though, Marvin knew how to enter that plane.

...

After thanking Mark 47, Marvin prepared everything and left Pearl Tower.

Unsurprisingly, he was immediately surrounded by scholars once he walked out.

They crazily asked Marvin about everything that had happened inside the Pearl Tower.

They weren't allowed in after all, and were very curious.

They even forgot to ask about the unsolved mystery.

Regarding this, Marvin could only say "no comment"... Because these were Mark 47's original words.

He gave Marvin a pass. In the future, when he was near Wind Castle, he could directly enter Pearl Tower, letting him bypass the City of Knowledge.

Under everyone's disappointed gazes, Marvin hurriedly left the City of Knowledge.

As he reached the boundary outside Wind Castle, he saw that the carriage was already gone. Fiend Sorceress Daisy had been waiting for him for a long time.

"All good?" Daisy asked.

Marvin nodded.

The next second, a Teleportation Gate appeared.

She had signed a contract with a Great Void Demon and Teleportation was her strong point. Hope City had a Teleportation Mark, and thus the return trip was very easy.

Marvin walked through the door as the radiant light flashed.

Then, he stood on solid ground.

But a rumbling sound echoed in his ears!

His eyes widened, only to see a seven-colored radiance wrapping around something ice-blue, before it fell from the sky creating a crater outside Hope City!

He rushed forward in a hurry, and found Jessica proudly standing below the city wall.

Laying on the ground was a man holding a long sword, continuously twitching with foam coming out of his mouth.

“Who else?”

The Fate Sorceress waved her fist as six layers of Fate Power shone brightly.

Six Legend powerhouses stood in silence outside Hope City.

Chapter 294: Three Sisters

Marvin was silently standing on Hope City’s wall.

He heard that three fights had already taken place, and the remaining six Legends had yet to go on stage.

In other words, Jessica had already dealt with three alone.

The man he saw get kicked to the ground when Marvin came out from the Teleportation Gate was someone fairly impressive.

It was Pampo Sea’s Aurora Sword Saint, who had advanced to Legend twenty years ago with his exquisite swordsmanship.

But Providence wasn’t fair. Ordinary classes couldn’t be the match of Fate Sorceresses.

Moreover, Marvin felt that after Jessica reached the 6th layer, her understanding of her power was a lot better.

Whether it was due to her Fate Power increasing by a wide margin, or her using her power more cleverly, he didn't know.

In short, even after three consecutive fights, she still appeared lively, as if those fights hadn't even happened!

Kate and Lorie were standing at her sides.

Beside them, three braziers were burning, each emitting a faint radiance that could warm one's heart.

Sources of Fire's Order.

They were surprisingly placed on Hope City's wall.

'No wonder so many legends were attracted.'

'This is an arena...'

Marvin asked around and he understood what had happened.

After that scene of Rocky Mountain appeared in the sky, quite a number of Legends rushed from all parts of the South to Rocky Mountain to get a Source of Fire's Order.

During his brief trip to the City of Knowledge, Rocky Mountain had welcomed more than 10 Legends!

Half of them came from the Pampeo Seashore while the other half came from various other regions in the South.

The Three Sisters' method to settle this was simple.

Want the Source of Fire? Sure, do you dare fight me?

Thus, a rare single elimination tournament appeared.

Duels of Legends.

All the Legends had a lot of confidence in themselves. Also, since Rocky Mountain was quite far away, Jessica's name hasn't spread far yet. They were more afraid of that Legend "Robin" who had torn apart the Dragon Clarke with his bare hands. But everyone was confused because Robin didn't appear.

Since the Three Sisters came out with that kind of rule, the Legends' hands were tied, as it would be hard to avoid contempt if they didn't follow it.

Even if the Source of Fire's Order was important, they felt their reputation was more important.

Thus, most of them agreed to decide over a duel, and those who won a fight over Jessica's side would take a Source of Fire's Order.

The losers would vow to not have any bad designs over Hope City.

It seemed fair, but the scheme in the hearts of the group of Legends was clear. Hope City's side only had three Legends. This included the one who was just passing by, Robin. If that Robin left after tearing the Dragon apart, then only Kate and Jessica remained. Even if the latter's strength was impressive, the former had just advanced to Legend.

There were nine Legends who agreed to fight, 9vs2. Even if it was elimination based, they should win.

But they had miscalculated.

Fate Power was a special existence, making Jessica brave and fierce. The first challenger was a Legend Wizard very confident in his own strength, but didn't last long before he was barbarously punched by Jessica.

Before she'd hit him, he had used legendary binding and illusory spells... But to no effect!

Fate Power's resistance toward magic was frighteningly high. The Legend Wizard was instantly eliminated.

The second challenger was a Legend Barbarian, also coming from Pampo Sea. This man was the one who lasted the longest among the three.

Of course, that didn't mean he was able to deal any damage; it only meant he was able to endure...

From what Marvin was told, they only fought for about three minutes.

The Barbarian suffered from her beating for two minutes and forty five seconds.

If not for his amazing endurance specialty, he would have already been knocked out by Jessica early on!

After three minutes, he took the initiative to concede. He was crouching on the side, recuperating while spitting out blood.

Legends weren't invincible. Receiving such serious injuries was a very dangerous matter!

The following people were a bit nervous.

After those two Legends, Jessica had still been full of energy, and she apparently wanted to vent a bit.

And these pitiful Legends became the targets of her venting.

The remaining people had discussed for a while before the Aurora Sword Saint said he wanted to give it a try.

That was when Marvin had arrived.

The Aurora Sword Saint was twitching on the ground. He was famous, but he hadn't expected to end up in such an awkward state!

This was the strength of Fate Power!

"We concede."

The remaining Legends just gave up.

There should be more Sources in the North, and some guessed that there would be a 3rd descent. It wasn't worth fighting that crazy woman as if their lives were on the line.

They were imposing rulers in their own domains, but were beaten down by Jessica in Rocky Mountain!

'This woman isn't simple.'

This was what all the Legends were thinking.

Naturally, there was also another reason for them to concede. That Dragon Slayer Robin appeared!

He looked tall and thin, and oddly only had strength of the 4th rank.

But they all felt that this was just a disguise. How could you tear a Dragon apart with your bare hands if you were only at the 4th rank?

It was definitely fake. He was baiting them into challenging him, and then he would expose his true strength and completely destroy them.

Was this Rocky Mountain's plan?

The Legends secretly felt nervous.

But even if they conceded, their gazes toward those flames were full of longing.

Even if they weren't clear about the final use of the Source of Fire's Order, it most definitely was a rare treasure.

They were a bit unwilling to give up like that.

A few of them looked at each other and hesitated... what if they shed all pretenses and attacked together?

But they hadn't expected that a shadow would suddenly come out of the Shadow Plane!

Legend Shadow Thief!

A hand wearing a snakeskin glove appeared under the brazier and easily lifted it.

Despicable!

In an instant, the people watching the scene scolded inwardly.

He was actually taking advantage of the Legends fighting Jessica to steal a brazier!

After smoothly grabbing it, the shadow wasn't brash or arrogant and took a step to re-enter the Shadow Plane.

But the next second, he stiffened on the spot.

A powerful force erupted from the brazier.

Seven-colored radiance blinded everything. The Shadow Thief let out a blood-curdling screech as he immediately released the brazier.

The seven-colored light wrapped around the brazier and returned it to its original position.

After a moment of darkness, a small seven-colored dragon appeared and chased the Shadow Thief to bite him!

The pitiful Shadow Thief used a few escape skills, trying to avoid that dragon and escape to the Shadow Plane!

Everyone respectfully watched this other Legend run around on the city wall.

As one of the Three Sisters, Kate had always been very low key.

