

Night Ranger - Chapter 314 - 345

Chapter 314: Assassination

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Ashes Plateau.

The light of the Planar Lighthouse flickered from time to time. Hathaway was standing there, waiting calmly for news about Marvin.

She had a solemn expression. From time to time, she would use some divination spell to check Marvin's progress in Arborea, but she was still very worried.

The the last divination showed the scene of Marvin tearing apart the Ophanim, so the situation seemed to be pretty good.

But divination had a delay, and moreover, there was a 21:1 time flow difference between Feinan and Arborea. A few minutes here was enough for an unforeseen event to happen there.

She had a bad feeling. The same kind of feeling she had that day in the Decaying Plateau.

'Thankfully I can still use Divination.'

'That guy, hmpfh. He immediately dared to provoke a god while having that level of strength. After he advances to Legend, wouldn't he directly attack the Astral Sea?' Hathaway thought to herself, a bit vexed.

After the disturbance with the Universe Magic Pool, common Wizards lost their divination power.

But Legend Wizards could use the ambient magic power to form a spell matrix, and she was a Seer. Thus, her Divination wasn't affected.

As long as she had enough magic power, she could keep casting Divination.

But just like the Sha's guns, she needed to cool down. Each time she cast a spell, her spell matrix also needed some time before being used again.

Otherwise, not only would the spell fail, but it might also lead to the spell matrix collapsing!

When she restrained the Shadow Prince before, she used 10 casts of [Space-Time Bind].

This was too much for her spell matrix. In ordinary circumstances, her spell matrix would crumble after three Space-Time Binds.

Fortunately they had Space-Time Diamonds.

Those ten priceless consumable Space-Time Diamonds had an outstanding effect, able to take the load off her spell matrix for that spell, allowing her to keep casting.

But it wasn't the same for Divination.

She didn't have a corresponding material and could only cast it every so often.

On the overgrown plain, she stood still, waiting.

'Time's up.'

Her eyes shone.

She immediately cast Divination.

[Arborea, Marvin, Major Event]

These were the keywords of the Divination. If Marvin saw the process, he would immediately think of his world's "Internet search engines". The spell would display all the major events that happened in Arborea, particularly those related to Marvin, in front of her.

This "search engine" could be blocked and willfully tampered with.

In short, Divination wasn't omniscient.

But she still wanted to take a look.

However, what appeared in front of her wasn't Marvin.

It was a desolate land.

The scene focused on a temple in that land, and stopped on a mysterious man.

The other side apparently noticed her and lifted his head.

Hathaway suddenly felt an explosion in her mind!

She instantly cancelled the Divination!

Despite doing so, she kept shivering, her entire body cold!

This was the result of someone interfering with her Divination.

'No good!' She fought the pain. Despite the constant sharp pain in her head, she still remained clear-headed.

She had recognized that face.

Glynos!

That guy had personally descended to Arborea at level 18!

'Hold on...'

'I obviously divined Marvin, but I saw Glynos...'

'He is going to assassinate him!'

'This is bad, Marvin doesn't know!'

Hathaway was at a loss for a moment.

Who knew when that scene had actually happened? Glynos' assassination attempt might have already begun.

The Shadow Prince was regarded poorly by the gods, but that didn't mean he wasn't troublesome.

He wasn't strong in direct battle.

But it shouldn't be forgotten that he was one of the risen Legend Powerhouses of the 3rd Era!

Countless Gods and Legends fell to his Nightfall!

Even if Marvin was also level 18, if he wasn't on guard, he would most likely fall into his trap.

After all, who could have thought that the Shadow Prince would be willing to take this kind of risk and enter a Secondary Plane.

If his avatar was destroyed, his Divine Source would be seriously weakened.

The reason the Shadow Prince kept sending avatars before was due to the other gods supporting him.

Every time he died after descending, as long as he still had the Time Molt, the other gods would help make up for his Divine Source, and thus he was unbridled.

But after he lost the Time Molt, he had no way to obtain the other gods' support anymore.

In the war against the Decaying Plateau for example, his loss was disastrous. His avatar was crushed by the Great Elven King.

This greatly affected his Divine Source.

Thus, Marvin and Hathaway felt that the always cautious Glynos wouldn't risk entering Arborea.

If he lost a Secondary Plane, he could just make up for it in another Secondary Plane. From what Marvin knew, Glynos had at least four Secondary Planes.

And his Divine Source was something a lot more important. Losing some could mean it was lost forever. A couple hundred years might not be enough to make up for it.

A couple hundred years was enough to develop a few Secondary Planes.

...

But the Shadow Prince's decision went against Marvin and Hathaway's predictions.

This guy was clearly blinded by rage, no longer making his decision based on reason.

He needed to vent, he needed revenge! He only thought of killing Marvin, and the rest didn't matter!

Hathaway wanted to go there herself, but she was a Legend, so she couldn't enter Arborea.

Figures appeared in her mind, one after the other, but she didn't think of anyone she could ask for help from!

'Hold on...'

'He might have a way!'

Hathaway's eyes shone as she quickly began to move.

...

Arborea.

Inside the palace courtyard. Nana mentioning that it was getting dark was only subconscious muttering, but it felt different for Marvin.

He felt a lot more comfortable in the darkness.

Night Walker's skills could be used as he liked.

He looked up. It was dusk, the time when the night was taking over the day.

His Night Walker abilities still couldn't be used, all grayed out.

'Looks like I unconsciously became fond of the night.'

Marvin sighed inwardly. The powerful Darksight ability made him feel at home in the night. In fact, he was no longer as comfortable during the day.

But at that time, the Hellhound in his arms suddenly stood up and howled!

A strong feeling of alarm was transmitted from the pet contract.

In an instant, Marvin's hair seemed to stand on end as he felt an extreme chill down his spine!

It came from the Judgement Sword in the Hellhound's stomach!

Marvin reacted keenly and pulled Nana as he dashed forward!

But his movement was a bit slow for the hiding Glynos.

The Shadow Prince sneered.

Since he made a move, the other side certainly wouldn't survive.

A cold light flickered from [Nightfall] as a shadow floated over and stabbed toward Marvin's back.

"Shla!"

Marvin stiffened.

He heard the sound of the dagger piercing his own heart!

Chapter 315: Twelve Curses

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

“Pop!”

In an instant, Marvin’s sight went red.

Countless logs popped up in the upper right side of his field of view.

A wave of pain flashed through Marvin’s head and he almost fainted!

Fortunately his willpower was firm. He clenched his teeth and held on.

“Glynos!” he roared, as he abruptly turned around, Blazing Fury slashing over fiercely!

The Shadow Prince displayed a meaningful smile while facing Marvin’s vengeful curved dagger. He obviously wouldn’t fight with him directly.

What a joke, he was an Assassin, the other was a Ranger. Even at this point, he still wasn’t willing to give Marvin the advantage of a battle in the open.

“Woosh!”

The Shadow Prince’s figure vanished from the courtyard!

Nana’s face was pale, and Orland on the side rushed over!

That sneak attack didn’t last long, but it injured Marvin greatly!

...

‘Thankfully... I’m already 4th rank!’

He had obtained Fatal Injuries Immunity when he reached 4th rank Night Walker!

Even though the dagger pierced his heart, grievously injuring him, it at least didn’t insta-kill him.

Marvin was extremely pale, and cold sweat covered his forehead.

The sharp pain wasn’t the biggest problem.

The most frightening thing was that he had been wounded by Nightfall!

Someone hit by Nightfall would instantly receive twelve frightening curses!

Marvin’s condition was very bad. Moreover, Glynos definitely didn’t actually leave. Even though he struck Marvin successfully, he wouldn’t hide far off. Marvin was in huge trouble!

“Sir Marvin!” Nana cried out. “Your hand!”

Signs of petrification could be seen on Marvin’s left hand.

Marvin frowned.

First curse, Petrification.

This was tolerable.

After Constantine had the Red Dragon dismembered, he had looked for a few Master Alchemists to refine some magic potions, and among them was an anti-petrification potion!

Dragons had high resistance to petrification.

At this crucial moment, Marvin didn’t hesitate to take out the anti-petrification potion and drink it!

He drank the whole potion in one breath!

It was a matter of life and death after all, so Marvin wouldn’t bother about whether he wasted too much or not.

Moreover, he had half a dozen of those potions!

After the potion entered his body, a power swept through his bones and limbs.

His left hand miraculously began to recover.

But Marvin’s expression was still grim.

This was just delaying the problem. Nightfall didn’t only have a petrification curse.

Based on his experience fighting the Shadow Prince, after one was injured by Nightfall, the interval between the first curse and the second one would be an hour.

Because you couldn’t expect what curse would break out next, for ordinary people, being hit by Nightfall meant death!

[Nightfall] was the dream Artifact of wretched Assassins. It was Glynos’ deepest pleasure to stab his targets and then leave, before watching his enemies die to the outburst of curses.

But he didn’t intend to leave today.

The Hellhound kept barking.

He apparently could sense that the Shadow Prince had yet to leave.

Marvin looked gloomily at every corner of the courtyard.

The sky was gradually darkening and the Great Wizard Orland had already cast his own Barrier, covering Nana and Marvin inside.

Orland's golden Barrier looked unbreakable. But Marvin knew that if the Shadow Prince wanted to cross the Barrier to attack him once again it would really be too easy.

He had to stay on guard.

This would likely turn into an endless battle of attrition, but this wasn't what Marvin wanted.

Because the more the time dragged on, the faster the curses could break out. After each curse took effect, the interval could slowly reduce!

And it would keep shortening. In theory, if you could survive them till the end, there would be a total of twelve curses attached to your body!

In that situation, it would be too late for even Great Druids to save you.

Perhaps only an Apostle of the Nature God or the Dawn Lord could remove the twelve curses at once and save an ordinary person's life.

But these two Ancient Gods are already slumbering. Let alone their Apostles, finding a follower was very challenging.

'Glynos wants me dead...'

Marvin felt the bleeding wound behind his back and turned cold, his muscles stiff.

His eyes kept darting around.

He had already used Listen and even the wind blowing on the grass was sensed by him.

'Careless... I didn't expect Glynos to personally act because of his face.'

'Since that's the case, he should leave his Divine Source behind.'

A ruthless and tyrannical expression flashed through his eyes.

His Perception wasn't as high as the Shadow Prince's, and even if the latter was reduced to level 18, his Stealth was still extremely powerful.

But similarly, the Shadow Prince probably wouldn't be able to notice Marvin in Stealth!

'Maybe I can exploit this... ' Marvin thought secretly.

Marvin then nodded toward Orland.

His body disappeared in the blink of an eye!

Shadow Escape!

The Hellhound barked twice worriedly, but he still followed Marvin's command and stayed inside the Barrier.

It was completely dark outside the Barrier.

...

The Darkness was the Night Walkers' stage!

Marvin hid in a corner and hurriedly wrapped his wound and entered Stealth.

But his Stealth was actually a bait.

With his Perception, the Shadow Prince shouldn't be able to find Marvin if he was wearing Eriksson's Brooch.

But don't forget that Marvin had already defeated the Shadow Prince before!

'I can only lure the snake out of its hole... '

Marvin forced a smile.

He had to quickly make a move.

Because letting time drag on was disadvantageous to Marvin.

The first curse was petrification and Marvin had a potion to resist it.

But what about the second curse?

The name of each of Nightfall's twelve curses appeared in Marvin's mind. Each one was deadly to an ordinary person.

If not for Marvin's devil bloodline along with his Divinity, he might have already died.

He remembered six of the curses: Petrification, Black Death, Crystallization, Bleeding, Poison, and Mutation.

Marvin didn't know about the other six because the most he had lasted was about four hours before dying.

He hadn't had the chance to learn about the remaining six curses.

But those first six curses were enough to give a headache.

'I hope the next one is Bleeding or Poison...'

Marvin was thinking nervously while in Stealth.

If it was one of these two curses, he had solutions. Bleeding meant that the wound would never heal and would bleed out thrice as fast.

For this, he had plenty of hemostatic potions and bandages, along with healing ointment. He could keep up with the curse's outburst. As for Poison, Marvin's poison resistance was extremely high and he had many different antidotes, so he should also be able to handle it.

If it was Mutation, Black Death, or Crystallization, Marvin would be in trouble.

[Mutation] would transform parts of his body into something weird... he might even mutate completely.

He could transform into a toad or something...

[Crystallization] was even more frightening. His body would slowly turn to crystal before ultimately shattering into pieces.

[Black Death] was a type of death curse. It was named that way because black strings like spider webs would spread out from the heart.

Any of those three would be very troublesome for Marvin!

'I might only have a chance if I return to Feinan!'

At this critical time, Marvin forced himself to stay calm.

He had already called back the Dark Knights. The nine of them gathered in the courtyard and urged the Great Wizard Orland to speed up the construction of the Space-Time Lighthouse for this plane.

It wasn't looking too good. But as long as he sent clear coordinates, then with Hathaway's intelligence, she should be able to notice that something had gone awry.

At that time, there would be many solutions.

Thinking of this, Marvin made a decision.

Before the second curse broke out, he had close to an hour to find the Shadow Prince and kill him!

Even if he was injured, Marvin was confident that as long as he caught Glynos, the latter couldn't be his opponent in the night.

...

The Royal City felt strange yet peaceful in the night.

An emergency curfew from the palace had alarmed the people.

The entire street was cleared out.

Glynos was hiding in a dark place as a cunning expression flashed through his eyes.

He could feel that faint aura still lingering in the surroundings.

'It seems he had Fatal Injuries Immunity and was also able to handle the first curse.'

'And he is a Ranger with such a strong Stealth that even my Perception is unable to find him. He definitely should have some good stuff on him.'

'A pity... ah... A pity... It's too bad I can sense your general direction since you're at the limits of power for this plane. And perhaps you are unaware that the people injured by Nightfall will not only be cursed, but will also have a hint of Nightfall's aura.'

'Even if my Perception can't find you, I can still lock onto Nightfall's aura!'

After thinking of this, a sinister expression flashed through Glynos' eyes.

'Such a powerful Ranger, with the Night Walker advancement class... wouldn't he be outstanding if he reached the Legend Realm?'

'I must kill him before he grows!'

He moved lightly and slowly approached that aura.

...

In the darkness, Marvin haltingly moved around, his eyes full of confidence.

He knew that his Stealth didn't completely hide him from the Shadow Prince, but he used it in order to make him take the bait.

He was prepared this time.

'Glynos, since you dared to make a move, I won't let you leave this plane unharmed!'

Marvin was determined!

In Royal City, two shadows, one in front and one behind, had their own thoughts.

Meanwhile, in a corner of Arborea, six figures appeared in the sky, one after the other.

"I hope there is still time," the six shadows whispered in unison.

Chapter 316: Confrontation!

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

In the Royal City.

The seconds were slowly ticking by as Marvin continued putting on an act for Glynos.

He remained in Stealth, pretending to be looking for traces of Glynos, but the Shadow Prince was a lot more patient than he had thought.

He was certain that Glynos was most likely somewhere behind him. This was a habit of Assassins.

Because Glynos was very confident in his Stealth, the distance between them should be small.

On the way, Marvin had already shown countless flaws and openings.

Others might not be able to resist attacking when seeing these flaws.

But Glynos resisted.

He was as calm as before.

This made Marvin a bit impatient.

Another half an hour passed. It would soon be the time for the second curse to take effect.

'Could it be that he is waiting for the second curse to flare up before trying to end my life?'

Marvin's heart sank.

This was very possible.

Even if the Shadow Prince had become extremely arrogant after ascending, in the field of assassination, he was still that genius that rose up during the 3rd Era.

Naturally, Marvin wasn't inferior in any aspect. In fact, Marvin was sure he could overwhelm the Shadow Prince in a direct fight due to his PK skills.

The reason was very simple. Players tempered their PK skills and tactics through life and death battles. An expert like Marvin excelled in every field, whether in Instances, Story Quests, Duels, or Wars.

Yes, gods were very powerful. They lived for millennia and experienced many fights. But they weren't like the players who had the chance to live again after death with few consequences.

They also weren't as warlike.

By Marvin's estimates, the top players of the game – Feinan Continent – already had battle experience that wasn't much different from the gods' when they had progressed around half-way through the game.

Any player would develop instincts and combat skills after dying so many times after all, let alone an expert like Marvin.

Thus, in a direct battle at the same level, Marvin simply didn't fear Glynos!

But he needed to get this kind of opportunity in the first place.

The Shadow Prince was just stalling. Even though Marvin kept displaying flaws, he restrained himself.

This exasperated Marvin.

He was the one on the receiving end after all. The Hellhound could more or less tell that Glynos was in the surroundings, but finding him precisely was rather challenging.

As for large-scale magic, whether it was Blazing Fury or some of the magic scrolls he carried, he judged that none of them would be very effective against Glynos.

Because as soon as Marvin made a casting gesture, the Shadow Prince would already be far away.

This would actually warn him.

'Endure a few more minutes,' Marvin convinced himself.

He was walking step by step, moving cautiously toward the city entrance.

The city gates were shut tightly, and the guards had already evacuated the city walls.

He was too nervous. There was nothing he could do. Even if Marvin was a master at assassination and counter-assassination, the other side was the Shadow Prince. He already had too much pressure, let alone now that Marvin was at a disadvantage.

If the curse flared up, with no one able to save him, let alone killing Glynos, he didn't know if he would be able to defend himself.

Thinking of this, Marvin became worried.

Memories started to flash through his mind:

The shock of transmigrating, quickly calming down and adapting to this world, Anna's worried expression, Wayne relying on him, White River Valley's landscape... And Hathaway's icy expression before he left!

That face left him breathless.

He hadn't felt it at first, but due to recalling it during this life and death situation, he felt that this cold expression was actually stunningly beautiful.

...

And from Glynos' point of view, Marvin's movements became strange.

He seemed to have stiffened up a bit and was moving irregularly, as if his mind wasn't following his body.

'Is the curse flaring up?'

'Hehe, his resistances are actually quite high. Luckily, I wasn't careless and chose to continue with the assassination. What if he had returned to Feinan, who knows if that group of people could find a way to remove Nightfall's curses?'

Glynos smiled complacently.

He then suddenly disappeared.

A simple sharp horizontal slash aimed at Marvin's neck!

...

Feeling the cold aura behind him, Marvin suddenly awakened from his reminiscing!

'Making a move?'

He became overjoyed! His body reacted automatically as he used his curved dagger to slash behind his back!

"Clang!"

A clear sound echoed out. Glynos' eyes were tinged with disbelief as Blazing Fury shockingly blocked his Nightfall!

Marvin smiled.

In the past, the hatred between the two of them had been too deep. It was to the point that he knew practically everything about the Shadow Prince!

Including his habits and moves.

He hadn't been expecting the previous sneak attack, as it had been an unexpectedly bold decision for Glynos.

But this time he was prepared. Even though he was a little bit absent-minded, his body still reacted perfectly!

It was mainly due to his Superior Reflex specialty combined with his natural ability; his reaction speed was outstanding!

Before Glynos could react, Marvin counterattacked!

Marvin's slashes rained down on Glynos.

At that moment Marvin had turned around and switched from defending to attacking!

The Shadow Prince could only block!

He tried to use a spell to flee, but since his whereabouts were exposed this time, how could Marvin let him do as he wished!?

His curved daggers were extremely fierce, and although they weren't as nimble as straight daggers in a close fight, they were deadlier!

Glynos wasn't fighting desperately against Marvin. In his eyes, Marvin would die from the curses sooner or later.

And this body was carrying no less than 5 points of Divinity and a considerable Divine Source.

If he lost this avatar, his losses would be disastrous!

Thus he fought very conservatively and just blocked each of Marvin's fierce attacks!

[Vanish]!

Taking advantage of a gap, Glynos contemptibly used Vanish.

But he hadn't expected that just as he appeared at the gate entrance, Marvin would overbearingly follow over!

Shadow Escape!

Like a shadow following the body.

Marvin's momentum reached a zenith.

Both sides were level 18, they had the same amount of Divinity, and the attributes of the Shadow Prince's avatar were slightly lower than his.

If Marvin let him escape in this kind of confrontation, he would have been unjustly named the Godly Player.

As soon as they came into contact, Marvin took advantage of the melee battle to steal a strand of hair and use Night Tracking.

With the guidance from Night Tracking, he couldn't let Glynos escape!

In Marvin sight, the red thread led to Glynos. The latter was nervous and intended to force his way out and escape.

Marvin smiled grimly. His body blocked the path toward the city entrance.

The next second, he used [Night Beheading]!

Chapter 317: Battle to Death! Shadow Prince!

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Marvin struck suddenly from the archway of the city's entrance.

He cleverly followed the shadows and slashed his curved daggers together at the Shadow Prince, trying to sever his head.

The Shadow Prince was able to block the attack with Nightfall, but the force of the impact made him a bit dizzy.

Glynos fell awkwardly to the ground.

Marvin followed up with another attack, unwilling to pass up this opportunity.

Within a few minutes, the curse should flare up. If he couldn't kill the Shadow Prince by that time, he would be in grave danger.

Thus he used all his desperate skills!

"Slash! Slash! Slash!"

Night Walkers originally had a rather erratic fighting style, but facing the nimble Shadow Prince, Marvin had to become completely unyielding.

No dodging, no flanking, only direct battle.

The two daggers moved together like lightning.

He'd locked on to the Shadow Prince's aura, not letting him escape. Even if he had Divinity, that avatar was just a level 18 Assassin!

A level 18 Assassin locked on by a Night Walker in the depths of night; how could he escape?

Speed-wise, Marvin was faster than him, strength-wise, Marvin was also not lacking, and for targeting, he had Night Tracking. The Shadow Prince had nowhere to escape!

He was already in the palm of Marvin's hand.

...

'Fuck!'

'I don't believe you can keep attacking so fiercely!'

The Shadow Prince was frightened.

Marvin's injury seemed to have no effect on him. Moreover, the other party's moves seemed to counter every single one of his own moves. This was the first time they'd ever fought, so why did Marvin give the feeling of having fought against Glynos countless times?

Each of his moves was seen through, and besides barely managing to dodge and block, he couldn't do anything!

This kind of feeling was terrifyingly annoying.

...

But he hadn't realized that Marvin's injury truly was critical.

Fatal Injuries Immunity didn't actually make Marvin immune to injuries, and his Hp was still going down.

But luckily, he had the [Endurance] specialty.

This specialty could help him suppress the pain, letting him fully display his strength.

He was now going all-out, and his only goal was to end the Shadow Prince.

They had fought like that many times in the game, and Marvin was extremely familiar with the Shadow Prince's skills and habits.

It was tolerable at the start, but after a few strikes, he simply stopped thinking and kept attacking by following his instincts.

After a dozen seconds, the Shadow Prince was completely suppressed.

Glynos was in disbelief!

If it was due to a big difference in level or power, Glynos could still comfort himself.

However, this was a question of skill!

Marvin's ability to predict his moves and react restrained Glynos' movements completely.

Glynos felt as if he had seen a ghost!

He felt terribly depressed.

Ever since that thing with Owl, he kept being hit by misfortune!

He went to the Decaying Plateau to try and reap some benefits, but was caught by the Great Elven King.

He turtled himself in his lair to train carefully, but his own plane was attacked as a result!

His forces on that plane were cleared up at once!

How could that not make him angry?

What was even more depressing was that as time went on, even if he didn't want to believe it, he was still forced to admit that the 15 or 16 year old youth in front of him had richer battle experience than him.

'Who is this Marvin in the end?'

'Why did those guys not notice that Feinan had such a genius!'

The Shadow Prince had no intention to continue fighting Marvin.

He only wanted to escape in one piece right now.

If he wasn't holding Nightfall, he might have already been cut in half by Marvin.

At Level 18 vs Level 18, the Shadow Prince would end up defeated!

...In a direct battle at least.

...

He started trying to escape again, but Marvin used Night Tracking to keep close.

The Shadow Prince was looking for another gap to wriggle away, but he was always blocked by Marvin.

He followed him and took the advantage to attack. Even if it didn't kill the Shadow Prince, it would add another wound to the Shadow Prince's body!

Glynos would die sooner or later if the situation kept progressing like this!

But apart from his wound, there was another hidden danger in Marvin's body!

That was the curse!

...

Both of them fought a violent battle in the empty street of Royal City.

Marvin had already sent a few Dark Knights to key locations, as a precaution against the Shadow Prince's escape.

He had to personally kill the Shadow Prince!

Just like his past life.

It would be just like the scene Hathaway saw in her crystal ball in the past!

Thinking of this, determination flashed in his eyes.

The Shadow Prince was getting weaker and weaker.

He kept falling back and tried to use Vanish repeatedly!

“Woosh!”

He was like a ghost flashing throughout the street.

Marvin seemed confused by this sudden all-out attempt and didn't pursue quickly enough.

The Shadow Prince was overjoyed and intended to use a long distance escape skill. But he hadn't expected to see Marvin's face suddenly stiffen as he fell down to the ground while shivering!

On the empty Royal City's street, Marvin collapsed clumsily.

He took out a potion while trembling, apparently wanting to drink it.

But a clang was heard at that time!

A shadow flashed through, shattering that potion.

The blue potion scattered on the ground. Some shards even smashed against Marvin's body!

Marvin seemed to be in an extremely troublesome situation.

The Shadow Prince's proud face appeared in front of Marvin.

“Mortal...”

“You are still a mortal after all...”

“Let me end your worthless life!”

The Shadow Prince had a sinister smile on his face as he was about to step on Marvin's head.

But before he did, his ankle was tightly grabbed!

Glynos stiffened!

He suddenly saw Marvin's cunning smile.

'Fuck!'

'It was a trap!'

Glynos instantly regretted!

That bastard tricked him and deliberately fell on the ground pretending to be hit by the curse, when in fact the curse hadn't flared up yet!

It was just that Marvin's acting was too perfect, making Glynos think that he had an opportunity to kill off this future obstacle.

The next second, Glynos' was completely locked in place as a large shadow shackled his body firmly.

Shapeshift Sorcerer, Shadow-shape!

Shadow Bind!

Glynos was startled, but soon laughed aloud. This was his domain, how could someone be this foolish, using Shadow spells to bind him?

Where did the name Shadow Prince come from? It was because his Domain was Shadows and Darkness!

Shadows were parts of his body. Using shadows to bind the Prince of Shadows, what a hilarious joke!

He was going to teach Marvin a lesson.

But he was in for another surprise.

These shadows weren't obeying his commands!

He really was temporarily shackled!

'These shadows...'

Glynos was startled and furious, but he didn't have much time left.

After Marvin bound Glynos with the spell, he immediately removed his Shadow-shape and returned to his Human-shape!

"Glynos," he said in a menacing voice, "Don't think that just because you are the Shadow Prince, all the shadows belong to you."

"Shadows and Darkness are part of the night."

Glynos' eyes widened, his breathing accelerating.

Marvin had a solemn expression as he slashed with his daggers.

[Night Beheading]!

...

With a slash, the head of the bound Glynos fell to the ground!

Level 18 Assassins had neither Fatal Injuries Immunity nor a rebirth skill. Severing their head was sufficient to ensure death!

