

Night Ranger - Chapter 301 - 313

Chapter 301: Ball

At night, the Royal City was still brightly lit.

Her Royal Highness Princess Nana was going to be holding a court ball tonight. Such news in these troubled times made a lot of people wonder.

The ball was for the Princess's sixteenth birthday.

There was a court banquet for this birthday just ten days ago, but because Princess Nana was feeling unwell at the time, they didn't host a ball.

This ball was to supplement it.

But many famous people in the Royal City knew that this ball definitely wasn't ordinary.

Almost all of the bigwigs were invited.

Apart from the King, who probably wouldn't show up at the ball as he had been feeling unwell recently, everyone else was invited.

The Shrine's High Priestess included.

...

"A ball?"

In the Shadow God Palace, Capella sneered while looking at the invitation card in her hand. "Her older brother is facing punishment and she's still in the mood to dance?"

"Who doesn't know about the Royal Family's matter? It was said that Prince Aragon and Princess Nana had an excellent relationship. But with the current Nottingham family, the emergence of the first Queen in history shouldn't be ruled out." An attendant on the side respectfully explained, "In my opinion, she intentionally invited you because she wants to preserve the Nottingham Royal Family's bloodline."

Capella muttered, "Or perhaps she wants to bet everything?"

The attendant shook his head. "The old King is already unable to do so, and no matter how able Princess Nana is, how big could the waves she creates be?"

“Aragon volunteered to be a prisoner and is now locked in a Divine Spell water prison. Even if he wants to escape, it would alarm the four Great Priests.”

“With the four Great Priests joining hands, he definitely wouldn’t be able to escape.”

“But Lady, if you really aren’t interested, you naturally don’t need to pay attention to it.”

Capella calmly decided, “Say that I’m not feeling well.”

The attendant slowly nodded. He was about to bow and notify the person behind the door, but surprisingly the always unwavering High Priestess suddenly changed her mind. “Hold on!”

“I’ll go.”

“That Nana girl isn’t that simple. The powers she won over in secret might not be stronger than her older brother, but she also has some forces of her own.”

“These past few years, the old King apparently intentionally gave her some power. He probably foresaw that result.”

“They certainly don’t dare to have a fall out with the Shrine, but what Aragon did definitely provoked the Shrine. If she really wants to preserve a bit of the Nottingham’s bloodline, I might as well go take a look at how she curries favor with us. And if not, tonight is also a good opportunity.”

“The Nottinghams ruled Arborea for so many years, so ending the rule now isn’t too strange.”

After saying this, she leisurely got up and looked at her gown.

“I’ll go change.”

“...When was the last time I danced?”

...

Outside the Shadow God Palace, the supreme High Priestess was waiting in the carriage as it moved slowly toward the Royal City.

The King’s road which had been built straight from the Eastern Snow Mountain was very smooth and safe.

It would take at most fifteen minutes to reach the Imperial Palace.

But these fifteen minutes were enough for Marvin to make a move.

In the dark shadows, the Night Walker quietly acted.

His movements were erratic, but the final goal was that Shadow Shrine!

The Shadow Priestess was the Shadow Prince's Apostle, and even if she didn't have the strength of a Legend, each corner of the Shadow Shrine was within her perception!

She ordinarily waited inside the Shrine, rarely going out.

And Marvin's plan this time was to draw out the High Priestess at all cost.

The Princess' ball was only a smokescreen.

Of course, if the Shadow Priestess didn't leave the Shrine, Marvin still had another plan.

'The first step was very smooth. This High Priestess is truly paranoid,' Marvin sneered, as he suddenly sped up and brushed past the two guards.

The two men didn't notice anything.

This was the advantage of 180 Stealth.

With Eriksson's Brooch, Marvin was confident in facing against the Shadow Shrine.

He had to be quick!

The Princess wouldn't be able to stall for too long!

Marvin quickly travelled through the Shadow Shrine based on his memories of the place.

Soon, he bypassed a group of Priests and arrived at the prayer hall.

Countless candles were arranged in the middle, with the statue of a masked man, the Shadow Prince.

A shadow flickered on the statue.

"Glynos..."

Marvin looked coldly at the stone statue carrying Divinity. But the stone statue didn't notice anything.

Eriksson's Brooch could even cheat a Heavenly Observer, let alone a statue with a detection spell on it!

Marvin didn't linger. He went around the prayer hall and found the entrance leading downward.

This was the Divine Spell Prison.

All kinds of prisoners were locked up downstairs. Most of the prisoners were very dangerous.

And this flight of stairs was also defended by all sorts of experts.

From what he knew, the strongest there should be those four old bastards.

Before they guarded the last layer of prisoners, they had guarded this flight of stairs for who knows how many years.

The entire Divine Spell Prison had a total of six layers.

Marvin easily slipped into the prison.

He needed to pay attention to everything here.

Even if detection Divine Spells couldn't find Marvin, if he tripped an alarm, it would be troublesome.

'I don't have much time.'

He wiped his sweat and directly skipped over the first three layers.

A criminal like Aragon would certainly be in the 4th or 5th layer water prison.

And as expected, he found the naked Aragon in the 4th layer water prison.

There were a lot of whip marks on his body and the lower half of his body was soaking in a green liquid. A pair of handcuffs bound his wrists tightly.

This layer had six guards defending it.

Each guard was a level 15 Paladin.

Marvin walked over quietly.

"Ready?"

The voice was very faint, only entering Aragon's ears.

The Prince suddenly raised his head.

The six Shrine Paladins noticed something strange at the same time. One of them demanded, "What are you looking at?"

"Filthy thing going against God's desires! If not for the High Priestess' command, I would use the God's Fire to burn you!"

Aragon raised his head and gravely watched those Shrine Paladins before saying, "Give me a sword."

The six Paladins froze before laughing their heads off. "Is something wrong with you? Why would we want to give you a sword?"

But at that moment, a cold light flashed in the darkness.

"Clang!"

Sounds of shattering could be heard as Blazing Fury chopped off the shackles!

As the Paladins watched in shock, Aragon took a sword and walked out of the pool of acid.

His expression was as calm as ever.

"There won't be a Shrine after tonight."

Chapter 302: Marvin's Plan

Level 18 Storm Swordsman!

Arborea's peak powerhouse.

If not for Aragon being willingly imprisoned, only a few people in this world could stop him, including the High Priestess!

And it was unlikely for these six Paladins to do so, let alone after he got rid of the Divine Spell Prison's shackles!

In an instant, a violent storm rose. Aragon was like a tornado, covering the six Paladins in a flash!

Screams pealed out as the entire Divine Spell Prison was alarmed!

...

The ball was very lively.

The High Priestess' carriage arrived in front of the Imperial Palace and the Princess welcomed her in.

Nana was all smiles. "Lady High Priestess joining this ball is a great honor for Nana."

"I hope Father God blesses the Nottingheims," the High Priestess told Nana indifferently.

She looked at Nana's face and was about to say something else when suddenly, her expression changed!

"What happened? Lady?" Nana calmly asked.

The High Priestess shouted in anger, "I'm going back to the Shrine!"

"Aragon dares to break out of prison!"

"Nottingham, this isn't an easy crime to forgive!"

Her voice was powerful, and everyone in the Royal City heard it!

Soon, the ball's atmosphere went cold!

Fear crept across the faces of the nobles as they watched the trail of dust behind the High Priestess' carriage.

They understood that the High Priestess was truly enraged this time.

The previous Nottingham Royal Family might have still had hope to preserve their bloodline, but they now lost that hope.

Why was Aragon this stupid?

Before they could understand the ins and outs, a black-armored army quietly surrounded the Imperial Palace.

"Princess Nana!"

"Your Highness!"

The nobles and officials cried out in alarm.

The young girl slowly turned around, her dress fluttering as she displayed a beautiful smile. "The ball isn't over..."

“Wanting to leave this early, isn’t that making me lose face?”

They all turned silent.

That group of black armored troops, how long had they been waiting?

They didn’t even notice them!

“It’s the Royal Iron Guard...” The Finance Minister’s voice was shivering. “Could the King...”

“Father gave me the Royal Iron Guard three years ago, does anyone else have a question?” Nana answered candidly.

“What about the City Defense Army?” The Military Minister glared at the Princess. “You don’t think that the City Defense Army will come help when I shout?”

“Sir, you are thinking too much,” Nana smilingly said. “Lady High Priestess said that heathens had come to our world. She already dispatched half of her Paladins, and as for the City Defense Army, they would obviously cooperate with the Shrine’s movements.”

“Tonight they were dispatched to go out on a mission to capture the heathens. They shouldn’t get back to the Royal City for three days.”

The Military Minister shouted, “You dared to fake the Shrine’s order? Who gave you military approval?”

Nana blinked. “Sir, please calm down. I have quite a lot of friends.”

The court was completely silent.

Under the stares of the Royal Iron Guard, all of Royal City’s nobles were captured.

After a while, a loud sound could be heard in direction of the Shadow God Palace. It felt like a bestial roar!

An old noble asked with difficulty, “I dare ask your Highness, do you really plan to completely go against the Shrine?”

“If that is the case, why would you come out personally? Letting his Highness Aragon take care of it is good. That way if it fails, you would still preserve a bit of the Nottingham bloodline.”

The Princess’ eyes were as clear as ever, her voice very resolute. “After tonight, there will be no Shrine...”

...

The fight at the 4th layer ended up faster than Marvin expected.

He was still hesitating about whether he should help out when Aragon finished dealing with the six Paladins!

He was a lot stronger than Marvin imagined!

'With this talent, if he was in Feinan, he would have already become a Legend!' Marvin inwardly praised.

This plane's limit was level 18, so Aragon had reached the point where he couldn't advance anymore.

His strength was restricted by the plane's laws. This was one of the negative part of the Secondary Planes.

If he was in Feinan, he would definitely become a Legend.

...

After easily getting rid of the six Paladins, Aragon and Marvin nodded and the latter once again disappeared in the shadows!

The Princess' ball was a decoy.

Why not break Aragon out of jail?

Marvin's plans were interrelated, and no mistake was allowed.

Soon, Aragon rushed to the 5th layer!

Three heinous criminals were imprisoned there. But they had been tortured by the Shrine and didn't look human anymore.

"Aragon!"

"You dare to break out!?" A thunderous voice roared beside his ears.

In an instant, the candles died out. The sword in Aragon's hands suddenly let out cold light.

There were four shadows.

The Shadow God Place's four elders.

Each one of them was a peak level 18 Cleric.

The four of them were one of the final cards of the Shadow God Palace. Even if they were quite old, they had a lot of experience in the field of Divine Spells!

In an instant, the four shadows formed a prisoner's cage!

Divine Spell – Shadow Prison!

The four Clerics joined hands to launch a Divine Spell, and even the fierce Aragon was trapped inside.

“Receive Father God's punishment!” one of the elders coldly declared.

...

On the King Road, Capella's carriage was frantically rushing back.

Numerous images flashed in front of her eyes. These images were fragmented, but they formed a shadow!

It was that heathen!

Capella ground her teeth hatefully.

She watched the four elders fighting Aragon and her complexion ashened quite a bit!

‘So this was your real aim...’

‘But how did you know that such a dangerous thing was hidden under the shrine?’

Capella's eyes were full of doubt.

The next second, her silhouette hurriedly rushed inside the Shrine!

...

6th layer of the Divine Spell Prison.

Besides six huge candles, this place was completely deserted.

Marvin simply walked forward.

A huge stone wall blocked his path!

He took two steps back and grabbed a Sun Sphere before smashing it mercilessly against the stone wall!

“Rumble.”

After an instant, the wall was completely crushed and revealed a hidden entrance with a rune.

‘Finally found you...’

‘Hehehe, Hell’s Door.’