She was different from the flamboyant Jessica and the mischievous and smart Lorie. She didn't like to be in the limelight, avoiding people's attention.

But this didn't mean she wasn't powerful.

The experience in the ancient temple made her advance to Legend and although she only had three layers of Fate Power and was far from being as strong as Jessica, her Fate Power was Protection!

That seven-colored serpentine Dragon was the embodiment of her Protection Fate Power.

The three braziers were completely under Kate's Protection. Marvin estimated that even if Shadow Thief Owl came, he would have to consider whether he should make a move.

Let alone this Shadow Thief who clearly wasn't on the same level.

"Sirs. These three Sources of Fire's Order belong to Hope City, to Rocky Mountain."

"Whether you want to fight for it, or steal it, the Three Sisters will keep you company."

"If people want to fight for it, fair and aboveboard, I'll make a move, but I won't kill. As for those sneaking in, don't blame me."

Jessica coldly snorted and thrust her left hand into an empty space at a lightning pace, and a shadow twisted!

"Ah...!"

A mournful scream could be heard as she grabbed that Shadow Thief from the Shadow Plane.

"Bang!"

Then, the Shadow Thief's thin body was thrown to the ground!

Before he could use another escape skill to leave, his body was grabbed once again.

The tall Jessica easily raised the Shadow Thief.

"Don't kill m..." But before the Shadow Thief could speak further, the Fate Sorceress punched him!

The muffled noise made terrified the onlookers. Jessica's fist went through the Shadow Thief's heart, killing him on the spot!

Everyone was silent.

The Shadow Thief's blood splashed on Jessica's fair face, her expression as cold as if she was a bloodthirsty Devil.

But in the eyes of everyone in Hope City, she was the War Goddess protecting them!

The Legends left silently.

The Aurora Sword Saint and the Legend Barbarian looked at each other in dismay as they rushed to thank Jessica, before leaving.

They expressed their thanks for her lenience.

If she had treated them like the Shadow Thief, they would have died instantly!

The gap between different Legends was very high.

They already had no reason to stay in Rocky Mountain.

With Jessica and Kate, Hope City was well fortified!

And the Three Sisters' reputation would spread outside of Rocky Mountain after this event.

Within three months, Bards would sing songs of their deeds throughout Feinan!

...

"Since that's the case, I can only ask you to take care of it."

After the fight, Marvin stayed and celebrated with everyone in Hope City. After speaking with the Three Sisters, he prepared to leave.

Kate caressed Ding's Fate Tablet, reluctant to part with it, before finally handing it over to Marvin.

Regarding the matter of the City of Knowledge, Marvin gave them a simple summary, but didn't speak about that secret part.

After all, even if he trusted the Three Sisters, he still couldn't talk about the matter of Mark 47.

Thus, as everyone bid him farewell, Marvin used the Book of Nalu and connected to Madeline.

The next second, a long distance Teleportation Gate appeared in front of him.

Marvin waved goodbye and stepped into it.

After a few breaths, he returned to eastern Feinan!

“Master, you are back,” Madeline said submissively.

Marvin’s eyes twitched.

“Why aren’t you wearing anything?”

Chapter 295: Slave

A long distance Teleportation Gate was visible on the tower outside River Shore City as the wind whistled by.

Madeline’s body was completely revealed in front of Marvin!

Even though the sky was already dark, Marvin was a Night Walker and could clearly see Madeline’s body.

The Half-Succubus’ hot curves formed a crazy visual attack.

He felt a bit at a loss.

Madeline blinked innocently. “I was bathing when you called me...”

Saying this, she spread her hand, exposing some bubbles on her arm.

It was just that... the bubbles on Madeline’s body were very faint, leaving her body quite visible.

And the transparent bubbles added to her charm.

Marvin felt a fire rising in his lower abdomen.

Madeline’s seductive expression and her hot curves ignited a fire in him.

She cooed cutely, “Master, if there is nothing else, I’ll get back to my bath. Please wait in my room...”

But Marvin didn’t let her finish her words and pounced on her!

The Half-Succubus was pressed against Marvin's body and cried out in surprise.

"Teleportation Door." Marvin's breath became heavier.

"En..." Madeline let out in approval and a Teleportation Door appeared at the top of the tower.

Then, the two entangled people appeared in Madeline's large bed!

The surroundings had turned deep crimson.

Marvin's tongue was parched, and he only felt the fire all over. A cool feeling momentarily appeared in his chest, but was instantly extinguished by the fire!

Only this extremely soft body was in his eyes.

Madeline didn't resist. Her eyes were faintly flickering with a black imprint as she took the initiative to open up her legs.

There was no need to take it slow.

She purred in his ear, "Please..."

The alluring voice immediately triggered Marvin.

He neatly took off his clothes in an instant.

They were naked and hugging each other as Marvin's eyes reddened.

Just as he was about to act, he subconsciously kissed Madeline.

"Bang!"

An acute pain spread through Marvin's lower body.

"Fuck!"

The sudden fierce pain sobered him up. He jumped off from Madeline's bed.

In the distant Three Ring Towers, Hathaway, who had been in the middle of her experiments, suddenly stiffened as coldness flashed through her eyes.

And in Madeline's room, Marvin didn't know whether to laugh or cry as he looked at River Shore City's Lord who was once again frozen into an ice sculpture.

That fierce pain just now was from making a move on a block of ice...

An extremely intense pain had shot through little Marvin at that time!

“Hathaway...”

He smiled bitterly.

“Bang!”

The ice sculpture broke apart and left pieces of ice floating in the air for a moment. Madeline was burning all over and melted the ice in an instant!

She currently had the strength of a Legend, and would no longer stay frozen by Hathaway’s spell.

A burning fire still appeared between her eyebrows and Marvin’s lust was once again ignited. But at that time, Marvin noticed a mark from the corner of his eyes!

“Come Master... Climb on me...” Madeline called out in a low voice.

Marvin firmly clenched his teeth and kept his mind clear.

He roughly pushed Madeline away and then pried open her thighs!

This revealed faintly visible black runes on Madeline’s inner thighs.

This was the imprint of the God of Deception!

It started from her private parts straight up the inside of her thighs, gradually becoming fainter.

If not for looking directly, he might have not noticed.

Madeline apparently didn’t sense anything wrong.

She simply kept trying to seduce Marvin.

But how could the current Marvin have any lust?

He was already deeply scared!

If he had just done it with Madeline, he would have become like her!

A captive of the Book of Nalu.

This was the frightening power of the Book of Nalu. Despite Marvin being that page's master, and even though the 6th Page, Rebirth, was relatively safe, it was only "relatively" so.

He immediately ordered Madeline to put on clothes and leave the room.

The latter was startled and wasn't aware of what happened.

But she was unable to disobey Marvin's order.

She could only tearfully dress herself and leave.

Marvin let out a sigh.

He began checking his logs.

Sure enough, it showed that when he saw Madeline, there had been an interference with his willpower.

And the source of the interference was definitely the Book of Nalu he was carrying on his body.

He silently opened the Book of Nalu's 6th page. There were still numerous runes written on it, but that time, he saw a gloomy smile.

"You'll become my slave sooner or later."

"Someday."

Those were the words of that smile.

Marvin coldly snorted and rolled the page up.

...

It seemed he had overestimated his own willpower.

Making Madeline his subordinate was already a big risk, but Raven was the true fuse.

Using that page to control two people increased the chances of connection between the Book of Nalu and Marvin.

Through this connection, the Book of Nalu was trying to corrode Marvin's heart.

It almost succeeded this time.

What about next time?

Marvin bit his lip.

It seemed Vanessa's Gift wasn't enough. He had no other way to increase his willpower in a short time and could only try to think of a way to get that item.

...

After Marvin had been clear-headed for a while, he made sure that Madeline wouldn't bother him and then took a nap on her bed.