Marvin let out a sigh.

In fact, Marvin had been a bit unsure whether Shadow Bind could hold Glynos.

This was his last resort.

Fortunately, it seemed that the power of the Archdevil was stronger than that of the Shadow Prince.

With that, as well as the Night Monarch's inheritance, Marvin's power over the Shadow Domain wasn't insignificant.

Level 6 Shapeshift Sorcerer. Even if the level wasn't high, it had a key effect in the battle.

Without this Shadow Bind, it would have been more difficult to kill Glynos!

Battles between rogue classes were very troublesome.

Even if they weren't at the same level, they typically had various special methods to escape, while killing one was a lot more difficult.

Thankfully, Marvin's multi-layered plan of luring the snake, chasing the snake, and pretending to succumb to the curse gave him an opportunity.

Regardless, with Glynos' strength and skill, killing him was still so difficult!

"Phew..."

After killing Glynos, Marvin didn't even check his logs and simply sat on the floor.

This battle had given him such high pressure.

"It's a pity... These five points of Divinity..."

Marvin felt some regret.

Even if his Essence Absorption System could absorb part of the avatar's essences and turn them into battle exp, Glynos' avatar still carried five points of divinity. And all he could do was to let it go to waste.

The False Divine Vessel could only hold five, and he couldn't exchange them.

As he was feeling morose, a barking sound suddenly rang out from the corner of a street.

It was the Hellhound.

The puppy hurriedly rushed to Marvin, rubbing intimately against Marvin's leg while looking at the corpse of the Shadow Prince and drooling.

Marvin thought for a bit before making his decision.

The Hellhound was overjoyed as he suddenly rushed past, spreading his maw wide.

The corpse of the Shadow Prince's avatar began to distort before turning into a black smoke! It was all swallowed by the Hellhound!

Marvin calmly checked his pet contract and froze, a weird glint in his eyes.

"This pup really can eat everything!"

"Not only the five points of Divinity, but even the Shadow Prince's Divine Source!"

"Glynos must be mad as hell right now, right?" Marvin thought as he laughed.

But suddenly, pain flared out in his chest.

'Shit, the curse!'

The next second, he grew incredibly dizzy and only felt endless darkness in front of him.

Chapter 318: Underworld's Grim Reaper

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

T/N: previous Underworld -> Negative Energy Plane.

In the endless darkness.

Marvin's consciousness was sometimes fuzzy, sometimes clear.

He could feel his body being attacked by the curse.

His nebulous soul was drifting, apparently wanting to struggle free from the bindings of his physical body and leave this world.

'This... Is it death?'

Marvin was unwilling.

Pain came like a flood as an even more powerful force tried to pull his soul away from his body!

It was a call from the Underworld!

Marvin's body was truly on the brink of death.

His soul was gradually floating and rising into the empty air, looking at his body with reluctance.

"Ba-dumb! Ba-dumb!"

Marvin's clothes burst and a black dot was growing on his heart.

Gradually, an extremely thin line spread out.

The Black Death Curse!

'I won't be able to beat this curse after all...'

Marvin's soul sighed inwardly.

Cold wrapped around him as his consciousness gradually became fuzzy.

But he was startled by a sound at that time.

“Woof!”

The Hellhound.

The eyes of Marvin’s soul were wide open as he saw the Hellhound looking at him anxiously.

He could see Marvin!

The Hellhound had the ability to see souls. He could sense that Marvin was dying.

Dying by this Death curse was a gradual process.

Marvin only felt light as a feather, but this feeling was extremely uncomfortable.

He grew very weary.

After transmigrating, he had always been busy. He had never rested properly.

Maybe it was time to rest.

He had already done so much in this world.

He deserved to rest.

His eyelids gradually closed, falling into a slumber.

But at that time, a mournful howl roused Marvin!

Following this howl, the Hellhound’s scarlet eyes stared intensely at him!

Marvin felt as if his face had been doused with water.

He completely shook free from his muddleheaded state and felt alert again!

‘How could I die like this?’

‘I still have many unfulfilled wishes.’

‘I still have many things to protect.’

Marvin’s willpower gradually strengthened.

But as his soul was still floating around, a white shadow slid over.

That was the Underworld's Grim Reaper!

Marvin didn't believe in any god. After his death, his soul would inevitably fall to the Underworld.

The Underworld was endlessly cold. Marvin had only gone there once in the past, after ascending to Godhood.

That kind of desolate feeling was something that others who hadn't experienced it were unable to imagine.

He didn't want to die!

The desire to survive suddenly surged, and Marvin's misty soul became richer.

But that expressionless white shadow had already arrived in front of Marvin.

He threw an invisible soul shackle and tied Marvin up firmly.

Marvin couldn't speak as he was pulled by the shackles.

He went all-out, but couldn't resist.

'What can I do?'

'Even if my soul is powerful enough, if I go to the Underworld, it might be hard to avoid being enslaved by a Spirit World's Sovereign.'

'I can't die!'

He fiercely resisted and the soul shackles surprisingly began to tremble.

At that moment, the Hellhound, who had devoured the Shadow Prince's avatar, suddenly grew larger!

From a puppy, he reached the size of a person. Even if he was still a lot less impressive than his previous form, he had clearly recovered a lot of power!

He suddenly rushed toward the white shadow while barking furiously!

That white shadow froze.

"Hellhound?" The white shadow mumbled, "Hell and the Underworld have boundaries. This is a mortal soul, so it should be under the Underworld's responsibility."

“Roar!”

The Hellhound bared his fangs as an ominous glint appeared in his eyes.

In an instant, Marvin’s soul broke away from the shackles, and before Marvin could understand what was happening, his soul was swallowed whole by the Hellhound!

...

On the cold floor, the white shadow was silent.

His aura gradually became frosty. “You stupid Insignificant pup... you actually dare to challenge the Underworld’ prestige?”

“I gave you a chance. Do you think I won’t drag you to the Underworld too?”

The next second, the soul shackles appeared in his hand once again!

But this time, the soul shackles became a lot more solid and locked onto the Hellhound’s soul!

The souls of Hell’s lifeforms had never been harvested by the Underworld.

But the Underworld Sovereign never feared Archdevils. If that Hellhound was determined to fight over this soul, then he would obviously be disposed of.

The Hellhound felt a powerful pressure.

This was a soul attack.

The young Hellhound’s soul wasn’t powerful. He was a bit slow-witted after all.

But he only had one goal.

And that was to protect Marvin’s soul!

In this magical world, as long as the soul didn’t expire, there would inevitably be a chance to reincarnate. But if it went down to the Underworld, who knew what end awaited Marvin.

“Woof! Woof! Woof!”

The Hellhound barked three times.

He used the most powerful soul attack he had mastered.

But the white shadow was motionless, as if he didn't even feel it.

"Idiot!" the white shadow sneered.

He then ruthlessly threw his soul shackles.

The target this time was the Hellhound's soul!

The cold shackles tried to pull on the Hellhound's soul. But a ray of light suddenly rose up and melted the shackles!

The Hellhound was completely oblivious.

The white shadow was shocked!

'Divine Source!'

'What kind of Hellhound is that, for it to have Divine Source?'

The white shadow was both startled and angry.

The Underworld's Reaper couldn't stay in a material realm for too long. This was an iron rule. He had acted twice, and been defeated both times... this was simply humiliating!

It would have been fine if it had been a powerful existence.

But it was only a Hellhound!

It was an immature Hellhound with only one head, and from his appearance, he should have been born not too long ago!

'How could there be such a strange Hellhound? What kind of fucking breed is that?'

The Grim Reaper had doubts. Few Hellhounds would appear in the material planes, and even if they did, they wouldn't be this baffling and wouldn't be so intimate with a mortal.

He had learnt something new today.

But he had no intention to stop.

He had sensed the fall of a powerful soul with great difficulty; if he didn't take it back, how could he be rewarded?

A huge scythe faintly appeared behind him.

The white shadow's expression became extremely sinister. 'So what if he has Divine Source? It looks like he swallowed it ignorantly and doesn't know how to use it.'

'I'll deal with the rest after killing that dog.'

The white shadow slowly moved forward. The Hellhound slowly retreated.

He could feel the other side's terrifying killing aura.

But at that time, six identical silhouettes appeared around the Hellhound and the white shadow.

"I finally caught up..."

"Fuck! That kid already died?" The six silhouettes shockingly said.

T/N: another name change, hurray. As I already mentioned before, Hell, Abyss, Underworld, and Negative Energy Plane are basically too similar to be able to differentiate them without context. The most troublesome one is the "Evil Spirit Plane" which was translated as Underworld previously since Underworld is a part of the spirit world. We are switching it to Negative Energy Plane now that the true Underworld appeared... (also fit the negative energy part.)

Anyway, hopefully it should be the last time we change those.

Chapter 319: Price

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The six shadows moved in unison, all exactly the same.

The Underworld's Grim Reaper frowned. Why was it so troublesome to harvest this soul?

The Hellhound didn't matter, but what was going on with those six guys?

Why couldn't he sense any soul from them?

The six people didn't even care about the white shadow. They gathered around Marvin's body.

Soon, their expressions changed. "What about his soul? Could it already have been taken to the Underworld?"

The six people suddenly raised their heads, and each of them took out a milky white gem!

The Grim Reaper saw that gem and his heart shook.

It was actually a Gem of Seeing!

And six of them!

What was going on with these people? Are such precious treasures so easy to gather?

The Grim Reaper was disconcerted.

He would definitely become visible to them with the Gem of Seeing.

Just as expected, after the gems burst with light, the six people turned and focused on the Grim Reaper.

“Hehe...”

“Seems like it’s not too late.”

The six glared sharply at the Underworld’s Reaper and maliciously demanded, “Hand it over.”

The white shadow angrily retorted, “Who are you? You dare to go against the Underworld?”

He noticed that the six people’s faces were extremely pale. Their movements were nimble but they seemed soulless like puppets!

It was such a strange sight.

“Who am I?” the six said simultaneously, “What does this have to do with you?”

“Quickly hand over the kid’s soul!”

“Or don’t even think of returning to the Underworld!”

They sure talked big!

The Grim Reaper felt that today was a depressing day!

He originally had happily come to harvest a soul but a Hellpuppy stole it at the last moment. When he was about to teach it a lesson, six arrogant weirdos appeared.

Why were the material planes so unfathomable nowadays?

No wonder his old boss was under the weather... It was so troublesome to collect a soul in these times!

He looked at them solemnly, the soul shackle and heavy scythe still faintly visible at his back.

"If you really want to challenge the Underworld's might, I'll naturally keep you company."

How could he have expected the six people to just roll their eyes, simply not taking him seriously? The other side remarked disdainfully, "The Underworld's might? I already challenged it in the past. I have no interest in your chatter, quickly hand over that kid's soul."

The Grim Reaper's rage soared and he was about to erupt, but the Hellhound on the side suddenly barked!

The six guys looked back to Marvin's body. There was actually a Hellhound crouching next to it!

As they watched in bemusement, the Hellhound spit out a ball of mist.

That drifting mist was Marvin's soul!

They revealed a joyful expression. "He can still be saved!"

But the Grim Reaper clearly felt otherwise, and rushed forward to attack!

He wouldn't allow a soul he fancied to be taken away by others.

The six men snorted in contempt. One of them took out a scroll and ripped it apart.

A black hole suddenly took shape, exerting an extremely strong pull. The target was the Grim Reaper!

'Shit! A Greater Banish scroll!'

As the thought flashed through the shadow's mind, he was sucked into the black hole before anything could come of his attack!

In an instant, he was sent back to the Underworld from Arborea!

'Damn it...'

'Who were those six guys in the end?'

'Casually taking out Gems of Seeing, a Greater Banish Scroll... it would be enough to banish someone on the level of an Underworld Overlord. And they actually used it on me?'

The Grim Reaper smiled bitterly.

Even if he didn't catch that soul, he wasn't too depressed now. Instead he felt a bit honored.

Hey! That was a Greater Banish scroll!

In this situation, he could only admit defeat.

But what made him somewhat curious was that soul... what kind of person was it, to have someone unhesitatingly use a Legendary scroll for him!

...

Arborea.

Marvin slowly woke up.

He felt dryness in his mouth, and a throbbing pain in his head. He opened his eyes and saw a thick cotton screen.

This was a bedroom in the inner court of the Nottingham Palace.

"You woke up?"

A cold voice echoed beside his ears. Marvin saw a familiar face.

Shadow Thief Owl!

But the current Owl seemed very pale.

"Origami?" Marvin asked hoarsely.

Owl slowly nodded. He continued with a grave expression, "You woke up pretty quickly. But the troubles have just started"

Marvin subconsciously wanted to sit up, but he found that he couldn't.

The Hellhound at the bedside let out a pitiful bark.

And not far away, two Dark Knights were standing guard. He also noticed Nana, who looked deeply worried, being blocked outside by the Dark Knights.

Marvin stopped looking around and checked his interface.

Indeed, a state of severe weakness, but this time it was more serious than when he transmigrated.

Because not only were his attributes weakened by 80 percent, but there was also a scarlet line under his status:

[Curse – Nightfall: 10 outbursts remaining]

The curse wasn't over yet. Marvin was still in danger.

"I'm not already dead?" he asked doubtfully.

"Thanks to your devoted Hellhound." Owl glanced at the Hellhound on the bedside. "When I arrived, the Grim Reaper was already there. Your buddy saved your soul and then we transferred the curse to my clone to take it in your stead."

Marvin suddenly realized with Owl's explanations.

He really was close to dying because of the Black Death Curse, but because Owl made it on time and was prepared to transfer the curse to one of his paper clones, it died for Marvin.

"Listen kid, you are in a very dangerous situation right now," Owl solemnly explained. "I only could send six paper clones this time and one has already been used. We can have them die instead of you, but we can't directly remove your curse."

"In other words, you can still afford to die five more times."

Five chances to die?

Marvin smiled bitterly. Hearing this was so strange.

But he understood what Owl meant.

The origin of Nightfall's curse was on his own body. The paper clones could only substitute when the curse flared up, saving Marvin's life.

But as long as the curse wasn't removed, Marvin would still be in danger.

Removing Nightfall's curse was very difficult!

Even Inheim, that mighty Legend Monk, was still being treated by the Mother of Creation because the full power of Nightfall's curse was too frightening!

“The only way is to return to Feinan.” Owl looked coldly at Marvin. “But the skill of this plane’s Great Wizard is no good. The Planar Lighthouse is being constructed too slowly. It will take at least another day.”

“You can’t afford it.”

Marvin remained silent.

He had really underestimated Glynos’ craziness this time.

Marvin slowly shook his head. “So we’ll run out of time?”

Owl’s expression was a bit complicated. “Not necessarily.”

Marvin froze.

“Kid, your ability to cause trouble is truly at the peak. The scene of you dying in the fall of the Decaying Plateau last time frightened us to death, and this time you went to conquer a Secondary Plane without even telling us.”

“Do you think gods are that weak?” Owl questioned seriously.

Marvin remained speechless.

Since he transmigrated, he’d always had good sailing. He had crossed many tightropes and narrowly dodged the edge of countless blades, but in the end, he had always been the ultimate victor.

This made him a bit too confident.

Along with his gradual increase in power, he began to grow unsatisfied with his original plan.

Before the Great Calamity, he attacked Arborea and provoked a god.

He wasn’t cautious enough and actually was tricked by the Shadow Prince, and now his life was in danger.

...

Marvin met Owl’s question with silence.

He truly had been a bit too crazy there.

But this was Marvin’s temperament.

If someone else had transmigrated, they would definitely stay cautious as if they were walking on thin ice.

But Marvin was different.

He had the arrogance of an expert, and the boldness to change history. Taking risks was in his bones!

He thirsted for the stimulating feeling of walking on the border of life and death.

He was addicted to it.

In other words, although Marvin appeared calm and steady, he was incredibly adventurous inside. Especially after several crazy plans were successful, his adventurous side grew restless once again.

He thought he could rely on his foresight to defeat the Shadow Prince.

In fact, he did behead the Shadow Prince's avatar.

But at the risk of his own life!

This life wasn't like his past life.

He had died countless times before, and thanks to the halo of the Golden Children, how could he not have fun?

But this time, death was really death.

This time, if Owl didn't come to save him on time, if Hathaway hadn't noticed soon enough, Marvin would already be dead.

Thinking of this, his expression became quite ugly.

...

"What? Scared now?" Owl sneered, "It's already too late!"

Marvin was speechless.

After a while, he ground his teeth. "Sir Owl, before I die... White River..."

"Go fuck yourself!" Owl suddenly cursed!

"You did something like this without thinking of the consequences and you actually want to just quit and avoid taking responsibility?"

“Do you think I would struggle to come to this god forsaken place just to tell you that you’re about to die?”

Marvin was stunned.

Seeing Marvin’s expression, Owl suddenly sighed, “It’s quite normal for youths to make mistakes.”

“But everyone has to pay for their own mistakes.”

“You owe her. I’m afraid this is something that you’ll never be able to forget.”

...

Feinan, Ashes Plains.

Next the Space-Time Lighthouse, Hathaway was standing beside a cloaked person.

“You made your decision?”

“For a kid?”

A sexy female voice came from beneath the cloak.

Hathaway was serene, but she had a complicated expression in her eyes.

It looked like she had a lot to say, but she only spoke one sentence:

“Please act, Revered Dark Phoenix.”

Chapter 320: Plane Traction

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The black-clothed woman known as Dark Phoenix laughed softly. “That worried?”

“Rest assured, my Plane Traction skill will definitely not go wrong. Your little boyfriend should be able to keep his life.”

“As for you...”

“From now on, you are part of my collection!”

...

Arborea.

Marvin was at a loss.

When Owl spoke that name, he had a strong but vague premonition.

After hearing of Hathaway's entire plan, he froze completely.

'She... She went as far as doing that.'

Marvin remained silent.

At that time, a loud world-shaking racket was heard!

The entire Arborea Plane began to shake!

Marvin had an anguished expression on his face.

He knew he would most likely be saved, but the price wasn't something he wanted to see.

'Hathaway...'

He bit his lip, clenched his fists and closed his eyes as the plane shook continuously.

After the Shadow Thief saved him, he sent four clones to the four corners of Arborea to nail down spiral pillars!

This was the most important prerequisite of the Legendary Spell, Plane Traction.

And only one person had this ability in Feinan.

It was a woman. No one knew her real name, but her title was [Dark Phoenix].

She was the strongest hidden card of the South Wizard Alliance!

Even in the later stages of the game, she was known as Feinan's number one Legend Wizard.

Everyone held her in high esteem, up till she revealed herself and people suddenly realized...

But right now in Feinan, there weren't many people who knew her true identity!

It was the same for Hathaway.

Marvin was an exception, but he knew that he couldn't stop this now. It was already too late.

Hathaway had already agreed to Dark Phoenix's request, so the matter was already settled.

This was the price for Marvin's recklessness.

It's just that she shouldn't be the one dealing with the consequences!

Marvin closed his eyes in pain as the plane continued to shake.

Even without opening his eyes he could see the scene playing out in space!

The starry sky surrounded the world, and under the powerful pulling force, the entire plane was dragged toward Feinan!

This was [Plane Traction]!

Level 30 Wizards could use such a frightening spell.

...

Ashes Plain. Hathaway looked calm, but there was a storm in her heart.

Ever since she advanced to Legend, she didn't feel that she was very powerful. In fact, she feared the might of the gods even more.

And even then, besides the Great Elven King, this Lady Dark Phoenix before her was the first who made her feel like an ant!

Dark Phoenix had her hands spread, her whispering voice like an imposing law. She could see Arborea floating toward the Ashes Plain.

She was using the Ancient God Language.

No one knew how she learnt the Ancient God Language, but Dark Phoenix was the most powerful existence in the South Wizard Alliance.

There were no doubts.

With the plane's coordinates and the spiral pillars, she could directly pull Arborea towards the Ashes Plain!

Only in this way could Marvin's life be saved at the fastest speed possible.

But making Lady Dark Phoenix act inevitably had a price.

The price was Hathaway herself.

Dark Phoenix secretly smiled under her veil.

'Hehe... Who could have thought that it would be so easy to take care of a Legend Wizard Seer without exposing my identity.'

'Sorry, Glynos. Your plane has to be sacrificed for the time being,' she thought.

...

In the Astral Sea, the gods were roused by this abnormal movement.

Especially Shadow Prince Glynos!

His face was green.

The power of his Shrine was eliminated, he had to endure the death of his avatar, and even his Secondary Plane itself wasn't spared!

If he let her take it away, how could he still mingle with the gods in the future?

Arborea was still outside the Universe Magic Pool right now, and due to the Plane Traction, it was causing a large disturbance.

The Shadow Prince didn't even need to use his Perception to catch the plane's coordinates.

If he made a move, destroying a Secondary Plane was still possible!

But before he could do anything, a shadow blocked his path. "Glynos. Sorry, you can't act this time."

The Shadow Prince was startled. "You are back?"

That person nodded indifferently. "I'll compensate you for the loss of your personal plane."

The Shadow Prince asked doubtfully, "What are you thinking of doing?"

"Don't worry, just watch slowly." The reply came very leisurely. "During this trip to the wild areas with the other two, we actually found out a few things that we couldn't obtain."

"God Lance appears to be far from our reach."

"It seems we have to speed up the plan."

Then, the voice spread through the entire Astral Sea. "Set up the Gods' Gathering."

"Get ready to attack the Universe Magic Pool earlier than we had planned."

...

In the boundless universe, a small light was constantly moving.

If someone could watch from the World Tree, they would see a small leaf slowly swaying upward.

It was gradually approaching Feinan.

But there was a frighteningly huge gap around Feinan and the other planes. The Universe Magic Pool was the biggest hindrance to linking Arborea to Feinan.

"Will the Universe Magic Pool really let Arborea approach?"

Hathaway was a bit nervous.

Even though Dark Phoenix had already explained to her that as long as there were no gods on the plane and as long as the inhabitants had no hostility toward Feinan, Plane Traction could even pull the plane directly to Feinan and the Universe Magic Pool would let it through.

The reason was very simple. These Secondary Planes were once parts of Feinan.

The material plane's origin was Feinan, so reuniting after being divided was a very natural thing.

But she was still very nervous.

If the Universe Magic Pool rejected the return of Arborea, then with the curse on his body, Marvin would be in a hopeless situation.

The spot of light kept approaching and entered that thick barrier.

There was no reaction.

Dark Phoenix immediately chanted louder.

After greatly speeding up the cadence of the incantation in the Ancient God Language, Arborea slowly approached the Ashes Plain!

Success!

A happy expression appeared on Hathaway's face.

She could see a snow mountain on its side not far off!

This was because Arborea and the Ashes Plain were fused together, forming a 90° angle where they met!

"I should go, my beauty."

"Remember your promise."

Dark Phoenix's voice sounded somewhat weary. "Three days. You only have three days to handle the remaining matters."

Hathaway nodded.

In the distance, Shadow Thief Owl was carrying Marvin as he rushed over.

Her expression once again turned exceptionally cold.

Chapter 321: Six Months

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The Origami clone quickly arrived beside Hathaway.

Hathaway frowned. When Owl left, there were six clones, but only two remained now.

The other four had given their lives up for Marvin.

He didn't have much time left.

A clone looked at Hathaway and smiled bitterly, before disappearing.

Marvin looked dazedly at Hathaway. He opened his mouth and said, "You..."

"Shut up!" Hathaway interrupted.

Marvin stayed silent.

She was currently in her 16 year old form, and even if her expression was grave, it still carried a hint of feminine charm.

A "shut up" was better than countless words.

“I’ll rely on Sir Owl to immediately carry you to the Mother of Creation. You still need her help to be saved.”

“If you aren’t careful next time, no one will be able to save you,” she added in a low voice.

Hathaway leaned to the side and looked at the sky as a white light rushed over from the distance!

It was her magic carpet.

She was going to leave.

From the start, besides Marvin’s “you”, he wasn’t able to say a word.

Hathaway took a last glance at him. She was about to get on the Magic Carpet, but she was hugged around the waist by Marvin.

“You...”

She cried out, but she didn’t even get to resist.

Because her lips were gently kissed by Marvin.

Even if it was just a soft kiss, Marvin still felt her body shiver.

He looked her in the eyes solemnly and said, “I know about the person you made a deal with.”

“By all means, be careful. She is more than you imagined... A lot more unfathomable...”

“I’ll free you in six months, believe me.”

Countless thoughts flashed through Hathaway’s mind, before she pushed Marvin away.

“Live,” she softly entreated.

She then stepped on the magic carpet and turned into a ray of light, disappearing into the sky!

Marvin looked at his palm in a daze. In that instant, Hathaway had slipped him something.

It was a pass to go in and out of the Ashes Plain.

Marvin watched that light flash in the distance.

Shadow Thief Owl's figure appeared. With a soft sigh, he lent an arm to Marvin. "We have to go."

"Yes," Marvin agreed.

"Feeling sad?"

"Tolerable."

"Don't let pain and guilt destroy you. Be a man and stand up," Owl emphasized, "and don't let her sacrifice go to waste. Now let's go!"

The two silhouettes disappeared!

...

Northeast of Bass Harbor, in the middle of the Roaring Sea.

A huge fog surrounded this area, and a small island was hidden in the center of the fog.

Black Coral Island.

The South Wizard Alliance's Chief Wizard was living in this hidden location.

A light flashed over from a distant location and stopped above Black Coral Island.

Dark Phoenix stood on the main island with a smile, ready to welcome the guest. But she was surprised to see Hathaway suddenly jump down from her magic carpet!

Her body began to rotate quickly, and as Dark Phoenix watched in shock, a tornado began to envelop the island!

A huge amount of ice crystals began to form, centering around the spinning Hathaway. Even the sea began to freeze.

Dark Phoenix roared, "Stop!"

But Hathaway didn't stop.

Her body continued to spin and the ice crystals falling down wrapped around her.

Ultimately, with her at the center, a small isle west of Black Coral island turned to ice!

Hathaway herself was wrapped in ice as she slowly lowered her head expressionlessly.

"Lady Dark Phoenix, I delivered what you wanted to collect."

Dark Phoenix was very angry!

She wanted a Seer, but what she ended up with was an ice sculpture.

But when she took a step toward that frozen area, a frightening icy aura passed over.

With her magic power, she was actually unable to contend with this icy aura!

‘Seers... They truly have a bit of skill.’

‘Hehe... Good, good, good.’

Dark Phoenix gradually got her mood under control. In any case, her goal had already been accomplished. As long as this powerful Seer was trapped here, Feinan had one less person that could block the gods’ invasion.

As for that Marvin, as far as she knew, he was merely some upstart that had captured Hathaway’s attention.

She hesitated, before taking a final glance at Hathaway and making a decision. ‘I’ll leave him for now. It’s not time to expose myself yet, and maybe that group could be useful in the future.’

...

Black and white flashed alternately in Marvin’s eyes as Owl skipped through the Shadow Plane extremely quickly.

Mother of Creation was in the World Northern Forest.

It was very far away from the South. He had to go all out and deliver Marvin before the paper clone needed to be used.