A satisfied smile could be seen on Marvin’s face. ‘Puppy, you should already be quite hungry.’

But the next instant, an ice cold voice echoed behind him.

“Stop now.”

“Wicked heathen, you are actually bold enough to try to open Hell’s Door...”

“I’ll throw you inside God’s Fire and let you burn for a hundred days. Your soul will also belong to Father God and will never reincarnate!”

Chapter 303: Open! Gate of Hell!

Marvin slowly turned around.

The black-gowned High Priestess was staring at him coldly, the radiance of a Divine Spell flickering on her hand, ready to be thrown at Marvin anytime!

“You came back quickly.” Marvin looked at Capella’s cunning face. “Are you so confident that you can stop me?”

Capella took a good look at Marvin.

She had always been very cautious. Father God had repeatedly warned her that these guests from another plane were very powerful and sinister!

This youth before her eyes seemed to be only 15 or 16 years old, yet he was able to sneak into the Divine Spell Prison’s 6th layer.

Even if Aragon and Nana provided a distraction, this was a very challenging matter!

But he still pulled it off with ease.

This was simply inconceivable.

“You are the one who killed Dina,” she said in a low voice. “Level 18 Assassin?”

The pressure Marvin gave her wasn't small, and she wasn't in a hurry to make a move.

She knew that opening the Gate of Hell needed some time. The seal had been there for many years after all. As long as she was there, this youth wouldn't be able to come up with any tricks.

And even though Aragon was powerful, he couldn't deal with the four Great Elders alone.

He would definitely be subdued.

Once the Great Elders came to help, along with the Paladins that were rushing over, this Assassin wouldn't be able to escape!

Marvin sneered, “You actually know the word [Assassin]?”

“As expected, as a God's Apostle, you know a bit more than others.”

“The Arborea plane shouldn't have this class, right?”

“Wasn't Glynos very careful about this point? He didn't allow his Secondary Planes to have Assassins or other rogue classes. Such a narrow-minded person.”

Marvin's mockery wasn't without reason.

Since the Shadow Prince was the God of Shadows, he could actually get a considerable amount of Shadow Sorcerers and Assassins as his followers.

If these class-holders were devout enough, it would give him a lot more Faith than ordinary Clerics or Paladins would.

This was because the class holders' essences would be richer. They wouldn't just passively accept God's gift. Instead, they would temper themselves and through that their faith would increase.

But Glynos was narrow-minded. In order to stop others from surpassing him, he didn't allow any Assassin classes in his realms.

That made Marvin feel utterly speechless.

There shouldn't be more than a hundred people that knew the word [Assassin] in Glynos' plane.

This included the Shrine's higher ups and part of the Royal Family. There should be very few thieves among the people, because the Shrine was taking care of them strictly.

Thieves would be executed by fire.

Thus, this place's public security was actually pretty good.

...

"You dare insult the great Father God..."

Rage flashed through Capella's eyes. Her finger pointed five times and the next second, five Shadow Beasts came out from the Shadow Plane!

They looked very strange, each one of them different from the others, but they were all very aggressive!

"Roar!"

They roared as they pounced on Marvin. But Marvin's figure disappeared from where he stood!

Shadow Escape!

The Night Walker's speed was incomparable. With a simple escape skill, he broke away from the Shadow Beasts' attacks.

Before Capella could use another Divine Spell, Marvin's body stuck to that huge copper gate like a gecko!

Capella's expression changed.

Marvin showed a strange smile. "Shhh! Listen."

"Thud! Thud!"

"Thud! Thud!"

Something was hitting the door!

Capella was startled!

"How could this be!?"

“The seal on the Gate of Hell is in proper condition, so why is there this kind of situation on the other side!?”

At that time, three men floated down the flight of stairs!

Three of the four Great Elders!

“High Priestess! Aragon escaped!”

“Sir Novak already brought out a hundred Paladins to chase him!”

“This is the heathen?”

Facing the Elder’s question, Capella nodded gravely.

She didn’t say a word as those Shadow Beasts hid against the ground, appearing to be full of fright!

Their instincts were a lot stronger than humans’.

The thing behind the gate made them terrified!

...

“Thud! Thud! Thud!”

The sound grew more intense.

One of the Elders was in disbelief. “This is impossible! I checked the seal two days ago, and it was flawless.”

“He just got there. How could he undo the seal so quickly?”

“Despicable heathens, Aragon really colluded with them!”

Capella’s face sank. “Gather the Zealot Warriors!”

“We are at war.”

Marvin was still lying on the door like a gecko, a bright radiance flickering on the bracelets in his hands, apparently calling out to something!

[Ancestor’s Mystery]!

The secret weapon the Numen used to control the Archdevil’s head.

Besides controlling the Archdevil, these bracelets actually had other uses. It was able to communicate with Hell's lifeforms, and corrode the seals on the passages leading to Hell.

Of course, the bracelets could only shine at a place with a Gate of Hell.

Marvin was using a daily ability of the bracelets to call out a monster on the other side of the door.

If the seal was attacked from both sides, it would crumble a lot quicker!

During their hesitation, the seal had already been mostly corroded by [Ancestor's Mystery].

Marvin laughed lightly. "Ladies and Gentlemen, I am sorry."

"I in fact had no intention to target you."

"But I have a bit of a bad history... With Glynos."

As Marvin's sentence ended, a frightening bestial roar came from behind the gate!

They couldn't help but widen their eyes!

"Bang!"

The copper door was smashed open as Marvin used Night Boundary to hide in the shadows.

A huge head with saliva dripping from its mouth appeared from inside the gate!

Drops of saliva fell on the ground, leaving huge holes on the stone floor!

Fear appeared on Capella's face. "Hellhound..."

"Roar!"

Another roar echoed.

The Hellhound's huge body squeezed through the Gate of Hell.

This was a Three-Headed Hellhound!

But it only actually had two heads. The other one was more of a small deformity, like a swelling between the two heads.

Capella was sweating and the Elders behind her were shivering.

A Hellhound with just one head would be enough to cause them huge pressure!

Divine Spells weren't omnipotent, especially the Divine Spells the Shadow Prince bestowed. They had no advantage against Hell's lifeforms.

If a few more came in...

Capella didn't dare to imagine.

But just then, after the Hellhound completely squeezed through the gate, the gate loudly closed!

Marvin stood in front of the gate. The Hellhound's two heads slowly turned over and looked at him.

Acidic and flammable drops of saliva fell down.

The entire 6th layer was filled with the aura of destruction.

Chapter 304: Start The War!

'Go!'

Capella and the other three Elders glanced at each other and made their decision!

The Divine Spell Prison was really too small. If the terrifying Hellhound charged over, even they were protected by Divine Power, there was only one end left for them.

Taking advantage of the Hellhound being focused on Marvin, they left first.

It wouldn't be too late to deal with the Hellhound when they were in an open space.

Not to mention, Capella was smart.

From Marvin's act of closing the gate, she could see that this plane traveller didn't want to destroy this world.

If the Gate of Hell had stayed open, the infernal lifeforms would have kept pouring in. Not only the Shrine, but even the entire Royal City would have been destroyed tonight!

Arborea would then be embroiled in a very long Planar War.

And resisting against the infernal lifeforms would be a very long and painful matter.

In history, Hell and the Abyss had invaded several times and almost led to the destruction of the entire Arborea Plane!

If not for the supreme shadows descending just in time, this world would have already turned into Hell's scorched earth.

"Go to the prayer hall!" Capella decisively ordered.

Outside the Shrine, an order had already been sent out by the High Priestess through a Divine Spell.

The entire Eastern Snow Mountain shuddered faintly as a beast's roar echoed. Fifty Zealot Warriors were waiting in formation!

They were each holding a strange and heavy scythe-like weapon, and their bodies began to swell up crazily.

Their muscles were clearly visible.

A mysterious fire was burning in their eyes.

These were the fanatical followers chosen from all of Arborea who were then successfully trained as Zealot Warriors!

They had more faith than any other followers and would sacrifice their lives and souls for their god at any time.

It was also because of this that they could go through many trials and survive.

When Capella began to train these warriors, the number of fanatical believers exceeded six hundred!

Now, only fifty remained. The cruelty of the training could clearly be seen.

Even if they weren't 4th rank experts, their bodies and strength wouldn't lose to any peak powerhouse of the plane.

The most frightening thing was their burst power.

People with beliefs were fearless, they were unafraid of death.

Capella and the other three Elders retreated to the prayer hall.

That place was definitely large enough for them to fight a life or death battle against the Hellhound.

Moreover, this place had the Supreme Shadow's God Statue!

'I'll definitely catch that heathen with my own hands and offer his soul to God!'

Capella gazed feverishly at the God Statue. "Father God, please give us the power to banish Devils!"

...

God Realm. The Shadow God Palace's situation was naturally noticed by the Shadow Prince.

His expression went from being confident to doubtful.

How was that mortal always able to have the upper hand?

How could he deceive his own eyes?

Even a Legend Shadow Thief wouldn't be able to sneak in his shrine!

The Shadow Prince simply couldn't understand.

He couldn't do anything about it, as he ascended relatively late. He had yet to be born when the God of Etiquette fell... so he didn't know about Eriksson's Brooch.

But regardless, the Shadow Prince couldn't sit still as his own Shrine was being humiliated.

He looked at Marvin and that frightening Hellhound and knew that this battle might end up badly.

"Gwaine!" He called out a name.

The next second, a pure white light appeared in front of him.

"I need you to descend to Arborea. Give the High Priestess a helping hand."

Pure hatred flashed through his eyes. "Mortal, I'll remember you."

"Your soul is mine. I want you to know the consequences for provoking a god!"

...

6th layer. He could almost feel the breath of the Hellhound.

Marvin was fearless.

A smile was plastered on his face.

The Hellhound didn't attack him after he closed the door. This was a good sign!

His bracelets kept emitting the aura of the Archdevil.

This made the Hellhound feel a sense of familiarity and doubt.

It wasn't smart, and was unable to distinguish whether or not he was a true Archdevil. How could this puny human before it possess such a strong aura?

"Wu..."

The deformed head in the middle barked.

It was trying to use the Infernal Language to communicate with Marvin.

But Marvin didn't know Infernal, so all he could do was stay still.

He knew that he couldn't control that Hellhound, but he could at least avoid antagonizing it.

Infernal lifeforms were Lawful Evil. The Hellhound was a good example. If it was a Demon, it wouldn't care about the aura on Marvin's body and directly attack before talking.

Demons only had one rule of survival: the weak were prey for the strong. Devils were different; they were stricter about status.

Hellhounds usually were Archdevils' pets. They were extremely well-behaved and wouldn't harm an Archdevil.

Although Marvin looked human, he had the aura of an Archdevil on him. This made the Hellhound consider him as "one of them"!

Perhaps this Archdevil was hiding his strength and had disguised as a human? This should be why he seemed so weak.

The foolish Hellhound thought so.

Not getting an answer from Marvin for a long time, the Hellhound decided to follow the direction of Marvin's finger, charging away!

What Hell's lifeforms hated the most were Demons.

But gods were just as bad!

In this prison covered with Divine Power, it felt very uncomfortable.

It wanted to destroy everything!

“Roar!”

The frightening bestial roar spread throughout the Royal City. “Crash!” The entire Shadow God Palace was on the verge of collapse!

...

As the Hellhound left, Marvin wiped his sweat.

His plan had been effective.

He casually used the bracelets to temporarily seal the Gate of Hell, to stop another monster from coming out.

He only wanted to destroy the Shadow Prince after all, and not the entire Arborea Plane. One Hellhound was enough.

‘Even if this Hellhound isn’t at its peak, having only two complete heads is perfect to not get rejected by the plane.’