He really needed some proper rest.

The next morning he looked for Madeline, who felt wronged, and made her send him to White River Valley.

Whether it was Anna, Wayne, or the guards, everyone was happy about the safe return of their Lord.

Only his fiancée was dissatisfied and cynically grumbled, "I heard that there was someone who tore a Dragon apart with his bare hands in Rocky Mountain. And the Three Sisters all have good looks, that Sir Robin would probably have a hard time choosing, right?"

Marvin smiled awkwardly.

Daniela came from the Cridland clan, so having her own information network was very normal. Others might not be able to guess he was Marvin, but she definitely could.

But she was just picking on him. While Marvin was gone, she had meticulously built up White River Valley.

In the field of territorial development, Daniela was really gifted!

...

Upon his return to White River Valley, Marvin almost didn't recognize it.

The entire territory had gone through a large scale transformation. With gold, everything quickly turned around.

The port at White River's estuary had already finished building their enclosing city wall. Although the inside was still empty, it had been done in such a short time. And this was mostly due to White River Valley having a clear sky most of the time.

The castle had also gone through some renovations to make it more durable.

The agriculture was planned out and Daniela changed the location of the market while opening a few paths to the rural areas, making everything a lot more convenient.

The adventurer camp in the southern part of White River had already been completed.

A small bustling town was formed there with at least five hundred low level adventurers lingering.

They were killing monsters in the wild while Daniela sent people to buy the materials at suitable prices.

These raw materials would go to the newly built storehouse near the previously abandoned wharf.

That wharf had been repaired, and there was a boat sailing on the river.

It was travelling against the current toward River Shore City and would then join River Shore City's fleet of ships to go inland.

In any case, Madeline was already Marvin's subordinate and the entire city was in her control.

White River Valley and River Shore City were nominally two territories, but someone with a good eye could see that the two territories were already one.

The unified taxes announced a few days ago were already clear proof.

Using River Shore City's channels, White River Valley developed very fast.

Although the gold was used up very quickly, Marvin was very satisfied. In his point of view, he had to use all that he borrowed, as money not spent was just useless.

He could just go deep in the red while building nonstop before the Great Calamity to create a true refuge.

At the minimum, they had to be self-sufficient.

Because of Marvin's warning, Daniela didn't forget to develop the agriculture and the new wheat harvest was pretty good.

The team of guards was expanded once more and due to the military instructors' training, there were many guards who successfully advanced.

There were currently seventy guards in White River Valley, with thirty people preparing for military service.

Of these seventy people, the original twenty guards had all advanced to 2nd rank. They were a bit stronger than ordinary 2nd rank class holders because of the cultivation tanks.

Necromancer Fidel was very cheerful here. He was originally a chatterbox, and there were a lot of people in White River Valley that were willing to chat with him, despite his constant contact with corpses. But recently, he had unearthed his gift in the medical field. It might be due to the Necromancer being sensitive to bodies? In short, he had recently become a doctor, curing a lot of the diseases that plagued the inhabitants.

Thus, this guy's reputation in White River Valley was pretty good now.

There was also another guy comparable to him.

The nameless Alchemist.

Because of his intense requests, Marvin had originally given approval to build him a laboratory, but his alchemy experiments were only a waste of money. There was always something going wrong. Not a single decent product came out, so Daniela kept reducing his budget.

This guy wouldn't take it while laying down, so he kept making trouble for her.

All kinds of mischiefs appeared one after the other. And White River Valley's inhabitants knew of his longing for Anna, so no one had a good opinion of him whether inside or outside the castle.

If not for him keeping his mischief within a certain limit, Daniela would have already driven him out.

...

Seeing his territory clear and orderly, Marvin's heart was a lot more assured.

It could be said that he was fortunate. He had Lola managing the commerce, Anna in internal affairs, Daniela in the construction field, and on the military side, he had nineteen Dark Knights overseeing White River Valley.

While he was gone, the Dark Knights' strength had recovered somewhat.

Their power already reached the lower levels of the 4th rank.

Nineteen 4th rank Dark Knights was a very frightening idea!

Each one of them had the strength to cut a bloody path out of a battlefield.

If they were together, even cavalry with their powerful impact strength wouldn't be able to get any advantage.

They would guarantee the security of White River Valley.

'It seems like this Overlord is unneeded.' Marvin laughed at himself.

Not only was Marvin "unneeded," but Daniela's arrival also gave Wayne some freedom.

He was still young after all. Under Hathaway's guidance, he had started getting rid of the influence of the Universe Magic Pool and studied a unique magic path.

When Marvin returned, he had successfully written a 2nd circle Fireball rune.

This meant he could already break away from the Universe Magic Pool and independently cast spells. This was the symbol of a Legend!

But his strength was actually still at the 1st rank.

Seers truly were a bunch of gifted people.

Marvin knew that this new type of Wizard would rise after the Great Calamity, but he was really happy that Wayne took this step earlier.

He originally wanted to take the opportunity to spend more time with Wayne.

But not long later, Anna came and told him some great news.

Constantine returned.

He also brought with him a Sha clansman... And the loot from the Red Dragon!

---

T/N: Don't forget the power stones for not keeping it censored (1/3 of the chapter was). It's a longer chapter as well. :p

Chapter 296: Planar Conquest!

Marvin wasn't too surprised about Constantine's return.

The powerful Night Walker had said that he would come back to White River Valley and help protect it after dealing with the Red Dragon's corpse.

His return did seem to have been delayed though.

He brought a group of Sha clansmen with him.

Both parties had a long discussion, and Marvin finally understood why these Sha clansmen came.

...

The Shas originated from the northern part of the Sage Desert. They were very creative people who further developed gunpowder and firearms, the inventions of the ancient Dwarves.

The Shas' Battle Gunners were also famous. The cooling time of firearms was a pain and the class burnt through a lot of money, but the Market Scuffle technique guaranteed their basic strength.

There weren't many Shas, and their economy was not very developed. They still occupied the same region in the Sage Desert but were being encroached upon by the Bais.

Constantine brought that group of his countrymen this time to discuss with Marvin whether he could get them a place to live south of White River Valley.

"The environment of the northern part of the Sage Desert is worsening. It's not a place where people can live."

"Even if the Shas originated from there, they don't necessarily need to end there. Although the elders are against it, there are still many people willing to follow me."

"I want to find a safe place for them. They are very dutiful people. You don't need to find work for them, they will find ways to earn a living."

"In fact, your territory has an iron ore mine, and Shas are experts at mining..."

Facing the embarrassed Constantine, Marvin was decisive.

He would accept these Shas!

White River Valley currently lacked manpower. Furthermore, Constantine had helped him quite a bit in the past. Not returning the favor now would be too selfish.

Marvin wasn't that kind of person.

The South Wizard Alliance was very strict regarding population movement. But if both sides had an agreement, they wouldn't take issue with it. Constantine's words had a lot of power in the Sha Council, and could easily convince a lot of their people. And there was no problem on Marvin's side, so the Alliance wouldn't interfere.

Anna handled some procedures on Marvin's behalf at the South Wizard Alliance's eastern headquarters.

The current Marvin was already a Viscount, giving him the power to bestow titles. He could make someone a Baron or a Knight.

Constantine could be a vassal under Marvin's name.

As long as Constantine didn't feel wronged about it and was willing to receive a title, these Shas could settle in smoothly.

South of White River Valley was a wilderness area, and despite most of it being in the range of the Wilderness Clearing Order, it had yet to be completely cleared out.

Letting the Shas live there wasn't much of an issue.

After he agreed, he discussed a bit with Daniela and then chose the place where the Shas would live, about 30 kilometers from the adventurer camp.