Otherwise everything would be a waste.

But Marvin suddenly shivered!

“What happened? The curse flared up?” Owl asked, deeply concerned.

Marvin shook his head.

Owl relaxed and sped up.

Marvin closed his eyes.

He just saw a magnificent scene!

He saw beautiful black corals, and then an even more gorgeous ice crystal.

Inside the huge ice crystal was a girl, with her head slightly lowered.

When Marvin wanted to see her face, she suddenly opened her eyes and blinked twice toward Marvin.

“I’ll wait for you,” she said in a low voice.

Marvin understood.

He remembered all the details of that scene: the beautiful black corals, a light yellow fish roaming around in the sea, and that layer of mist in the sky!

Six months!

This was the longest time he gave to himself.

‘After this curse is taken care of, I’ll have to speed up my growth.’

‘My current strength is still far from enough!’

...

Three days later, in a mysterious lodge in the World Northern Forest.

Marvin and Inheim were completely naked and soaking inside a cask.

The cask was emitting a strong medicinal smell.

A plain-clothed pretty woman was looking at these two guys helplessly.

These two were simply madmen obsessed with training.

Inheim was Inheim. When he was arrived he was quickly approaching death, but he survived because of his powerful will to live.

At the beginning, Mother of Creation didn’t know the most suitable medicine and method to cure the twelve curses.

It was through trial and error that she figured out the optimal prescriptions.

Inheim had almost completed his recovery.

Marvin reaped the benefits from Inheim’s trials and was treated with the best suitable medicine, so he didn’t need to bear the pain.

But while these two guys were soaking in the cask to heal, they actually didn't lessen their diligence.

The Monk was naturally training his own body. He was meditating and connecting to the world's aura.

As for Marvin, half of his body was soaking in water and couldn't move. He could only use his hands.

Thus, he was practicing his Origami!

This was the only thing he could train, so he threw his all into it. Owl would come take a look from time to time and give him some pointers.

After going through this planar war, Marvin realized that Origami was marvelous.

This thing was freaking omnipotent!

Beginner level Origami could only fold things like the Thousand Paper Crane. With enough skill, these items could be given all kinds of attributes. Space-type Thousand Paper Cranes had a spatial folding method, while those used for communication had a folding method of their own. Naturally, there were more perfect mixed folding methods that combined effects.

Marvin was now still at the Beginner level. He could only fold a storage crane with 30 cubic centimeters of space. He could also fold a pair of Thousand Paper Cranes for communication, but the maximum distance between them couldn't be more than 10 meters for them to work...

He would need to advance to Master level before he could fold a crane of much better quality.

Shadow Thief Owl had many paper clones of different levels.

As long as his spirit was powerful enough, he could in theory have countless paper clones.

Marvin hadn't had time to train this skill much before because he was too busy. Now, in order to withstand the Shadow Prince's curse, he could only soak all day long in the cask.

It would be a waste not to train.

After a while, seeing that Mother of Creation's medicine did have a natural restraining effect on the Nightfall's curse, Marvin had a request.

He wanted to return to Arborea.

Even if the current Arborea had melded with the Ashes Plain, the time flow still hadn't completely synchronized.

He didn't want to waste so much time healing.

Marvin's proposal met with approval from Inheim, who also wanted to leave. With the two asking, the always benevolent Mother of Creation didn't have much to say against it.

She gave the prepared herbs to the two people and then, with the Shadow Thief's help, the two people left the World Northern Forest.

...

A lot of time had passed in Arborea.

Under the strict watch of the Nottingham Royal Family, most of the population didn't dare approach the Ashes Plain bordering the Eastern Snow Mountain.

Moreover, a few Dark Knights were guarding and didn't let them approach.

Marvin's return was definitely a nice surprise for the Royal Family.

They had too many questions that needed answers.

Especially Nana. When she saw Marvin soaking in a medicine cask with a pale face, she blanched in fear.

In her eyes, Marvin was a powerhouse who had defeated a god. She didn't expect him to still be so heavily injured.

Marvin's return to Arborea gave them a chance to fully understand what happened.

And Marvin was also intending to transfer the resources he'd gotten in Arborea.

The resources he obtained on this conquest while overthrowing the Shrine were hard to imagine.

All this wealth would give a huge boost to his territory's development!

But first, he had to figure the Nottingham's attitude toward Feinan.

...

In the court, Aragon and Nana were looking at Marvin in the cask somewhat worriedly.

The latter was casually folding origami while saying:

“If you have any questions, feel free to ask.”

Chapter 322: Winter Is Coming

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Regarding Arborea, Marvin’s first plan was to develop it as a reserve base.

After all, the time discrepancy between Feinan and Arborea was very high. One year in Feinan would have been twenty one years in Arborea.

But after the Dark Phoenix used Plane Traction, Arborea was fixed to Ashes Plain.

And Hathaway’s Ashes Plain, even if it was in the outer fringes, was still linked to Feinan, through the Legend Wizard herself.

Hathaway knew that her death, or some other reasons, could lead to the Ashes Plain becoming closed off. If that happened, Marvin’s efforts would go to waste.

Thus, she had given him a pass to go in and out of Arborea.

In this way, Arborea and Feinan were closely linked, even with the Ashes Plain in between them.

According to Scholar Orland’s conjecture, within a month at most (Feinan time), Arborea’s time flow would be on par with Feinan’s.

And the fusion between Arborea and the Ashes Plain was getting stronger.

In other words, Arborea would finally return to its place of birth.

Even if the plane’s laws didn’t change, the powerhouses from Arborea could go to Feinan to become stronger.

Aragon was among them.

...

During his recuperation, Marvin had a long talk with the Nottingham brother and sister.

In its military campaign against the Shrine, the Nottingham Kingdom had suffered quite a bit of damage. After all, the Shrine’s Paladins were part of the kingdom.

The original two hundred thousand inhabitants had decreased to somewhere above a hundred thousand.

Nana and Aragon weren't very ambitious people. The two only thought of maintaining the current situation and stabilizing the kingdom first.

Marvin was quite satisfied with this, as stabilizing Arborea was very important for him.

He had obtained quite a lot of resources and wealth in this campaign. The Shadow Shrine had plundered a large amount of resources over the years. Half was returned to the Royal Family to bolster the people and preserve their rule. The other half was Marvin's loot.

Marvin used the book of Nalu to call Madeline.

Even if Madeline's magic power wasn't so great, her magic knowledge was more than enough. She set up a large scale logistical Teleportation Array leading to White River Valley.

Arborea was rich in high purity gold, medicinal herbs and tea leaves. At least half of the riches the shrine had gathered were in the form of gold.

Although the Wizard gold coins issued by the South Wizard Alliance was the biggest currency, gold had always been used to trade for things since ancient times.

After the Teleportation Array was started, an unending flow of gold was teleported to White River Valley.

Daniela and the others were startled speechless by this surreal scene.

The high purity gold Marvin brought back from Arborea was a lot purer than the gold they extracted from the mine under the Ogre Mountain.

The gold had been cast into unmarked pure gold bars by the Shadow Shrine.

Marvin let Madeline convey his order.

Spend the money!

The faster they spent the better, the more they spent, the better. They needed to do everything possible to use the gold and goods to increase the pace of construction and improve the training of soldiers!

Even if Daniela didn't know the Great Calamity was about to happen, she could feel that Marvin was planning something big.

She worked her hardest managing White River Valley's development.

She was quite baffled by Marvin's attitude, but because of her oath, she couldn't return to her snowy lands. Luckily, the current Lavis Dukedom was peaceful.

She had the spare time to work, so she just stayed in White River Valley. But she couldn't forget her mission.

Although Marvin wasn't physically there, Daniela had Madeline express her wish.

...

"Archdevil's head?"

Marvin was soaking in a cask, the wound on his back gradually recovering.

Hearing about this, he frowned faintly.

"Not yet."

"Tell Daniela, after three months. It'll take at least three months before they can move the Archdevil's head."

Marvin knew that there was no free lunch in this world. Daniela already helped him quite a bit with his own matters, and wouldn't do it free of charge.

How much did the Lavis Dukedom actually need the Archdevil's head? Marvin didn't know.

But from Daniela's insistent attitude, there might be an issue with the Sorcerer inheritance.

They needed to emulate their Numan ancestors once again and draw power from the Archdevil's head.

This was a very dangerous matter.

Marvin knew that the Lavis Dukedom was one of the few northern countries that still stood after the Great Calamity, and Daniela became known as the Ice Empress. But this timeline had been altered quite a bit by Marvin.

After experiencing Hathaway's matter, Marvin wouldn't act as impulsively again.

Especially when it was related to Devils, he would have to be exceptionally cautious, protecting his own forces.

In three months, it would be a chance to cooperate with Daniela.

Before that, he had to recover from his injury and wait till the curse was completely dispelled. He'd then leave Arborea and start his path to advance to Ruler of the Night!

...

It was gradually getting colder. In the later part of the eleventh month, even the southern part of White River Valley was feeling the cold rushing down from the North.

'Winter is coming.'

'This will be the last winter before the disaster.'

Marvin stood on one of the tallest peaks behind the castle, looking over all of White River Valley, his heart filled with countless feelings.

More or less three months had passed since he transmigrated.

A lot of things had happened during those three months, making his memories somewhat overlap.

He remembered that when she was in White River Valley, what Hathaway liked the most was sitting on this peak. She was always looking in the distance while deeply immersed in her thoughts.

When did their relationship start?

Was it when she saw the Shadow Prince, who was bound to assassinate her, at Marvin's feet? Or when he found the Book of Nalu to help her advance to Legend? Or was it at the end of the Battle of the Holy Grail, when his warning saved her from the Shadow Prince's assassination?

Marvin's eyes were gradually blurring.

He honestly didn't know. He had always been very vague toward his own emotions, and he'd had too many things to handle since transmigrating.

From his early recapture of his territory, to the trip to Thousand Leaves Forest and everything that followed... He was like a clock that never stopped.

He didn't even stop to look at the time.

Several wonderful kisses, a warm smile when he returned safely, a cold expression when she was dissatisfied with him...

This was what kept replaying in Marvin's mind.

It ultimately ended with that sentence:

"I'll wait for you."

Marvin's expression was gradually becoming more resolute.

Owl's words were right. He couldn't stumble and stall because of guilt and failure.

Men must learn their lessons and stand up again.

He knew so much about Feinan. As long as he was cautious and prudent enough, how could he still not be able to handle Dark Phoenix?!

He had said six months, but this was too long for Marvin, and for this world!

The Great Calamity would happen after the end of this winter.

To cope with this great disaster, Hathaway was irreplaceable.

The best outcome would be if Marvin could rescue Hathaway before the Great Calamity.

He knew this would be extremely difficult.

Dark Phoenix's strength consisted of not only her own magical powers, but also her identity. To oppose her was to make an enemy of the South Wizard Alliance.

It wasn't time yet.

'I need a good plan.'

Marvin frowned.

At this time, wind blew against his back, and he turned subconsciously.

To the east was that recently finished port. A ship filled with Arborea's medicinal herbs and tea leaves was about to set sail.

It was the transformed Southie.

With money, it was easy to handle all sorts of matters. The outstanding Anna had invited many Master level craftsmen from Bass Harbor to redesign the ship.

The current Southie was completely different from before. Marvin wasn't worried others would recognize it.

An hour later, the Southie would set off, bypassing Jewel Bay and directly leaving for the more flourishing Bass Harbor.

Bass Harbor was at the junction of the North and the South. It was Feinan's eastern traffic hub and a well-known trading spot.

And Marvin would take the Southie to Bass Harbor with Anna and Lola.

White River Valley had Daniela, Owl, and Constantine overseeing it. Along with eight Dark Knights staying behind, it certainly wouldn't be an easy target.

"Sir Marvin, it's almost time to board the boat."

A shadow rushed up like a whirlwind, his face unable to hide his excitement.

Aragon.

He was the first person Marvin brought out from Arborea, the strongest powerhouse of that plane.

He gave up the throne to leave for Feinan and follow Marvin.

He was full of curiosity for the outside world. And Nana remained behind in Arborea, becoming the first Queen of Nottingham in history.

With Marvin's prestige, the Dark Knights' support, Orland's assistance, as well as her own displays of leadership, no one could say anything.

After all, the current Arborea was already different from before.

Facing the extremely excited Aragon, Marvin nodded and turned to look once more at White River Valley.

Daniela's talents were indeed unmatched. With the large influx of wealth, White River Valley's inhabitants thrived more and more with each passing day.

The guards were also increasing in numbers, but under Anna's strict eyes, their moral standing and loyalty to White River Valley were guaranteed.

The adventurer camp built south of White River Valley was buzzing with activity.

The Sha village had also started to form. A small village had also sprung up in the Ogre Mountain. Slaves and workers from various places were working hard.

Many of White River Valley's original inhabitants who had been farmers gradually changed their professions, such as opening an inn in the adventurer camp, opening a restaurant in the Ogre Mountain, and so on.

The cultivated land was decreasing somewhat, but Marvin wasn't worried.

He already had a back up.

Arborea. It was a plane suited for agriculture. With this plane as support, he could develop White River Valley into a veritable stronghold!

Thinking of this, Marvin took a deep breath.

There were still many things he needed to do.

And the first one was to advance to Legend!

"Let's go!"

He was no longer reluctant to leave this scenery. He turned into a shadow as they dashed toward the Southie.

Chapter 323: Black Sail

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The sea breeze whistled as the sea waves surged.

The Southie was dashing moving north, cutting through the waves.

This reborn Southie had changed quite a lot.

First was the name change. Although Marvin wasn't afraid of the White Elephant chamber of commerce, it was better to avoid unnecessary trouble.

On the side of the ship, the following words were written in an awe-inspiring manner:
[Sword Harbor 1]

Sword Harbor was the name of the harbor Marvin built at the estuary.

Coincidentally, Marvin had an issue with naming, so naming the new harbor was a huge problem.

Fortunately he remembered that way back when Lola was tricking the sailors into rebelling, she had mentioned this name. Thus he simply went along with it and named the harbor [Sword Harbor].

And from a topographical point of view, the White River flowing into the Ocean and the estuary in the coastline formed a cross shape that look quite similar to a sword.

It gave a feeling of sharpness.

At the same time, Marvin also kept with his original promise and promoted Second Mate Roberts to the position of Captain, putting him in charge of this ship.

Normally, the Captain was the most authoritative figure on the ship.

But Roberts' mood was somewhat dampened because accompanying him on this trip was the silent Viscount Marvin, as well as Miss Anna and Miss Lola, who both outranked him.

This made the ambitious young Captain a bit depressed.

But fortunately, Marvin and the others seemed to have no intention of getting involved with the running of the boat. Lola was in charge of the delivery of goods, and Anna's trip to Bass Harbor was to take care of administrative formalities.

Things were very different now in White River Valley. Baron Marvin was promoted to Viscount, and with his rapid increase in fame, as Marvin's butler, Anna's status naturally followed suit.

In order to adapt to White River Valley's quick growth, Marvin simply distributed power. Anna was the one who had followed him the longest, and she was the most demonstrably loyal person. White River's administrative power was basically in her hands.

Sword Harbor 1's trip to Bass Harbor was to establish a new shipping route.

And new shipping routes had to be reported to the South Wizard Alliance or it would be considered illegal trade. They wouldn't get the Alliance's protection, and would be no different from a pirate boat.

This needed Anna to show her talent, as Marvin hadn't been involved in these kinds of tedious matters for a while.

He was purely taking a ride, providing support for the first trip of the Sword Harbor 1.

He had the Sea Emperor Crown in hand and could speed the voyage by manipulating the currents.

His own destination wasn't really Bass Harbor, but actually Thousand Leaves Forest, which was near there!

It was the location of the Night Monarch's tomb.

Before leaving White River Valley, Marvin discussed with the old blacksmith. The latter mumbled for a while before giving Marvin a key.

Hathaway's matter wasn't known to many, but Legend powerhouses heard of it to some extent. And although the old blacksmith wasn't a Legend, he was related to quite a few Legends and apparently understood the situation.

However, he didn't say anything other than to be careful.

Marvin understood.

To survive in this world, one had to be cautious, especially someone like him who kept going from crisis to crisis.

Marvin understood that he had quite a number of enemies, and moreover, after something like Plane Traction had been used, many gods would watch him attentively.

Although they couldn't get into Feinan yet, if they wanted to end Marvin, they still had a few methods they could try.

Thus, he had to be careful.

...

On Sword Harbor 1's deck, Aragon was dizzily looking at the distant waves, his face filled with interest.

"You said you never saw the sea before?"

Lola's eyes widened, looking at the handsome prince. "What do you have there then?"

Aragon shrugged with a gentle smile. "Forests, dense forests."

"This world is truly too wonderful. My vocabulary has a lot of words that need to be filled in. I previously read some book in the Royal Library that described the sea. However, I took a trip all around Arborea, and the most we had there was a lake, but no sea.

Lola slightly nodded.

The two chattered for a while when Aragon suddenly pointed at the lonely figure at the end of the ship and whispered, "About Sir Marvin, do you understand him?"

Being asked a question like this so suddenly, Lola fiddled with her fingers and asked, "He's younger than me, likes to be in the limelight, and is a Swimming Fish... would this count as understanding?"

Seeing Lola's serious expression, Aragon felt speechless.

'Is she serious?'

'The powerful Sir Marvin... In this girl's eyes, is such a simple youth?'

Aragon was doubtful.

That was someone who could defeat a god!

In Nottingham, everyone was practically worshipping Marvin. These days in White River Valley he could also feel the love and respect that the inhabitants had for him.

But what surprised him was that this kind of love and respect wasn't a kind of worship.

And someone like Lola looked at Marvin even more differently.

This Chief of Finance was grateful toward Marvin. Because he gave her a chance to use her talents.

Apart from that, she didn't seem to have another particular feeling.

Aragon was getting more curious about Marvin.

He was about to continue asking Lola, but at that time, he heard a strange sound.

This sound was mixed in the sea breeze, and others most likely couldn't notice.

But Aragon was different!

He trained in the way of the Storm Swordsmen, and had an affinity toward the wind!

He turned and saw a few shadows faintly appearing in the distance.

"What is that?" Aragon wondered aloud.

"Pirates.

He didn't know when, but Marvin had already come over and was watching the approaching shadows.

Aragon was a bit startled.

He hadn't expected Marvin to notice this before him.

Before he could ask what the word "Pirates" meant, the ship became noisy and lively!

The sailors seemed uneasy.

It was clear that the lookout had seen the shadows approaching!

Roberts' face paled. He quickly approached Marvin. "Lord, it's the [Black Sails Fleet]."

"This is open sea. Their base should be in the North Sea's fog-covered archipelago. They probably robbed a merchant fleet and are on their way back."

"But if we let them catch up, they might not mind getting a few more treasures!"

"Our speed is comparable to theirs, but if Lord's servant makes a move..."

Roberts was talking about the Wind Fairy.

With the Wind Fairy's help, the Black Sails Fleet wouldn't be able to catch up.

But he couldn't have expected Marvin to shake his head and indifferently give the order:

"Prepare for battle."

Chapter 324: Venting

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The waves on the vast sea were gradually becoming calmer.

The helmsman had altered their course to set out away from the land and toward the deep seas because this route followed a specific sea current. It would first go somewhat east before curving toward the northwest.

But it was also because of this that Sword Harbor 1's first trip crossed the path of pirates who were occupying the outer seas.

Further south, because of the South Wizard Alliance's strict rule, pirates had no room for survival.

If pirates were caught there, they had only one end, execution.

This wasn't like Medieval Europe from Marvin's world. It was the Wizard Era. The South Wizard Alliance could even withstand an Ancient Red Dragon, let alone some mere pirates.

Thus, most pirates didn't dare to provoke the Alliance's ships. They usually only acted in open seas, or looted some small island countries.

The North's pirates were said to be a bit savage. There was no alliance between the city-states, so power was scattered and couldn't be easily combined to fight off the pirates.

After Sword Harbor 1's complete overhaul, its sailing speed was very fast, but because it was filled with goods, it sank deeper in the water, lower than the pirates' ships.

Thus, despite the helmsman changing the bearing, the pirates still pursued, reluctant to let them go.

Standing at the end of the boat, Marvin could see a total of seven ships in the Black Sails Fleet. Three of them seemed to be filled with goods and were gradually left behind by the other four.

He estimated that with their speed and the distance between them, these four ships should be able to overtake Sword Harbor 1 before dusk.

And if there was no issue with their course, Sword Harbor 1 would arrive in Bass Harbor tomorrow night.

In other words, they weren't far from the coastal waters.

These pirates were crazy, to actually dare to loot merchant ships in coastal waters.

...

"It's mostly because we hung this flag, and they have never seen it before," Roberts surmised. "Pirates act depending on the situation. If we hang the Alliance's flag, they wouldn't dare act so brazenly. Especially when they already had a harvest."

Anna frowned. "On this trip to Bass Harbor, in addition to reporting the shipping route, I'll go fetch an Alliance flag."

"No need. We will hang our flag." Marvin smiled coldly. "It's just a group of pirates. As long as they are taught a lesson, they won't dare to act again."

"I want it so that in the future, when White River Valley's flag appears on this sea, every pirate ship will withdraw!"

Everyone was startled.

Marvin's words clearly carried killing intent.

Even though he'd ordered everyone to prepare for battle, he hadn't told them what he was planning!

Those familiar with Marvin knew from his appearance that he might actually be looking for a punching bag!

And even if they didn't know what was going on with Lord Marvin, the sailors understood Marvin's skills.

That night, his devilish skills had left a deep imprint in the sailors' minds.

There probably wasn't anyone on those pirate ships that was able to match Marvin...

Thinking of this, they couldn't help but pity these pirates!

...

Darkness gradually began to fall. Four old-fashioned pirate ships were tightening their sails as they approached Sword Harbor 1.

But what surprised the pirates was that there were only two people on Sword Harbor 1's stern!

The other sailors were all still at their usual positions, and even though they had weapons, most didn't seem worried at all.

"Boss, it's a bit fishy. How could they not feel a hint of danger at this distance?"

A thin monkey-like man who was watching said, "This boat looks very new. It shouldn't be a southern boat. But it seems that they are on their way to Bass Harbor."

The middle-aged pirate Captain took out a telescope and frowned.

It was really strange.

Was the ship's Captain foolish? Or did they think that they wouldn't try to plunder them?

Thinking of this, he also stopped hesitating and used a huge horn.

This horn had a magic enchantment that let it amplify sound.

"Ship ahead of us, listen up!"

"We are the Boulder Island's Black Sails Fleet. Stop at once for this Captain!"

The voice rang out and reached Sword Harbor 1. The expressions of the people on board were strange.

Only a few sailors were nervously grasping their weapons.

They had yet to learn of Lord Marvin's plan.

"Stop the ship? Why the fuck should we stop the ship?" Marvin's voice called back to the pirate ships.

The pirate Captain was a bit at a loss, but soon laughed sinisterly. "We want to plunder!"

Marvin faintly nodded, and raised his hand to tell Roberts to stop the ship.

Although there were some objections from the sailors, Marvin's prestige was too high and Roberts could only comply.

The four ships of pirates saw Sword Harbor 1 stop and their faces froze in shock!

Was there really such a cooperative merchant ship that would stop when told they would be plundered?

...

"Boss!"

"It's strange! Too strange!" fretted the monkey-like man. "There is a problem with this ship. We need to be careful..."

"A problem?" The Captain sneered. "We have so many people, even if they have an expert on their ship, they will still die from a joint attack."

"They probably feel that they can't escape and want to negotiate with us. That's also good. If they choose to leave some goods behind, I'll actually consider letting them keep their lives."

But at that time, the two people standing on the stern made a move.

As the four ships were approaching, the sea level rose and huge waves appeared!

Marvin stepped on the waves, his speed unfathomable!

This was the ability of the Sea Emperor's Crown to manipulate water. When he stepped on the water, his body flickered and displayed the pinnacle of Godly Dexterity!

The pirates on the four ships were stunned!

They had crossed the seas for a long time, but had never seen this kind of scene.

In the blink of an eye, Marvin landed on the quickest pirate ship!

He was alone, but it felt like an army was standing there.

“Wha- what, what are you doing?” stuttered the pirate in charge of scouting as he kept retreating.

Marvin grabbed the mooring rope with one hand while looking at the sun setting in the distance. He calmly answered, “Killing.”

...

When the final ray of sunshine disappeared from the horizon, the curtains raised on the feast of slaughter.

On the first pirate ship, Marvin was alone, disappearing and reappearing at different places while his two cruel daggers took one life after the other.

He was flickering in the darkness of the night. This pirate ship’s strongest few were only 3rd rank Fighters, but even if there were 4th rank powerhouses, they would also lose their lives to his blades!

Kill! Kill! And kill again!

Marvin was indeed venting!

The Black Sails Fleet. Others thought this was only a common island’s organization, but Marvin knew that the real leader of the Black Sails Fleet was the Pirate King Pietrus.

And Pirate King Pietrus was actually an incarnation of another person!

‘Dark Phoenix!’ Marvin’s eyes were filled with killing intent!

It would have been fine if they hadn’t met, but now that they ran into Marvin, how could he let them off?

He couldn’t fight Dark Phoenix, so he could only vent on her subordinates first!

“Woosh!”

A cold ray of light flashed as the head of the Captain fell.

Mournful cries filled the ship!

The darkness was dyed red by blood.

But the people on this ship could be considered rather lucky, because an even more frightening enemy had landed on another ship.

It was a dog.

Chapter 325: Plan and Alliance

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

After Marvin cruelly massacred the first ship, the Hellhound and the Wind Fairy also finished with their ships.

The pet and the servant had each attacked their own pirate ship.

Marvin gave them a simple command. Dispose of the enemies!

The fate of the pirates on the Wind Fairy's ship was a little bit better. The Wind Fairy had grown to be quite powerful and could already control the wind very skillfully.

It flew gracefully on the pirate ship and blew a gust of wind that capsized the ship!

This pirate ship was originally light and its center of gravity was quite unstable, as it had been kept empty to store more loot. The Wind Fairy's gale made the pirates howl in grief as all of them were blown far away into the sea!

Although most pirates who hit the water died, compared to the pirates who met the Hellhound, they could be considered rather fortunate!

...

A low roar burst from the Hellhound's mouth.

In front of Marvin he was very docile, but his nature as a lifeform from Hell hadn't changed!

After swallowing the Shadow Prince's avatar and Divinity, the Hellhound's strength sharply increased. That middle head had already fully developed and a bulge seemed to be appearing on the left side as a second head had begun to grow.

Although the current Hellhound wasn't at the 4th rank yet, it was more than strong enough to deal with the group of pirates!

He charged crazily on the ship, tearing these unlucky frightened pirates apart!

Every bite would suck blood from these poor people.

And most frightening of all, their souls would also be swallowed!

At that moment, it looked like the shadow of a death god was surrounding that ship.

...

The 4th ship had a lot more luck.

Aragon was very kindhearted, and although Marvin had him lend a hand to end these bandits, he didn't go all out.