‘Level wise, he should be about 17-18... But Hell’s lifeforms are stronger than ordinary lifeforms... Hehe.’

‘Your Highness the High Priestess, even if you send the Zealot Warriors Corps, it might not change the outcome.’

Marvin sneered as he escaped through the shadows.

Everything that happened earlier was a distraction. From Princess Nana’s ball to Aragon’s breakout, the purpose was to attract everyone’s attention.

The fact that a Hellhound was on guard on the other side of the sealed Gate of Hell was a secret. Besides the Shrine’s higher ups, nobody, not even the Nottingham Royal Family, knew that a bomb like that was hidden under the Shrine!

Unfortunately, Marvin had already used the trick of letting the dog out in the past!

At that time he was a young rogue, and had entered Arborea due to a quest, the Ruler of the Night's advancement. He strolled around this plane, perfunctorily took the diamond, and then roamed around some more. An accidental change made him discover the Shrine's secret.

At that time, he also let out the Hellhound, but with a more exhausting plan. The only issue was that the Hellhound didn't say anything and immediately spouted fire at Marvin when he opened the gate.

This was one of his most unjust deaths. In fact, it was impossible to confuse that Hellhound without Hell's aura.

It was different this time. He originally was a Numan's descendant, so he had a Devil's bloodline, while also wearing Ancestor's Mystery on his wrists. Although he couldn't control the Hellhound, he was at least able to avoid being attacked.

He would hide in the dark and reap the profits.

He walked through the shadows and soon arrived at the chaotic prayer hall.

There, a huge battle was about to break out.

The Hellhound's claws suddenly came from below, directly piercing through the large hall's floor. A few Paladins shrieked miserably as they fell down.

"Everyone retreat!" Capella floated in the air as she loudly shouted.

...

'It's about time to get ready.'

Marvin was in the darkness, watching as the Hellhound and the Zealot Warriors were about to start their battle. He temporarily shifted his attention to his own body.

In fact, his experience gained from slaughtering a Dragon was enough to level up again, but he chose to not do so. Because if he reached level 18, he would reach the upper limit of the plane.

Someone proficient in the plane's laws would easily notice Marvin's existence then.

Previously, the High Priestess had used a doubtful tone to inquire about Marvin's baffling strength.

If he wasn't a peak Assassin, how could he sneak in the Shrine?

But if he was a level 18 Assassin, she should have already noticed him!

This plane's peak powerhouses could be counted on her fingers, and the High Priestess had Truesight bestowed by God, so she could easily see through anything with one glance.

Thus, she was puzzled.

Marvin didn't level up more and was still level 17 when he entered Arborea.

This one level difference was to conceal his aura. If he reached level 18, the Shadow Prince would have been able to find traces of him anytime, anywhere.

It was his Secondary Plane after all.

This was a secret that the High Priestess and her people didn't know.

However, Marvin knew.

But this wasn't important anymore.

Aragon and Nana were influenced by him and the Nottingham family's fate was already tied to his actions.

They had no way out. And the northern rebels even more so.

The Royal City's nobles were already contained by Nana, and the Shrine didn't have much reinforcement.

Marvin wouldn't be able to single-handedly topple the Shadow God Palace.

But with the Hellhound as a partner, if he couldn't kill the High Priestess, he wouldn't be worthy of being a Ruler of the Night!

"It's time to start the war!"

The next second, he spent all his battle experience and a part of his general experience on the Night Walker class!

Afterwards, he distributed his skill points.

Level 6 Night Walker!

Level 18!

A peak powerhouse of the plane!

"Roar!"

Following the Hellhound's roar, Marvin's silhouette disappeared from where he stood.

In his God Realm, the Shadow Prince suddenly opened his eyes.

He shouted crazily in his heart:

"Capella!"

Chapter 305: Night Beheading

Capella didn't need the Shadow Prince's warning as she had noticed Marvin's presence just as he reached level 18!

"He is there!" Capella shouted as she pointed at a shadow behind a huge pillar.

Six of the Shrine's Zealot Warriors rushed to surround that place!

But it was already too late.

Night Boundary!

Marvin's body moved through a spatial distortion and instantly appeared behind the High Priestess!

"Careful! High Priestess!" an elder let out in alarm.

The High Priestess grasped her scepter in her hands, turning around while ruthlessly lashing out with it!

If one thought that Clerics had no melee fighting power, then one would be gravely mistaken!

A complacent expression flashed in her eyes.

Did that Assassin really think he could ignore her Divine Armor?

The Radiance of a Divine Spell flickered on the scepter. If Marvin was hit, he would be stunned!

Just as he was about to get hit, Marvin shifted his body and firmly grabbed the High Priestess' waist before ducking in close.

His body did a 180° turn as he cleverly avoided the High Priestess' scepter.

Under everyone's angry gazes, the two seemed to be in intimate contact... their positions were rather indecent.

"Fuck off!" the High Priestess shouted, full of rage.

That man dared to defile her?!

This was simply blasphemous!

After her shout, a powerful force repelled Marvin, throwing him into the air.

'This Capella's power and reaction time are stronger than I thought.'

While still in midair, Marvin was attacked by a few Priests, so he immediately used Shadow Escape and disappeared from the sky.

'Looks like I have to use something stronger!'

In the shadows, Marvin quietly gathered power.

...

That first move was only a probe. The goal was to understand Capella's strength.

His eyes couldn't help but glance to that new skill that appeared on the Night Walker information panel!

Level 6 Night Walkers didn't receive a new specialty, but it still gave Marvin 134 HP, as well as 36 skill points!

These 36 skill points were put in the new skill he just unlocked.

[Night Beheading]

As a Night Walker, Marvin had always used the Phantom Assassin's Cutthroat as a certain kill skill. But as he was obstructed by the class restriction, Cutthroat was gradually becoming less and less powerful.

For a while, Marvin had been using other methods to finish his enemies. Both his Battle Gunner and Shapeshift Sorcerer classes had seen a lot of action.

But those two classes were Marvin's sub-classes after all.

His main class was still a rogue class. He was proficient in all aspects of assassination, but he lacked assassination skills themselves.

Before level 6, Night Walkers had all kinds of offensive skills, powerful specialties, and escape skills. It could be said that it had everything available except a sure-kill skill.

But after level 6, the final shortcoming was complemented.

36 points in Night Beheading. Even if it couldn't trigger the 50 points hidden effect, it definitely was enough to be used!

The skill could be used three times every twelve hours. It would automatically pair suitably with Night Boundary.

If Marvin locked on a target and used Night Beheading, he would instantly appear behind the target through Night Boundary and launch the sure-kill skill!

Night Beheading was a lot stronger than Cutthroat, moreover, it fitted all kinds of weapons.

Regardless if it was a straight dagger, two daggers, or only one, everything could be used.

Level 6 Night Walkers had no major flaw except for still being more vulnerable during the day.

The current Marvin had gradually evolved his good-for-nothing template to an elite template.

With his skills and strength, he could show strength that was far above his level!

He only needed an opportunity for now.

'I remember that Capella had a [Divine Spell – Regeneration]. Even if she was beheaded, she would resurrect once.'

'I need an opportunity to properly take care of her!'

Thinking of this, Marvin's silhouette flashed to the edge of the Zealot Warriors Corps' formation!

And there, the frightening Hellhound was crazily wreaking havoc!

...

The fight in the Shadow God Palace had already alarmed the entire Royal City.

The ignorant commoners walked on the street, but what they saw overwhelmed them with horror!

A huge cloud floated above the Eastern Snow Mountain.

The cloud seemed like a mirror and was reflecting everything that happened in the Shrine.

A frightening Hellhound!

The High Priestess cutting a sorry figure!

The supreme Shadow God Palace was actually being pushed around like this by an existence from another plane!

They were very frenetic.

Some knelt to the ground and prayed for God to protect them.

Some began to think deeply, a glint flashing through their eyes.

The Shrine had always been high and aloof but was suffering today.

Where did the omnipotent god go?

Their budding faith was being destroyed.!

At that time, a sweet voice echoed through the entire Royal City.

It was the voice of Princess Nana!

“A long, long time ago, Arborea had no Shrine.”

“At that time, we humans were already living here. At that time, we didn’t have God’s blessing.”

“But we were free. After being born, the first breath was the breath of freedom.”

“The Shrine’s appearance changed everything. It commands and we obey.”

“God is looking down on us, the Priests are looking down on us. They wanted us to kneel down, and we knelt. Ever since then, we began to carry that shame.”

“Mankind was humiliated.”

“The Shrine took our children, training them into weapons of murder.”

“They snatched our wealth, promising us a peaceful life.”

“They deprived us of our freedom, telling us that this is human nature.”

“However...”

After this word, Princess Nana’s voice suddenly became louder:

“This is false!”

“Everything is a lie!”

“Mankind strives to be free! Not enslaved!”

“Now, I, Nana Camilla Nottingham officially challenge the Shrine on behalf of the Nottingham Royal Family.”

“The Royal Iron Guard stands with me.”

“The so-called Rebel Army who has been surviving in the north for more than thirty years also stands with me.”

“Prince Aragon who fought off wave after wave of Demon invasions also stands with me.”

“What you see with your own eyes is a friend from a different world. The shrine claims that he is an evil heathen, but he is taking part in the battle.”

“Regardless of the outcome, we will fight to the last man. We will use blood to level the Shrine.”

“After tonight, the Shrine will be no more.”

Hearing those last words, everyone in Royal City was dumbstruck.

They felt limp and at a loss.

The battle against the Shrine was still ongoing.

...

The Hellhound was fighting against the Zealot Warriors in the prayer hall.

That statue shrouded in shadows slowly opened its eyes.

Its eyes were ice-cold, like those of a god of destruction.

Chapter 306: Staking It All

The battle was in full swing in the prayer hall!

Despite the Hellhound facing the attacks of fifty Zealot Warriors alone, at such a great numerical disadvantage, it was still a creature from Hell, and couldn't be compared to ordinary creatures.

Its fur was as hard as iron. The Zealot Warriors' heavy scythes were specifically designed to handle huge lifeforms, but even so, they could only leave a shallow wound on the Hellhound after going all out!

They looked like fearless ants attacking an evil dog!

But there wasn't much of an effect.

The Hellhound's huge claws swiped forward, crushing six Zealot Warriors into a mass of blood.

Its two heads were crazily pouncing left and right, biting the Zealot Warriors to death.

Those sharp teeth, from a human point of view, were like spears!

Even though the Priests cast Divine Spells at the Hellhound one after the other, helping the Zealot Warriors stabilize the fight, the Zealot Warriors' numbers were still quickly decreasing!

The fifty from the start turned into just 30 after a few minutes!

That fire was still burning in their eyes and their bodies were naked as they shouted, fearlessly pouncing on the Hellhound.

And the Shrine Paladins also rushed over to surround it.

Although the prayer hall was huge, it wasn't good for a mounted assault. With their horses, the Paladins were far from equal to the Zealot Warriors!

They weren't good enough to reach the Hellhound's knees!

'This damned Devil!'

Capella glanced at the bitter scene in front of her, frightened and uncertain.

Her attention was still focused on Marvin.

Even if Marvin couldn't completely escape her senses now, he was truly too fast!

He wandered through the whole battlefield, and then suddenly dashed toward the center!

“Zealots! Kill that heathen!”

Capella instantly locked onto Marvin’s body and cast a spell over!

But in response, Marvin’s figure soared!

Night Jump!

His jumping ability was utterly shocking. He soared onto the Hellhound’s middle head in an instant!

The move left them all speechless. Was that guy human?

...

The Hellhound’s middle head let out a low roar!

It was apparently very dissatisfied with being stepped on.

But Marvin crouched unhurriedly.

“Puppy... I know you might not understand me... But I need your help...”