Daniela had previously dispatched a group of people there to survey an iron mine, but they didn't have enough manpower.

Both sides immediately worked together.

As for the matter of profits, it was left to the negotiations between Daniela and the elders of the group of Shas.

Marvin had worked with Constantine so many times that the friendship between them had grown quite deep. They wouldn't let something like money be a wedge between them.

After all, their collaboration was profitable to both sides.

Seeing Marvin answer so straightforwardly, Constantine felt very grateful.

Not every Overlord would accept a group of foreigners so easily.

They would be worried about their loyalty.

But Marvin considered Constantine as his friend and trusted him.

He believed these Shas living in White River Valley wouldn't be an issue. White River Valley itself was a new territory made of a group of outsiders, so they were very tolerant.

...

"This time, besides looking for a place to settle my people, the most important matter is that of the Red Dragon."

Constantine was in the castle, taking a deep draw from his cigar. "That Red Dragon has already been harvested. I already found someone to do the preliminary processing and preservation."

"Dragon Blood, Dragon Leather, Dragon Bones, Dragon Tendons, Dragon Scales, Dragon Heart, Dragon Spinal Cord..."

"You can take a look."

He casually threw a list to Marvin.

Most of these raw materials were transported to White River Valley's warehouse untouched.

A few parts had been processed by an Alchemist.

That was the friend Constantine asked to help him.

Both sides discussed a bit and chose a simple 50-50 split.

Marvin was the one that slew the Red Dragon, but it was entirely due to Brilliant Purple. And Constantine had used a lot of effort to take care of the body.

Marvin had in fact borrowed Ivan's momentum to land his shot.

He hadn't done anything else. He gained a great amount of experience for doing almost nothing and was still able to get so many good things, so there was nothing to complain about.

"Oh right, I still want to make a deal with you." After talking about the details for a while, Constantine suddenly said, "I want all of the Dragon Spinal Cord."

"In return, this thing is yours."

He fished out a metal suitcase.

Brilliant Purple!

...

Marvin easily agreed to the request.

He didn't know what Constantine planned to do with this Spinal Cord, but he clearly knew about the value of Brilliant Purple.

The cannon was very expensive, but it was very much worth it. With the homemade [Dragon Tooth] and [Dawn Light] artillery shells, its firepower was simply too high.

With something like that in stock, Marvin was a lot more confident.

He also bought Constantine's surplus artillery shells.

One [Dawn Light], and three [Dragon Tooth]s.

These things greatly increased Marvin's fighting strength. Even if they were consumables and had a side-effect (mainly the huge recoil), Marvin still felt happy with the deal.

After all, his Battle Gunner class wasn't a free sub-class.

After getting all of the Dragon Spinal Cord, Constantine still seemed a bit apologetic and wanted to give Marvin some more valuables.

But he was shocked by Marvin's next words.

"Does your Dragon Harvesting Master have some free time? I have another one. It's rather damaged, but since it's a Master, he should be able to save quite a few parts, right?"

From the Thousand Paper Crane in Marvin's hand, a badly mangled Black Dragon corpse appeared in front of Constantine.

....

By the time he was done talking with Constantine, it was already evening.

Marvin took a rare meal with everyone in the dining hall. After chatting a bit with Wayne, he gathered some people in charge of White River Valley and held a small meeting.

It was a pity that before the meeting even began, the others saw through Marvin's intention.

"Planning on ditching us once again?" Daniela sneered.

“Sir Marvin, even if your Overlord position seems a bit unnecessary, as an Overlord, being away from the territory all the time isn’t good, right?” Lola, who had already become the Chief Finance Official, widened her eyes.

“Brother, be safe.” Wayne was a lot calmer.

“Where this time?” Of all the people, only Anna cared the most about Marvin’s destination.

The female butler had to substitute for Marvin and pick up the broken pieces in order to manage White River Valley’s internal affairs. But she was already used to Marvin’s hurried lifestyle.

“A Secondary Plane. The strongest powerhouse there shouldn’t exceed level 18.”

Marvin smiled. “Rest assured and wait for my return.”

...

Next morning, Marvin once again left White River Valley.

But he didn’t leave alone this time.

He took nine Dark Knights with him. After having Madeline complete the necessary preparations for River Shore City and White River Valley, Marvin and the Dark Knights went north, quickly reaching the Ashes Tower.

This time, Marvin’s target was Arborea.

But due to the Secondary Planes being separated from Feinan by the Universe Magic Pool, he could only use special means to enter that plane.

In the past, before the information about the Planar Wars spread, Marvin managed to enter this secondary plane by chance.

At the time he thought it was a normal instance, but later on he found out that this was a god’s Secondary Plane.

And because of that event, he ended up with deep enmity with that god.

That god’s name was Glynos.

...

Hathaway had been waiting for a long time under the Ashes Tower.

But this time she was very cold. There was a hint of disappointment in her eyes while looking at Marvin.

Marvin bowed his head and didn't say anything. He knew that Hathaway would definitely react to that matter.

But it wasn't the time for explanations.

Early on, Marvin had already told her about Arborea's coordinates and asked her to help find a way in, because that was where he could find the Shadow Diamond, the item he needed for his advancement to Ruler of the Night.

As a Seer and Legend, Hathaway was very bold when she set her Demi-Plane's location... She chose to establish it just outside the Universe Magic Pool!

This meant that she might be found by gods.

But it also meant that she could easily go in and out of Feinan. She had more freedom than the gods stuck in the Astral Sea.

She brought Marvin's group to her Demi-Plane, the Ashes Plateau.

She then pointed to a tower and told him, "This is the space-time lighthouse."

"I found Arborea based on the coordinates you gave me, but if you are unable to establish a space-time lighthouse at that place... you'll never be able to come back. Time flows 21 times faster there, so you should have enough time."

Marvin nodded. He already had the materials to create a space-time lighthouse.

He had definitely made proper preparations for this trip to Arborea.

Seeing Marvin's nod, Hathaway expressionlessly made a Teleportation Gate.

Bright light flickered on the lighthouse as a huge arch materialized in front of everyone.

"Let's go! Let's conquer that world." Marvin smiled and told the nine behind him.

The nine men didn't say anything in response as they tightly held their greatswords, stable as mountains.

But a fire could be seen in their eyes, just like those times when they followed the Night Monarch on his expeditions!

Chapter 297: Prince and Rebels

After going through the long space-time tunnel with the space-time lighthouse leading the way, Marvin's group set foot on Arborea.

The tunnel disappeared completely as they all stepped on solid ground.

The land in front of them was completely green.

This was the inside of a forest and the smell of grass lingered in the air.

Marvin couldn't help but look back, but unfortunately there was only a dense misty forest behind him.

Hathaway's icy gaze was the last memory he had from Feinan.

'Regardless, since I chose this path, I have to keep going forward.'

'Even if the flow of time is 21 times faster here, I don't have too much time.'

'There is no use in stopping or looking back!'

Marvin's expression became more resolute.

"Let's go."

The nine Dark Knights silently nodded and followed closely behind Marvin as he quickly moved through the forest!

Arborea welcomed its first ever group of guests from the Prime Plane!

...

God Realms, Shadow Realm.

Shadow Prince Glynos, who was using his perception to feel the faith all around, was suddenly roused!

A scene appeared before his eyes:

A guest from another world appeared out of nowhere in a dense misty forest, and that shadow flashed past!

'It's him!'

Glynos ground his teeth bitterly!

'Lowly ant, you dare enter my world.'

'You will forever disappear this time!'

A dark expression flashed in the eyes of the Shadow Prince.

...

Arborea, Eastern Snow Mountain, Shadow God Palace.

A High Priestess with cunning looks was bowing and praying. A candle flickered in front of her, and below it a shadow was twisting continuously.

"Days keep passing..."