Storm Swordsmen could display a lot of power on the sea.

After he beheaded the captain of the ship and a few leadership figures, the rest of the pirates immediately chose to surrender.

Aragon didn't exterminate all of them and only made them tie each other up.

The pirates didn't hesitate to do as they were told.

Because they saw the tragic fates of the other three ships.

...

Sword Harbor 1. Everyone remained silent.

Although they already knew Marvin was powerful, they hadn't expected him to end four pirate ships in an instant!

It didn't even take ten minutes before two ships had their crews exterminated, one was capsized, and while the last one was okay, its crew was all tied up.

As night fell, the four pirate ships were like ghost ships floating on the sea's surface.

Marvin wasn't surprised by Aragon's way of handling it. In fact, he intentionally let Aragon act.

If all the pirates were killed, who would spread White River Valley's name?

Moreover, even if Marvin wanted to vent, he already made proper plans.

The Black Sails Fleet was a very good opportunity, a chance to probe Dark Phoenix. He couldn't miss out.

While Dark Phoenix was very powerful, she was extremely cautious when acting in public. She definitely wouldn't reveal her true identity until that key moment. Thus, Marvin made a plan in advance.

He definitely would not be careless this time.

"Let's go. These people should consider themselves lucky."

"Next time another pirate ship dares to think about attacking our White River Valley merchant ship, I will completely destroy them, even if I have to wipe out their headquarters!"

Marvin's words seemed to be addressed to Aragon, but it was in fact for these surviving pirates.

He was certain these pirates would carry his words to Pirate King Pietrus.

With Dark Phoenix's character, she would either choose to endure, or wage war.

'Her attention is on Hathaway, so she shouldn't make a move against me. On top of that, there are many Legends on my side, and if she acts directly, it would definitely reveal her identity, which would be extremely detrimental for her.'

'The best outcome for her would be if she could use Pirate King Pietrus' identity to get rid of me.'

'The bait has been delivered in front of you. I don't believe you won't bite,' Marvin mused.

...

The two men returned to Sword Harbor 1 and Marvin immediately ordered Roberts to head toward Bass Harbor at full speed.

As for himself, he had other arrangements.

Even if Anna and Aragon were a bit worried about Marvin's plans, after he showed the magical abilities of the Sea Emperor's Crown, they were relieved.

In the still of the night, Sword Harbor 1 sailed straight toward Bass Harbor.

As for Marvin, he dove into the sea alone.

Those pirate ships were of course not his targets.

He entered the sea and immediately used [Eye of the Sea].

Just as he expected, shadows were frolicking at the seabed.

A smile appeared on Marvin's face.

That was a group of Sea Elves!

The Sea Emperor's Crown quickly and secretly carried him down there and he soon arrived beside the Sea Elves, startling them.

Marvin used the Sea Emperor's Crown and communicated with them.

Not long after, Marvin followed them to a cave in the seabed.

After a while, a light shone before his eyes.

The water pressure was removed and a sumptuous palace appeared in front of him.

...

"Good little kid, you snatched away my man and still dare to appear in front of me?"

A tender scolding voice echoed beside his ears as Marvin smiled bitterly before quickly entering the palace.

There were few people in the palace, but they were all female Sea Elves.

And sitting at the end was a young and beautiful Sea Elf, the Sea Elven Queen Marvin had met before!

It was already known that the Sea Elven race was a matriarchy and was relatively more open-minded, but this sounded so wrong!!!

Who the hell snatched away your man?

Marvin coughed and calmly replied, "That was Ivan's own decision, Your Highness. It had no relation to me, right?"

The Sea Elven Queen was clearly brooding over this matter and looked at Marvin with some dissatisfaction. "Then why did you come this time?"

"Lying to my clanmates about giving me the most valuable treasure of the Sea Race like that..."

"How could a human like you have the Sea Race's most valuable treasure?"

Marvin nonchalantly took out the Sea Emperor's Crown.

In an instant, the entire palace became lively!

“The Sea Emperor’s Crown!”

“It really is the Sea Emperor’s Crown!”

“Is this Human crazy? He just took it out like this? Isn’t he worried we will snatch it?”

“No, apparently he came to give us the treasure... Hold on, Humans are crafty, he certainly has a plot.”

The group of Sea Elves kept chattering. Not only did Marvin get somewhat annoyed, but even the Sea Elven Queen sitting on the throne frowned.

“Quiet!”

The main hall immediately regained its peace.

The Sea Elven Queen watched Marvin coldly. “What do you want?”

“To form an alliance,” Marvin answered concisely. “In the near future, I might have a war at sea with my enemy, and thus I need your help.”

“An alliance?” The Sea Elven Queen revealed a tender smile. “Actually, I don’t care much about the Sea Race’s most valuable treasure.”

“If you can make Ivan marry me willingly, never mind just a war, even if it was ten wars I would help you!”

Chapter 326: Path to Legend!

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

After leaving the Sea Elven Queen’s palace, Marvin was drifting alone in the sea.

The Sea Emperor’s Crown was producing a faint light as it controlled the sea currents.

The current was carrying Marvin comfortably toward Bass Harbor.

But when he thought about the agreement he reached with the Sea Elven Queen, he didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

The Sea Elven Queen had always been one of the huge powers in the sea. All the queens of the Sea Elves had aimed to unify the Sea Races during their lifetimes, and the set of three Sea Emperor’s items was a shortcut to reach this goal.

It was rumored that after gathering the entire set, one could control the sea.

Marvin had thought that offering a gift as precious as the Sea Emperor's Crown should be enough to show his sincerity.

But he didn't expect that even though those Sea Elves yearned for the crown, the Queen herself didn't seem to care.

Marvin was greatly taken aback.

What he felt was particularly absurd was the agreement they eventually reached: As long as it was within the domain of the Sea Elves, the Queen would definitely lend a hand in the fight between Marvin and his enemies.

The prerequisite was...

'Well, can't really do anything about it. Seems like I can only sell off my friend.'

'Ivan, I'm sorry. The Sea Elven Queen truly is devoted.'

Marvin smiled bitterly.

Just thinking about the startled and restless expression Ivan got whenever the Sea Elven Queen was mentioned gave Marvin a headache.

How could he match this pair of Elves together?

Marvin felt that it would be very difficult even for a Master Matchmaker!

Fortunately, the Sea Elven Queen didn't give Marvin a hopeless task.

She only asked Marvin to create three opportunities to be alone with Ivan.

Three opportunities. It shouldn't be too difficult.

Marvin felt relieved. It shouldn't be considered betraying Ivan?

But when thinking about the Sea Elven Queen's possessive smile, Marvin couldn't help but shudder.

He imagined the scene of the two alone together... and the Sea Elven Queen forcing herself onto Ivan.

Uh... Nothing he could do, he needed the queen's strength.

'I don't know if the Great Elven King will secretly interfere...'

Marvin suddenly thought of how during the battle of the Decaying Plateau last time, the Great Elven King seemed to have been wounded. In this trip to Thousand Leaves Forest, he had to see if he could take a look.

...

Marvin left straight for Bass Harbor with the Sea Emperor's Crown.

Only the Sea Elven Queen and another beautiful girl remained in the Sea Elven Palace.

"Big Sister, why didn't you want the Sea Emperor's Crown?"

"Even if Brother-In-Law is an Elven War Saint, if you two join hands, you still wouldn't be able to rule the seas, right?"

The young girl had a puzzled expression on her face.

The Sea Elven Queen smiled, "The Sea Emperor's Crown is quite good, but it is currently sealed. Unsealing it is very difficult. It would violate our ancestor's oath as we can't leave too far from these waters. But he can. Maybe one day this human will be able to unseal the Sea Emperor's Crown. It wouldn't be too late to request it from him at that time.

"As for your brother-in-law... This involves our clan's biggest secret."

"The requirements of the [Sea Elven Rebirth] skill are rather harsh..."

The Sea Elven Queen smiled as an azure radiance flashed on her chest.

If Marvin was here he would recognize that heart-shaped stone hanging around her neck. It was known as the Sea Emperor's Heart!

Sea Emperor's Heart, Sea Emperor's Crown, Sea Emperor's Scepter... these were the items in the Sea Emperor set.

...

The morning sea in Bass Harbor was peaceful. More than a dozen ships were anchored at the dock, and the sailors were already busily making preparations.

These cargo ships were to leave for the North. They still had to pass through the Great Devil Strait before it froze due to the winter.

They would stay in the North till the 4th or 5th month of the next year, waiting for the Great Devil Strait to melt so they could return.

Thus, this was a pressing matter. The captains were analyzing the weather while the merchants kept urging everyone to work faster.

And on a temporary pier not far off, a rather dazzling ship was docked.

[Sword Harbor 1]!

No one knew the origins of this ship. It had apparently arrived the night before. The people on the ship showed a few proofs of identity and were welcomed with a smile by the official in charge of the harbor.

This wasn't the treatment an average ship would get. Only the most favored people in the Alliance could enjoy this kind of polite reception. This made the rest of the sailors and captains on the dock curious about their identity.

But nobody came down from the ship, so they couldn't ask.

...

When Marvin arrived at Bass Harbor, it was already noon. Anna had already made all the important contacts. This time, the Alliance's inspection and approval was extraordinarily quick and efficient.

This might be related to Hathaway previously organizing things. Even though Hathaway had already turned into an ice sculpture at Dark Phoenix's Black Coral Island, few people in the South knew about this. Even in the Alliance, only a few high ranked people were aware of it.

With Hathaway's prestige, Marvin and his White River Valley received the best treatment.

A temporary shipping route was quickly set up, and from now on, Sword Harbor 1 could hang the South Wizard Alliance's banner if they wished.

Marvin was very satisfied about this.

And Lola was also finalizing the matters with the cooperating trading company, so they should be able to unload tomorrow.

Aragon was very curious about the life at sea. He asked Marvin's opinion about staying on the ship for the time being.

That was something that suited Marvin just fine. Although there were already two Dark Knights overseeing the ship, how could he be against adding a level 18 Storm Swordsman?

Every since Aragon came to Feinan, Marvin kept examining him.

He made him act last time as a probe.

According to Marvin's observations, this peak genius of Arborea might be close to having a breakthrough!

He had always been a talented genius on the path of swordsmanship. At a young age, he reached the limits of the plane and if he hadn't been blocked by the plane's laws, he might have already progressed further.

Now that he arrived in Feinan, the limitation holding him back had been removed so he would surely progress soon!

It was just a matter of time before he became a Legend.

This was the result of knowledge and experience he accumulated for many years.

...

Marvin didn't stay too long in Bass Harbor. After making sure that Sword Harbor 1 wouldn't have any issues, he left for the Adventurer Guild, Ranger Guild, and other great powers to put up a pearl gathering quest along with some information.

The contents of the pearl gathering quest were very simple.

He offered high prices for strange pearls.

According to Marvin's request, these pearls had to have liquid inside, and inside the liquid there would be a small lifeform moving around!

That was exactly the description the Cursed Pearl he obtained before! In the past, he had carefully collected the pearls one by one.

Who knew how much time and effort he had spent gathering the six pearls?

Even if he didn't have as much time now, he had resources and prestige!

This was the advantage of being an Overlord.

This gathering quest was released so that others could do this task on his behalf.

In any case, the story behind the [Cursed Pearls] wasn't known by many.

With Marvin's fame, this quest would definitely make countless people frantic and eager.

Even if they didn't do it for the considerable reward, being able to get in contact with the "famous" Viscount Marvin was also good.

Everyone could see that White River Valley was thriving in the South.

Not only was it supported by Hathaway of the Ashes Tower, but River Shore City had apparently been annexed by White River Valley, along with a great piece of land in the South.

After a few years of development, if Marvin wanted to, he could easily establish a Dukedom!

The quest caused a sensation in Bass Harbor after it was issued. Quite a lot of adventurers took the quest and started looking for the Cursed Pearls.

A strange pearl was worth 500 Wizard gold!

This kind of reward definitely made the adventurers crazy.

...

As for Marvin, he had already rented a horse and gone on his way to Thousand Leaves Forest before the matter of the pearls created a stir.

Bass Harbor and Thousand Leaves Forest weren't far apart. He soon went past the villages where Humans and Half-Elves co-existed and arrived at the edge of Thousand Leaves Forest.

After dismounting, he followed his memories and soon found the place where he originally advanced.

The Night Monarch's Tomb.

When he advanced to Night Walker, he had only been an insignificant level 5 Ranger.

After a short period of time, he now returned here as a level 18 expert.

Thinking of this, he suddenly took out the Fate Tablet fragment from his Thousand Paper Crane.

Seven light yellow flowers were peacefully laying on the Fate Tablet fragment.

Twin Fate Flowers.

The Holy Flower of Arborea's Shadow Shrine. When Marvin was recovering, he'd ordered people to find these flowers. He then took out the half filled with Chaos power

and used the light yellow half filled with the power of Order to nourish the Fate Tablet fragment.

From the look of it, the effect was decent.

The aura of the Fate Tablet had been strengthened a bit. It shouldn't take long before Ding reawakened.

Marvin let out a deep breath and put away the Fate Tablet fragment.

He then bypassed the Night Monarch's Tomb to look for a small cave.

He cleared away the vegetation and dust outside the cave, exposing a small door.

Marvin took out the old blacksmith's key and gently opened the door.

Behind it was a dark bottomless abyss.

This was a strange place.

Stones were floating in the void, and even if Marvin pushed his eyes to their limit, he couldn't see the end of the abyss.

'I'll reach the Night Monarch's Tomb by following the slate.'

'Only there can I obtain the [Ruler of the Night] inheritance.'

'... as well as the [Path to Legend] quest!'

After thinking of this, Marvin didn't linger any longer and jumped right in.

But he hadn't expected that after he stepped on a stone, it would start to disintegrate in two seconds!

Thankfully, Marvin reacted instantly and jumped onto another stone, avoiding a disaster.

'Not good. These stones actually break after being touched!'

Marvin was a bit depressed. The old blacksmith hadn't mentioned this.

He could only clench his teeth and speed up, continuously skipping further into the darkness!

Chapter 327: Advancement Manual

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

In the pitch black abyss, Marvin could be seen hopping around.

Since the stones kept disintegrating, he had no choice but to keep moving forward.

He didn't know what would happen to him if he fell.

Even the sight he got from the Night Monarch see through the darkness.

This was clearly a special space.

Marvin skipped across the floating stones for a while before finally noticing a glimmer in front of him.

It was a bonfire.

– Bonfires represent hope. During that era of wilderness, only bonfires could dispel the people's fear in the endless darkness. –

The words Marvin heard from the old blacksmith he set out echoed in his mind.

His eyes shone as he rushed toward the bonfire!

When Marvin reached it, he could clearly see that it was a large floating platform.

The four corners of the platform had bonfires piled up.

There were several rooms on the platform, some filled with books, and some with all kinds of weapons arranged inside.

'This is the Night Walkers' headquarters?'

Marvin subconsciously looked down.

But he was shocked to discover that there were nine such platforms layered from top to bottom in this space.

'The Ruler of the Night's Advancement Manual is said to be in the 3rd floor!'

Marvin heeded Sean's suggestion and controlled his body to land on the 3rd platform.

But after landing, it felt like his body had become sluggish.

There was no trace left of his Godly Dexterity.

'Such a powerful restriction.'

'It is worthy of being a vestige of a place personally arranged by the Night Monarch,' Marvin admired inwardly.

He didn't stop as he kept searching, room after room.

Just as the old blacksmith had said, the 3rd platform was mostly rooms of books.

These books were sealed by a mysterious power and Marvin, as a member of the Night Walkers, could only take one thing when he left.

If he didn't follow this rule, he would lose the Night Monarch's Blessings.

Marvin naturally wouldn't act foolishly.

The purpose of this trip was the Ruler of the Night Advancement Manual.

The reason he chose the Night Walker class at the start was because he knew that the Night Walkers had a Ruler of the Night's inheritance.

Marvin was making preparations to advance to Legend, which wouldn't be easy. He needed to prepare a lot of things. And although Marvin had an exceptional memory, he couldn't guarantee that he wouldn't overlook a minor detail.

Moreover, even though it was the same Ruler of the Night class, he had previously advanced from being a Thief and Assassin, while this time it was from being a Ranger and Night Walker, which naturally changed the circumstances.

It would be good to get a hold of an Advancement Manual first.

He made a trip around the rows of shelves and soon found a huge bookshelf!

On the bookshelf was a tag: Legend Manual.

Marvin's eyes widened!

This entire bookshelf was filled with Legend class manuals?

Wasn't the Night Walker Organization too outrageous?

Marvin couldn't wait to start searching.

The first row was for Fighters. Marvin's hand passed over them as each name echoed in his mind: Blazing Guardian, Stone Breaker, Mountain Lord, Sword of the Arcane Order.

These Legend Classes were already hard to find in the current Feinan.

On one hand, there were few Legends, and on the other hand, it was very hard to find the inheritance of a Legend class!

Thus, in an ordinary advancement to Legend, one of their current classes would become their Legend class.

For example, Marvin was currently a Level 9 Ranger, Level 6 Night Walker, and Level 6 Shapeshift Sorcerer. He was thus level 18 (due to the sub-class penalty).

But after reaching the Legend realm (level 21), sub-classes wouldn't be taken in account in his total level. Only his basic and advanced class would count.

If Marvin advanced while he was a Level 10 Ranger, Level 8 Night Walker, and Level 6 Shapeshift Sorcerer, he would indeed become a Legend.

However, his Legend class wouldn't be Night Walker or Ruler of the Night, but rather [Legend Ranger].

This was why few people would level up their basic class too much. Upon advancing, the highest levelled class would be chosen as a Legend class by default, gaining additional Legend specialties.

Legends were split into different kinds of Legend classes.

But of course there was another way, which was to refuse to advance as a Ranger through the usual process and instead choose an advanced Legend class.

Because of the nature of these Legend classes, they weren't subject to the highest class restriction.

In other words, as long as Marvin completed everything required for the Ruler of the Night's advancement, his Legend class would be Ruler of the Night, and he would gain the specialties rewarded from it, rather than from the Ranger class.

As for the Legend class specialties, they would usually be a lot more powerful than those from the basic or advanced classes.

Ruler of the Night was simply not on the same level as the basic Legend classes!

The importance of obtaining an inheritance could be seen from this.

Many Legends could only helplessly choose their advanced class as their Legend class because they didn't find a true Legend class.

Even if reaching Legend was a lot simpler this way, their strength would also be a lot weaker.

...

'I didn't expect the Night Walker's to have so many Advancement Manuals for different Legend classes!'

'If I could take them out to sell them, even if those Half-legend had to empty out their family property, they would still be willing to buy them!'

Greed flashed in Marvin's eyes.

But he knew that this was accumulated by the organization over countless years.

He should be satisfied with being able to get the Ruler of the Night's inheritance.

Thinking of this, he directly skipped the Fighter and Wizard shelves, and looked the rogue section.

Marvin noticed the book with a single glance!

– Night Book: Ruler of the Night Advancement Manual –

There it was!

Just as Marvin grabbed the book, the platform faintly quivered.

'Sean said that I have to leave immediately after getting what I need. This place is also too strange. I'm definitely a Night Walker, yet the conditions are so strict,' Marvin thought. After choosing his Advancement Manual, he turned and ran toward a corner of the platform.

There was a small Teleportation Array there, and Marvin stood on it.

But before he was teleported out, Marvin suddenly noticed a faint scroll page on the last bookshelf!

He couldn't see the contents of the page clearly, but his heartbeat accelerated.

'Book of Nalu! 1st page!'

A glimmer of understanding flashed through his mind.

This was the resonance between the 6th page in his possession and the 1st page on the shelf.

The two pages seemed to be calling to each other.

Marvin calmed down. The 3rd page of the Book of Nalu was sealed by Hathaway in the Ashes Tower, the 6th page was in his hands, and he now found the 1st page... it was actually in the Night Walkers' headquarters.

Could he have the chance to restore this strange and powerful book?

Thinking of this, Marvin felt a bit impatient.

But he knew that it wasn't the time yet.

He needed to advance first before doing anything else.

As he was thinking about this, Marvin got teleported out of the Night Walkers' headquarters and arrived in an unknown location somewhere in Thousand Leaves Forest.

He didn't think much of it, as it was a random teleportation array.

But who would have guessed that he'd see a familiar face before him?

"How could it be you?!" That person was shocked.

Chapter 328: Curved Dagger – Azure Leaf

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Marvin was even more shocked.

He hadn't thought that he would bump into an acquaintance in this vast Thousand Leaves Forest right after leaving the Night Walkers' headquarters.

It was one of the captains of the Elven Iron Guard, who was also Ivan's fiancée, Ollie.

Ollie's expression was very strange.

Marvin was a Night Walker, and the Night Walkers had maintained a good relationship with the Wood Elves for many generations, but appearing at this time in this place, how could it not make people doubtful?

From her eyes, it could be seen that she was on guard. "How did you come in?"

Marvin asked in confusion, "Where is this place?"

Ollie frowned. But at that time, a gentle voice could be heard not far from there. "I dragged him over."

When Marvin heard this voice, he was puzzled at first, before quickly realizing.

The Great Elven King!

...

Wood Elves' Secret Grounds.

In the center of the Secret Grounds was a deep blue lake. Nine crystal trees spread from the lakeside, ultimately converging at the center of the lake.

An extremely handsome man was soaking in the middle of the lake with his upper body bare.

Marvin stood at the lakeside looking at the handsome Nicholas in a daze, and had a faint feeling that he was losing his mind!

He'd seen many handsome men since he arrived in Feinan. Even if Ivan was the son of Nicholas and quite handsome, he didn't take much care of his appearance and was a little unkempt. The Vampire Gwyn was also a beauty; when he first saw him, Marvin almost thought he was a woman.

But the Great Elven King was completely different.

From what Marvin remembered, he was always indifferent. He wore a crown and had an ice cold gaze which made everyone have a feeling of reverence when looking at him.

But at this moment, when the Great Elven King appeared in front of him wearing nothing, Marvin was truly stunned.

Without his usual kingly presence, his handsomeness was shocking. He was probably the ideal man all women dreamed of!

Marvin took a deep breath and composed himself, his gaze ultimately settling on that burning hole in Nicholas' chest!

If not for this hole destroying the Elven King's perfect frame, his body would have been a masterpiece!

But Marvin also took note that Nicholas' eyes seemed weary, and a hint of grey was beginning to grow on the sides of his temples!

This made him look quite ill and tired.

It also made one feel... pity.

'Damn!'

'How could I think like that!'

Marvin was startled by his thoughts.

How powerful was the Great Elven King, how could he pity him... Moreover, what kind of charm was he under, how could it forcefully twist his sexual orientation?

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but sweat.

He stealthily took a glance at his status window, but there was no entry about a charm effect.

Marvin felt very awkward.

To the side, Ollie seemed quite baffled with Marvin's strange expression.

Fortunately, Nicholas, who had summoned Marvin, unhurriedly remarked, "You are a lot more daring than I imagined."

"I didn't have a chance to talk to you after you destroyed the Decaying Plateau before you rushed to Glynos' Secondary Plane. What was the outcome?"

His eyes were extremely clear. Without his kingly aura, he looked like an old friend chatting with Marvin.

Marvin stayed silent for a while before responding, "A victory within expectations, but a price outside expectations."

Nicholas nodded slowly. "A price has to be paid for success."

"Hathaway sacrificed too much for you. This isn't something she should have had to handle. Lady Dark Phoenix's behavior is quite unreasonable. The reason I didn't join the South Wizard Alliance was because I couldn't see through her."

"Rescuing her is going to be extremely difficult."

Marvin shook his head, his eyes filled with determination. "I'll definitely save her. This is what I promised her."

The Elven King looked into Marvin's eyes for a while before saying, "Very good, I hope you can succeed."

"But I didn't summon you today because of the matter between Dark Phoenix and Hathaway, but because of Ivan."

“Ivan?” Marvin froze. What a coincidence, he was actually planning to look for Ivan.

After all, without this guy, the Sea Elven Queen wouldn't help him, and the chances of success in the war at sea wouldn't be nearly as good.

“He thinks that there is a medicine that can cure me in that Dead Area west of the Pambo Sea, but it's actually false. It was an enemy's trick,” the Great Elven King explained dully.

Marvin noticed that when he said enemy, his right hand's forefinger faintly pointed upward.

The Astral Sea.

The enemy was very clear.

Marvin nodded.

“Ivan will come across many dangers. Originally I wanted to use them as stepping stones for him, but he will meet dangers surpassing what he can handle this time.”

“I should save him.”

“But this isn't the time for me to leave.”

The Great Elven King's face was firm. The hole in his chest was still constantly burning, and while the lake in the Hidden Ground could apparently suppress it, Marvin could still feel a frightening power from the wound.

That was a god's power!

It wasn't an avatar, it was the power of a god's body!

Marvin suddenly recalled that when they left the Decaying Plateau, even though the Great Elven King managed to rescue the Legends, he was sneakily attacked by a few gods!

This wound was left at that time.

Shame appeared on Marvin's face. The plan had been his, but Nicholas had paid the price.

He had truly been underestimating this world's gods. He needed to work on his plans more before acting in the future.

“I need you to go to the Pambo Sea.”

“Only you can save Ivan.”

“And I happen to know that you recently planned on looking for Ivan anyways, right?”

Marvin felt a bit awkward.

The Great Elven King was quite the schemer. Marvin guessed that he had used some Divination-type spells or something like that. He even knew about his own journey... Wait, then wasn't his deal with the Sea Elven Queen completely exposed?

Nicholas always had a bad temper. Wouldn't he fly into a violent fury because Marvin tried to scheme against his son?

He looked apprehensively toward the Great Elven King.

But he hadn't expected that the Great Elven King would actually smile. “It doesn't matter. I wouldn't mind Ivan getting married.”

“It's good as long as it is a woman.”

Marvin suddenly felt speechless.

The father and son duo were truly special.

However, Marvin wouldn't reject the mission given by the Great Elven King.

They had both already helped him quite a bit and he was originally looking for Ivan anyways, so accepting the mission entrusted to him by the Great Elven King was a matter of course.

“No problem,” he agreed.

Nicholas nodded.

He then raised both hands and two azure lights burst out from the lake, landing in front of Marvin.

“This is...”

Marvin looked at these two lights in hesitation. They were really too dazzling, to the point that he couldn't make out what was inside.

Under Nicholas' encouraging gaze, Marvin stretched his hands forward.

The azure light suddenly dimmed and Marvin's hands were grasping something.

'It's actually a pair of curved daggers.'

'Legend Daggers!'

Marvin was overjoyed.

"These are the blades I carried when I toured Feinan in my youth. Your daggers were damaged, and they aren't suitable for your current strength."

"These two daggers could be considered as a reward for helping to find my son," the Great Elven King said relaxedly.

Marvin held the pair of daggers, unwilling to let go of them.

This pair of curved daggers was very light. He could hardly feel anything when holding them!

But their properties were heaven-defying!

[Curved Dagger – Azure Leaf]

[Quality: Legendary]

[Attack Power: 45-?]