He gently petted the fur on the Hellhound’s head.

He could smell the smoke irritating his nose.

But Marvin endured it.

A dazzling light flickered on Ancestor’s Mystery.

The Hellhound apparently understood something.

It ignored the Zealot Warriors and abruptly turned before charging toward Capella’s group of Priests!

Marvin was overjoyed with this sudden change, which completely threw off the Shrine’s rhythm!

...

“This guy is actually able to control the Devil!”

“He’s definitely one of the Devils!”

Capella ordered everyone to scatter!

The Priests’ bodies weren’t like those of the Zealots. They would be like paper in front of the Hellhound. One swipe would be enough to kill them all!

The Zealots chased, unwilling to let go!

Marvin suddenly turned and brought out two daggers!

Blazing Fury!

Double [Blazing Fury] spells!

The two spells appeared out of nowhere and blocked their path.

This was extremely high temperature Fire Magic. Even if the Zealots had extremely harsh training and had a high resistance to fire, they still couldn’t ignore it.

Even though they rushed across the sea of flames, they were still hindered.

Marvin then took care of the few Zealots still holding onto the Hellhound’s back legs, and the Hellhound was now completely free.

He began wreaking havoc in the group of Priests!

Marvin gently petted the central head again.

He could feel that this small deformed head was the one taking the decisions.

With the help of Ancestor’s Mystery, he established a wonderful relationship with the Hellhound.

Starting as strangers, they now became faint allies.

“That woman...” Marvin softly directed.

He kept petting the Hellhound’s head while pointing at Capella.

The Hellhound seemed to have understood and the three heads focused on Capella!

The latter felt her blood run cold.

This was a gaze from Hell!

...

In the Imperial Palace, the Royal Iron Guard was still standing watch expressionlessly.

The nobles were worried and impatient, but they didn't dare to say a word.

They looked at that cloud, clearly seeing that it was a magic tool.

This was definitely a premeditated plan!

The Nottingham Royal Family was truly staking it all.

Their goal was simple. It was to crush the awe-inspiring Shrine under their foot in front of everyone!

Could they really do it?

Everyone had this question in mind.

Even if they could do it, behind the Shrine was still the great God!

Could they want to murder God?

This was impossible!

"Crazy! Crazy!"

The old Finance Minister fell limply to the ground. His previous image had already disappeared.

Nana was still smiling.

But no one knew what this Princess was thinking about.

On King's Road, a shadow was rushing over like the wind!

There were still some iron chains on his body as he rode over on a horse, but he had a sword in his hand and a powerful presence!

"Brother!" Nana let out, pleasantly surprised.

"Prince Aragon!"

They all looked at the outstanding Prince Aragon with complicated gazes.

This man was originally the one shouldering the future of the Nottingham Royal Family. But now, his actions seemed to be leading the Nottingham Royal Family to their downfall!

“Prince!”

The Military Minister rushed over and pointed at his nose. “Do you really want to lead the entire Kingdom to its downfall because of a personal whim?!”

“Look at the sky, what is that?”

“That’s a monster from Hell! You released a monster from hell to suppress the Shrine, do you really think you can succeed...”

His words stopped there as a ray of light flashed!

The Prince dismounted and his sword flashed aggressively, beheading the Military Minister!

Everyone froze!

Was this the Prince who was known for being benevolent?

“Don’t let your descendant suffer from slavery because of your own weakness.”

“Don’t let the so-called God step on our head because of our own cowardice.”

“The Nottingham aren’t puppets controlled by God, we have our own dignity.”

With a flame flashing in his eyes, Aragon stepped over the Military Minister’s corpse as he declared, “Even if we have to work with the Devils, I’ll shatter the Shrine’s shackles in this realm!”

The nobles and officials were silent.

But at that time, a figure leading a hundred Paladins arrived.

A Great Elder of the Shrine!

“Aragon! You colluded with an evil follower and released a creature from Hell.”

“Quickly kneel down and accept Father God’s punishment!”

The Great Elder’s hair and beard were pure white, and the halo of a Divine Spell was undulating.

The hundred Paladins behind him were holding spears and were angrily aiming at Aragon inside the Royal Iron Guard!

A battle would break out at any moment.

Aragon raised his sword brazenly, intending to welcome them.

But he was stopped by Nana at that time.

“Brother, you cannot be stuck here with him.” Nana conscientiously said, “You need to go north.”

Aragon hesitated. “But here...”

“Let me handle it.” An old voice suddenly echoed.

A gray-gowned scholar wearing simple glasses slowly walked out from the Imperial Palace’s court.

“Scholar Orland...”

Aragon looked at this scholar with shock, and the nobles were also startled.

Orland was the Nottingham’s heirs’ tutor, a renowned scholar worldwide.

Everyone knew of him and respected him.

But how could a scholar without any strength fight against the Great Elder blessed by God?

As if in reply to these doubts, Orland took a big step forward and tore apart his gray gown!

In an instant, a frightening energy filled the whole court.

Orland was wearing a blue gown underneath. He smiled at the Shrine’s Great Elder and the hundred Paladins. “I didn’t expect to still have the chance to put my skills to good use after hiding for so many years.”

“Many thanks, Nana.”

Nana lowered her head. “Teacher, take care.”

Orland laughed heartily. “Only a puppet, there is no need to worry.”

He then spread his arms and unbridled magic power surged out!

Level 18 Wizard.

4th-Circle spell, Spatial Rend!

...

Prayer hall. The Hellhound's gaze made Capella fear for her life for the first time!

"Stop him!" she sharply shouted.

Her scepter was pointed at the Hellhound, and Divine Spells were thrown out one after the other!

In fact, the High Priestess' Divine Spells were very frightening. At this proximity, even the Hellhound with his high resistances was nailed on the spot and couldn't break out.

Marvin already took the chance to slip away.

If he was hit by the High Priestess' Divine Spell, he would definitely die!

The Hellhound wailed from the Divine Spells raining down on him.

The Zealots once again pounced over.

The Shrine seemed to have taken the upper hand.

But the Hellhound's central head suddenly roared out, "Waaan!"

This sound seemed a bit amusing in this desperate battlefield.

But it changed the battle situation!

The other two heads seemed to have heard his command and simultaneously opened their maws.

Acid shot out fiercely, surging with the power of a waterfall!

The splashes of acid on the Zealots' bodies created frightening bloody holes.

Most importantly, although that crazy acid spray used a lot of the Hellhound's stamina, Capella's Clerics also suffered from it.

Capella felt weak.

'Shit, my Divine Armor!'

This was her last thought.

At that time, Marvin, who was hiding behind a pillar, boldly attacked.

[Night Beheading]!

“Woosh!”

A cold light flashed.

Under the gazes of the people from Royal City, the High Priestess was beheaded by Marvin!

Chapter 307: Idol

Marvin moved as fast as lightning, grasping the opportunity perfectly!

But he didn't get any battle exp after this attack!

The High Priestess' head floated in the air. A mysterious force seemed to be at work.

Marvin sneered and rushed up to the head!

As countless eyes watched, the High Priestess' head was sent flying by Marvin's kick.

The Hellhound roared and one of the heads opened its mouth, swallowing the High Priestess' head!

“Roar!”

It roared again toward the sky. All the Zealots took a step back.

This kind of scene was simply too shocking!

‘Still want to resurrect after your soul entered an infernal lifeform's stomach?’

A sneer flashed in Marvin's eyes. While the Priests were still stunned with disbelief, he began to harvest their lives.

Although these Priests had a Divine Power's protection, it was weakened a lot by the acid splashes.

Marvin harvested them all effortlessly!

One man, one dog.

They surprisingly were able to easily shatter the Shrine!

...

Regardless if it was Royal City's civilians on the streets, the nobles in the Imperial Palace's court, or the bitterly entangled Great Elder and Orland who stopped their fight...

Everyone watched that desperate scene in the sky.

Terror rose in their hearts!

The High Priestess died!

The Shadow Shrine's High Priestess!

The almighty powerhouse who had received God's blessing was actually beheaded like this by a traveller from another plane.

Moreover, her head was swallowed by the Hellhound.

In that split second, even the most resolute followers wavered in their faith!

They always believed that nothing could beat God, but his Apostle got killed like this.

If the Apostle could be killed, then what about God himself?

No one dared to keep thinking about it!

"Stay your hand." Orland looked at the Great Elder indifferently. "The Era of the Shrine has already ended."

"Impossible!" The Great Elder's face grew malevolent as he yelled fanatically, "Father God is omnipotent!"

"You blasphemer and heathen, the only end for you is destruction!"

A disturbance also appeared among the Shrine Paladins.

Although it was quickly settled, a few seeds of discord were buried as a result.

At that time, a noble pointed to the cloud in the sky and yelled, "Look!"

"God, God, the Idol..."

Everyone looked where he was pointing and discovered that the large statue had slowly walked out from among the shadows.

It opened both eyes which flickered with the radiance of Divinity. Its eyes were cold, as if looking at pigs and dogs.

“Thou wait... Evil...”

“Destroy...”

Its voice was stammering in the Ancient God Language!

Marvin immediately felt that things weren't good when he heard that voice!

That was a big move.

'It should be Glynos. That bastard is probably hiding in his God Realm and controlling this Idol.'

Marvin had a swift mind and an extremely high reaction speed. This stuttering statue was a huge trap. It was definitely preparing an extremely frightening Divine Spell!

He had to run, now or never!

He used both Night Boundary and Shadow Escape, and escaped about four kilometers away in an instant.

But the foolish Hellhound didn't react so quickly.

The Zealots at his side were already exterminated, leaving only a few unsteady Shrine Paladins!

In fact, if not for the sudden change in the statue, the Paladins might have already run away!

Not everyone would view their own lives as dirt. There were only a few fanatical Zealots after all.

The Hellhound roared as it charged into the statue.

A dazzling radiance suddenly erupted from the Idol's eyes!

[Divine Spell – Molten Judgement!]

That radiance condensed into two molten pillars and ruthlessly crashed onto the Hellhound's two heads!

Instantly, night turned to day as the whole Eastern Snow Mountain shook!

God's might was world-shaking!

The frightening pillars of light instantly shattered the Hellhound's two heads. Only the central one remained because it was relatively smaller, and unexpectedly avoided the damage!

Those Clerics and Paladins were also in the range of the pillars of light, and they instantly melted!

This frightening power shocked everyone.

The Two Headed Hellhound who had been so awe-inspiring just now had his two heads burst!

The people of Royal City began to kneel down one after the other while praying for God to forgive them.

In the court, even if the nobles were a bit better, they also had ashen expressions.

The Great Elder's eyes were brimming with tears of excitement. "This is God's might!"

"You are all sinners! Be prepared to receive God's judgement!"

Worry flashed through Nana's expression for a moment.

'Can you really do it?'

She recalled the image of Marvin's face when he made a solemn vow.

Those who never experienced that shock wouldn't be able to imagine how they now felt.

Previously she felt some certainty that the Nottingham family could go through this war in one piece, but now, the Idol's power made her a bit afraid!

Where was that Marvin guy now?!

...

The cloud in the sky seemed to have a negative effect.

Everyone cowered from the god's might. They knelt and kept praying while muttering.

The Princess' recent speech and efforts seemed to have been wasted.

The Idol moved very slowly, his pace extremely firm.

He firmly stepped on the dog's last head!

The Hellhound struggled powerlessly and could only let out tearful roar.

"Judgement... No one can escape!" the statue declared coldly.

It used all its strength and ruthlessly stomped down!

The Hellhound's final head was about to be crushed by that frightening statue, but who would have thought that a loud sound would suddenly echo from another part of the Eastern Snow Mountain. No... More than a loud sound, it was a ray of light!

The ray of light was like thunder, as it echoed with a loud rumbling sound and landed directly on the Idol.