"Shadows are everlasting..."

She didn't feel dull, praying day after day.

Although the god hadn't answered the prayers of Arborea's Cleric for a long time, she still prayed in appreciation.

She was an orphan and was brought up by the Shadow Shrine. And the last High Priest noticed her among thousands of orphans and promoted her to High Priestess.

After becoming a High Priestess of the Shadow God Palace, she felt the mighty power of god for the first time!

God opened a window for her to take a look at the outside world, and it had no limits.

And she was insignificant.

God was great, mortals were insignificant. And if they wanted peace, they would have to convert to the supreme shadows.

She devoutly prayed.

As always, god didn't answer. But she was still content. This was her everyday task. Only through perseverance could she get a feeling of liberation.

Ten minutes later, the High Priestess slowly stood up and left the revered praying hall.

The large black doors slowly closed as two armored protectors stood up respectfully.

A Senior Priest rushed over from nearby and said in a low voice, "Lady Capella, the King is waiting for you to discuss how to handle the matter of the new rebel army appearing in the kingdom..."

Capella calmly asked, "How long has he waited?"

"About thirty minutes," the Senior Priest replied cautiously.

"Let him wait a bit longer." Capella remarked expressionlessly, "Last time, his son didn't request authorization from the shrine and willfully reduced his territory's taxes. This provocation to the shrine cannot be forgiven easily."

The Priest wiped his sweat. "Prince Aragon has already been dismissed... The King already chose his side..."

"Not enough," Capella dismissed. "These stupid people don't know how to be grateful. The faith they give to God keeps decreasing. In the future, God won't even bother looking at this place, and it will all be abandoned."

"Tell the king that what the Nottingham royal family has today isn't due to their noble bloodline, but because of God's favor. He should know what to do."

"Go, I'll take a look at the new adopted orphans."

The High Priestess gracefully went down the flight of white marble stairs without looking back.

And outside, many civil and military officials, including the king, were waiting beside the luxurious carriage. Everyone was bowing and not saying anything as they blankly watched the High Priestess leave.

After a short time, the Senior Priest passed on the High Priestess' words to the king.

The old king froze on the spot.

The Senior Priest showed a hint of pity.

That Prince Aragon was the king's only son.

Killing him would really be unbearable.

...

Marvin's group kept walking through the forest and they soon reached the end.

In the distance, there was an imposing city in the middle of a plain.

North of the city was a chaotic mountainous region from which one could smell smoke.

“White Elephant City.”

Standing at the edge of the forest, Marvin looked over the city and a map appeared in his mind.

He remembered everything about Arborea.

This plane wasn't big. It could hold at most one or two kingdoms.

In fact, the entire population of Arborea didn't reach two hundred thousand, and the number of soldiers didn't exceed ten thousand.

The wilderness surrounding it would at most be as big as Feinan's East Coast.

Arborea was at least 70% forested, with the remaining areas split between mountains and plains.

This place had a lot of precipitation, numerous rivers and well-developed agriculture.

Here, the Shadow Shrine reigned supreme. The black-clothed High Priestess reigned above everything.

Even the king wouldn't have the courage to speak up against the High Priestess.

This was a typical god plane.

Naturally, not everyone was willing to serve gods. This was something carved deep into mankind's blood since ancient times.

Where there was suppression, there would be rebels.

From what Marvin knew, Arborea only had the Nottingham kingdom and the king was the 13th generation of the Nottingham family. He was old and muddle-headed and was basically the black-gowned High Priestess' puppet.

The kingdom wasn't united because the Shadow Prince hadn't shown any miracles for a long time (miracles also consume a lot of Divine Power), which led to this place's faith becoming unstable.

And added to that was the shrine's high-handed rule and the extremely high taxes which even disturbed the Overlords of many different territories.

The officials were rarely pleased with the temple.

But there was nothing they could do about it. Here, God was supreme, and the Clerics' power could be seen in the history. They could also see it themselves and didn't dare to rebel.

Thus, they were dissatisfied but chose to endure for so many years.

But people had a limit.

Roughly thirty years earlier, the three northern territories' Overlords colluded and raised the banner of rebellion, intending to overthrow the Shadow Shrine's despotic rule.

The rebels were quite popular, and took over some towns very smoothly.

But later on, a High Priest personally left the Eastern Snow Mountain and brought a thousand Shrine Paladins to fight a decisive battle against the rebel army.

The rebel army collapsed under the might of the frightening Divine Spells.

Only one of the three northern Overlords escaped, while the other two were executed.

From that point on, the rebel army retreated to the northern mountains and forests and relied on the topography to mix with the kingdom.

Over thirty years, the rebel army kept growing in power.

And White Elephant City was the border city where Nottingham Kingdom had repelled the rebel army.

Guarding this place was the king's only son, the brave Prince Aragon.

From Marvin's memories, this Prince was quite loved by the masses. He was very dissatisfied by the excessive taxes and took the initiative to reduce the taxes in his own territory, but he met the shrine's forces and was ultimately executed. His four limbs were cut and he was imprisoned in a rotting cell in the shrine, remaining quite miserable.

And after that, the rebel army took advantage of the state of White Elephant City to attack once again.

This time, they changed their approach and attacked from the inside. Because of the lessons they learned last time, this rebel army nurtured Sorcerers and a few Wizards that could contend against the Priests and Clerics.

The fight became very violent.

But the Shadow Prince's miracle changed everything.

He appeared with the form of a level 18 Holy Spirit and with the power of an artifact, used a prepared skill to destroy the entire rebel army in one hit.

And in the past, Marvin was level 18 at the time, and managed to get in Arborea by pure chance.

Even though he managed to get the Shadow Diamond in the end, he still died a few times!

This time, he came to this plane hoping to change the course of history.

'I don't know when it is right now, but Prince Aragon shouldn't have been recalled by the kingdom yet, right?'

Marvin was still calmly reflecting.

After a moment, he ordered the Dark Knights to hide in the forest and await his command.

As for him, he was going to disguise as an ordinary farmer to sneak into White Elephant City.

...

White Elephant City was bustling with activity and it was no different from Feinan's streets.

This place didn't have a lot of different types of people. Most people were blonde with clear eyes, while a few had black eyes. It made Marvin feel particularly familiar.

White Elephant City's security was pretty good. This was due to Prince Aragon's administration.

Marvin observed everything as he walked on the street, carefully gathering information.

First, he had to check what time period he was in.

The Shadow Prince would definitely notice him coming to his plane, but he wouldn't be able to catch him among countless people.

He could only have the shrine move to handle Marvin.

And Marvin wasn't completely at a disadvantage.

Relying on nine people to conquer a plane. That was a catchphrase Marvin had jokingly said.

To conquer a plane, the most important thing was to mobilize the humans from that plane.

Whether it was the rebel army or Prince Aragon, they were worth partnering up with.

Marvin's goal was simple: to completely overthrow the Shadow Shrine and establish a free kingdom.

If possible, converting Arborea into White River Valley's subordinate would also be pretty nice.

After all, what he was after was the Shadow Diamond and the Twin Fate Flower in the Shadow God Palace!

Fighting for it alone would be courting death.

...

As Marvin was thinking, a shout suddenly echoed on the streets.

"The Shrine is executing rebels!"

"Gather everyone, every single person has to go!"

In an instant, the originally orderly street became chaotic.

Chapter 298: Calculated

Rebel execution?

Marvin frowned.

But he saw the people in the street leaving everything behind and rushing hastily in the same direction.

"Quick! Quick! Those who are late will be considered heathens by the shrine."

The crowd's whispers and children's weeping voices echoed in the streets. Women hurriedly picked up the young children as the men moved forward apathetically.

Marvin also followed everyone.

Soon, all the inhabitants of White Elephant City were gathered in the central square.