[Property 1: Magic Penetration +30]

[Property 2: Divine Restraint +30]

[Property 3: 50% chance of ignoring Fatal Injuries Immunity]

...

Marvin's eyes widened!

This pair of daggers had attributes that completely overpowered most Legendary items!

The three effects could be considered a bug. They were perfect for Rangers, and were the bane of Wizards, Clerics, and other fierce classes!

[Magic Penetration] was simply ruthless. As the name imply it could directly destroy all kinds of Wizards' defensive Barriers.

[Divine Restraint] was also extremely practical. It was mostly the same as Magic Penetration, but instead of Wizards, it targeted Clerics, Apostles, and gods' avatars.

And the third property was the one Marvin felt most deserved to be called a bug.

What was most troublesome when dealing with class holders of 4th rank or above?

Naturally, it was when they had Fatal Injuries Immunity.

For example, when Marvin had his heart stabbed by the Shadow Prince, he could still move decently well thanks to the specialty.

But this pair of Azure Leafs had one chance out of two to ignore Fatal Injuries Immunity.

This meant that Marvin would have an easier time killing!

At the same time, it reminded him to remain vigilant. Although the Azure Leafs were part of the Great Elven King's collection with outstanding effects...

Others' weapons might also have this effect.

He couldn't become careless just because he had Fatal Injuries Immunity.

...

After thanking the Great Elven King, the Azure Leafs replaced Blazing Fury as his primary weapons.

Nicholas grew somewhat tired, and after explaining a few more matters, he let Marvin leave.

He ordered Ollie to take Marvin to the Elven King City.

There was a large scale Teleportation Array in the [City Ruins] that lead to the Pambo Seashore. Marvin could quickly reach the coast of the Pambo Seashore through the Teleportation Array.

Once he got there, surviving through the frightening sea depended on Marvin's own abilities.

Nicholas gave Marvin a crystal ball that would show the whereabouts of Ivan every day at a fixed time. Marvin could rely on this thing to find him.

'Dead Area...'

'I remember dying several times in that place. The place is too strange.'

'But there should be a lot of good things in the Dead Area.'

Marvin gradually started recalling things about the place, and formed a plan in his mind.

Finally, under Ollie's hopeful eyes, Marvin awe-inspiringly set foot on the Teleportation Array in the City Ruins.

Chapter 329: Vestige

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Gray.

This was the main color of the coastal area around the Pambo Sea.

Because the Pambo Sea itself bordered the gray Dead Area.

The climate here was abnormal. The sun rarely shone and most of the time, large black clouds circled the sky.

Through the long distance Teleportation Array, Marvin arrived in a small house in the ruins of a city.

"Sir Marvin, I am the leader of the Wood Elves stationed in these ruins. My name Joan."

A good-looking Elven woman greeted Marvin.

Marvin nodded.

He chatted with the Elf for a bit and found out that they were guarding this Teleportation Array. Once he found Ivan, he only needed to come back here to quickly return to Thousand Leaves Forest.

'The Wood Elves really go far for their family, and as the most powerful Elven King, Nicholas' arrangements are far-reaching.'

Marvin originally thought that there would only be traces of Wood Elves in the Thousand Leaves Forest.

He didn't think that the Elven King's hand would stretch far into the Pambo Sea to the northwest.

...

From Joan's words and Marvin's previous understanding of the Pambo Seashore, he more or less understood the situation.

The Pambo Sea was the only inland sea in Feinan's continent, but it was a lot more frightening than the other seas.

Apart from the ever present black clouds and fog, there were all kinds of frightening sea monsters roaming around. Perhaps because of the Dead Area's influence, the sea frequently had some strange phenomena.

[Ghost Ship], [Skeleton Ship] and other myths spread through the western seashore's populace.

This region actually didn't belong to the South. It was considered as part of the South-North border.

Pambo Seashore had many independent city-states, imitating the city-state system of the North. The South Wizard Alliance was very powerful, but for some unknown reasons, they didn't get involved with this place.

In short, the Pambo Sea's surroundings were a lot more chaotic than the East Coast.

Naturally, this was also a place with many opportunities.

...

The ruins were the Pambo Seashore most typical kind of city.

This city was established on countless ruins and all kinds of adventurers occupied the place, looking for rumored treasures of the Ancient Gnomes.

Many people found treasures and were able to soar from their adventurer status as they became rich.

Obviously, a lot more people ended up as skeletons and left this dreary world.

Marvin explored the Pambo Sea several times and visited many of those dungeons. The countless adventurers' corpses he met inside made even him feel cold.

How could it be so easy to explore the Gnomes' ruins? Even the brightest Thief in their ranks was easily buried alive by a Gnome's trap.

It used to be a huge Gnome Empire.

...

Marvin went in the city by himself. The streets were very lively, not inferior to Jewel Bay's Six Pearl Harbors.

A lot of ships were anchored at the docks, but these ships were mostly travelling between the various city states and didn't go toward the Dead Area across the huge Pambo Sea.

Marvin top priority was to find Ivan. and to do so, he needed to leave for the Dead Area.

While Marvin knew some tricks and shortcuts to go to the Dead Area, he still needed a ship for the first part of the trip.

"What boat is going to [Sunrise Island] soon? And any boat is okay?" On the docks, a clever-looking boy was sizing up Marvin.

Marvin slightly smiled and casually tossed him a silver coin. The boy took the coin and frowned. "Southerner?"

Marvin remained calm. "I won't cause trouble."

The boy put away the silver coin. Even if this was a silver coin from the South Wizard Alliance, it was also valuable in the Pambo Seashore's cities.

He immediately pointed to a lousy ship near them and said, "The Parrot fits. Captain Aru will set off in ten days. This is the soonest."

After Marvin thanked the boy he went to the Parrot.

He walked around casually and found that not only was the boat down, but the sailors were also not present. They must have gone ashore to enjoy themselves.

Only a navigator was on the ship, studying a sea chart conscientiously.

Marvin asked, and confirmed that this ship was really setting off ten days later toward his destination, Sunrise Island. He quickly paid for his ship expenses and scheduled a cabin before leaving the dock.

Since they would set off ten days later, Marvin didn't want to waste his time.

For the current him, every second was very important.

...

Marvin walked through the streets, looking for an inn.

But he suddenly noticed a crowd not far from there, apparently watching something exciting.

Marvin was curious and went over.

Approaching, he saw that the people were crowding around a courtyard's door. Posted on the door was a notice with [Wolf Spider] written on it.

"I heard the Wolf Spider mercenaries found the entrance of some new Gnomish ruins. They are recruiting experts of the 3rd rank and above."

"What Gnomish vestiges would force the Wolf Spiders with their powerhouse team to hire outsiders?"

"Who knows. From the rumors, it's [Saruha]..."

The people on the sides were discussing spiritedly while Marvin had a heavy expression.

Saruha?!

That was strange strange... Saruha was a high level instance that didn't open until one year after the Great Calamity!

It was on the same level as the Scarlet Monastery, but was a more troublesome challenge!

This Gnomish vestige was truly a remnant of the Ancient Gnomes' empire. The most frightening things inside weren't the traps, but the large amount of constructs and Evil Spirits!

Without proper preparations, exploring Saruha would only bring about one's own destruction.

Why was Saruha's entrance discovered earlier? Could it be because he had changed history?

Marvin frowned.

From the notice, it seemed that these [Wolf Spider] mercenaries found Saruha's entrance.

They found the way to freely enter and exit the remains, and a map of the area. But they estimated that they weren't powerful enough to clear it out themselves, so they decided to hire outside help.

The notice was very clear. The outside helpers would temporarily enjoy the same loot distribution as the internal staff.

At the same time they would be rewarded considerably.

They would hire ten 3rd rank experts.

As for the 4th rank experts, they would hire three or more, the more the better.

They didn't expect to hire any Legends of course. Legends weren't weaklings, and they weren't people that the Wolf Spider mercenaries could afford to hire.

Many of the people surrounding the door wanted to participate in this exploration.

The Wolf Spiders were a well-known and outstanding mercenary team in the ruin city. They wouldn't hire people that weren't genuine experts.

Thus, anyone who wanted to sign up to join the excursion would have to go through their test.

The test was very simple: a peak 3rd rank Barbarian was standing at the doorway. They needed to be able to fight him.

Barbarians had a lot of stamina and were perfect for testing people.

Many people had participated in the registration process and fought with the Barbarian one by one.

But most people weren't a match for the Barbarian!

It was clear for Marvin that this Barbarian was extremely powerful. He could almost hold his own against a 4th rank expert.

An ordinary adventurer simply wouldn't be able to keep blocking his axe. Although he most likely started off leniently, many adventurers were sent flying.

This scared away a group of people and those that remained were most likely the ones with real ability.

The notice said that they would set off for the remains the next day and it was estimated that they would take seven to eight days to finish exploring.

And from his understanding about Saruha, it wouldn't take that long. This vestige wasn't that big. It just had a crazy amount of monsters inside.

What he cared about most was that a majority of Saruha's monsters were constructs.

He vaguely remembered that there was a special existence among these constructs, Saruha's Big Boss, called [Chaotic Memory Killer].

This construct possessed a certain amount of intelligence and could communicate with people, yet from time to time it seemed to have an issue with its memories.

If not for coming across this by chance, Marvin wouldn't have recalled this matter.

'Chaotic Memory Killer...'

'Lost Memory Chip...'

'Could they be related?'

When this occurred to him, Marvin instantly made a decision.

Might as well register for this expedition into the historical remains!

Even if Saruha was dangerous, with Marvin's current strength, how could there be an issue?

In any case, he had ten days to waste in this ruin city, so he'd better make the most of it.

Moreover, he now had the Legend Advancement Manual, but to advance to Ruler of the Night, he needed a huge amount of battle exp!

With his current levels, he wanted to advance to Ruler of the Night by becoming a Level 8 Ranger and Level 10 Night Walker. Marvin's Night Walker was still level 6, and if he wanted to reach level 10, the amount of battle exp he needed was frighteningly high.

For this trip to the Dead Area, he was prepared to kill ruthlessly to gather battle exp.

And Saruha's monsters also gave relatively good amounts of experience. At the same time he could take a look at this Chaotic Memory Killer to check whether he had Mark 47's Memory Chip. Three birds in one stone. Marvin naturally wouldn't miss the opportunity.

Thus he also restrained himself and lined up obediently.

Others froze momentarily when they saw Marvin stepping forward, and then were startled.

The Barbarian defeated someone and casually looked at the line of people with a slight frown.

But his gaze stopped on the last man!

This was a tall middle-aged man with a face marked by the experiences he'd been through.

The Barbarian exclaimed, "Dragon Slayer, Sir Robin!"

The crowd immediately reacted to those words.

"The Robin who tore the Black Dragon apart with his bare hands?"

"He actually came to apply?"

"Hold on, he could tear apart Black Dragon Clarke with his bare hands, that's the strength of a Legend! That Wolf Spider mercenary group is lucky!"

The people were discussing spiritedly.

They had noticed Marvin's disguise but didn't dare point it out because they feared they might be wrong.

After all, the story of Rocky Mountain's Robin already spread through the Pambo Seashore, but most people only had a rough impression of his appearance.

But this Barbarian had personally seen Robin!

Thus he recognized him with a single glance.

He humbly came over and asked, "Did you come to participate in this exploration?"

Chapter 330: Swing Inn

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

"Sir Robin?" Marvin was a bit distracted.

But he quickly recovered, remembering that his current appearance wasn't just a nobody in the western seashore.

Dragon Slayer Robin!

This name had spread through the Pambo Seashore a while ago. With Marvin and Jessica's rise in fame, Hope City and Rocky Mountain once again drew the eyes of many people.

Although Marvin left Hope City soon after getting rid of Clarke, many people described his looks and accomplishments and spread the information.

'I actually wanted to be inconspicuous...'

Marvin smiled bitterly.

When he left the Wood Elves' cabin he used Disguise subconsciously. Thus, he didn't really think about it, but he had actually used his famous Robin disguise.

No wonder people gave him a strange look when he lined up... they recognized him.

Marvin rolled his eyes. It was time to show off his acting skills.

A surprised expression appeared on his face. "Robin? Who is Robin?"

"My name is Kerry."

"You mistook me for someone?"

After saying that he tilted his head and turned his body while quietly adjusting his disguise.

This was a slight adjustment that happened at a lightning speed. Marvin barely modified his appearance, making his current disguise about 70% similar to Robin.

Just as expected, the Barbarian was in a daze and sized him up once more before awkwardly laughing. "My bad, I made a mistake."

The people on the side laughed and relaxed.

Of course!

How could a Legend powerhouse like Robin care to look at the small Wolf Spider mercenaries?

They just looked really similar.

The Barbarian wasn't angry after admitting he was wrong. He looked down at Marvin's waist.

In the rumors, Robin used a spear, and his other weapons were Sha firearms.

But this "Kerry" was obviously using a pair of curved daggers, and seemed to be a Ranger. They weren't using the same weapons, so he shouldn't be Sir Robin.

Thinking of this, he felt a bit embarrassed at his mistake.

Marvin inwardly laughed. Being too high-profile wasn't always good. Fortunately he had the Disguise skill, or else he would be the focus of attention everywhere he went.

Whether it was Marvin or Robin, these two identities had very high fame. It was time to make up a new one.

...

Since it was confirmed that it wasn't Robin, the test was still required.

"Mister Kerry, if you want to participate in tomorrow's expedition, you need to handle at least ten of my moves."

The Barbarian was clearly very confident in his own strength as he kindly advised, "If you aren't strong enough, you might not be able to withstand my attacks."

If someone random person said the same words, the bystanders would have hissed in displeasure.

But everyone saw the previous tests. Most of the adventurers weren't close to being the Barbarian's match. This guy was innately overpowered, so putting it this way wasn't pride, but a sign of goodwill.

"Bull isn't one of the Vice Leaders of the Wolf Spiders for no reason."

"Yes, even if he is only at the 3rd rank, many 4th rank experts might not necessarily be his match."

"This test was without [Ancestors Blessings] and [Berserk Bloodline]. People say he is the Barbarian around here with the greatest prospects of advancing to Legend."

"Since that Kerry isn't Sir Robin, he shouldn't be Bull's opponent. Look at his thin arms and legs, and those daggers that look like tree leaves. He won't be able to block Bull!"

The test continued and everyone couldn't help but chat about it.

There was no shortage of people who failed the test. They fought with Bull and knew that guy's strength.

Barbarians' bodies were pretty strong. Overall, they would only be second to the Underdark's Dark Elves. However, most Barbarians worshipped their ancestors. Worshipping their ancestors meant that they could obtain power from the spirits of their ancestors. At the same time, Barbarians could also have a Berserk Bloodline. With both, a strong 3rd rank Barbarian wouldn't be inferior to an ordinary 4th rank expert.

When he reached the front of the entrance, Marvin slightly nodded.

The curtains opened on their fight!

The Barbarian roared loudly before pouncing over. He lifted his huge axe, leaving an afterimage as his powerful presence spread over!

But some people couldn't help but cry out in surprise at that time!

In a flash, Marvin brushed past the axe very nimbly.

He wasn't harmed at all.

Under the Barbarian's shocked gaze, Marvin's dagger lightly pressed against his neck.

"Passed?" he asked gently.

The area turned silent.

Marvin's ghost-like movements and reaction speed made people completely unable to keep up!

The Barbarian blinked three times before recovering.

"Passed, of course you passed..." He gulped, his eyes filled with fear!

Marvin smiled and drew back his dagger.

Such a joke, he was a level 18 Ranger! How could he not deal with a level 15 Barbarian?

Marvin didn't need to use a trump card and only relied on his physical abilities to crush and overpower the Barbarian.

This was the fearsomeness of Godly Dexterity!

By the time audience recovered, Marvin had already taken care of the formalities with the Barbarian.

He had to gather at the appointed location before tomorrow night.

The exploration would start at nightfall. This was exactly what Marvin wanted.

After he was accepted into the exploration group, Marvin quickly sneaked into the crowd and disappeared.

The Barbarian followed Marvin with his eyes and quietly wiped his sweat.

In that split second, he had truly felt killing intent.

If he really made a move, he might have died.

'This guy... So frightening.'

The Barbarian felt cold. Even if this guy wasn't Sir Robin, he was a very terrifying powerhouse.

As he was pondering, he was surprised by someone suddenly patting his shoulder.

The Barbarian turned around, stunned.

It was a man hidden in a cloak, his voice sounding very pleasant. "I also want to participate in tomorrow's exploration, can I pass the test?"

The Barbarian nodded.

"What should I call you?"

The cloaked man glanced at Marvin's shadow disappearing in the crowd and soon answered, "I am Gwyn."

...

Marvin didn't know what happened at the entrance of the Wolf Spider mercenary group's courtyard after he left.

He wandered in the city for a bit before ultimately choosing an inn as his temporary resting place.

[Swing Inn]. A very interesting name.

Marvin walked past the green leafy entrance and found out that all the seats inside this inn had been replaced by thick and solid swings.

The business of this inn seemed average, and the hall only had a few people.

The inn owner was a middle-aged woman. Her eyes seemed old. A beautiful face seemed to be hiding behind the passage of time as her wrinkles reflected the years that had passed.

Marvin took a glance around and widened his eyes in shock.

'It's her?!'

Chapter 331: Holy Blood

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The shock on Marvin's face promptly disappeared.

Although he met an "old acquaintance", she didn't appear until a year later in the original timeline. From what he remembered, the [Bloodthirsty Witch] shouldn't have matured yet.

He calmed down completely and observed her, appreciating the nice surprise.

Perhaps because the Swing Inn hadn't had a client for a very long time, the owner greeted Marvin passionately.

Marvin casually asked for some food and hot soup along with a peaceful room before going there to rest.

The owner was followed by a very shy little girl. The girl seemed to be as old as Isabelle.

She hid timidly behind the owner. From time to time she would look at Marvin with her big curious eyes.

And when Marvin smiled at her, the little girl would hide again.

She was a really beautiful girl.

...

Nightfall. Marvin stirred from his sleep.

On the table, some bread and a plate of shredded meat had cooled down. He grabbed a cup of milk as he began to ponder.

Encountering the opening of Saruha could be considered lucky, but meeting the Bloodthirsty Witch earlier made Marvin a bit suspicious.

If he wasn't wrong, this owner of the Swing Inn was called Barbara and wasn't someone ordinary. She was previously part of the Dark Side!

And that little girl was even more special. Although she wasn't a Vampire, she was actually shouldering the Dark Side's revival mission.

The little girl was said to have the Holy Blood of that Vampire Duchess, the bloodline of the primogenitor [Yin].

That bloodline power was extremely powerful. As long as it was aroused, the little girl would obtain strength comparable to that of the Duchess, Legend strength.

In the plans of the Dark Side, that girl called Jo was to become their leader and rule the entire western coastline.

After all, because of the interaction at the North-South border, the current South Wizard Alliance already didn't pay attention to the western side.

This was their opportunity to break away from the rule of the Wizard Alliance.

The Dark Side had always been actively plotting this matter. And they succeeded in the game.

Although Marvin didn't know about the course of events, he knew that there was a powerhouse in the Dark Side that could match the Bright Side's Duke William.

This was the only piece of information about [Dawn of the Vampires: Dark and Bright].

In that expansion, the Vampires officially entered Feinan's core stage. It began in the chaotic world after the Great Calamity as they started killing their way out.

It was just that the Bright and the Dark Sides had their own ideals. And the two sides couldn't coexist.

As for the players, they always chased after benefits for themselves. Coupled with the fact that the Dark Side was indeed a bit crazy, most players chose the mission to help the Bright Side, ultimately annihilating the Dark Side, only leaving some smouldering embers behind.

In this event, Marvin, as a Ruler of the Night, also made great efforts. He had previously fought side by side with the Bright Side's Duke William to clear out who knew how many Dark Side nests. This let him know the Vampires' bodies like the back of his hand.

As for the Bloodthirsty Witch Jo, she had her Holy Blood removed by the Great Duke William and went insane.

...

That was the end of his memories on the matter.

From what he knew, Jo's foster mother, Barbara, had been someone of the Dark Side. But because of some matters, she turned over a new leaf and intended to live in seclusion in the mortal world. While hiding from the Dark Side's pursuit, she made great efforts to suppress Jo's Holy Blood. But she ultimately failed.

The power of the Holy Blood was too great, and blindly suppressing would only lead to a bigger rebound.

In the end, the Dark Side found their hiding spot. Barbara could only helplessly hand Jo over, making her change from an innocent little girl into a witch driven by the Holy Blood.

Anywhere Jo went would end up filled with corpses. No one could prevent her bloodthirst and slaughter. Only Barbara could slightly suppress it and let her return to that little girl.

But it was only a slight restraint.

Marvin faintly remembered that before Jo was at death's door, she had accidentally killed her foster mother. Maybe her crazy actions in her final battle were because she hoped for salvation.

These things shouldn't have been shouldered by a little girl.

Marvin didn't know what happened to Jo before, but he was certain that now that this matter bumped into him, he could completely change the situation.

'Although the Bloodthirsty Witch appeared a year after the disaster, that was when she awakened from a deep slumber.'

'Thus it could be inferred that the bloodline on her body had already activated before that.'

'I just don't know when the Dark Side will make a move...'

Marvin sat on the chair, pondering.

He also wasn't that kind of pure samaritan. Although Jo was innocent, the Holy Blood she had was what Marvin valued the most.

Holy Blood didn't have only one property. It could make someone crazily powerful, or turn someone insane.

It was similar to the Book of Nalu. Without enough wisdom, there was no way to handle this power.

Jo's mind was pure and it had a lot of room for growth. If she received guidance she could receive the strength of the Holy Blood without falling into the Dark Side's [Bloodthirst]. And Feinan would have one more rational Legend.

The Vampires were also a very important part of Marvin's plans.

Resisting against the gods wasn't something he could do alone. For that, the Barbarians and the Vampires were Marvin's most natural allies.

Because these two races didn't worship gods, but their ancestors!

Their beliefs were in their bloodlines, their ancestors, their descendants.

Thus, their races were like a blasphemy to the gods!

After the gods established their power in Feinan one after the other, the Vampires and Barbarians were among their first targets. The normal Humans and other races had it slightly better.

Because those without faith could still be won over.

As for those believing in their ancestors, the only path for them was eradication.

Naturally, the Vampires and Barbarians weren't weak, so even if the gods joined hands, they didn't manage to thoroughly exterminate them.

These two races were indeed the natural targets for White River Valley to form an alliance with.

Unfortunately, Marvin's path didn't really intersect much with these two races. For the Barbarians, he got to meet a Legend Barbarian that was frightened by his friends back when he went to that icy region in the North. He seemed to be a protector of a Barbarian tribe. As for the Vampires, Marvin only crossed paths with that Gwyn guy.

He had no memory of that person before, so he guessed that he must have died before the Great Calamity.

It was a bitter struggle between the Bright Side and the Dark Side. A genius like Gwyn would definitely be on the Dark Side's blacklist.

'Seems like it's time to contact Great Duke William once I'm done with the matters of the Pambo Sea.'

'We fought side by side in the past... but unfortunately, I don't know how I'll convince this greedy old ghost this time.'

Marvin sighed inwardly.

But he hadn't expected that he would suddenly feel his heartbeat speed up!

...

In the ice-cold basement.

Covered in a few blankets, the little girl's frozen lips were purple. Her eyes were wide open with an innocent gaze.

"She, she came to look for me again," the little girl whimpered.

The middle-aged woman hugged her gently. "Don't be afraid, Jo, Mom is here. No one will harm you."

Jo calmed down a bit.

"Mom, I'm cold," she muttered in a low voice.

Worry could be seen on Barbara's face.

"I want to drink something hot," Jo said naturally.

Barbara's expression changed!

Jo had never said before this when the Holy Blood flared up!

"Do you want to drink warm cow milk?" She forced herself to stay calm and asked in a low voice.

Jo said blankly, "Warm milk? I want to drink red, warm stuff..."

"Mom, I'm so thirsty... I want to drink warm..." Jo was pleading.

Barbara's heart sank to the bottom.

But she hadn't expected that Jo would suddenly cry in alarm, "There is a bad person!"

Barbara instinctively raised her head toward a hovering shadow!

This was Low Flight, the Vampires' innate skill!

Alarm filled Barbara's face. "Still found by you?!"

In her eyes, someone using Low Flight was definitely a Vampire.

The Bright Side's Vampires didn't dare operate in the western coastline. The current struggle between the two sides was already reaching its climax. If the Bright Side's Vampires appeared here, they would be attacked by groups of the Dark Side's experts.

Those who came here would definitely be the people of the Dark Side she had been hiding from for years!

Thinking of this she couldn't help but bite her lip.

She couldn't let Jo fall into their hands!

She fished out a small silver dagger from her sleeve.

But then a gentle voice echoed behind them. "It should be very exhausting to hide from the Dark Side for so many years while caring for this kind of little girl, right?"

Barbara turned in fright and saw a youth calmly standing behind them.

He moved like a ghost. With this kind of movement, he was probably at least a Half-Legend Vampire!

Barbara was pained as she stepped in front of Jo to protect her. "What do you want? Let Jo off, I'll give you anything you want."

Jo's little head came out from the blanket as she glared toward Marvin. "You can't do anything bad to mom!"

"Or Jo will bite you to death!"

After saying this, her adorable canines started growing, turning into bloodsucking fangs!

Barbara and Marvin frowned. Jo was already somewhat unable to restrain the Holy Blood's power!

Marvin said a little awkwardly, "What do I want to do? Could it be that you don't know about me?"

Barbara froze. Soon, a flame flickered in the basement and Marvin's appearance could be seen clearly.

"You are... You are White River Valley's Viscount Marvin!?" Barbara let out, stunned.

Jo blinked, her fangs disappearing. She was about to say something when a gust of air suddenly rushed in the basement!

"Woosh!"

A few shadows flashed over.

"Holy Blood... I smell Holy Blood," a shadow said in a low voice.

Chapter 332: Pursuers

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

“Barbara, you fled with the Holy Blood for so many years, but we finally found you!”

The shadows completely ignored Marvin, instead all focusing their gazes on Barbara and Jo.

Marvin noticed that there was a faint imprint between their eyebrows.

Bloodthirst!

The five newcomers were all Vampire experts from the Dark Side.

“[Pursuer] Huntson!” Barbara’s expression suddenly changed.

The Vampire at the lead looked handsome and delicate, but unfortunately for him, a frightening scar crossed his eye, making him look particularly sinister.

He was a Pursuer!

Pursuers in the Dark Side were in charge of tracking down and killing traitors.

There weren’t more than fifty Vampires with this title in general, and the western seashore was considered to have numerous experts.

...

‘4th rank Pursuer.’

‘The rest are 3rd rank and more or less similar to Karnoth.’

Marvin’s expression didn’t change.

These guys completely ignored him, which made him feel like laughing.

It was mostly due to him being a Human. The Dark Side clearly differentiated between Humans and Vampires, and Marvin looked like an ordinary Human standing there.

Although he had a faint aura like a Vampire’s, it was most likely because he had stayed with these two for a long time.