"Bang!"

The Idol was left on the verge of collapse.

"Insignificant mortal..."

It wasn't able to finish.

About two kilometers away, Marvin disdainfully shouted, "A bunch of nonsense!"

He then skillfully reloaded!

"Bang!"

Another Dragon Tooth!

This time, the Dragon Tooth pierced the Idol's neck.

"Crash!" The Idol's head started cracking!

The Divinity in its eyes began to dim!

"Isn't it just a big rock?"

"Another shot is enough to destroy you!"

Marvin endured the acute pain from the recoil and loaded the last round of Dragon Tooth in Brilliant Purple!

The statue had turned, facing Marvin.

A frightening power appeared to be gathering.

But Marvin pulled the lever for the last time!

Brilliant Purple shattered the Idol's neck!

As everyone in the Royal City watched in shock, that high and mighty Idol crumbled to pieces!

“Rumble!”

Crushed pieces of rock fell down.

Marvin held Brilliant Purple while languidly lying on the ground, full of sweat.

“Fortunately, this Lord's firing speed is a bit faster!”

Chapter 308: Godly Dexterity

The prayer hall on the Eastern Snow Mountain collapsed along with the Idol!

The rumbling sound kept echoing.

The Hellhound managed to escape the disaster, his body rapidly shrinking and quickly disappearing from everyone's sight.

The Shrine became deathly silent.

The Paladins and Clerics who survived the calamity were at a loss.

At this point, they didn't know what they should do.

The High Priestess fell!

The Idol fell!

The Shadow God's palace had already lost all hope.

...

In the Royal City, a happy expression could be seen in Nana's clear eyes.

'He really did it!'

Even if she had a sort of indescribable faith in that plane traveller from the start, when Marvin truly made it, she was still in disbelief.

And if the Princess was in disbelief, the other nobles and officials were even more so.

Even the always stolid Royal Iron Guards were also stunned for a second.

"Impossible!"

"Impossible! How could Father God..."

The Great Elder saw everything and roared toward the sky.

A terrifying amount of Divine Power gathered in his body.

Great Scholar Orland noticed that the situation wasn't good and opened a Teleportation Door at his side. He tackled him in.

The two were entangled, flying in the sky!

The remaining Shrine Paladins were already completely disconcerted. They had lost their faith and didn't know what to do.

Princess Nana said with a smile, "Paladins!"

"Open your eyes."

"The God from the olden days has already fallen. We humans will eventually build a free country."

"We shouldn't fight one another."

"Surrender."

The Paladins firmly held their weapons, looking at each other in dismay.

"Clang!"

No one knew who first let go of his weapon, but afterward, the sound of weapons falling one after the other rang out.

They had pale faces, as if they were mourning for a relative.

Some even fell to the ground and couldn't stop themselves from crying bitterly.

The beliefs they had in life, the faith they had in that supreme Idol for half a lifetime... it all broke down just like that?

Some people couldn't accept this and killed themselves!

Soon, a very chaotic scene could be seen!

...

In the northern hills, a shadowy figure slowly came out.

An old lady wearing a cloak came to the forefront with the help of people lending her their arms.

She held a crystal ball. The scene of the Idol being crushed and the Shrine collapsing kept repeating inside.

Everyone cried from excitement!

They left the hills one after the other, arriving at the northern boundary of White Elephant City.

Thirty years ago, they took up the banner of rebellion with some thirty thousand people.

Now, only eight hundred old soldiers remained.

They were known as the [Rebels].

But the fooled people didn't know that they were the forerunners of the rebellion against the god in this plane.

They were the best of mankind.

"Let's go."

"It's time to go home."

The old lady spoke in a rough voice as eight hundred people supported each other and walked toward White Elephant City.

...

All over Arborea Plane.

Shrines received news of the Eastern Snow Mountain's Main God Palace. The Priests and the Paladins were panicking.

Some gathered their forces to attack Royal City, but there were still a few fools just praying to God.

Not realizing that their God already couldn't do anything.

If Glynos was really in the people's hearts, why were so many people willing to go against him?

Ultimately, he regarded Arborea as a pen to raise livestock, and the Shrine was merely his shepherd and harvester.

He squeezed them dry while being regarded as "Father God" which didn't work out in the end.

It could be said that the reason Marvin chose this plane for his first Planar War also was a bit related to that.

He naturally had to make the best of everything!

Moreover, the enmity between him and the Shadow Prince in this life, as well as in the previous one, was as deep as the sea. If he didn't fuck him over, then who should he target?

Also, the moment the Idol shattered, nine tall shadows simultaneously appeared near these Shrines.

Arborea had a total of ten Shrines, and the most supreme one was the Eastern Snow Mountain's Main Shrine!

The other nine were scattered in various parts of the world.

But Marvin, who was knowledgeable of Arborea's history and forces, had made proper preparations.

He wanted to thoroughly destroy the Shadow Prince's foundations in Arborea tonight!

Only that way could he completely erase Glynos' traces from this plane.

...

Western Desert, above an oasis. The Shrine Paladins had just awakened from their sleep when a frightening shadow crashed into the Shrine.

"Who is it!"

"Quick, stop them!"

The Paladins got up in succession and started gathering with the Priests. The Senior Priest in charge of this Shrine was also woken up and alerted of the situation.

But what shocked them was that the enemy was only one man!

One person alone dared to challenge the Shadow Shrine?

The Senior Priest sneered, "You heathen! Don't think that destroying an Idol means that you can destroy all traces of Father God in this plane."

"Father God is everywhere."

The tall Dark Knight calmly replied while holding a heavy sword, "It doesn't matter. I just have to keep killing till there is no more."

"Even a weak god like Glynos, I'll kill."

The Senior Priest felt his heart tighten. He angrily shouted back, "Who are you?!"

He could feel that this frightening guy didn't lie.

The murderous aura on his body... And the resentment on his body, these had been left by the gods and extremely powerful lifeforms who cursed him before dying!

But he was still alive.

This was enough to explain a lot of things.

"I didn't have a name for a very long time."

"You can call me [Zero] I guess?"

"You are pretty lucky... After all, only just before a fight will I be a bit clear-headed."

Then Zero laughed at himself and shook his head. Crimson radiance suddenly burst out of his eyes!

A massacre was about to begin!

...

In other corners of Arborea, similar scenes were happening.

The other eight lesser Shrines were also raided, and the raiders were alone.

But Marvin knew that they could do it alone.

Because they were an army by themselves!

The Dark Knights were used to slaughter!

In that era of wilderness, countless gods died by their hands!

Feinan's former glory once more descended on this multiverse.

...

On one side of the Eastern Snow Mountain, Marvin was gasping for air.

Shooting three rounds of [Dragon Tooth] in a row completely spent his stamina!

His chest ached. With his Constitution, he would be injured with just one shot!

Let alone three continuous shots!

Brilliant Purple's barrel was burning hot. This Brilliant Purple was a weapon personally crafted by Constantine, and its reputation was justified.

If it was any normal Sha weapon, it would have already exploded.

Fortunately three shots were enough to take down the Idol controlled by the Shadow Prince.

The war wasn't over yet, but the fight had already moved in the direction Marvin was expecting.

He sat on the cold snowy ground, using Brilliant Purple as a support as he rested while watching his interface.

The battle exp he gathered after the slaughter wasn't much!

The reason was that this was a Secondary Plane. The essences here were weak, and thus they changed accordingly when transformed into battle exp.

This followed the same principle as Faith. Faith was the essence that gods received from their followers.

Secondary Planes' essences were too weak. The Plane's laws were far from those of the perfect main plane, leading to a reduction in Faith gathered and a limit on the level that class-holders could reach.

But Marvin's great efforts weren't without reward.

He already got hold of something very precious.

Two points of Divinity!

One came from the High Priestess, and one from the Idol.

After the False Divine Vessel automatically absorbed them, Marvin reached five points of Divinity!

This also reached the limit that the False Divine Vessel could contain. To keep going, he would have to upgrade the Divine Vessel's level.

Its current Divine Vessel level was 0, and if he wanted it to become a weak god's level 1 Divine Vessel, Marvin only had to ascend to godhood.

In other words, if Marvin didn't become a god, he couldn't get more Divinity.

And Marvin had been studying that problem for a while.

Previously, he had ascended to godhood. But this time, he didn't plan to repeat that path.

He wanted to become a Ruler of the Night, but definitely not a god.

Ascending to godhood was simply a shortcut for mankind to reach a higher level of power. Through the so-called Faith, they could absorb their people's essences.

It was simple and convenient, but it had a lot of limitations.

The gods from the 3rd Era were a good example.

They attacked the Universe Magic Pool out of helplessness. They were already tied to this world and had left their marks on the world.

They wanted to transcend, but had no other way and could only keep walking on the same path.

Marvin knew that there were a few other ways to breakthrough in this world.

At least, Inheim and the Great Elven King didn't go through ascension and still managed to get power that wouldn't lose to the gods!

Marvin believed that he could also accomplish it!

...

But regardless, the benefits of five points of Divinity was clear.

First, it raised all Resistances. Divinity also gave Resistance to Charm, Binding, and Insta-Death spells.

When the Shadow Prince's avatar descended, if not for Hathaway casting Space-Time Bind ten times, Shadow Thief Owl would never have had the chance to steal the Time Molt.

If he had one more point of Divinity on his avatar, the conclusion might not have been the same. But the price of an avatar dying was also huge!

Marvin's human body reached the pinnacle with those five points of Divinity.

But his body had another change after reaching five points of Divinity!

This reward was another +1 to all Attributes.

Marvin's strength rose sharply, but the most important part was that his Dexterity reached 30!

30 was the domain of gods.

30 Dexterity was called [Godly Dexterity]!

Godly Dexterity gave three great specialties!

Chapter 309: Hellhound

The three specialties rewarded for reaching Godly Dexterity were already known by Marvin.

They was [Extreme Nimbleness], [Extreme Speed] and [Extreme Burst].

Their descriptions were very simple. Marvin's Dexterity already reached the human limit. His flexibility when controlling his body reached the extreme. His speed and his burst power both reached the limit of what a human could do.

In other words, his Dexterity already reached the [Limit Bottleneck].

To break through this bottleneck, the simplest way was to ascend. Otherwise, it would be more difficult.

It would take a long time to examine.

But Marvin wasn't worried, as he still had some methods and experience he could use.

...

Regardless, 30 Godly Dexterity gave Marvin frightening power.

He had this kind of attribute at level 18. Even Shadow Thief Owl's Dexterity was at most on par with Marvin's.

However, he had all kinds of Legend specialties and Legend skills that would definitely crush Marvin's. And also that exquisite Origami.

Marvin relaxed. After clearing away his things, he ran toward the Shrine.

'The Princess should have already taken care of the Paladins, right?'

In the Shadow God Palace, there shouldn't be a lot of power remaining. It was time for Marvin to sort the loot!

What he needed the most to advance to Ruler of the Night was the Shadow Diamond, which was in the Shadow God Palace!

He rushed there quickly and soon arrived on the ruins of the prayer hall.

He raised his head a bit. That cloud was still floating on the sky, reflecting everything that happened here.

Marvin grinned.

Everyone from Royal City saw that grin. But they didn't know its meaning.

However, what they did know was that this extremely powerful plane traveller just broke the Idol of their God they had worshipped for more than a hundred years.

They watched Marvin and could see from his external appearance that he was just an ordinary youth.

He looked quite refined, and his smile was very gentle.

He was a normal human.

But he killed the Idol.

Everyone's heart was somewhat moved.

...

In the ruins, Marvin walked back and forth, trying to find an entrance downward.

But at that time, low whining sound came out from the ruins of the broken wall on the side.

It was followed by two heartbreaking whimpers.