This square was wide enough to accommodate several thousand people. Four black-gowned Paladins stood on a platform in the middle of the square, coldly watching everyone.

A luxurious carriage was on the side, with a purple-gowned Priestess inside.

The Priests of the Shadow Shrine of Arborea were ranked in a simple way. The strongest was the black-gowned High Priestess. She was bestowed Divine Power and Divine Spells by the Shadow Prince, and was more or less level 18.

After the High Priestess was a group of 4th rank powerhouses, most of them level 16, about the same as the Paladins.

A 4th rank Priest would be called a [Senior Priest], while 3rd rank was Intermediate, 2nd rank was Novice, and 1st ranks were just ordinary Priests.

In general, a Senior Priest held ultimate power within a city.

Punishing the rebels was this Senior Priest's idea.

She was sitting lazily inside the carriage, expressionlessly watching those rebels on the platform.

These were the rebels Prince Aragon had captured when he swept the northern hills.

A total of seven people, six adults and one child.

'The Prince deserves to be called a heroic war deity...'

'He was able to catch those hiding rebels in that ghostly place. Unfortunately, the Shrine doesn't need a King that doesn't listen to the will of the supreme shadows.'

Dina's carriage was full of fruits and vegetables.

A beautiful finger pushed a grape between a pair of bright red lips. As she ate, Dina asked, "Is everyone there?"

A low Priest on the side respectfully replied, "almost."

Dina raised her eyebrows. "What about the Prince's people?"

The Priest sneered, "They should still be on their way."

"Good, kill the six adults first," Dina said with a smile. "I heard this Prince was someone merciful."

“Understood.” The Priest immediately gave a command.

...

On the edge of the square, there were a lot of people bustling around.

But no one dared to make too much noise. Even the mothers carrying their children were covering their children’s mouths, doing their best to not let them make a sound!

If they disturbed the Shrine’s execution, the only result would be death!

They looked anxiously at those rebels.

Some people cursed at the rebels. Why couldn’t they just stay calm in their territory? Why did they have to provoke the Shrine?

Their eyes were cold.

But even if the rebels looked malnourished, their eyes were extremely bright. They were a hundred times better than these mediocre people.

They calmly received everyone’s curses, pity, and lack of understanding.

They never lowered their heads.

Including that little girl. She looked 6 or 7 years old. She had a scar and looked a bit pale.

Her eyes were very sharp, and not the attractive kind of sharpness.

‘A true tyranny...’

Something flashed through Marvin’s eyes, a sort of unbearable feeling.

What the Shadow Shrine was doing in this plane was what Feinan’s people would have to face in the future!

In the eyes of the gods, believers were only livestock to harvest Faith. If the plane’s Faith dried up, they wouldn’t mind destroying it themselves!

This was why there were always some abandoned Demi-Planes on the edge of the Astral Sea.

Those were Secondary Planes which didn’t give any Faith.

'Since I plan to overthrow the Shadow Temple, it is necessary to have a figure step forward.'

'But not now.'

Marvin cautiously looked at the side of the execution stand and tightly clenched his fists.

The disadvantages of the Night Walker were apparent here.

It was daytime, with his abilities on cooldown.

Even if there wasn't an overwhelming powerhouse in White Elephant City, Marvin knew he wasn't a match and simply couldn't save these seven captives from the execution stand.

It would be completely crazy!

If he turned into an Asuran Bear, he might be able to cut a path out... But the other side had a Senior Priest overseeing the execution!

Marvin didn't know how many Priests there were in White Elephant City, but some Divine Spells were very frightening. If he rashly made a move, he might die.

He clenched his teeth and used Stealth, intending to leave.

He wasn't omnipotent. There were too many things he was powerless to deal with.

However, at that time, a disturbance occurred.

A handsome man riding on a white horse angrily rushed over from north of the square, making his way through the crowd. He was followed by twelve knights on horse.

"Prince Aragon!"

"Your Highness!"

Everyone became spirited as if they saw a ray of hope.

They all took the initiative to get out of the way.

Even though the Prince had nominally lost his Crown Prince status due to the matter with the taxes, in the hearts of the common people, he was still Nottingham's future.

"Stay your hand for me!"

“Those are the captives I took back! Only I can handle them!” Aragon shouted in the distance.

In the crowd, Marvin sharply turned his head.

Just from this shout, he could judge Aragon’s strength!

Level 18 Storm Swordsman!

This kind of strength was considered the peak of this plane. It was worthy of the powerhouses who dealt with the rebels for many years.

But at that time, the Senior Priestess’ lazy voice covered the Prince’s shout.

“Kill.”

[Divine Spell – Imperial Order]!

A shadow flashed through the eyes of the executioners on the platforms and they abruptly lifted their long blades high up in the air.

Blood flew!

The six adults’ heads were lopped off, rolling on the ground!

People couldn’t bear to look at it and lowered their heads.

Aragon’s angry roar spread through the square. “Dina!”

“You are going too far!”

Dina in the carriage said smilingly, “There is still one that hasn’t died yet.”

A strong executioner quickly walked toward that little girl.

He just raised his blade high up before he was stunned by the hit from a shadow!

It was the Prince’s sword!

Aragon quickly dismounted and rushed onto the platform in the blink of an eye.

He protected the little girl and stared at the luxurious carriage. “Dina.”

“With me here, let me see who dares to kill her!”

The entire square went quiet after those words.

Everyone knew that the Prince was truly enraged this time.

But this wasn't the Prince's country, it wasn't even the King's country!

This was God's country.

"Hehehe..."

Dina's pleasant laughter echoed from the luxurious carriage, but her tone was in fact ice cold. "I have an order from the Shrine's High Priestess. The dismissed Crown Prince Aragon has ties to the rebels and violated God's desires. He is to be stripped of his position as Lord over White Elephant City."

"He has to be brought to the King to undergo a trial."

"Oh right, I have here an arrest warrant personally written by the King, do you want to take a look? Dear Prince Aragon?"

Standing on the platform, the Prince suddenly felt a chill!

Everyone was silent. Sadness filled their eyes as they looked at the Prince.

Even if they were already numb to the Shrine's rule, they sincerely respected this Prince.

Seeing the Prince become a prisoner, they couldn't bear it.

"Father personally signed it?" Aragon's voice was quivering.

As they talked, the twelve Knights arrived under the platform. The one in front shouted, "Your Highness, don't fall for this woman's evil schemes."

But how could this change anything?

Dina lightly threw a scroll.

"Just written from the king's hands, check it yourself. It cost Priest Ronan quite a bit of Divine Power."

Dina leisurely came down from the carriage.

She was incredibly beautiful, her body extremely alluring.

But in Aragon's eyes, this woman was poisonous like a snake!

"Take her away!"

In an instant, Aragon threw the girl to the Knight under the platform!

“Your Highness!” The Knight caught the girl and entreated, “Come with us!”

Aragon shouted back, “Leave! This is an order.”

The Knight ground his teeth and carried the little girl with him as the twelve people left!

“Stop them!” Dina ordered coldly.

The Shrine Paladins waiting in ambush intercepted them.

These twelve Knights followed the Prince in every campaign and, even though they were very powerful, there were more than a hundred Paladins!

This was all calculated.

Dina sneered as she looked at the Prince being handcuffed by the Shrine’s bailiff.

He wasn’t resisting. He never went against his father’s orders.

A happy expression appeared on her face.

“Truly a refined person.”

“Bullying this kind of refined person is such a happy matter.”

“What do you say? Ronan?”

That low Priest at her side quickly bowed his head. “Lady Dina is the greatest one. We serve God, and capturing heathens is our duty. Prince Aragon went against God’s desires, so he is a heathen, the filthiest existence. He should be punished.”