Huntson didn’t know that his overconfident judgement would be his greatest mistake!

...

Their attention was completely focused on Jo's small figure.

All of the Dark Side's Vampires showed greedy expressions.

That was Holy Blood, the pure bloodline left behind by the first Primogenitor! If they could swallow this power, they could turn into Great Duke Legend Vampires that could match William in strength!

Unfortunately, they couldn't control the power of the Holy Blood after trying to devour it. Back when Jo was small, something like that had been attempted.

Any Vampire that tried to swallow the Holy Blood became a slave to its power and turned into a slaughter machine. They would completely lose their reason, and wouldn't be able to distinguish between friend and foe!

It was a lot more terrifying than Bloodthirst!

Thus, they could only look on in desire while their reason reminded them that their life was more important!

If they could bring Jo back to a Dark Side base, the Elders would certainly give them a huge reward.

This was what they cared about, Pursuer Huntson included. He gave up the chance to slumber and strengthen himself to look for traces of Jo days and night before eventually sensing the aura of the Holy Blood.

How could this not make him excited!

...

"Child, follow us. We won't harm you."

Pursuer Huntson coldly reminded, "You know how grave the crime of betraying the Dark Side is."

"But for her, we can forgive your previous actions," Huntson mentioned to Barbara.

The Elders of the Dark Side were no fools. Jo was the key to the rise of the Dark Side, but if they hurt her adoptive mother, once her bloodline awakened, she would definitely not let it go.

Moreover, controlling Jo through Barbara had always been the goal of the Dark Side.

Huntson's order was very simple. It was to bring them back without harming the mother and daughter duo at all.

This mission was very troublesome, but Huntson's strength far exceeded Barbara's. As for Jo, she was still a young child who had yet to suck any blood, so she simply couldn't go against him.

'Once this mission is finished, I could even get a Reverse Cross Medal, not to mention a Dense Blood Nucleus or two.'

Thinking of this, Huntson felt very satisfied.

...

Barbara gritted her teeth, intending to stake it all against these Vampires!

She knew the craziness of the Dark side. If Jo was left in their hands, the only path left would be a path of destruction!

She didn't want to see Jo become a slaughtering monster like the Great Duchess from Castle Tulip that year!

But at that time, a voice behind the the mother and daughter duo sneered, "Turns out the Dark Side's Vampires only know how to bully women and children."

Marvin's words immediately attracted the attention of the five Vampires.

Huntson frowned, but before he could say anything, Marvin already approached!

Since he had already decided to change history, how could he let Huntson capture Jo?

Marvin's body moved like lightning as Godly Dexterity showed its fearsomeness. In a blink, he was in front of Huntson!

Huntson was startled. Marvin's speed already approached the limit of the human body.

He simply couldn't dodge in this narrow room!

But the Pursuer was someone who had experienced countless battles. His body instantly scattered as he turned into a bat, avoiding Marvin's cold dagger!

...

But the other Vampires didn't have Huntson's luck.

After Marvin missed his slash, he used Shadow Escape, instantly appearing behind a Vampire.

That guy didn't have time to react before his head was cut by Marvin!

The first real battle for [Curved Dagger – Azure Leaf]. That light feeling made Marvin simply unable to stop himself.

He didn't need to use any strength at all. The sharp edge felt as if he was cutting into tofu as it pierced through the Vampire's head!

The remaining three Vampires were pale from dread.

Speed was the ability they relied on to survive, but they were now being completely overwhelmed by Marvin's speed!

"Who is that guy!"

"Doesn't he look a bit familiar?"

"Ah! He is Ma..."

The three hurriedly scattered and fled. One of them used Low Flight, seeming to have recognized Marvin's appearance!

But unfortunately, he didn't have time to finish his words before he was cut in two!

3rd rank Vampire. He didn't have Fatal Injuries Immunity, and even if he did, in front of the pair of Azure Leafs, they wouldn't be able to resist three hits!

"Woosh!"

In an instant, Marvin went all-out and moved like a ghost as each of his attacks struck true!

After five seconds, the four Dark Side Vampires were already dead!

This was the power of his Godly Dexterity and Legendary Weapons. Marvin's strength had already advanced by leaps and bounds!

3rd rank class holders were completely trivial for him to kill!

...

The basement was completely silent.

Four cold corpses were inert as scarlet blood spread on the ground.

Barbara hurriedly covered Jo's eyes in fear that she would be stimulated by the blood.

But what surprised her was that Jo's body temperature was returning to normal as the signs of the Holy Blood outbreak disappeared.

Marvin stood there warily, his perception focused on the changes in the darkness.

He knew Huntson wouldn't give up so easily, even if the strength he displayed was enough to make most people cower.

After turning into a bat, Vampires were even better at hiding. Marvin's perception was originally average, making it was very difficult to find him hiding in the boundless darkness.

Marvin asked in a low voice, "Do you have a way to find him?"

Barbara froze. She didn't know why Marvin helped them, but this legendary hero should be a lot better than these Dark Side Vampires, right?

She was once part of the Dark Side, but she broke away from the Bloodthirst using a special method, so she couldn't get any reaction from Huntson's hiding place.

Thus, she shook her head.

Marvin frowned. The Pursuer had reacted quickly enough that he was unable to grab something to use with Night Tracking, so that method was out.

'Could it be a deadlock? No way! Huntson will definitely sneak attack. I can't always be on guard.'

Gloominess flashed through Marvin's eyes.

The Shadow Prince's previous sneak attack was still vivid in his mind. Marvin wouldn't make the same mistake twice.

Marvin definitely wouldn't flush Huntson out of his hiding place!

But Jo suddenly pointed at a spot in the darkness and said, "He is there!"

Marvin quickly used Night Boundary!

The strength of Night Walkers' Darksight was pushed to the limits. He focused his sight, and sure enough, he found a bat at the location pointed to by Jo.

The bat suddenly flapped its wings and tried to fly away.

But in such a confined space, it was difficult for him to escape!

Marvin's storage was filled with countless things.

A fishing net flew over before Huntson could fly a few meters.

But rather than a real fishing net, it was actually a magic staff with the [Fishing Net] ability enchanted on it!

Compared to Spider Web, Fishing Net was more suitable to handle the flexible Vampires!

The bat was covered by the fishing net as a silver radiance flickered. A silver dagger was arranged on the fishing net!

This Fishing Net ability had been designed this to restrain Vampires!

After Huntson fell to the trap, he hurriedly turned back to his Human-shape.

But Marvin had already approached, and they engaged in an intense melee struggle.

But despite Huntson being a noble Dark Side Pursuer, he was a lot inferior to Marvin with his Godly Dexterity.

The weapons in his hands weren't common weapons, but in front of the fierce Azure Leafs... They broke apart after three moves!

'Although they don't have Armor Penetration or Disintegration properties, there are definitely hidden properties!'

'These are worthy of the weapons used by the Great Elven King, the quality is wonderful!'

Marvin was inwardly happy. His moves became even more ruthless. He took advantage of Huntson being off guard to use Night Beheading!

"Woosh!"

A cold ray of light flashed, and a head flew.

Huntson's headless body seemed to become restless, but Marvin stomped his head.

After a moment, Huntson stopped struggling and finally died.

On Marvin's interface appeared a log indicating that he had gained 1000 battle exp.

'Killing 4th rank experts now only gives 1000 exp... the experience is getting worse and worse.'

Marvin shook his head.

Shortly after, he looked toward the mother-daughter duo. "You two, if you trust me, follow me."

"This place has clearly already been exposed. It won't be long before more Dark Side Vampires arrive."

Barbara looked at Marvin in a daze, before glancing at Jo in her arms and ultimately nodding.

...

North of Ruins City, an ordinary ancient castle was towering on a mountain summit.

It was surrounded by a forest and copious amounts of fog.

Underground, in the Ancient Castle.

A Vampire Marquis slowly opened his eyes, muttering, "The Pursuer died."

"He died while looking for the Holy Blood."

"Some people are secretly coveting the strength of the Holy Blood. It might be someone from the Bright Side!"

An enchanting woman who also had the strength of a Vampire Marquis was sitting in front of him.

The woman frowned. "Huntson's strength isn't inferior to ours... could that Gwyn have made a move? Or a Bright Side Elder? It wouldn't be that old William right?"

"The Bright Side is getting more and more savage. They actually dared to kill in our domain!"

"Fortunately we at least confirmed the location of the Holy Blood. It's in Ruins City!"

"Increase the amount of Pursuers!"

"No need!" An aged voice echoed beside their ears, "You don't need to involve yourself with this matter. Let Stephanie handle it."

The two Vampires' faces turned cold, seeming to recall some memories they wanted to forget. "Stephanie?"

“When did she wake up?” the woman asked sharply. “Are you sure that madman won’t eat the carrier of the Holy Blood? And she was someone from the Bright Side in the past!”

Suddenly, a lovable laughter echoed in their ears. “Do you two need to be so afraid of me?”

“I won’t eat that little kid. But you two...”

Two mournful shrieks echoed in the Ancient Castle!

Ten minutes later, a bat flew out from the Ancient Castle towards Ruins City!

‘I’m a bit curious who can finish Huntson like that.’

‘I wonder how it’ll taste.’

Chapter 333: Pale Hand

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The power of the Holy Blood was quite frightening. It hadn’t been easy for Jo to suppress it for so many years.

Marvin knew this. Wanting to completely suppress the power of the Holy Blood was impossible, so he had to find a way to guide her stably through the process.

He knew the most suitable master to tutor Jo, but time was pressing, and the Dark Side would be chasing after them soon.

They had to lie low first.

Marvin entrusted the mother-daughter duo to the Wood Elves. They could be considered having some power in Ruins City. By relying on Wood Elven spells, temporarily hiding the aura of the Holy Blood wasn’t difficult.

Although some of those Wood Elves looked at Jo and Barbara with disgust, since it was Marvin’s request, they could only comply.

When Marvin settled the two down, he promised to come back to get them in a few days and then left the area.

...

Next evening, on the eastern side of Ruins City.

A group of people were gathered.

When Marvin got there, a group of people hired by the Wolf Spiders had arrived. The other experts arrived at more or less the same time.

What surprised Marvin was that the Wolf Spider mercenary group truly hired a lot of people this time!

There was one other 4th rank expert. She was a Sorcerer who apparently came from Rocky Mountain.

The rest were 3rd rank powerhouses. For this exploration, the 3rd rank class holders would be the core strength.

The leader of the Wolf Spider mercenary group and two of the vice-leaders were also 4th rank experts. As for Bull, yesterday's Barbarian, he was the only 3rd rank vice-leader.

The entire Wolf Spider troop was about thirty people, each fully armed. With the hired experts, the amount reached forty. It could be considered a huge force in Ruins City.

"When does it start?"

One hired hand was clearly impatient. His upper body was bare and he had a pretty nice two-handed greatsword at his side.

3rd rank Warrior. Marvin only took a glance and knew who the other side was.

He was like the leader of the Acheron Gang he killed before, Diapheis. But this Herold guy was more powerful.

He was a mass of muscles, his endurance was comparable to that of the Barbarians. But then again, Warriors were originally Human powerhouses studying the Barbarians' body structure as well as their tempering style to develop their own melee class.

"Still waiting for two more. We will wait another ten minutes," a vice-leader of the Wolf Spider said gently.

She was a rarely seen female Wizard.

In general, Wizards were very rich in this era, so they would rarely appear among adventurers, instead studying in a Wizard Tower.

The reasons the Wolf Spider mercenaries were rather famous in Ruins City had a lot to do with this Wizard's contributions.

No one knew where the Wolf Spider Leader Rem found this 4th rank Wizard.

But for Marvin and the other adventurers, having a Wizard in the team, and a Half-Legend at that, meant that the exploration should be safe and easy.

After all, before the Great Calamity, the Wizard class was still the most powerful.

...

'Looks like they don't understand Saruha. They didn't bring a Cleric of the Silver Church.'

'I guess they think Saruha only has cold constructs?'

Marvin shook his head inwardly.

In Saruha, the most powerful monsters were still the Evil Spirits!

Two Evil Spirit Envoys were occupying the place. However, these two Evil Spirits had no relation to Diggles.

They were subordinates of the 2nd Evil Spirit Plane's Overlord, [Tidomas]!

These two Evil Spirit Envoys were considerably powerful and should have strength comparable to that of Half-Legends. They had been trying to control that place's construct. But with their Intelligence, it was simply impossible to control the constructs created by the Ancient Gnomes. Both sides were at war.

In short, Saruha was a chaotic place.

There were Evil Spirits and constructs, each occupying half of the territory.

...

As there was nothing around, Marvin began to recall his memories of Saruha.

Marvin faintly remembered that Saruha was an oval-shaped underground space. The oval was separated into five parts with a huge pillar in the middle. The pillar was covered in countless twisting chains, slowly revolving day and night.

Inside the pillar was the crystallization of the highest wisdom of the Ancient Gnomes.

It was a small firing silo. Below was a compressed air bag and explosive gunpowder.

In the past, the crazy Ancient Gnomes weren't satisfied with the flying altitude of their hot air balloons. They tried to go even higher in the sky, to surge to the Astral Sea. And Saruha was only one of their experimental bases.

At the start, this place was similar to one of those rocket launching sites from Marvin's world. Those constructs were mostly guard constructs or manufacturing constructs, and not battle constructs.

After the fall of the Gnome Empire, this place became deserted and was occupied by the Evil Spirits.

Saruha had a lot of pieces of knowledge of the Gnome civilization. The Mechanical Gargoyle blueprint he got before was relatively insignificant compared to what was in Saruha.

This was the reason he chose to explore place when he heard it was discovered.

If he could find the way to manufacture and control constructs, White River Valley would be even more resilient.

Constructs were powerful soldiers, and would be very suitable for defending the territory.

...

While Marvin was thinking, a shadow slowly walked over from the distance.

He wore a cloak and seemed steady and calm as he approached.

'It's him?'

Marvin stared blankly.

Although the cloak was a different color, a lush green, Marvin still recognized the other party.

Vampire Gwyn!

They first came into contact back at the Scarlet Monastery, and then Marvin had "robbed" him of a Dense Blood Nucleus while leaving Ancient Castle Tulip.

The relationship between them was a bit complicated.

They weren't enemies, but they weren't friends.

The Bright Side had always been a relatively awkward existence. It was the Dark Side with their anti-human policy that Marvin had no issues killing.

As for Gwyn's appearance, Marvin actually didn't know how to handle this.

He also looked exceptionally beautiful. Killing him would be a pity.

Obviously, this was only Marvin mocking himself. When he glanced at Gwyn, he started thinking about how to use this guy to get a meeting with Great Duke William.

...

"Good. Sir Gwyn also arrived, so we are only missing one right now.

The Wizard Lilia confirmed Gwyn's identity and smiled.

But when the last one was mentioned, Marvin noticed the Wolf Spider's few leaders showing an uneasy expression.

'Who is the last one?' Marvin wondered.

...

In the twilight of the setting sun.

"Woosh!" A shadow appeared in front of everyone.

"Sorry Ladies and Gentlemen, I was delayed by a petty matter, making me arrive late."

"Let's start."

That man had a slight smile.

Marvin sharply inhaled. "Pale Hand!"

One of the Thief Legend classes!

Chapter 334: Devil Tongue

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The Pale Hand's appearance startled everyone!

Marvin noticed that a few leaders of the Wolf Spider mercenaries had unpleasant expressions.

It seemed they weren't happy about a Legend joining.

'Worried about dividing Saruha's treasures? Why should they be? Since the Wolf Spider mercenaries dared to hire outsiders, they should be satisfied with someone so powerful joining.'

Marvin was a bit curious.

That Pale Hand looked like an ordinary person, but Marvin could feel that his body contained terrifying burst power.

That guy had definitely also reached the Godly Dexterity realm, and surely had first class slaughtering abilities.

After all, Pale Hand was an authentic Legend class, far superior to the basic Legend Thief or Legend Assassin classes.

Back when the South Wizard Alliance withstood the Ancient Red Dragon Eil's attack, they had dispatched Shadow Thief Owl and another Legend Assassin to deal with him. That man was a Pale Hand!

That Pale Hand wasn't the same person as the one here. In fact, because of the existence of the [Pale War Banner], Pale Hand was the advanced Legend class the most frequently seen in Feinan.

The Pale War Banner organization had a complete method to advance to Pale Hand. There were various qualifications needed to join them, but as long you voluntarily joined the Pale War Banner and obeyed the organization's rules, you could get the Pale Hand Advancement Manual.

Compared to the overall more powerful and well-rounded Ruler of the Night class, Pale Hands could be considered specialized killers.

They used more aggressive long daggers and were more adept with various killing techniques.

In short, this was a group of peak Assassins not to be trifled with.

...

The appearance of a Legend class naturally added a few variables to this adventure.

But the Wolf Spider Leader still remained calm and just introduced this Legend to everyone.

His name was simple, Sky. But just like Marvin's [Kerry], who knew if it was real or fake.

After the Pale Hand joined the troops, he didn't say much, merely waiting calmly for the arrangements.

But Marvin felt something odd about him.

This guy's expression was a bit strange.

Even if he had no evil intent toward Marvin, it would be better to be careful.

"Good, since everyone is here, we can go," said the head of the Wolf Spider mercenaries.

The group finally went on their way. They rode on young horses and left Ruins City, going eastwards to arrive at an uneven mountainous forest.

At the corner of the road turning to the south, the people dismounted their horses and followed the scout on foot.

The hills there were mostly rather desolate and they often met monsters.

But with such a large party of adventurers, how could they be surprised by any attacks?

The party travelled easily through the hills, meandering until they finally reached a small mountain stream as the moon reached the highest point in the sky.

"Saruha's entrance, here it is."

"If not for a random accident, we wouldn't have found it. We can control the opening and closing of Saruha's door. After our Wizard opens it, the Wolf Spider's people will go in, and everyone else would follow, is that fine with you all?" the Wolf Spider leader asked loudly.

No one objected.

...

Under the moonlight, the vice-leader Lilia took out a simple scroll and stood in front of the mountain stream as she started chanting in a low voice.

The mountain stream was flowing against an immovable rock with moss spreading on both sides. The Wizard continued to chant softly.

After a short period of time, the scroll in her hand suddenly cast a light.

The mountain stream stopped flowing, as if time was frozen.

“Quick! We only have three minutes! Everyone going in needs to be careful of the enemies,” Lilia urged.

They rushed quickly toward the door, as if not wanting to be last.

Marvin was neither slow nor swift, and settled at the end of the group.

At that time, a familiar voice could be heard beside his ear. “Long time no see, Mister Marvin.”

“Pardon me, I am Kerry,” Marvin answered to the cloaked figure.

Gwyn coldly snorted back, “Regardless of how you disguise yourself, I’ll always be able to see through it.”

“How is that? And don’t you have any issues walking out in the open as a member of the Bright Side on the western seashore?” Marvin asked sarcastically. “This is the Dark Side’s headquarters. Oh right, how is your younger cousin?”

Gwyn remained silent.

Although Marvin had handed Karnoth to him that time, Karnoth had already turned and gotten [Bloodthirst]. With no other recourse, Gwyn could only put him in custody at the Bright Side’s headquarters to be punished by the Elders.

There was no need to talk about the result. Whether it was the Bright Side or the Dark Side, the fate of traitors was very bitter.

...

“You need to be careful,” Marvin suddenly cautioned.

Gwyn was slightly distracted.

“You are looking for the holder of the Holy Blood?” Marvin whispered, taking advantage of the noise made by everyone as they rushed in. “Great Duke William truly has faith in you, to actually send you alone to the western seashore.”

“I’m not alone...” Gwyn didn’t finish his words as he suddenly realized that he had been tricked by Marvin.

But Marvin’s words had been enough to shock him.

“How do you know so much?” asked Gwyn in surprise.

Marvin laughed mischievously. He was just guessing, yet it managed to draw out such a response from Gwyn.

As expected, this guy had come for the Holy Blood.

The struggle between the Bright side and Dark Side was really desperate.

However, after Marvin the info out of him, he ignored Gwyn and rushed toward the door.

Gwyn frowned and followed closely behind.

Everyone went through the door one after the other. The Wizard looked at the remaining two people apprehensively.

Pale Hand Sky and the Wolf Spider's leader.

"Mister Sky, I hope you can do as you promised, to not negatively affect our exploration."

"After all, we have always respected the Pale War Banner. And we never lowered the amount paid every year," the Wolf Spider leader reminded cautiously.

He knew that this Pale Hand was quite frightening. Him coming this time was an unwanted disaster!

The originally perfect exploration now had an unwanted variable, so how could he not be anxious?

The Pale Hand sneered, "You are worried about me taking your spoils? This is funny. I only came to kill. I have no interest in that Saruha thing."

"Don't hinder me and I might even give you a hand."

After saying this, he snorted and rushed in.

The Wolf Spider leader and the Wizard glanced at each other. The latter gently consoled, "It's alright. Even if he is overbearing, his words are still reasonable."

Rem was silent for a second. "If only... Well, let's go."

The two put away the scroll and went in together.

A few minutes later, a crimson-colored bat suddenly dove down!

She approached the mountain stream and flew around it a few times before landing on a stone, slowly transforming into a completely naked woman.

She casually waved a hand and a faintly crimson negligee appeared on her body.

It couldn't block people's gazes, but she didn't care.

'I arrived late. Eh? How come there is the aura of our people?'

'Forget it, I'll wait here. I don't believe they'll stay too long in that vestige.'

'I hope you don't die in there.'

Stephanie yawned. 'That would be too boring.'

...

Darkness covered the vestige.

The Wolf Spider mercenaries had explored this area before and thus had some understanding of the place.

They couldn't start a fire!

They also couldn't use any lighting equipment.

This was what the Wolf Spider mercenaries requested of the hired experts.

They could only touch the walls with their hands to move forward.

Because if a light appeared in this place, it would trigger a small rockfall.

There was definitely a light-sensitive mechanism. Unfortunately it was too complex, and even the strongest Thief of the Wolf Spider mercenaries couldn't remove it. As for Pale Hand Sky, although he was a Legend, he was specialized in slaughter, not in removing traps and mechanisms.

If it was a genuine [Trap Master], there might have been hope of settling this problem.

"Be as silent as possible. Those with Darkvision have priority. It's better to get past this part quickly." Rem's voice echoed in the darkness.

Because of the previous explanations, everyone remained calm and moved forward in succession while touching the wall.

But this was completely unneeded for Marvin, whose Darksight let him see clearly.

It wasn't a long tunnel, and a large curve appeared at the end. There, he saw a shadow.

Recalling the path in his memories, Marvin came to a conclusion. 'Turns out the Wolf Spider mercenary group found the back door!'

'I knew this path didn't feel too familiar...'

'Oh shit, if this is the back door, then the first monsters would be those things!'

Marvin's expression sank. If the Wolf Spiders didn't make proper preparations and directly came across these monsters, they might suffer!

But Marvin continued hiding his own strength. The Pale Hand in the group made him very worried. Even though he could see clearly, he still pretended.

Because he could feel that a pair of eyes was watching him and Gwyn.

The other side might have Darkvision or Infrared Vision.

He had to be low-key and make himself look weak.

...

The group moved forward and soon arrived at that curve. The scout in front found the mark he left previously and quietly told Rem, "It's about here. After this part we can light our torches."

Rem nodded and urged everyone forward.

Soon, everyone had crossed that trapped area.

Light began to illuminate the dark tunnel, coming from all kinds of lighting equipments.

In the western seashore, the trade and smuggle of Alchemy items was quite popular. Wizards' crafts could be freely auctioned here and thus a lot of useful items would end up in the hands of wealthy adventurers.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, this is more or less where we stopped exploring."

Rem held a two-handed greatsword, seriousness showing on his face. "We might meet a lot of monsters from now on, so be alert!"

They all nodded and drew their weapons.

The Wolf Spider mercenaries spontaneously stepped into a formation, while the hired outsiders were more adept at fighting alone so they moved to the surroundings of the formation.

They walked slightly ahead. After all, adventurers were greedy.

But Marvin and Gwyn were hanging at the rear of the formation.

“Why are you standing back here?” Marvin asked.

The latter’s answer made Marvin speechless. “Because you are in the rear. My luck shouldn’t be too bad if I follow you.”

As the two were talking, the person at the forefront already turned the corner.

Marvin squinted.

In that instant, a strange “Zzzz” sound burst out of the tunnel. A few tentacles dripping light yellow liquid rushed out from the dark stone walls and coiled against a few scouts at the front!

As everyone recoiled in shock, the walls on both sides slowly split open and turned into bloody maws!

“Heavens!”

“What is this thing!”

“Save me, quick!”

Shouts rang out in an instant.

“Cut off those tentacles!” Rem loudly ordered.

He moved quickly and took the lead to chop off a thick tentacle to save a scout.

But the others weren’t that lucky. They were dragged one by one to the bloody maws and were chewed on in front of everyone!

Blood splattered and pieces of bones were spit out!

Even Marvin couldn’t help but feel numb when looking at this scene!

He had only heard that Saruha’s back door had a group of Tentacle Horrors hiding and waiting for prey, but he had never seen them with his own eyes!

“This is an Evil Spirit!” the Wizard Lilia cried out in alarm, “How could there be Evil Spirits in Saruha?”

In the confusion, everyone kept retreating backward. At that time, a loud “Stop!” startled everyone.

Marvin, who was standing at the end, had suddenly shouted.

“What the hell are you doing?”

“Hiding behind all of us and yelling at us to stop, are you trying to show off?”

The others were quite dissatisfied with Marvin.

Marvin pointed at the yellow line on the ground and mocked sarcastically, “Then let’s retreat into a rockfall.”

They all paled!

They were carrying light sources!

Just as Marvin said, if they moved past the line, it would trigger the trap in the tunnel. What they would face at that time would be a lot worse than the Tentacle Horrors. A large scale rockfall was enough to bury them all!

For a moment, their gazes toward Marvin became quite complex.

Did this guy recover his wits at this moment, or had he kept his calm all along?

During such a chaotic and panic-filled situation, he was still able to pay attention to this detail.

As they had retreated, the Tentacle Horrors didn’t let them off.

Those tentacles with light yellow liquid crackled through the walls as they rushed over.

“What should we do!”

“Leader?”

They shouted in alarm. They didn’t think that the Tentacle Horrors would be able to move this far.

“You can’t use large scale spells here, the tunnel is too weak! The gathering and release of spell energy might lead to a collapse!”

Lilia’s expression was quite unsightly.

Rem stood at the front. He bit his lip as he watched the approaching Tentacle Horrors.
“Kill them!”

But a lazy voice resounded at that time. “Forget it. Since I asked for a favor, I might as well help this time.”

The Pale Hand.

He had been watching indolently from within the group, not wanting to help at all.

But what disappointed him was that they hadn't even reached a room yet and the Wolf Spider mercenaries were already pushed into a corner!

But then again, Tentacle Horrors were one of the Evil Spirits that were troublesome to handle, perhaps second only to Brain Eating Monsters!

Sky's figure suddenly disappeared!

“Die!”

A simple word.

A shadow flew past the light and began to slash left and right in the tunnel.