Marvin's heart moved. His attention was too focused on the statue earlier and he didn't notice the Hellhound's misfortune.

He followed the sounds and walked over, finding a One-Headed small version of the Hellhound!

That guy had lost two heads. Only the one in the middle remained, and it looked quite sinister.

The pitiful Hellhound almost died from the Idol, and lost a lot of its power.

Marvin went forward and gently picked it up.

"Poor little guy."

The Hellhound looked at Marvin with dispirited eyes.

Marvin originally only wanted to use this Hellhound, but seeing its current appearance, he felt compassionate.

The Ranger class could have pets. There were some specialties for this path, increasing the pets' power.

For example, [Master Beast Tamer].

After his class reached level 3, he had automatically gained a pet spot.

But Marvin hadn't found an interesting pet yet.

He originally wanted to find something like Lance's Eternal Dragon, or perhaps going to a Chromatic Dragon's nest and stealing a few eggs would also be pretty good.

But he suddenly changed his plans.

This Hellhound felt close to him.

He held it in his arms and the puppy licked his palm.

It was badly mangled as an outcome. The tongue actually had barbed tips all over!

Marvin cried out painfully, immediately pulling his hand back. The little guy felt wronged and dejectedly lowered its head.

Marvin's expression was solemn.

In that split second, he had felt his soul fluctuating!

The Hellhound's unintentional move almost absorbed his soul into its belly!

It's just that the puppy didn't decide to do so, or perhaps it didn't have the strength to do it.

Through swallowing humans' souls, it could gradually recover its power.

In short, even though a Hellhound was a common lifeform in Hell, it also was an extremely evil existence!

Marvin had to think twice before taking this Hellhound as a pet.

He carefully considered whether or not he could control it.

'With its current appearance, even if it is sent back to Hell, it would get swallowed up by something else!'

'And remaining in this world or Feinan wouldn't be good. A Hellhound is very powerful. If it recovered, the consequences would be too horrible.'

Marvin looked calmly at the puppy in his embrace.

He only had two choices now.

Kill it, or contract it as a pet and look after it strictly!

A Hellhound was an evil lifeform. This characteristic couldn't be changed.

It would eat others' souls to become stronger.

Who knew how many people this puppy would need to eat to recover to its peak!

Kill, or raise.

This was the question.

Marvin sat atop the ruins, thinking it over for half a minute.

After half a minute, he took a contract from his storage.

This was a pet contract offered by the Ranger Guild.

This was something Marvin received early on and had left forgotten in a corner of his storage item. It was finally time for it to be useful!

He took out a quill and wrote his own name on the contract.

Then, he handed it over to the Hellhound.

The Hellhound looked at Marvin while tilting its head, puzzled.

Marvin pointed at its paw, and then pointed to the blank space on the contract.

This Hellhound was apparently quite smart. It actually reacted. After hesitating for an instant, it cautiously put its paw mark on it!

The contract automatically burst into flames.

An invisible connection was formed between the Hellhound and Marvin.

A lot of memories appeared in his mind!

An overgrown scorched land, drifting randomly, a crimson sky, more frightening Devils...

These were the Hellhound's memories.

Marvin could clearly see his life from his birth till today.

This was the connection between Ranger and pet.

Marvin actually didn't sense any wickedness from the Hellhound. This was all an instinct.

No one gave him any guidance besides the restless power stirring in his bloodline.

That was the power from Hell!

"Be good."

"You'll follow me from now on."

"As a pet, you naturally need a name."

"What good name should you get?"

After a bit, Marvin's usually swift mind actually got stuck.

Chapter 310: Descent

Marvin had never been very good at naming.

He hesitated for a bit before deciding to put this matter to the back of his head; he would pick it up again when he had some inspiration.

Right now he needed to find the Shadow Diamond hidden in the Shadow God Palace.

Marvin remembered that it was hidden in a secret room behind the Idol in the prayer hall.

But now, more than half of the hall had already collapsed. It would take a lot of effort to find it in the ruins.

He held the Hellhound and kept searching. He quickly cleared a path based on what he remembered from the room.

'This is where that Idol originally was.'

'There should be a side hall on this end, right?'

Marvin thought through the scene he remembered.

But at that time, his search was interrupted by an infant's wail coming from one side!

Marvin was shocked!

A feeling of danger made him quickly enter a battle stance!

But he looked around and found nothing strange.

'Where is the baby?'

'What was that feeling just now?'

Marvin hadn't destroyed the Shadow God Palace in the past. He only stole the Shadow Diamond, drawing the ire of the Shadow Prince.

This had formed a deep hatred between them. It was later on in the game that Marvin personally killed the god and ascended as a Ruler of the Night, taking over Glynos' Domain.

That debt was considered resolved.

In fact, Marvin didn't feel like the real victor between the two.

After all, he had died quite a lot of times against him.

But it didn't matter because players were heaven-defying lifeforms. The Golden Children could keep resurrecting. This was something the gods couldn't have!

...

The wail was getting louder and louder.

Those who were still watching Marvin through the cloud were puzzled as they saw his strange actions.

He had already destroyed the Idol, so what was he looking for?

What did that guy want in the end?

No one could figure out Marvin's intentions.

The cloud in the sky could only reflect the image, so there was no sound. They couldn't hear the baby weeping.

In the ruins of the Praying Hall, Marvin's complexion became more and more unsightly.

'This isn't right!'

'This isn't a baby weeping, this is a bunch of babies weeping.'

'Where could so many babies be kept in the Shadow God Palace?'

He was puzzled.

His steps were light and crafty like a fox as he quickly approached a wall of the side hall.

He frowned and gently knocked against the wall while using Listen.

'Hollow... There is a room inside!'

Marvin instantly understood.

There was actually a secret room between the prayer hall and the side hall.

Somehow, Marvin could hear a lot of babies wailing in that secret room.

This made his blood run cold.

‘No way, right...’

Gloom filled his heart!

He recalled one possibility.

At that moment, a mysterious power descended.

It was boundless Divine Power!

Marvin, couldn't help but lower his head and curse. He took the Hellhound and quickly retreated!

Then, the rest of the prayer hall also started collapsing!

Including that wall.

The rumbling sound echoed. Marvin relied on his Godly dexterity to dodge a falling stone.

Dust spread crazily and he had no choice but to pull away.

But when he turned back around, he saw this scene:

A few hundred babies were floating in place in the sky.

A shadowy gray Divine Power wrapped around them as they were frantically crying, apparently anticipating their end.

These babies weren't harmed at all in the building's collapse.

They were protected by a barrier.

‘Divine Spell Barrier.’

Marvin was solemn.

Although the secret room was destroyed, what Marvin saw inside gave him an intense sense of crisis!

“Glynos!” He ground his teeth as he whispered that name.

The next second, the cries of one baby became increasingly louder.

Under Marvin's pained and helpless gaze this baby suddenly exploded into a bloody mist!

[Descent Failure!]

...

On the Royal City's streets, this frightening bloody scene horrified everyone!

Including those originally pious Paladins!

"Heavens! What is going on?"

"That's my child! My child!"

A woman in the street painfully wailed as she fell down on the ground, crying.

A depressed and sorrowful mood began to spread through Royal City.

"Save our children!"

On the streets of Royal City, this phrase echoed here and there.

...

In the court, everyone's face was solemn.

Even the most cold-hearted person was full of anger and shock when he saw this scene!

How could this be?

Even if the commoners didn't know, most of the people here knew the origins of those babies!

They were babies collected from all over the country under the cause of nurturing them into Holy Maidens and Holy Sons.

Among them were also some of the nobles' children. They were born not long ago and had been taken away by the Shrine's people.

At that time, even if the parents were devastated, they still comforted themselves.

Their children would become powerful in the future. They might even become the Holy Maiden or Holy Son that spread God's glory.

Just like the distinguished Holy Priestess.

But the cruelty they were witnessing shattered their delusions.

In the light yellow divine barrier, these pathetic babies exploded one after the other, turning into a rain of blood!

A few seconds ago, they were still alive.

They should have had a better future.

These babies were originally lying down in cradles, smiling as their mothers sang them a lullaby.

But now, these lives who might have had a wonderful future had been ended!

Babies exploded one after the other.

The speed increased!

Marvin stood beside the barrier, gnashing his teeth in hate!

Sure enough, it was a Descent.

'Glynos, this bastard!'

It was clear that the other was coming for him. The Shadow Prince already had a huge influence on this plane. Thus he was sending a powerful subordinate through [Descent] to come to this plane.

The other side would come to kill Marvin, and destroy the plane!

The Shadow certainly didn't have patience. He mostly likely intended to purge this world of humans before recultivating followers.

This was his final gamble.

But Marvin could only look at this scene, with no way to stop it.

The Divine Barrier was so powerful that Marvin simply couldn't remove it!

'If only... there was one more Dragon Tooth!'

He clenched his fists and ground his teeth.

If he had one more Dragon Tooth, he could break through the Barrier and save these innocent children.

But reality was cruel.

Marvin didn't have any way to remove the Barrier.

He could only pray that the next baby would be relatively compatible with the one descending, so there wouldn't be another explosion!

...

Cries kept being heard on the streets of Royal City. Even those who didn't cry had bitter faces.

This was the Shrine.

This was the God they worshipped day and night.

The Paladins silently removed their armors one after the other!

They completely lost their faith.

The Divine Power in their body began to burn and their faces looked full of pain, but no one regretted.

This was the punishment for a pious follower betraying their god!

Some Paladins were directly burnt by the Divine Fire.

Most could handle it, but they would contract many hidden ailments and wouldn't be able to work too hard, let alone fight again!

This was the price of freedom.

Nana looked tearfully at the scene while biting her lip. Ultimately, she turned around and entreated the nobles, "Ladies and Gentlemen, are you now willing to join me in completely dealing with the Shrine in Nottingham Kingdom?"

"Woosh!"

All the nobles knelt down.

The Shadow Shrine's acts provoked their anger.

No one was willing to watch their own child die like that.

If Marvin previously three-shotting the Idol merely smashed the people's fear of god, then the tragic death of those babies made them recall the Shrine's cruelty!

The Shrine bound them like shackles, tightening a bit more everyday.

They were close to suffocating, but didn't dare rebel.

Today, they finally made their decision.

Freedom.

Mankind was born free in this world and shouldn't be controlled and ruled by something else.

"In that case, follow me."

Nana wiped her tears and was extremely resolute. "Brother already left for the north to meet with the remnants of the army of the three northern Overlords from that time."

"But there are still many forces belonging to the Shrine. We have to thoroughly eradicate them."

A lord pointed at the scene in the sky and said, "That... These children..."

Nana bit her lip, "Regardless of what happens next in the Shrine, let Sir Marvin settle it."

"This has already exceeded the range of our ability."

"I believe that regardless of what difficulty he encounters next, he will prevail."

"Because he promised me."

...

Outside the barrier, Marvin was silent. The Hellhound already found a place to hide under his command.

A battle was sure to come.

He was actually quite confident he could win.

After all, even if his body was quite weak, he still had many cards in his hands.

But these babies were really too pitiful.

And in order to guard against a sudden attack, he had to pay attention to what happened inside the Barrier!

He unquestionably hated it.

'Fuck, no matter which fucker descends, I'll tear you apart!'

He kept watching the situation.

After almost half the babies were sacrificed, a female baby suddenly floated in mid-air.

She seemed very delicate and very lovely. There were a few golden hairs on her head.

She blinked.

The next second, a cold voice echoed in everyone's hearts!

"Hehe, this body isn't too bad."

Following this voice, the baby began to quickly grow.

In a blink, she transformed from an eight month baby to an eighteen year old girl.

A pair of wings golden wings flickered on her back!

Marvin took a deep breath. 'Ophanim!'