Dina smiled even more happily. “Your words are correct. It’s a pity... such a strong man, do you think he can last more than a few minutes in bed?”

Cold sweat immediately appeared on Ronan’s back.

Dina glanced at him. “You deceitful waste. You wanted to climb on this Lady last night. Luckily you look good, but I didn’t expect you to be useless. Ahhh... If it wasn’t for the High Priestess’ firm order, I would really want to taste this Prince...”

“Eh? Why is it getting dark?”

In an instant, the area near the carriage plunged into darkness!

Dina was stunned. She could even see the starry sky.

An ice-cold voice echoed beside her ear:

“Sorry, I can’t bear it anymore.”

“Seeing a slut like you really makes me itch... and it will keep itching if I don’t kill you.”

The next second, ice-cold daggers cut across Dina’s neck!

Chapter 299: Tumor

The square was in a mess.

The darkness had suddenly shrouded everything. After the dust settled, a screech could be heard from the citizens.

Aragon and the Shrine Paladins looked at that scene in a daze!

Dina’s head fell to the ground, her eyes wide open.

And her attendant Ronan was also decapitated!

Such a scene never happened in White Elephant City, never happened in Arborea.

That was a Senior Priestess!

Such a high existence was killed before everyone’s eyes?

And the killer didn’t leave any traces behind!

The Paladins and the bailiff looked at the bodies with disbelief filling their eyes.

The Paladins rushed over recklessly, their horses even stomping on many innocent people!

And taking advantage of this situation, the Prince’s twelve Knights broke through the encirclement and escaped White Elephant City.

The entire square fell into chaos.

Marvin, under the cover of Eternal Night, quietly retreated.

With Eriksson’s Brooch, even if those Paladins used [Truesight], it wouldn’t do anything!

His Stealth was too high!

Saving everyone and leaving was impossible for him. Probably only a Legend like Ivan could pull off something like that.

But killing a Priest wasn't too much of an issue!

Dina might be troublesome, but she was only a Priest around level 16. Furthermore, she was completely unguarded!

High Stealth + Eternal Night was just a perfect combination.

'Would the Shrine be able to sit still after one of their Priestesses died like that?'

'In the next few days, the Shrine's sight might be focused on White Elephant City,' Marvin sneered in his heart.

He already reached his goal and quickly disappeared in the crowd.

...

God Realms. The Shadow Prince squinted.

He had been paying attention to Arborea ever since Marvin entered.

So naturally, he noticed the purple-gowned Senior Priestess' death.

These Senior Priests had a two-way connection with the Shadow Prince.

The Priests' devout conviction would give him a steady supply of Faith.

A Senior Priest would usually give ten times more Faith.

The relation between gods and followers could be represented by a thread. Some were thicker, and some were thinner.

If it looked like there wasn't one, then that follower was merely an opportunist.

As a god, the Shadow Prince was fond of those crazy followers who gave him a large amount of Faith. But the way crazy followers handled matters was simply too cruel, and wasn't suited for supervising other followers. The kinds of pious followers with good brains like the Senior Priests were the most beneficial existences.

Thus, he would bestow Divine Spells and Divine Power to those followers, and occasionally he would answer them.

When Marvin killed Dina, the Shadow Prince felt a thick thread snap.

He followed that thread and hovered above Arborea.

In an instant, his sight focused on that city!

'White Elephant City...'

'Hehe...'

The Shadow Prince closed his eyes and began to connect to his most powerful apostle in Arborea!

...

Night, in White Elephant City's prison.

Aragon was silently sitting cross-legged, wearing prisoner clothes.

A candle's flame flickered in the distance. That was from the Shrine's Paladin guarding him.

What happened during the day shocked everyone in White Elephant City. An Intermediate Priest temporarily took charge of the situation and connected to the Shadow God Palace.

It was said that at least two Senior Priests would rush over to White Elephant City.

The High Priestess attached a lot of importance to this matter. Apparently, if they didn't find the murderer of Senior Priestess Dina, half of White Elephant City would be sacrificed.

The previous jailer told him this information. Unfortunately, the jailer couldn't stay for long as he was switched by the Intermediate Priest for a Paladin.

'They actually don't need to do so,' Aragon sneered.

If he wanted to escape, how could these people keep him there?

Even the Shrine's [Prison Shackles] on his wrists could easily be broken with his level 18 Storm Swordsman's strength.

Especially with no Senior Priest watching him.

But he wasn't willing to do so.

He remembered asking a question to his father in the past:

– What is the Shrine? –

At that time, Nottingham the 13th was in the prime of his life. He was ambitious and prepared a series of moves to weaken the Shrine's power.

He answered, "The Shrine is a tumor."

"Soon, it will be eradicated."

The young Prince nodded, confused. After a few months, he heard about the three northern Overlords' rebellion.

At that time he thought it was quite inconceivable as the three northern Overlords were his father's brothers; how could they rebel?

Then, the kingdom's army retreated little by little.

Ultimately, the Shrine was forced to make a move and deal with the rebels.

But after the victorious news of two of the three Overlords dying in the final battle, he saw his own father stagger and fall to the ground.

He seemed to have aged ten years.

Aragon suddenly understood.

The Shrine was a tumor.

They tried to eradicate it, but the Nottingham royal family ended up paying the price.

But there would always be people sacrificing their lives, trying to remove it.

...

Today, thirty years later.

Nottingham the 13th, who had once said he would personally remove this tumor, was already old.

He lost the courage to fight with the Shrine. He even began to genuinely compel Aragon to suppress these "rebels".

Now, in order to gain favor from the shrine, he was even ready to let go of his own son.

Aragon's heart seemed to have died.

He could feel that this was a dying world. Everyone was apathetic.

They were raised like livestock, unwilling to raise their heads, unwilling to strive forward.

Because the Shrine said they couldn't.

God said they couldn't.

"Fuck God!"

In the dusky prison, the refined Prince swore for the first time.

Unfortunately, besides a rat crawling around, no one heard him.

Tomorrow he would be delivered to the king. The outcome of the trial was already decided. Life imprisonment was the lightest possible sentence.

"Is giving up my only option?"

He was unwilling.

At that time, an indifferent voice echoed from the darkness. "Your Highness Aragon, do you really intend to give up?"

Aragon was startled!

He could see the Paladin in the distance, but he couldn't see the owner of this voice close to him.

"It's you!" he said in a low voice, shock flashing through his eyes.

It was the person who killed Dina earlier in the day!

It definitely was him, as only a powerhouse like him could easily go in and out of the prison!

"I have a plan that can help you eradicate the Shrine. We have a common enemy."

"But I also need your help."

Marvin's voice slowly echoed beside his ears, "Tell me, in the king's entourage, who is the person closest to you, and the most trustworthy?"

Chapter 300: Miracle

The Prince remained silent for a long time in the prison.

He glanced at the guard and then whispered, "I need to know who you are or I won't be able to trust you."

"I killed that Priest, I can never be on the same side as the Shrine. That's all you need to know," Marvin quickly replied.

"What is your goal? To overthrow the Shrine? There isn't such an expert in the rebel army!"

Aragon grew more and more doubtful.

The man in the shadow seemed to have popped out of nowhere. He had never heard of someone like him in the whole plane.

"If you really want to know, you have to show some good faith," Marvin said. "If you are willing to cooperate with me, there is no harm in telling you my identity."

"Cooperation?" Aragon smiled bitterly. "Do you really think you can overthrow the Shadow Prince with the help of just a few experts?"

"Why not?" Marvin asked.

"The Shrine's power is deeply rooted. The Nottingheims had already planned to reduce the Shrine's power from the time of my grandfather. My father also had this wish once."

After saying this, he stopped talking.

Marvin thought of something, understanding what had happened. "The rebel army."