Most people couldn't even see his hands move.

Marvin could actually barely keep up with the other side's attack speed. His killing efficiency almost made Marvin blush with shame!

He figured he could deal with the Tentacle Horrors quite easily. After all, he had his exceptional daggers and #4 Holy Water.

But it wouldn't have been as smooth as it was for Sky.

He was simply moving back and forth, constantly skipping through the Shadow Plane, passing through a Tentacle Horror each time he made a move!

The daggers in his hands were slightly longer, but very light. Each time the shadow flashed past, a Tentacle Horror would fall to the ground.

“Woosh!”

In a mere ten seconds, more than twenty Tentacle Horrors hiding on the walls were cleanly cut down!

This was the strength of a Legend.

Marvin took a deep breath. He could also do it, but he wouldn't have finished as quickly.

Even though they both had Godly Dexterity, the Pale Hand had other specialties and skills to increase his speed. Marvin estimated that he would only last ten moves against him!

Even if he transformed into the Fierce Asuran Bear, Sky would easily behead him!

Pale Hands were the strongest Assassins. Even an Ancient Dragon's defense could be easily torn through, let alone a lifeform like an Asuran Bear.

'I'm not match against him, but what about fleeing?'

Marvin made calculations.

He was quite pleased with the results. His Night Walker skills should still allow him to escape.

Pale Hands pursued peak killing abilities but gave up on a lot of tracking methods and utility. He wouldn't be a match for him in a fight, but escaping should be fine.

Thinking of this, he felt a bit more at ease.

...

"Let's go."

Along the tunnel, tentacles were continuously squirming on the ground.

Sky didn't pay attention to them, and even stepped on a throbbing tentacle and crushed it, as he impatiently said, "Rem, surely this should count as repaying the favor?"

Rem quickly nodded.

But a shadow appeared in his heart.

He hadn't expected Saruha to be this frightening. The Wolf Spider group had just entered and already met this kind of challenge!

What would they encounter if they kept exploring?

This Pale Hand wouldn't help all the way.

He got a headache thinking of this but immediately waved his hand. "Let's go!"

...

The remaining scouts looked at each other, but didn't dare walk forward.

It was the same for the hired adventurers.

The recent attack of the Tentacle Horrors had startled them and three people were swallowed whole by the monsters. They didn't want to end up the same.

Rem slightly frowned. No one dared to walk forward!

He fiercely said, "Who can find a path?"

"Scouts will have the highest priority over choosing loot. At the same time, if you find something, it'll be yours!"

With such a heavy reward, a few Thieves among the Wolf Spider mercenaries became restless.

But with their companions' flesh beside them, they were still hesitating.

Rem almost wanted to curse them.

The Wolf Spider mercenaries were considered the most famous in Ruins City. They took countless risks, but had never met this kind of situation!

Losing people when they just entered had cast a shadow on their hearts!

After all, these Tentacle Horrors were very unfamiliar lifeforms to them!

It was pretty normal that no one dared to scout in this situation.

But finally, a soft voice could be heard from the back of the group. "I'll do it."

Marvin pushed through and arrived at the front.

He looked straight at Rem. "The stuff I find will belong to me?"

Rem saw a ray of hope. How could he not agree? He immediately nodded.

Marvin inwardly sneered. After the Tentacle Horrors would be a small scale treasury.

His luck was pretty good this time.

Suddenly, another voice spoke out. "I'll go together with Mister Kerry."

The cloaked Gwyn also followed closely.

Marvin had a wry expression.

This guy was very crafty! But it was just as well.

“Being alone isn’t safe. With two people, we can look after each other,” Gwyn suggested. “To avoid another disaster, we will keep a certain distance from the main group.”

Rem almost applauded Gwyn!

Where could he find such an agreeable kind of scout?

He immediately promised, “When we return, both of your rewards will be doubled!”

Marvin didn’t respond and walked past the area where the Tentacle Horrors had appeared to plunge toward the depths of the tunnel.

The Vampire Gwyn was following along, sticking close to him.

And from within the big group, Sky was watching Gwyn’s back attentively. After a while, he grinned.

A/N (Translator summary): Today’s chapter is big, 6000 characters. Coconut also said it is inferior to the previous ‘outburst’ and it’s mostly due to Coconut being ill, so it has been very hard for him. However this note was also to say that the book reached one million characters and had reached a third of the story.

“See you at two million characters”.

T/N: I rarely do put a word about the Author’s notes in here because they’re mostly related to the daily release or related to the chinese site of the website or the chinese side in general, and those are unrelated to us international readers. But here is the short summary of the note following this double chapter.

The author has mentioned being sick a few chapters ago which was why there were a few shorter chapters recently.

Also, my birthday is the 30th, so better give me a rain of power stones on that day!

Chapter 335: Nightmare Crystal

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

A dark hall spread in front of Marvin after turning the corner.

However, he unhesitantly broke into a sprint!

His movement was still utterly silent, and he quickly approached the limits of Human running speed!

Gwyn was briefly surprised, but he didn't think too much about it and chased after him.

"What are you doing?" he asked in a low voice.

Frankly, if it weren't for Gwyn being so confident in Marvin, along with his previous dazzling performances, he wouldn't be fine with following him to run around all over the place in here!

This was Saruha, and he had seen how those previous scouts died.

If the first wave was an ambush of Tentacle Horrors, then wouldn't there be even more powerful monsters inside?

Gwyn didn't dare imagine. He came to join in on the fun this time after losing trace of the Holy Blood and not having anything else to do. He heard that Saruha had an extremely valuable medicinal herb that could suppress the outburst of Bloodthirst. It apparently could help with the reverse transformation from the Dark Side.

But he didn't come to throw away his life.

Marvin running so crazily. Even if it was quiet, what if he activated a trap?

The young Vampire slightly hesitated.

But Marvin simply ignored him.

He used his Godly Dexterity to continue running at breakneck speed through the dark hall!

Gwyn ground his teeth but ultimately still chose to follow him.

His Dexterity wasn't as high as Marvin's, but with some of his innate Vampire skills, he could still barely manage to follow him.

But it was quite strenuous!

Two minutes later, Marvin abruptly stopped. The Vampire was startled and came to a stop shortly after.

"What the hell are you doing?" Gwyn was slightly angry.

Marvin looked at him coldly. "I am saving your life."

Gwyn froze.

Marvin disdainfully told him, "Take off your cloak, don't think you are hiding properly. In fact, you have already been found."

"Besides, haven't people told you that your surprised expression is quite effeminate?"

After saying this, he ignored the flabbergasted Vampire and turned to face three stone doors in front of him!

...

Saruha's back door lead to the [Crystal Hall].

There wasn't any danger in the Crystal Hall, in the darkness at least. In order to save time, Marvin had sprinted crazily across.

But with light, the hall would become a big obstacle to the adventurers.

The reason was simple. There was a [Nightmare Crystal] in the hall. When light shone onto it, it would automatically reflect the thing that they longed for the most in their hearts.

In other words, the Nightmare Crystal was a fairly troublesome test. The adventurers unable to pass the willpower test would sink into the Nightmare Crystal forever.

As far as Marvin was concerned, his relationship with the Wolf Spider mercenaries was just one of exchanging benefits. He didn't need to remind these greedy adventurers that were so afraid of death about the Nightmare Crystal's existence. In any case, by running in the darkness he had skipped the willpower test.

In fact, the moment the Pale Hand appeared, Marvin had lost all intention of exploring Saruha with the Wolf Spider mercenaries.

He had a bad feeling about this guy who was an unstable variable, and it was better to be as far from him as possible.

Marvin would rather charge into Saruha alone than have a bomb that could explode at any minute next to him.

...

Of course, the young Vampire didn't know of Marvin's thoughts.

He asked in bafflement, "What do your words mean? Saving my life?"

Marvin's gaze still on those three doors. As for Gwyn's question, he shook his head inwardly.

No wonder he didn't hear this name in the past. If not for him, Gwyn would most likely die at this point in time!

Because he could feel that the Pale Hand had evil intent toward Gwyn.

He had surely appeared here in order to kill Gwyn!

A Legend Advanced Assassin class killing a Marquis of the Bright Side should be easy, and making a move in the sealed Saruha would keep it hidden.

Faced with Gwyn's question, Marvin explained his point of view without any hesitation. "Although he hides his Bloodthirst perfectly, he can't hide his identity from me."

"If I'm not wrong, Pale Hand Sky is the person the Dark Side sent to kill you!"

"Wait until it's an open area and a chaotic battle starts. He would probably make a move on you then. Since you were smart and decided to follow me, your luck could be considered pretty good."

"He isn't chasing after you for now. I guess he wants to play the cat toying with the mouse. Feel free to breathe, by the way."

While he explained, he gently touched the inscriptions on the three doors.

Although Marvin deemphasized it, the young Vampire was still frightened by Marvin's words!

A Pale Hand sent by the Dark Side wanted to assassinate him!

Even the always calm Gwyn couldn't help but have a flustered expression.

"Hold on... This is impossible."

"We have clear rules. Vampire Dukes can't attack the other side unless provoked."

Gwyn hesitated. A Legend Vampire was considered a Duke.

Marvin turned and suggested unhappily, "What if the Dark Side already made preparations to launch an all-out war against the Bright Side?"

Gwyn froze.

But at that time, Marvin happily said, "It's this door!"

"Your luck is pretty good, you can live a bit longer."

He quickly moved toward the 3rd door and gently pushed the button.

"Du! Du! Du! Du!"

A beeping sound echoed as the door slowly rose up, and a few rays of light leaked out from inside.

Marvin didn't wait and went in. Gwyn clenched his teeth and took off his cloak before throwing it toward another door.

Although he wasn't very convinced with Marvin's words, that Pale Hand indeed felt dangerous to him.

The two went through the stone door, and then Marvin kicked the button on the side.

The button cracked and broke and then an explosion could be heard as the entrance loudly fell to the ground!

...

The loud sound echoed down the tunnel, startling everyone.

"What happened?"

"What about Mister Kerry and Mister Gwyn?"

They had just left the tunnel and had arrived at the Crystal Hall.

The Pale Hand looked solemnly into the distance, before suddenly disappearing.

Meanwhile, everyone was stunned as a huge crystal appeared in front of them.

All the adventurers showed a greedy look!

This was a pure crystal. Even if it was cut up to be brought back, it would still be priceless!

Many of them silently went to surround it.

But at that time, illusions began to emerge from the crystal.

They began to lose themselves in them.

...

Behind the stone door, Marvin was looking at the three treasure chests in front of him cheerfully while thinking to himself, 'Sure enough, I remembered correctly. Treasures were behind the door with the engraving of the Sun God's mark.'

'The other doors should all be trapped!'

He didn't hold back as he went up to the first jeweled chest, took out a Lockpick scroll and ripped it apart.

The lid of the treasure chest creaked open in response.

Chapter 336: Stealth Master

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

After Marvin opened the treasure chest, he dodged subconsciously.

Just as expected, a terrifying spurt of acid splashed over, which Marvin easily avoided. As for the absent-minded Gwyn, he was almost hit!

Fortunately, his reaction speed was also extremely fast, so he still managed to dodge out of the way.

But sadly, a few droplets splashed onto the fringe of his clothes, leaving him rather glum.

Seeing this scene, Marvin was silently contemplative.

Not only was that Vampire extremely beautiful like a woman, but his actions were also quite similar.

'He wouldn't be a woman in disguise would he?' Marvin thought.

Of course, he was more concerned about the treasure chest.

There shouldn't be any trap mechanisms aside from the acid, so he opened the chest all the way, revealing a few scattered pieces of equipment. Most of them were Common, but Marvin happily found the thing he wanted:

[Rosenthal Bracelets]

[Quality: Magic]

[Property: All Ranger skills +20]

...

Despite only having one effect and not looking very eye-catching, it was actually the best equipment for the current Marvin!

With Eriksson's Brooch, his Stealth already reached 180 points!

But regrettably, his free skill points were already used up, and he would have to level his Ranger class to get more.

But to advance to Ruler of the Night, Marvin wanted to prioritize his Night Walker class. Thus it would take a while before his Ranger class would be leveled again.

Of course, he could still improve his Stealth through tempering, but it would be very slow, especially as it got higher.

Marvin had been on the lookout for equipment with similar properties. Unfortunately, when Owl raided the Evil Spirit Overlord's treasury, he didn't find any good equipment with bonuses for Stealth. He found some stuff that was almost fitting, but it was more suitable for Thief and Assassin classes, rather than a Ranger like Marvin.

Thus, he always felt so close to the 200 threshold, but couldn't take the last step.

Now with the Rosenthal Bracelets, not only did he successfully pass that threshold, but his other Ranger skills also obtained a major upgrade!

Marvin's capabilities once again had a qualitative leap!

Stealth (200) automatically gave him the hidden effect [Stealth Master]!

This meant that Marvin could now freely run while in Stealth without being discovered!

Marvin estimated that with his frightening Night Walker skills, he already had the assassination strength of a Legend even though he was still Level 18!

...

After putting on the Rosenthal Bracelets, Marvin ignored the young Vampire's worried expression and proceeded to open the other chests, which held a large amount of treasure.

One chest was filled with blueprints. These blueprints were like the Mechanical Gargoyle blueprint he found before.

Marvin rummaged through it, and found a lot of the scientific blueprints of the Ancient Gnomes. Could there be a steam engine prototype among them?

The contents were mostly a chaotic mess. He would need a Master Alchemist to identify them.

Marvin got a headache when he thought of needing to find a Master Alchemist. To be honest, ever since he transmigrated, he'd had a lot of close calls.

But he wasn't an all-rounder Fighter. Because he chose to be an Assassin in his previous life, he also suitably chose Pharmacist as a Life Class. Since he took Blacksmith as a Life Class this time, it would be impossible to become an Alchemist now.

There was still a lack of Alchemy talent in his territory. Even though Constantine had asked his friend to give a hand with processing the Red Dragon and Black Dragon after the harvesting, that wasn't White River Valley's Alchemist.

Processing the Dragons' corpses could still be outsourced. However, the knowledge of the Gnomes was a kind of secret that Marvin hoped to monopolize.

But sadly, besides that one outstanding performance against Bamboo, the nameless Alchemist only had failures.

Marvin was relatively magnanimous. If it was another ordinary Overlord, he would have already thrown him out!

'Damn, when I get back, I need to use good salaries to dig up a few craftsmen from the Craftsman Tower.'

'When the time comes, I'll need to get Leymann to help me negotiate.'

Marvin put away those blueprints while thinking about how to deal with them.

In the Three Ring Towers, the Craftsman Tower's Tower Master was very young. Although he didn't have the strength of a Legend, he couldn't be disregarded.

The reason was very simple. Even if his magic power wasn't equal to a Legend Wizard's, he was the one with the most Legendary Items!

It was said that this guy had previously been a Tomb Raider, specialized in plundering ancient Legend Wizards' tombs, so he had many precious items in his hands.

Strengthening oneself wasn't the only important part for battles; external forces were also very important!

The Craftsman Tower was the Alchemists' paradise. And Wizard Craftsmen were the most powerful branch of Alchemists.

If he could lure a few top Wizard Craftsmen to become part of White River Valley, then Marvin could boldly gather the Ancient Gnomes' knowledge.

At that time, White River Valley's technology would be a bit strange.

On one side there would be the mechanical structures of the Gnomes, while on the other side they'd have the Shas' firearms. Wayne was currently opening up the path to a complete new way of training for Wizards, and Marvin was getting treasures from all over Feinan. And after the Great Calamity, White River Valley would be able to protect itself because of the Source of Fire's Order.

Those people losing their minds from the Calamity wouldn't dare approach the Source of Fire's Order for some time. This gave White River Valley the opportunity to develop.

Naturally, Marvin's plan didn't stop there.

Besides the Source of Fire's Order, he also wanted to set up an [Ancient Refuge]!

Therefore, when he found a light yellow shard among the jewels in the 3rd chest, he was inevitably overjoyed!

An Earth Crystal's fragment!

It was already the second.

Three fragments could form a complete Earth Crystal.

And an Earth Crystal was the most important foundation to set up an Ancient Refuge!

...

In the Crystal Hall, the adventurers were mired in the illusions.

Only Pale Hand Sky's expression didn't change. His willpower was extremely steady and thus he wasn't tricked by a mere Nightmare Crystal!

This was why people said there was a huge difference between ordinary people and Legends. Level 21 was the dividing line.

The kinds of specialties gained after reaching Legend was something normal people simply couldn't even strive for.

Sky's figure flashed, and he soon arrived in front of the three doors.

His eyes kept flickering between the three doors as he frowned.

He then rushed toward the 3rd door and pressed the button!

Chapter 337: Tidomas

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

But what surprised the Pale Hand was that even though he figured out which was the hidden treasure room and pressed the button, the door didn't open!

'Did I make a mistake?'

Sky instinctively sensed something wrong.

That Kerry guy made him feel uneasy. This was strange since he was a great Legend expert. Why should he be worried about a 4th rank Ranger?

Sky frowned. He had some understanding toward Saruha, but he didn't know much more than the Wolf Spider mercenaries.

Even if he could disregard the Nightmare Crystal, he couldn't pass through those heavy stone doors.

He wasn't a Wizard after all. He didn't have a spell or any item that would allow him to pass through walls.

'Based on the old map the Wolf Spider mercenaries showed me, there is a small room a short way in that held Gnomish treasures.'

'The Ancient Gnomes were fearless, only respecting the Ancient Sun God, so normally the correct entrance should be this door.'

'Why won't it open?'

The Pale Hand frowned. He wasn't a fool. There was clearly another possibility as to why the door wouldn't open.

It was locked from the inside.

Regardless of the reason, Sky's plan to easily kill Gwyn had already failed. He had to quickly get through these stone doors, or else who knew where those two so-called scouts would run off to?

Although the mission couldn't be completed properly, he also didn't suffer much of a loss yet. But he did make a solemn vow to take Gwyn's life in front of the Elder Council, so if he couldn't manage to do so, his reputation would suffer.

He turned and glanced at those people engrossed in the luster of the crystal, disdain flashing through his eyes.

How could these greedy guys deserve to get the Ancient Gnome treasures?

They couldn't even pass the most simple willpower test. The following dangers would probably be even harder to handle.

The only thing that surprised him somewhat was that Rem and Lilia showed signs of waking up even though they had also fallen under the crystal's charm. This wasn't an easy matter.

'I already helped them with the Tentacle Horrors. It shouldn't be a problem if I leave now.'

After thinking of this, the Pale Hand rushed toward the 2nd stone door and pressed the button!

"Rumble!"

The thick and heavy stone door slowly rose, and fire flashed. The next second, a large amount of fire monsters gushed out from the door, flying toward Sky!

They had human head, Lion's claws, and Fish lower body.

[Fire Guardians]!

Sky cursed and turned to run!

It wasn't that he was afraid of these monsters, but there were way too many of them. Even with his Legend resistances, he couldn't handle an intensive assault from so many Fire Guardians.

The Pale Hand's silhouette flashed like lightning, nimbly moving across the hall as the blades in his hands slashed through the air, continuously cutting the heads of the Fire Guardians.

But it felt as if there was an endless supply of Fire Guardians! They kept pouring out from the room.

While Sky was busy fighting, he glanced at the end of the hidden room.

At the end of the hidden room was a deep passage, and on the passage was blocked by a green barrier!

This was a two-meter thick barrier with a light green spirit flickering inside.

The Pale Hand's face instantly turned green!

'Fuck! It's actually a [Disintegrate] barrier!'

'These wretched Gnomes!'

He understood the dungeon's mechanism... this Disintegrate barrier definitely would not disappear until he killed all these Fire Guardians.

And there was close to two hundred of them! Even if Pale Hands were proficient killers, he would need at least ten minutes to clear them out safely!

These ten minutes were enough for Gwyn and that Kerry to do a lot of things.

Thinking of this, Sky felt somber.

...

In the 3rd room.

Marvin finished putting all the loot away, satisfied.

He felt it that this trip to Saruha was already very worthwhile. Just the Gnome Blueprints and the Rosenthal Bracelets were worth the effort, let alone another Earth Crystal fragment.

At that moment, he and Gwyn heard someone pressing the button by the door.

For a while, they were able to see through the door, and discovered the person outside.

The young Vampire blanched, though his skin was pale to begin with.

Pale Hand Sky!

From his expression, he was a bit anxious.

If Gwyn still doubted Marvin at this point, Marvin wouldn't bother with him any longer.

But the young Vampire was convinced.

He asked in a low voice, "Sir Marvin, even though the Dark Side intends to start a war, our Bright Side still wouldn't be worried. Although they have Legends, regardless the amount or quality, they won't be our match."

"But since you pointed this out to me, you surely have a way to rescue me. If I can avoid the Dark Side's chase this time, I'll do my best to satisfy whatever request you have."

In fact, Marvin's strength had always been a mystery to Gwyn.

After Marvin destroyed the Decaying Plateau, Gwyn had carefully investigated his rise, and the results were shocking.

He was driven away from his territory by a group of Gnolls, and then passed his days painfully in River Shore City... This was just the fall of some trashy noble.

Who would have thought that he would rise to greatness one day? It was rumored that Masked Twin Blades, who single-handedly annihilated the Acheron Gang, was one of Marvin's identities. He then took back his territory, showed his talents in the Battle of the Holy Grail and had multiples conflicts with the Twin Snakes Cult. Later, he was even more fierce as he destroyed the Decaying Plateau.

And at that time, because the Twin Snakes Cult made a move on him, "killing" him, they were completely uprooted by a group of angry Legends.

It was rumored that even the Azure Matriarch far to the north almost died!

This was a series of outstanding achievements, and was very different from his previous appearance as a destitute noble.

Gwyn even doubted the two were the same person.

But regardless, anyone could see that Marvin was powerful and mysterious.

And even moreso, there was the thing that most didn't know about. He was Dragon Slayer Robin who tore a Dragon apart with his bare hands!

But this wasn't a secret to Gwyn, because when Marvin negotiated for the Dense Blood Nucleus, he saw through his disguise.

When the information about the Dragon spread, he was utterly shocked. Although he checked and was told that Fate Sorceress Jessica had added her Fate Power to Marvin, tearing a Dragon apart by hand was still an impressive feat. He couldn't properly estimate the limits of this kind of person!

In Gwyn's eyes, even if Marvin wasn't a Legend, he had the strength of a Legend.

Since the other party told him the Pale Hand's goal, he definitely had a way to solve this issue.

...

Seeing Gwyn looking at him expectantly, Marvin couldn't help but mutter strangely, "Why are you looking at me like that? Do you think I'll help you kill that Pale Hand?"

Gwyn coughed awkwardly. "Even if you can't, you should know a way to leave Saruha, right?"

Marvin sneered, "In ordinary circumstances, there is only one way to leave Saruha, which is the scroll in Lilia's hands."

"But clearly, you have another way," noted Gwyn.

"I actually do know a secret path to leave Saruha," Marvin conceded. "It's just that the secret path is more dangerous, a lot more dangerous than the Tentacle Horrors. If I just take you there to leave, I'll risk too much for nothing."

Gwyn furrowed his brows. "What do you want?"

Marvin smiled. "Twenty of that kind of Dense Blood Nucleus you had last time."

Gwyn immediately turned red, "How could this be..."

"Just kidding," Marvin interrupted. "I'll take three of them with different abilities. Oh right, last time was Low Flight. Remember, don't give me a duplicate."

"Then, after you escape, immediately return to the Bright Side's headquarters and find Great Duke William."

"I want you to do all you can to arrange a meeting for me."

Gwyn froze. "A meeting?"

"Yes." Marvin nodded seriously. "Me and William."

A strange expression appeared on Gwyn's face, before he ground his teeth and nodded in acquiescence.

He could take the loss. Wealth wasn't as important as his life.

What's more, the Dark Side intended to start a war. He needed to report this important information.

He responded to Marvin, "I agree to all your conditions. Now can you take me out of Saruha?"

But how could he have expected Marvin's odd answer:

"What's the hurry?"

“We managed to enter an Ancient Gnome vestige with great difficulty. If we leave without plundering the place, it would really be a waste, don't you think?”

“As for the Pale Hand, rest assured, he won't follow for now with the [Fire Guardians] blocking him, and then the ensuing [Endless Stairs]... We should have at least twenty minutes.”

Gwyn smiled bitterly. “Didn't you already get a lot of treasures?”

Marvin ignored his complaint and rushed toward the depths of the room.

Soon, a low tunnel appeared in front of the two.

Marvin checked it for a bit before confirming that there was no danger. He beckoned Gwyn to follow, before crawling in.

If he wasn't wrong, at the other end of the tunnel would be Saruha's Residential District!

...

In the depths of Saruha.

On a dark green altar, two tall shadows were kneeling.

A twisted face slowly appeared out of a fire:

“Exterminate...”

“Our old enemy...”

“Punishment... Restore the glory of our Negative Energy Plane.”

The voice from the face was intermittent.

But those two shadows still managed to understand what he meant.

A scene appeared before their eyes. It was Marvin strenuously crawling through the tunnel!

“We brothers will definitely accomplish your order...”

“Respected Sir [Tidomas].”

Chapter 338: Evil Spirit Barrier

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

A small ladder appeared at the end of the long narrow tunnel.

Marvin struggled to straighten his body and crawled up the ladder. He pushed the rusted manhole cover aside and a strong rotting smell surrounded them.

The Vampire following him couldn't help but frown upon noticing the smell.

"This is the former Residential District of Saruha's Gnomes?" Gwyn guessed.

The Vampire was a bit obsessed with cleanliness, so this rotting smell made him feel a bit unwell. He couldn't help but urge, "We should quickly pass through this place."

But Marvin shook his head.

"If you want to escape from the Pale Hand, follow me."

After saying that, Marvin sped up and went toward the depths of the Residential District.

Gwyn frowned but still followed him inside.

Some noise could be heard from time to time inside the otherwise quiet district.

These noises covered up the movements of the Evil Spirits.

They had already received the orders from the Evil Spirit Envoys after the two left the tunnel.

A huge encirclement was slowly taking shape.

...

Within the dense fog, Marvin closed his eyes. He pictured a three-dimensional map of the place in his mind.

Tiny red dots hiding between the cracks of the buildings were looking at him ferociously.

Gwyn followed behind Marvin. He was an outstanding member of the Bright Side, and had extraordinary perception.

"We are surrounded," he warned in a low voice.

Marvin nodded, a bright smile appearing on his face. "Exactly what I want!"

Gwyn frowned. Since Marvin was this confident, he also wouldn't be worried about these Evil Spirits.

After all, he could tell that even though there were a lot of Evil Spirits, there weren't any particularly strong ones among them yet.

With his abilities, even if frightening Tentacle Horrors appeared, he wouldn't have an issue dodging them easily.

Marvin sped forward because he could feel that the Evil Spirits surrounding them were tightening the encirclement.

The Residential District was split into five areas, which were all occupied by the Evil Spirits. There weren't any constructs here, only endless waves of Evil Spirits, all under the control of the Evil Spirit Envoys.

And the two Evil Spirit Envoys were residing in the next area, the [Desolate Ancient Altar].