...

On Royal City's street, a middle-aged couple tightly hugged each other, crying.

"This is Angela's appearance after growing up?"

The woman looked dazedly at the angel in the sky, sobbing silently.

Chapter 311: Sword of Judgement

The middle-aged couple didn't really think their child would turn into an Angel.

Back when she was born, they had this kind of wish, so they named her Angela.

But now that their child truly became an Angel, they became utterly pained.

Because they could see the indifference in the eyes of the angel through the cloud.

It was contempt toward life.

This wasn't their child.

...

'An Ophanim, as expected.'

'The most powerful War Angels definitely can't enter this world because their power is too strong and would be rejected by the plane's Laws.'

'Ophanims could still be considered powerful among the upper tier.'

Marvin coldly looked at the Ophanim. She in fact only had a pair of wings formed from essence, while behind that golden light were fake wings.

Ophanims were used by gods to patrol the mortal worlds.

Compared with Seraphims and others, an Ophanim would have an easier time materializing in planes.

But to descend like that, finding a suitable body was very challenging.

Generally speaking, the regular way of descending involved the shrine putting blessings on these children. At the same time, the angel would choose to either let the baby keep his or her consciousness, or fuse with them. But if they failed to descend, the angel itself would suffer some injuries.

Not every human child was suitable for a pure angel.

To handle Marvin this time, the Shadow Prince allowed the Ophanim to use the method for urgent descent.

It was to disregard everything and try the body of every baby inside the Barrier!

Moreover, she clearly chose to swallow the baby's consciousness.

Thus, she could display more power, but the body would also be terminated!

It was very difficult for the Ophanim to keep her current shape.

In one month at most, her source would return to the God Realm, and the body would die completely.

The baby's soul had already been consumed by her.

The Angel's descent was in fact no different from the soul swallowing favored by Hell's lifeforms.

...

The Ophanim raised her head haughtily, looking at Marvin with contempt.

The next second, she waved her hand and the Barrier shattered!

Marvin's silhouette flashed like lightning, as he was thinking of saving the remaining innocent babies.

But a strange smile appeared on her face at that time.

"This world only has one angel."

"These Holy Children aren't necessary anymore."

"Remember my holy name, Gwen."

"I'll purge you sinners in the name of the shadows!"

Following her cold words of judgement, the bodies of the remaining babies exploded!

In an instant, blood filled the ruins of the prayer hall.

Blood splashed on Marvin's face!

"What's wrong? Mortal?"

Gwen laughed gently. "Are you sad about the deaths of these ants?"

"You won't have time to care about them because your own end will be a hundred times more pitiful than theirs. Your soul will be nailed down in the Shadow Realm, being burnt by God day and night until the end of the Universe!"

Marvin clenched his fist with an ashen face.

Facing Gwen's lofty attitude, he only answered with a single line:

"Go fuck yourself!"

...

With two daggers in hand, Marvin's silhouette flashed like lightning as he fiercely pounced toward Gwen!

The Ophanim's wings gathered in front of her as she whispered, "Bone Crush!"

The next second, Marvin felt a burst of pain!

He was squeezed by a strong pressure all over his body!

Fortunately, he had a high Divinity and was very resistant to Divine Spells. He was able to withstand the pain from the Bone Crush and abruptly arrived in front of Gwen!

Shock could be seen in the Ophanim's face.

This mortal was actually immune to her Divine Spell?

Not only that, it was complete immunity!

The Bone Crush which should have directly broken his arms, legs, and everything else was reduced only to a physical effect!

However, she wasn't worried.

'Just an insignificant mortal, seizing every opportunity to receive some strength. How could it contend with my power?'

'This plane's High Priest was too trashy. We must choose someone more powerful next time!'

Gwen remained where she stood, facing Marvin's charge without flying away.

Both her hands searched through her wings and drew two sharp swords!

Judgment Swords!

Fake Artifacts produced by Glynos.

They had a Divine Spell on them, called Final Judgement. In the beginning, this Divine Spell was created in order to purge planes.

If she used this Divine Spell, the entire Arborea Plane would face a frightening natural disaster!

Mankind might become extinct.

Gwen was expressionlessly holding both swords in her hands, moving forward spontaneously!

It wasn't time to start the Final Judgement.

If she used Final Judgement, the plane's people would die, but this man in front might escape.

This guy's strength was outstanding enough to possibly survive the disaster.

She had to kill him first, take his soul, and then cleanse this plane.

This was Glynos' command.

...

Clang! Clang!

The Judgement Swords met the Blazing Fury daggers!

This was a pure contest of strength.

Marvin was sent flying, feeling an intense pain on his wrist.

He looked down and saw that the back of the Blazing Fury in his left hand actually had a crack!

'Magic Weapons and Fake Artifacts are worlds apart after all.'

'Looks like I have to upgrade my weapons after this!' This flashed through Marvin's mind, but his hand didn't stop.

He was like a madman as he chose to fight the Ophanim in close range.

And the Ophanim wasn't showing any weakness.

Even if she wasn't comparable to one of the War Angels which were pure killing machines, Ophanims still had superior fighting skills.

Marvin and the Ophanim kept exchanging blows as he relied on his Godly Dexterity to stay in the fight.

He looked very irritable, very angry.

This made the Ophanim underestimate him even more.

Arrogance filled her face. Celestial lifeforms were always like this toward mortals.

In her eyes, Marvin's blade techniques were still relatively good, but his body clearly had some injuries and couldn't show his full strength.

Even if they were both peak existences on this plane, she felt she could easily crush Marvin!

“Receive God’s Judgement! Filthy mortal!” The Ophanim shouted in a heavy voice as her two swords stabbed forward.

Marvin turned and took a Shadow Step with Burst!

In an instant, he arrived behind the Ophanim’s back.

His face suddenly became sinister.

‘Finally... I’ve been waiting for this opportunity!’

He let go of the daggers in his hands and pounced over!

“You are courting death!”

The Ophanim quickly turned while grinning, and sneered as she swiped her swords horizontally.

If Marvin took a step forward, he would end up dead!

But that figure in front of her suddenly increased in size!

On the chaotic ruins, the silhouette of the Fierce Asuran Bear could be seen enveloping the Ophanim!

Chapter 312: Hell Space

The Ophanim was filled with disbelief!

Everything she knew about Marvin came from Glynos.

Even if the Shadow Prince had met Marvin several times, he actually didn’t know Marvin’s real strength.

The first time he came in contact with him was that night in White River Valley, when Marvin turned into an Asuran Bear and mauled the Crimson Patriarch to death!

But that battle was also Glynos’ most depressing night.

He arrived in Feinan and suffered from the combined force of Inheim, Owl, and Hathaway.

Not only did he lose his Time Molt, but his achievement of stealing the Moon Goddess Faniya's lingerie was also revealed.

Under these circumstances, when he didn't even have time to escape, how could he have the leisure to pay any attention to Marvin?

The second time was the during the Decaying Plateau's war. This actually somewhat drew Glynos' eye to Marvin.

A mortal who wasn't even a Legend was able to kill Diggles with the Golden Scissors.

He was obviously not just any ordinary mortal.

Unfortunately, his attention was again on Inheim and the others, and thus he didn't see Marvin turn into an Asuran Bear, and still didn't know about it.

In fact, they had crossed paths earlier than that, but Glynos didn't know. When he attempted to assassinate Hathaway after the tournament, Marvin was the one who had warned her. But with the appearance of the other Legends, he disregarded the mere mortal that was hanging about, and thus he never considered that it could have been Marvin.

As a result, even if he remembered Marvin's appearance and wanted to investigate him, with the Universe Magic Pool and that layer of fog, he couldn't get too much information.

Thus, overall he knew very little about Marvin. Level 18 Ranger or Assassin? He could use Battle Gunner's tricks? And might possess Constantine's [Brilliant Purple]?

This was all he knew about Marvin.

And the Ophanim had received all this information.

She thought she could easily kill Marvin, but the cruel reality ruthlessly slapped her in the face, and so did Marvin!

...

Marvin had deliberately been entangling with the Ophanim in melee just for this opportunity.

He lowered his opponent's awareness, and the result was pretty good. Angels were truly a brainlessly haughty bunch.

Marvin's ability to seize an opportunity was first-rate.

The moment the Fierce Asuran Bear appeared, even the Ophanim turned pale!

If her real body was here, she wouldn't be worried about a powerful creature like a Fierce Asuran Bear, but she had rushed over too hurriedly. This body had at most 40% of her strength.

Marvin swiped downward!

“Bang!”

The Ophanim flickering with golden light was shot into the ruins!

The pair of Judgement Swords also fell to the ground.

The difference of power between both sides was truly too big!

In a fight against a Fierce Asuran Bear, the Ophanim would normally make use of her flying advantage.

But would Marvin give her the chance to?

The answer was obviously no.

Not only was the Fierce Asuran Bear a lot bigger than before, but his Strength and Dexterity also greatly increased.

Marvin kept swiping, and it was actually very fun!

Thanks to his fight against the Crimson Patriarch, he was now sharper when it came to determining the timing of Divine Spells.

The Ophanim simply didn't have any chances to use a Divine Spell.

Every time Divine Power finished gathering, it would be scattered by a bear slap!

The golden radiance on her body began to dim.

She tried to resist, but it was futile!

The next second, Marvin's right paw ruthlessly swiped down!

“Bang!”

The Divine Power covering the Ophanim's body scattered.

Fear was apparent on her face.

She hadn't expected that just as she was going to end a mortal's life with her Judgement Swords, she would face a Celestial Monster!

She felt extremely regretful. If she had been a bit more careful, if she had chosen to fight in the air... But what was done was done.

The Ophanim's golden radiance began to dim quickly.

The Fierce Asuran Bear locked the Ophanim in his paws and grabbed the angel's wings!

"No!" Gwen let out an heartbreaking cry.

Marvin ignored her scream and savagely tore her wings apart!

The two wings flickering with golden light were pulled off by Marvin.

Numerous feathers scattered, carrying drops of golden blood.

The Divinity flickering in Gwen's eyes immediately began to disappear.

Marvin roared toward the sky. The angel wasn't as awe-inspiring as she was earlier after losing her wings.

The Asuran Bear then quickly and efficiently turned her into a bloody mess!

The High Priestess died!

The Idol shattered!

The Angel fell!

Tonight, the people of Royal City witnessed a mythical battle. The Fierce Asuran Bear was indeed powerful and savage.

But the Angel's death made them feel satisfied!

The Shrine shouldn't be able to make a comeback this time, right?

In the end, Nottingham was a human kingdom.

...

On the ruins of the prayer hall, Marvin's figure quickly shrank.

He felt painful all over and very weak.

Turning into the Fierce Asuran Bear while being injured was a huge burden on his body.

Moreover, the Divine Power released by the Ophanim before her death did harm him quite a bit.

But there was still a wan smile on his face.

‘Finally done.’

‘Without Holy Children, no Angel can descend. This Gwen is truly the perfect example of stupidity.’

Though he regretted not being able to save the children, Marvin was happy with the outcome of the fight itself.

Even if the Angel could fly, she still wouldn’t be the Asuran Bear’s match, but she would be a lot more troublesome to deal with.

Because of this, Marvin liked fighting Angels and Demons. These two lifeforms usually had a very direct fighting style, rarely involving trickery.

Devils and Evil Spirits were completely different. Marvin would have a headache fighting one of those.

...

The Hellhound dashed out from a corner of the ruins.

It had watched that whole battle.

Marvin could see that the pup had some respect for him.

This respect didn’t come from the aura of the Archdevil he had on his body, but was the acknowledgment of Marvin’s strength.

Even at his peak, the Hellhound might not necessarily have been the Angel’s match. And Marvin dealt with her easily.