Aragon nodded. "To be honest, with the years of preparations, it isn't impossible to stake it all against the Shrine."

"But the Shrine isn't just a Shrine."

"There is a god behind the Shrine."

"Although the Shadow Prince hasn't displayed any miracle for a long time, he is still present. This plane's future was foreordained. We are the god's people, we can't disobey his will."

Marvin looked at Prince Aragon for a moment.

Even if this Prince was older than 30 years old, he still looked young and handsome.

As one of the strongest of this plane, he clearly had looked further ahead than ordinary people.

“There is a secret library in Nottingham Palace,” Aragon muttered. “I checked it when I was young.”

“Thus, I know that the world isn’t as small as what the Shrine claimed. This world is very large, and Arborea is merely a fragment of the boundless world.

“The god we worship is only a more powerful existence. I already know this, many people know this. So we rebelled.”

“But once a miracle happened, the Shadow Shrine would be unstoppable.”

“We don’t have any hope.”

The Prince’s words were dispirited.

But then, that voice echoed once again, full of confidence. “What if I said I can kill your so-called God in this world?”

...

Eastern Snow Mountain, in the Shadow God Palace.

The daily prayers were still underway.

Capella mutedly read the God’s creed out loud, but she felt somewhat ill at ease.

It might be due to yesterday’s matter.

A Senior Priest was actually assassinated in White Elephant City!

She knew clearly about Dina’s strength: if Prince Aragon didn’t personally act, no one could kill her.

Even the dregs of the rebel army didn’t have this kind of power.

Who was it?

Doubt clouded her mind.

Suddenly, a dark shadow descended on the ice-cold statue!

Capella's eyes were wide open with disbelief. She piously raised her head as she called God's name!

At that instant, Shadow Holy Power appeared out of nowhere and covered the entire Eastern Snow Mountain.

In the Royal Capital under the Snow Mountain, everyone froze for a second as they saw this scene.

Finally, someone pointed and sharply shouted, "Miracle!"

Everyone knelt in worship.

Some were crying from excitement.

Some froze, at a loss.

A lot more simply knelt down apathetically and prayed for the deity's blessing.

In the Imperial Palace, the old king was helped by a refined girl as they left the court step by step.

He looked at the shadow on the Snow Mountain and fell down with tears.

Everyone at his side knelt down. Only the King and that girl didn't kneel.

"Nana, I wronged your older brother," the King lamented tearfully.

The girl remained silent.

The shadows stayed for a very long time before slowly scattering.

A rain of darkness fell from the sky as everyone around the king felt a powerful force condensing!

In the slums, an elderly man with a serious illness came in contact with the rain and suddenly recovered some strength.

Under the bathing of this dark rain, everyone's mind and body would obtain a slight improvement.

In the Shadow God Palace, a shout echoed through everyone's soul:

"Father God!"

"Father God!" most people loudly shouted in the Royal Capital.

In the Imperial Palace, the old King awkwardly threw himself to the ground while that girl kept standing.

She looked coldly at the sky and said in a low voice, "If he truly was a father, how could he squeeze his own children?"

This sentence didn't originate from her.

Rather, when she was young, she read a book. That book was a hidden treasure of the Royal Family that her older brother stole for her to see.

The book was at least a century old and the author's name and title were very strange.

It was still fresh in her memory at this moment.

Plane Traveler, Teigan.

...

The miracle in the Royal City caused a sensation throughout Nottingham Kingdom.

People were gradually swayed and their beliefs became firmer.

And following this miracle, the Shadow God Palace's High Priestess claimed to have received Father God's oracle!

This oracle quickly spread through the entire kingdom through every church and priest to arrive at everyone's ears.

The content of the oracle stated: Heathens from a different plane had arrived in Arborea.

These heathens intended to destroy this world.

And the place they descended was shockingly the White Elephant City in the north!

The Shrine had to capture these heathens and kill them!

White Elephant City was once again put in the spotlight.

In addition to the two previous Senior Priests, High Priestess Capella sent five hundred 3rd rank Paladins and two more Senior Priests to White Elephant City.

...

Meanwhile, Aragon's prisoner transport arrived at the Royal City that same day.

A rumor spread that the Crown Prince not only had ties with the rebels, but had also colluded with those Heathens from another world.

Due to the miracle that descended a few days ago, even most of the population who had sympathized with and admired Aragon didn't trust him.

They watched from the sidelines.

Things started to move in the dark in the Royal City.

The moment the transport came through the gate, people started gathering to watch the Prince moving through the city.

Their gazes were cold and heartless, as if they looked at a true sinner.

Last time he had returned to the Royal City was after he recaptured White Elephant City that the rebels had been occupying for three years. He had returned to get a commendation from the Shrine and the Kingdom!

Such a huge contrast. Even if the Prince had made good mental preparations, sadness still flashed through his eyes.

The prisoner cart followed the Royal City's main street past the Imperial Palace before quickly rushing toward the Eastern Snow Mountain.

There, the Prince would receive the Shrine's trial!

High Priestess Capella herself would direct the trial. As the Apostle of Father God, no heathen would be able to escape her judgement!

The procession kept moving forward.

People watched in silence and followed with their eyes as the Prince they once loved and respected headed toward the main trial hall.

At the bottom of the flight of white marble stairs, the High Priestess Capella was waiting.

Her gaze was cold as she attentively watched the Prince's prisoner carriage.

Aragon looked very depressed.

"Carry him into the trial hall," the black-gowned High Priestess ordered coldly.

Two Paladins immediately removed the prisoner's shackles and the half dead Prince was carried out.

In the crowd, most people couldn't bear to see this.

They lowered their heads.

The entire Kingdom's nobility was on the side, but none of the Nottingham family came to the scene.

Capella felt pleased.

This world was finally God's world.

She proudly raised her head and contemptuously derided the dazed Prince, "Even a bigger ant, after all is said and done, is still an ant."

...

In a small courtyard of the Imperial Palace.

A young girl was sitting on a swing by herself, silently listening to the report of the maid besides her.

"Princess, Prince Aragon's trial has already started."

"Lady Capella herself judged him guilty."

The maid stopped there, unable to bear the rest.

"Talk." The Princess' tone was very calm.

"Ties with the rebels, working with the heathens, going against God's desires," the maid quietly recounted. "3rd grade crime. Due to the Prince many year of meritorious services, it was lowered to 1st grade."

"The punishment originally was seven days of withstanding God's Fire... It is now three."

"And it will happen in three days."

"Bang!"

A cord of the swing broke, and the Princess stood up, unharmed.

"I understand, you can go."

The maid look at the Princess, a bit at a loss, but under the Princess' determined gaze, she still left.

In the empty courtyard, only the girl remained.

“Come out.”

“The swing won’t break for no reason,” the Princess remarked indifferently.

“Your older brother said you were very smart.” Marvin’s figure nonchalantly appeared from the shadow of the swing.

“But I didn’t expect you to react so nimbly.”

“Rebels? Heathen?” Her gaze was clear.

“Is it important?” Marvin asked back.

“It isn’t.” Princess Nana gently inquired, “So what is your goal?”

Marvin didn’t say anything, taking out a ring and handing it over.

A slight change finally appeared on her expression.

“You are someone Brother trusts? Why haven’t I seen you before?” She asked cautiously.

“Some people are bound to remain in the shadows.” Marvin also didn’t explain. “If Prince Aragon dies, the Nottingham Royal Family will be in an even bigger crisis. He intends to fight with all he has. What is your opinion?”

The girl looked emotionally at the ring. “Brother’s stance is my stance.”

Marvin clapped. “Good.”

“Send invitations. You have to hold a banquet or a ball tomorrow night in the Imperial Palace. Invite some people...”

“Of course, there are also a few other things you need to do.”