This made the Hellhound feel that his master’s strength was really deep and immeasurable.

Tactics weren’t part of the Hellhound’s vocabulary.

Marvin thought of this and couldn’t help but laugh aloud.

The Ophanim would definitely go all-out while being extremely cautious if she faced a Hellhound. But facing a mortal, she inevitably relaxed.

This was the reason for her fall.

...

Marvin sat on the ground to rest. Out of the corner of his eyes he noticed something.

The Judgement Swords were still emitting light.

Marvin frowned. This wasn't good.

If he took them, it would be equivalent to bringing a tracking device with him. Glynos could find him through the Fake Artifact.

But throwing them away wasn't too good either. These things were too dangerous.

'I have to find a proper way to deal with this pair of swords...'

He sank into contemplation.

The Hellhound suddenly barked twice and rush over.

Marvin momentarily froze. He didn't know what the hound was planning.

After arriving in front of the Judgement Swords, he started licking them!

Before Marvin could recover, that guy swallowed them whole!

"Hold on..."

"I didn't know that you were such a foodie..."

"Did you really just eat them?" Marvin was shocked.

The Hellhound shook his head and spit the pair of Judgement Swords back out.

Marvin instantly understood.

This guy's belly had a storage space!

He checked the Hellhound's memories again thanks to the contract and he soon found that the Hellhound had a pleasantly surprising ability!

[External Hell Space]: This Hellhound has an innate Hell Space of three cubic meters. The items in this Hell Space can't be detected by lifeforms that didn't originate from Hell.

That space could actually block Divine perception?

How could he possibly not take advantage of the Hellhound's ability in the future?

Marvin was overjoyed and immediately told the Hellhound to put away the Judgement Swords.

The Fake Artifacts were still Artifacts. Even if the Shadow Prince had a lot of those Artifacts, and they weren't particularly high grade among them, for the current Marvin it was still powerful equipment.

The only drawback was that he would be discovered by Glynos whenever he used them.

There were no other issues. Marvin fit all the requirements to use this pair of Fake Artifacts.

This was the advantage of Divinity.

A lot of people didn't have Divinity and would be stuck. They couldn't use some Legendary items, Fake Artifacts and genuine Artifacts!

...

After taking care of the Judgement Swords, Marvin continued his search.

Not a soul could be seen in the entire Shadow God Palace.

He looked around and ultimately found the entrance leading downward.

Fortunately, this place hadn't been affected by the fight and he managed to get down without a problem.

Marvin followed the pitch-black tunnel and arrived at an area that had been sealed off.

In front of him was a table covered with many different objects.

The one with the biggest impact was a small sculpture of a cyclops.

Marvin languidly walked over and grabbed the statue. He then used a small knife to pry out the eye.

The Shadow Diamond was finally in his hands!

'Ruler of the Night, it's getting closer.'

...

Southwest Arborea. A very small temple stood in an extremely gloomy place.

This temple had been hidden there for a very long time.

None of the people of Nottingham Kingdom knew about its existence.

The temple was abandoned and no one could be seen inside... only an Idol without any trace of spirituality.

But tonight, a unique visitor visited the temple.

'Looking at one's own shrine is really a bit uncomfortable.'

A cloaked man came out of nowhere.

'Gwen was simply useless. I actually have to personally take care of this matter.'

'It's been a while since I've had to adapt to level 18. I should go find a few guys to practice on first.'

'Marvin... Hehe, that mortal. I, Glynos, will give you the honor of being personally assassinated by me.'

Chapter 313: Crisis

Arborea, after the war with the Shadow God Palace.

The Shrine's arrogance was completely wiped out by Marvin.

And the Shrine's actions had really angered the people. The entire Nottingham Kingdom even started to act openly against the Shrine's remnants.

North of White Elephant City, the northern rebels returned to their hometowns and nearly fought with the city guards and the Shrine's members.

Fortunately, Prince Aragon arrived there on time.

He acted thunderously and beheaded the Shrine's Senior Priest. Then, relying on his great charisma, he gained the support of the city guards.

The Paladins and Priests were disarmed or killed.

In a single night, the lofty and powerful Shadow Shrine suddenly fell from the skies.

Especially since the news from Royal City quickly spread.

Shock filled the country.

The Idol was smashed!

The Shrine slaughtered infants!

An Angel descended, and was killed!

Everything they heard shook their worldview. After struggling with themselves, most people turned against the Shrine.

The Shrine's staffs had quickly turned into the targets of scorn, everyone cursed or beat them.

...

Aragon led the army of White Elephant City from the north to root out the Shrine's forces.

And on Royal City's side, due to Marvin's display, the Shrine's forces were already in chaos.

The Nottingham Royal Family consolidated their military power, coordinated with Prince Aragon and began to clean up the shrines all across the kingdom.

And all the nobles from the Imperial Palace also worked hard in this endeavor.

Practically every single noble sent out their personal army.

And those in the remaining Shrines chose to either give up on their faith or fight to the death.

The fight over faith was this cruel.

In a short half a month, the shadow of the Shrine couldn't be seen in the entire Nottingham Kingdom, at least on the surface.

And all this was due to Marvin's momentum.

In each crucial military campaign, even if he didn't personally get involved in them, nine Dark Knights attacked preemptively.

With their powerful abilities, and the very brave Aragon, this kind of military success was quite normal.

Regarding Marvin's accomplishments, both Aragon and Nana were extremely grateful.

Of course, Marvin hadn't come to this plane to act as a sellsword.

The costs of Planar Wars were extremely high. Thankfully, Hathaway helped send him and his nine Dark Knights over.

Although he came to Arborea for the sake of the Shadow Diamond and the Twin Fate Flower while conveniently attacking Glynos' forces at the same time, the amount of plundered wealth and resources was quite significant.

Both sides reached an agreement: Marvin and the Nottingham Royal Family would split the spoils of war 50-50.

Both sides were very satisfied with this distribution.

After all, if Marvin wasn't there, the Royal Family might have faced destruction!

Prince Aragon would definitely have died, and Nana would at most be no more than a puppet ruling under the Shrine's orders, walking on thin ice everyday.

In any case, the biggest cloud over their heads had already dissipated.

Everyone felt the aura of freedom.

Thus, Aragon felt they should give him a reward for this.

...

In the court.

After handing the day's politics, Princess Nana returned to her small courtyard with light footsteps. Prince Aragon was currently outside Royal City to deal with the remnants of the Shrine. Under the watch of the City Guards and Royal Iron Guards, Nana was temporarily in charge of everything.

No one had a problem with that.

On the night that the Plane Traveller killed the Angel, Princess Nana's courage had convinced everyone. This young girl's political insight and leadership abilities were

particularly good. And the measures she took to appease the people even made Marvin nod in approval.

Marvin himself didn't understand much about politics, but its effects could still be seen. The situation of the Royal City was stabilizing day by day and most of it was due to Nana.

As for the old king, he had already died on the day of the Angel's descent.

He couldn't handle his fear of the Shrine and killed himself.

The situation was urgent at the time and Nana directly used the Royal Iron Guard to temporarily keep everything under control. Three days later, when the war's outcome was set, the news of the old king's death spread.

Clearly, the kingdom couldn't go without a ruler, and the newly appointed king would soon ascend to the throne.

But for now, only Princess Nana could handle everything. After all, the old king only had Nana and Aragon as children.

...

The originally quiet courtyard was now occupied a very strange building.

Wizard Orland was currently beside the building, painstakingly carving a rune with a fanatical expression on his face, as if he had met the fondest thing of his life.

And the few apprentices on the side were completely unable to intervene.

He had been in this state for many days.

Nana looked at her teacher's appearance and couldn't help but smile.

What could make Teacher Orland act like this apart from the mysterious blueprint given by that lord?

She walked over, and sure enough, Marvin was sitting beside the building while holding a puppy in his arms.

From time to time, he would say a few sentences to Orland, but the most important points required Orland to understand on his own.

He was making a Space-Time lighthouse!

Conquering Arborea ended up being a lot easier than Marvin had imagined. His worst case scenario included having the whole plane as an enemy.

But the atmosphere Glynos had created here was so bad that Marvin actually became a savior when he arrived.

Everything went so smoothly that in about fifteen days, this world was already more or less pacified.

The Shrine's forces had been suppressed.

Marvin also gained a considerable amount of resources and wealth. They came from every part of the country every day and were transported by cart.

At that time, no one dared to say anything.

The title God Slayer Marvin already spread through Arborea.

There were rumors that he was the incarnation of a god and had come here to rescue them from their hardships. Marvin gave a clear answer about this: He wasn't a god.

He was just a mortal.

After that night's battle, he only showed his face once, and it was to settle this rumor.

Moreover, he also said a sentence: "No being deserves your blind reverence. Mankind is free."

The entire kingdom went into an uproar.

Marvin's words made them think about it deeply.

There were different from Feinan's humans who had very little faith in the various gods. On the other hand, the Secondary Planes had been influenced and in the end, felt that the gods were supreme.

Only a more benevolent god could defeat a god.

But Marvin denied this.

This made them restless and full of longing.

Humans could really become this powerful?

Some class holders who had been stuck because their hearts weren't firm enough seemed to have found their path.

...

“Sir Marvin.”

Nana walked over lightly. She was wearing informal clothes and looked very pretty. Even if she was a bit young, she was well developed.

She sat besides Marvin, looking at that strange building, “Planar... Lighthouse? Is it the name?”

Marvin nodded.

“How long will Teacher Orland need before the Lighthouse is completed?” she asked softly.

Marvin looked at the busy Orland and estimated, “Around four to five days.”

Nana nodded. The two then remained silent.

In another corner of the courtyard was the broken swings that had yet to be restored.

There was something in the girl’s heart she wanted to say, but she didn’t open her mouth.

She was exceptionally smart and knew that she and Marvin were of two different worlds.

Keeping some words hidden in a corner of one’s heart was better.

‘Even killing an Angel so easily, Sir Marvin’s strength must be on par with gods.’

‘I wonder how their world is.’ Thinking of this, Nana couldn’t help but inwardly shake her head.

Marvin didn’t notice the strangeness of the young girl next to him.

He was still planning his journey.

Since Arborea’s war went faster than planned, he had more time to prepare for the Great Calamity.

The question now was whether he should quickly advance to Legend, or stay at level 18 and loot more Secondary Planes.

The Shadow Prince's Arborea Plane produced an abundance of deep sapphires. This was a rare thing in Feinan. Marvin recalled a few New Gods' secondary planes that produced other things that were invaluable in Feinan.

While the cost of Planar War was admittedly high, as long as he had a successful one, it would definitely be worth it.

The most important question was whether there was a need to do that.

'I can't stop the Great Calamity, When the time comes, Hell, Abyss, and the Underworld will invade. Celestial lifeforms will also appear on Feinan.'

'In the later stage of the war, lifeforms from the Astral Sea would also appear. The followers from Secondary Planes would become the gods' cannon fodder. The human wave tactics would still be very powerful.'

'But there are many Secondary Planes, and after I took one from Glynos this time, the gods will definitely be on alert, increasing the risk by quite a lot.'

Marvin frowned, thinking about it thoroughly.

He didn't want to enter an unfamiliar world next time and fall into a trap. The current him should have already been noticed by the gods.

If he kept walking the tightrope, he might meet with danger that he couldn't overcome.

Marvin ultimately made his decision.

Increasing his strength was most important!

In any case, the Shadow Diamond which was the most important tool to advance to Ruler of the Night is already in his hands. As long as he had enough experience, becoming a Legend wouldn't be an issue!

But, as Marvin was thinking about this, a shadow spread toward him from the outside, like a snake.

"Is it getting dark?" Nana mumbled.

She hadn't noticed the arrival of a crisis.