From what Marvin knew, those two Evil Spirit Envoys were unable to leave the Desolate Ancient Altar. Their bodies apparently had fused with it.

To kill Marvin, they could only send their subordinates, or find a way to lead him toward them.

They couldn't have expected that he would know this, but in fact, their plans were already in Marvin's grasp.

He knew that ever since he destroyed the Decaying Plateau, his body's Evil Spirit Enmity had already reached the extremes. This place was Tidomas' domain, so this Negative Energy Plane Overlord had most likely already discovered Marvin when he entered Saruha.

Diggles' fall critically hampered the Negative Energy Plane's attacks on Feinan. All Evil Spirits would hate Marvin to the bone, not to mention Tidomas, who had been on friendly terms with Diggles.

'He'll definitely spare nothing to kill me. But knowing my strength, he should also know that these Evil Spirits wouldn't be able to take me down.'

'They are simply pressuring me, trying to force me to go toward the Desolate Ancient Altar. Because only there could the two Evil Spirit Envoys cooperate with the army of Evil Spirits and hopefully get their revenge.'

'Hehe, well I'm also fine with that...'

Marvin sneered.

He was indeed running toward the Desolate Ancient Altar!

Thus, these Evil Spirits were surprisingly patient with him and due to the guidance from the Evil Spirit Envoys, they didn't attack.

They even slightly relaxed their formation, leaving a small gap.

And that gap led to the Desolate Ancient Altar.

They believed that with that guy's perception, he would definitely find the flaw.

But to the surprise of the two Evil Spirit Envoys, Marvin, who had been running in the general direction of the Desolate Ancient Altar this whole time, suddenly stopped in front of a building.

It was a rather large and grandiose building!

Although Saruha had already been abandoned for countless years, the building was still standing.

[McKenzie Theater].

Marvin smiled and went inside!

Gwyn hesitated for a moment before following with his teeth clenched.

...

"He saw through our plan."

At the Desolate Ancient Altar, an Evil Spirit Envoy was frowning.

The other one sneered back, "What about it? In my opinion, all he did was choose his burial location."

"He might think that the terrain inside McKenzie Theater will be more suitable for battle ... But he doesn't know that we already have followers inside."

"Summon [Sleeping Max] and seal the entire theater, hehe... I want to see how the so-called [Hero of Feinan] who destroyed the Decaying Plateau will break through our Evil Spirit Barrier now!"

On the Desolate Ancient Altar, the two figures bowed their heads and began to chant softly.

Power started to slowly pour into Feinan through the altar from the Evil Dragon Cemetery sub-plane of the Negative Energy Plane!

McKenzie Theater was already surrounded by Evil Spirits.

At the order of the Evil Spirit Envoys, all the Evil Spirits went in!

Tentacle Horrors, Evil Spirit Servants, Brain Eating Monsters, Corpse Monsters... All kinds of Evil Spirits rushed through the eight doors of the Theater at the same time!

In the theater, Gwyn looked at the army of Evil Spirits and repeated with a pale face, "We are surrounded!"

Marvin sped through row after row of seats and stopped in the middle of the stage!

"Indeed."

"But if not for this, how could we hide from the Pale Hand's perception?"

All the Evil Spirits pounced toward him at the same time, just as a huge power locked around McKenzie Theater. A light gray barrier formed, wrapped around the theater.

"Evil Spirit Barrier?" Gwyn's eyes shone in realization.

Under the cover of this barrier, McKenzie Theater was hidden from detection!

All sounds, all traces, everything completely disappeared.

Even if the Pale Hand went all-out to track them down, he probably still wouldn't be able to find this place. This was a high level Evil Spirit Barrier after all. Gwyn estimated that most Legends wouldn't be able to see through it.

However...

Even if the Evil Spirit Barrier could stop Sky's chase, the two were about to face a very harsh challenge!

Countless Evil Spirits rushed up like waves ready to engulf them.

If not for the Theater being so big, these Evil Spirits might be able to just pile together and squeeze them to death!

"What next?"

Unconsciously, Gwyn was getting somewhat used to following Marvin.

Marvin looked toward the closest Evil Spirits and drew two daggers, excitement flashing through his eyes.

“Kill everything!”

E/N: Translator’s birthday today, so don’t forget to stone him.

Chapter 339: Theater Spirit

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

On the stage, faint yellow lights were flickering.

The large curtains were slowly opening as Marvin stood at center stage as if he were doing a rehearsal on the eve of a play.

The puzzled Gwyn hid behind the curtains, watching Marvin with doubt as he faced hundreds of approaching Evil Spirits.

Although these Evil Spirits had rather ordinary strength, the number was overwhelmingly large. Why did Marvin tell him to just stand by and watch?

‘Could it be to show off his strength?’ Gwyn remained perplexed.

As far as he could tell, if he participated, it would only lighten Marvin’s burden.

But it would mean something totally different in Marvin’s eyes.

His purpose when coming to Saruha was very simple, to increase his strength!

And those treasures, such as the [Rosenthal Bracelets] that he managed to get his hands on, were merely a part of the big harvest. The most important part was battle exp!

Marvin already had the Legend Advancement Manual, so as soon as he met the requirements to advance to Ruler of the Night, he could advance to Legend!

But the crucial point was that he was currently lacking experience!

Before, there was a time where Marvin didn’t spare any expense and used battle exp to level his Ranger class to Level 9. For the same reason, Shapeshift Sorcerer was Level 6. This way of distributing experience was in order to increase his strength in the short term, by receiving powerful skills and attributes, but it deviated a bit from the perfect path to becoming Ruler of the Night.

The requirements to advance from Night Walker to Ruler of the Night were clearly written in the Advancement Manual: Ranger Level 8 – Night Walker Level 10.

And Marvin's Night Walker class was currently barely level 6. He was still so far from Level 10.

For natives, this might be a gap that they wouldn't be able to break through in their lifetime.

Because the natives of Feinan needed constant training and enlightenment to level up. The geniuses among them might have deeper understanding toward certain classes and thus keep leveling up, but most would train for their whole lives, but stop at a certain level because of their limited talents.

But Marvin was different.

He had the [Essence Absorption System], as Mark 47 called it, and this system let Marvin avoid the bottlenecks of leveling up. As long as he kept killing, he would obtain a steady flow of experience.

In fact, thanks to the system, Marvin never had any worries about leveling.

This time, it could be considered the first instance he had entered specifically to grind for exp.

Saruha was originally known for hosting an enormous amount of Evil Spirits.

Most of the Evil Spirits themselves weren't worth that much experience. Excluding the few 4th rank powerhouses inside, on average, each Evil Spirit would give Marvin no more than 500 exp!

But it was still a lot overall!

At that time, McKenzie Theater was already clogged up with Evil Spirits. There were at least a thousand of them eyeing Marvin!

Among them, the lowest level Evil Spirits were at the 2nd rank. These were about 70% of the army, while the 3rd ranks made up around 25%.

Only a handful of 4th rank Evil Spirits were mixed in, waiting for chances to seriously harm Marvin.

This was the plan of the two Evil Spirit Envoys to kill Marvin. It consisted of using a large amount of low level Evil Spirits to confuse him, while the real experts hid within, waiting for a chance to surprise him.

But unfortunately, their plan was bound to fail. Marvin had already taken that into account.

Moreover, since they gathered together, Marvin didn't need to hunt the Evil Spirits one nest at a time!

Facing the ocean Evil Spirits, Marvin still showed unprecedented confidence and killing intent!

He was happy to take advantage of this opportunity to group up the Evil Spirits and farm some exp.

With two daggers in hands, Marvin's body flashed like lightning.

On the Azure Leafs, #4 Holy Water flickered with a strange luster, emitting the strongest restraining aura against the Evil Spirits!

He could kill the 2nd rank Evil Spirits easily in one slash!

Marvin only needed to rely on his formidable experience and skill to not be locked in a fight with the stronger Evil Spirits, instead just speeding away and shaking them off.

He was doing things very differently now.

16 Constitution greatly increased his stamina. Even if there were almost a thousand Evil Spirits in the theater, Marvin believed he could kill them all.

Since that was the case, why would he need Gwyn to act and snatch his exp?

...

"Woosh!" On the stage, Marvin moved like a ghost, sliding between the gaps among the Evil Spirits.

Facing Brain Eating Monsters, Tentacle Horrors, and other relatively powerful monsters, Marvin would choose to temporarily retreat.

His tactics were very simple. He relied on his powerful Dexterity to roam around the army and get rid of the low level Evil Spirits.

None of the Evil Spirits could catch up to his speed.

Godly Dexterity allowed him to break through all attempts at encirclement before they could form completely. With that as well as his powerful Night Walker skills, he simply wasn't worried about the Evil Spirits surrounding him.

'I'll kill these 2nd rank Evil Spirits first!' Marvin thought.

The Azure Leafs in Marvin's hands flashed, and an Evil Spirit died with an anguished wail.

When Marvin started his preparations to advance to Legend, he made proper considerations. He had to save as much battle exp as he could, but where to get battle exp was an issue.

Wantonly killing without reason was definitely out of the question.

And in terms of gathering exp, killing Feinan's monsters one by one wasn't actually worth much. Even slaying a Dragon would at most give him 30000 exp or so.

And that was with Clarke's unique Divine template. The previous Red Dragon gave him 16000 exp.

And to get 10000 exp, Marvin only needed to kill 20 monsters worth 500 exp each.

Thus, to level quickly in Feinan with his system, going for quantity over quality was the way.

But, the numerous evil lifeforms such as Devils, Demons, and other monsters weren't that easy to handle.

The only species Marvin could easily handle massive amounts of at once were Evil Spirits and Ghosts, thanks to his copious stores of Holy Water.

Thus, when he left for the Dead Area of the Pambo Sea, he also thought about hunting some Ghosts to get a bit of exp.

But he hadn't expected to come across Saruha opening while going through Ruins City, this was pretty convenient.

Since something so helpful appeared, Marvin naturally would not let it go.

"Ha!"

Night Jump!

Marvin's body flew over the heads of numerous Evil Spirits, avoiding two Brain Eating Monsters while pouncing toward a group of low level Moss Monsters!

That group of Moss Monsters lost any courage they had when they saw Marvin tearing through them and moved back in fright.

The daggers flashed again and that group of Moss Monsters was completely annihilated.

They broke down into essence and merged into Marvin's body, turning into battle exp!

Seeing his battle exp going up little by little, Marvin was also exceptionally excited.

This was the first time he had farmed so much exp ever since he arrived in Feinan!

He was fired up. Those sinister Evil Spirits were like cute experience packs!

He waved his daggers and kept reaping Evil Spirits!

...

In the Desolate Ancient Altar, the scenes that took place in McKenzie Theater startled and angered the two Evil Spirit Envoys!

Although they already knew that the person able to destroy the Decaying Plateau couldn't be someone ordinary, when Marvin displayed his outstanding battle skills and physical abilities, they were deeply shocked.

"His speed... Could he already have reached [Godly Dexterity]? Impossible, he should still be only level 18 at most!"

"A Moss Monster died like this? One slash? What are those weapons? Hold on... There is the aura of Holy Water on them."

"He is more prepared than we are!"

The two brothers discussed with pale faces.

A quarter hour later, half of the Evil Spirits in McKenzie Theater had already been mown down by Marvin!

The Evil Spirit Envoys' hearts bled!

This wasn't the Negative Energy Plane. It was much more difficult to raise an Evil Spirit in Feinan. Only lifeforms with the purest sinister, sordid, and twisted minds could turn into an Evil Spirit.

When Evil Spirits were born, if there wasn't any Evil Spirit Envoy to guide them, they would very easily be rejected by Feinan's planar laws.

The two Evil Spirit Envoy brothers took advantage of the ideas left behind by the destroyed Ancient Gnomes and started breeding Evil Spirits for innumerable years until they reached these numbers.

And now, they quickly lost more than half just in this mission!

And from the look of it, the situation wasn't optimistic!

That Marvin's strength was abnormally frightening. He was able to easily harvest the lives of those low level Evil Spirits while cleverly avoiding the high level Evil Spirits' attacks!

But regardless of the situation.

This couldn't keep going!

"Wake up Sleeping Max. Now!"

The two brothers looked at each other and started to chant in a low voice.

...

In the theater, Marvin was having lots of fun farming experience when suddenly, the army of Evil Spirits started to recede like the tide.

'Eh? Change of tactics?'

At first, Marvin thought that the two Evil Spirit Envoys were temporarily changing their strategy.

But then he noticed...

It wasn't that the Evil Spirit Envoys were telling these Evil Spirits to fall back.

The Evil Spirits were spontaneously retreating.

What were they afraid of?

Marvin chose the McKenzie Theater as the spot for the decisive battle mainly to force the Evil Spirit Envoys to take the bait.

'Did they lose their calm so quickly?'

Marvin turned and sped up, quickly getting rid of some Evil Spirits on his path as he return to the stage.

"What's up?" asked the handsome young Vampire with a look of surprise.

Marvin's eyes scanned all the corners of the Theater. The next instant, the faint lights dimmed!

Wind could be heard as the curtains fluttered slowly.

Gwyn only felt the cold, as if something was staring at him!

At the same time, Marvin's faint voice echoed beside his ears:

"Have you ever heard the story of the ghost in the theater..."

Chapter 340: Child of the Shadows

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Theater Spirit!

One of the strangest kinds of Evil Spirits.

Gwyn, as befits his status as an outstanding Bright Side Vampire, had some understanding of Evil Spirits.

Upon hearing Marvin's explanation, he immediately reacted!

"This theater has already nurtured a spirit?"

"Wouldn't that mean there is a Half-Legend Evil Spirit Envoy here?"

Gwyn's expression was solemn.

Marvin remained silent for a bit before remarking, "Think, where did these Evil Spirits come from?"

The Vampire forced a smile. "I thought they were spontaneously drawn to you by all the Evil Spirit Enmity on your body."

"Your Evil Spirit Enmity is way too high after all. Even I can notice it as a Vampire."

Marvin was slightly surprised.

He finally understood why Gwyn could recognize him even when he used Disguise. This guy could feel the Evil Spirit Enmity on his body!

His perception was really outstanding.

But now wasn't the time to chat about this. Although the Evil Spirit army had retreated, the real powerhouse had now descended.

...

In the darkness, a "huhuhu, huhuhu" sound could be heard.

It felt like someone was strenuously pulling on a bellow.

There was no light, but it wasn't a problem for the two. Vampires had a very powerful Darkvision, and Marvin had Darksight, they could clearly see anything happening in the theater.

The curtains on the stage fluttered in all directions, but they moved very slowly, giving out an eerie feeling.

Gwyn frowned, "It's coming."

Marvin calmly lifted his two daggers, "I'll deal with it."

"You don't need to make a move. But I need you to quickly find the place where the spirit's core is located, or we will be trapped here forever."

"At such a time, do you still want to hide it? I'm actually quite curious of the relationship between Grand Duke William and you, how could his [Blood Mark Perception] appear on your body..."

Following Marvin's profound words, Gwyn's eyelids twitched and he knew that he had been seen through, thus he stopped hesitating.

His skin suddenly reddened, a faint vein line seemed to appear on his skin like a ripple.

'A total of nine Blood Marks!'

Marvin was secretly startled on the side.

He could be considered close to Grand Duke William in the past and knew that the old fox came up with the [Blood Mark Perception] bloodline ability, but it could only be passed onto his direct descendants. At that time, Marvin's Affinity with the Bright Side was at [Worship] and the old fox William still explicitly told him he couldn't teach it to him.

And Gwyn, that guy, not only had the Blood Mark Perception, he had a total of nine Blood Marks!

It has to be known that Grand Duke William himself only had a total of sixteen Blood Marks.

With nine Blood Marks, Gwyn's perception should be at least at 30, [Godly Perception]!

No wonder he could sense the Evil Spirit Enmity on Marvin's body and continuously see through his Disguise.

Most people simply couldn't reach that!

But if that was the case, Marvin would be even more at ease.

If he said he had 80% chance of dealing with the Theater Spirit originally, now, seeing Gwyn's Blood Mark Perception, he was 100% sure of dealing with it without any issue.

...

In front of Marvin, those curtains and continuous footsteps actually turned into strange figures!

The strange faces slowly appeared from the curtains and pounced on the two!

These faces were sneering, or disdainful, or heartless, or sinister... they displayed most of the negative expressions of the secular world!

A gloomy voice echoed in their hearts, "Max... Hungry..."

Marvin sneered, not affected by the voice!

His two daggers were raised as he pounced toward a face!

...

Theater Spirit, a kind of Evil Spirit made of collective consciousness. It was a lot harder to nurture than ordinary Evil Spirits.

Similar Evil Spirits included Circus Evil Spirit, Phantom of the Opera, and so on.

If it was said that common Junior Evil Spirits were born from people's wickedness, then those like the Theater Spirit were formed from the negative feeling of the audience watching shows!

In the eyes of the Evil Spirit Envoys, ancient theaters were holy places.

Because people in the theater would wantonly release their emotions when watching the plays. And most of them would be negative.

Over the years, these negative emotions would accumulate in the theater.

When these emotions were nurtured by a Half-Legend Evil Spirit Envoy, they would be cultivated into a genuine Theater Spirit!

This kind of spirit's power lay in it being a part of the entire theater.

Most of the time, Theater Spirits were lying dormant because even the Evil Spirit Envoys, who were filled with negative energy, couldn't satisfy their need for food.

Thus, once it awoke, the Theater Spirit would catch everything in the theater to fill himself, including Evil Spirits!

This was the reason why those Evil Spirits started retreating earlier.

But they unfortunately didn't know that in order to make sure to kill Marvin, the two Evil Spirit Envoys already arranged an Evil Spirit Barrier. All the retreating Evil Spirits were blocked by the barrier, ultimately unable to escape this frightening theater!

...

"Shishishi!"

A Brain Eating Monster desperately tried to flee at the edge of the Evil Spirit Barrier.

But everything he did was futile.

A carpet under his foot suddenly curled up and turned into a bloody mouth, ruthlessly swallowing the Brain Eating Monster!

Similar scenes appeared everywhere in the theater.

Evil Spirits became the Awakened Max's food supplement.

Only the stage remained untouched.

A shadow kept nimbly moving around Gwyn, withstanding attacks coming from all directions!

Marvin not only slashed with his two daggers, a shotgun was strapped on his back and two pistols were strapped on his thighs.

Rosenthal Bracelets gave a bonus to Ranger's skills, making Marvin's [Sleight of Hand] reach 68 points!

This meant that he got the 50 points hidden effect, [On a Whim].

[On a Whim]: You can switch weapon on a whim, when the weapons are in their usual positions, the switching time is the fastest.

When Marvin learnt Sleight of Hand, it was in order to get this switching weapon ability.

After all, even if he walked the Ranger path, the weapons he could use were varied.

Not only curved daggers, straight daggers, pistols, shotguns, all kinds of weapons could shine in his hands.

It was perfectly displayed there:

A huge curtain came, intending to devour both of them.

Marvin circumvented Gwyn, who was using Blood Mark Perception, while instantly putting the daggers at his waist, he half-squatted, aiming with the shotgun!

“Bang!”

A loud sound echoed. The floor under Marvin’s feet slightly shook as a bright flame lit the darkness of the theater!

The rumbling flames smashed the curtain, but then, two bloody mouths pounced toward Gwyn from the back!

Marvin knew that Gwyn was going all-out to find the location of the Theater Spirit core. If he was interrupted, his efforts would go to waste!

He immediately turned, his daggers in hands once more, the two Azure Leafs slashing toward those two mouths!

Before he could take a breath, a dozen faces fused together, the aura of hate spreading over.

Marvin didn’t stop to think and aimed his pistols at the enemy, “Bang! Bang! Bang!” Gunshots echoed in the theater, ending that wave of attacks.

It was precisely because of his various weapons that dared to fight with the Theater Spirit.

This Evil Spirit’s power lay in the fact that when you were at the center of the theater, you would face an attack from all directions.

But with his reaction speed, all his weapons, as well as the #4 Holy Water that restrained Evil Spirits, he had no issue holding his own against the Theater Spirit.

What happened next lay on whether Gwyn could smoothly find the location of the Theater Spirit core!

...

While he was busy, Marvin glanced at his character window.

During that chaotic fight, he gained huge amount of battle exp!

About five hundreds Evil Spirits were killed by him in the theater, giving him almost a hundred thousand points of battle experience!

Although he used a lot of stamina, but this kind of opportunity was rare!

Unfortunately, the Theater Spirit's awakening turned the remain Evil Spirits into his food, otherwise they would have also become Marvin's exp.

As for the curtains he took rid of, those faces, because they were part of the Theater Spirit, they couldn't turn into Marvin's battle exp.

'Not worth! Not worth!'

Marvin inwardly shook his head, frowning as he looked at Gwyn. He could only pray that this guy would quickly find the core of the Spirit.

Otherwise he would have to use Plan B.

At this moment, all the props that could have been used by the Theater Spirit to attack them at the center of the stage, had more or less been destroyed by Marvin. He actually got a temporary break.

Taking advantage of that break, Marvin unhesitantly spent 99000 battle exp into Night Walker!

In an instant, his Night Walker class reached level 7 and his total level reached 19!

He got 36 Skill Points, 157 Health Points, and 1 attribute point for reaching level 19. Marvin hesitated for a moment and used the attribute point on Strength.

Thus, his Strength reached 18 points. With two more points, his strength would reach the threshold for a special Strength bonus.

Ranger originally had some need for Strength. And in Marvin's memories, he had some shortcuts to increase his Constitution, but Strength, besides tempering there was only one way to get an attribute point. Thus he ultimately chose Strength.

As for Perception (Wisdom), once he advanced to Legend, he would naturally have specialties to complement it. Marvin didn't care too much about it for now.

...

After Night Walker leveled up to Level 7, nothing unexpected happened, Marvin got a class specialty, [Child of the Shadows].

[Child of the Shadows]: 50% chance of being immune to all shadow related spells. Qualified to enter the Shadow Plane.

Marvin was quite pleased when he saw that specialty.

Strictly speaking, this was a passive specialty. Although Marvin currently had no ability to enter the Shadow Plane, this specialty paved the way for future abilities. If he found a suitable Nature Leaf in the future, he would also not need to worry about not having a suitable specialty and not being able to enter the Shadow Plane.

Apart from this, what gave Marvin an even more pleasant surprise was that after he killed five hundreds Evil Spirits, Marvin's [Night Kill] reached level 3!

'Damn, this is worthy of being called the Night Devil class, level 3 Night Kill is actually so fierce!'

Marvin took a glance at the property, and despite being mentally prepared, he was startled by the shockingly fierce description.

T/N: Sofa is in a place with a terrible keyboard, please thank Dee for helping out with the editing. I'll edit the next one, and sofa is going to do a quick check when he is back later.

Chapter 341: Spirit Orb

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Marvin thought that it was already quite fierce that the Night Kill passive specialty was able to increase his attributes.

But he hadn't thought he would be so pleasantly surprised when this specialty reached level 3!

[Night Kill (Hidden Specialty – Activated)]

Type: Passive/Upgradeable

Level: 3

Property 1: During the night, Attack Power +12%, Attack Speed +12%, Movement Speed +12%, Burst Power +12%, Reaction Speed +12%.

Property 2: You obtain the special ability [Spirit Orb].

...

One effect alone was enough to shock people.

Level 2 Night Kill raised those five stats by 6%, but Level 3 Night Kill raised them by 12%!

The stats all increased by more than a tenth now.

After Marvin reached Godly Dexterity, at night, Marvin's physical abilities already reached the limits of mankind!

With Night Kill's bonus, these stats completely exceeded the limits of mankind!

This meant that in battle, he could rely on his body's physical abilities to completely crush his opponents!

After all, there were countless experts in this world who had reached 28 – 29 Dexterity, but there were only a few who reached Godly Dexterity!

Natives weren't like Marvin. They needed to break through bottlenecks to increase their own power.

And the attributes' 30 point bottleneck was extremely challenging for the natives. Not to mention, running speed and burst power were outside the scope of Godly Dexterity.

In the field of Dexterity alone, Marvin was no longer a beginner who just stepped into the Legendary realm!

...

What was a little more surprising was that second property, [Spirit Orb].

Its description was as follows: [Killing has already become your instinct. As such your body is now able to gather spirit.]

[You obtained a spirit orb. It is used to automatically absorb parts of the spirit of the lifeforms you kill. Killing will charge the Spirit Orb and when it is filled you can gain a formidable killing skill!]

Even though the character window didn't have a clear explanation of this skill and the Spirit Orb was currently gray, Marvin was still excited.

In Feinan, all spirit-related killing skills were extremely powerful spells or abilities such as [Banshee Wail], [Soul Split], or the ability of the exiled of the Dead Area, [Mind Spike]. These were all first rate abilities.

Once this Spirit Orb was filled, Marvin would have one more hidden card in his hand!

Taking advantage of the fact that the Evil Spirits weren't attacking him yet, Marvin hurriedly took a glance at the details of the Spirit Orb and only saw [0/200].

'Need to kill two hundred?' Marvin tried to interpret the meaning behind this.

Naturally, it probably meant having two hundred spirits.

Regardless, the process of filling the Spirit Orb would take a long time. Marvin wasn't a Wizard after all. He couldn't just use a spell to casually harvest a great number of souls.

Everything would have to be tested in actual combat.

...

Apart from this, the Night Walker level up also gave him 36 Skill points, and those were temporarily put aside by Marvin because he found nothing special among the skills unlocked at level 7. He would rather save his skill points for now, and if there was a pretty good skill at later levels, spend everything on that.

After leveling up, Marvin was full of confidence. Level 19 meant that he was close to being a Half-Legend. This was the first step to reaching the top of Feinan.

But unfortunately, before he could break away from his happiness, those hateful Evil Spirits once again engulfed the stage under the command of Max who was no longer only thinking with its stomach!

This time, the Theater Spirit was clearly angry.

It transformed all the objects in the theater into frightening Evil Spirit lifeforms and made them attack the stage.

Regardless of whether it was carpets, chairs, or chandeliers, everything was turned into monsters with barbed tips, tentacles, or fangs!

Despite Marvin being strong-minded, he couldn't help feeling cold when he saw that scene.

This was really too frightening.

With his own strength he wouldn't be able to keep withstanding them.

Thinking of this, he clenched his teeth and took out Brilliant Purple from his storage item!

After the end of the Planar War, Marvin went to buy some more Dragon Tooth rounds from Constantine in order to be prepared for accidents. But he hadn't expected Constantine to helplessly tell him that he had already used up all he had. To make more of those powerful killing tools, he would have to gather a lot of important ores. These ores were very uncommon and priceless. The current White River Valley and River Shore City, even with the Ashes Tower on top, would need more than a week to gather them.

And Constantine also had to make the [Dragon Tooth]s himself.

Marvin could only take the remaining Dawn Light and leave White River Valley.

This Dawn Light was the only artillery shell left for Brilliant Purple. After using it, the Legendary Weapon would be nothing more than a decoration for a while!

But the Evil Spirits were like a sea, rushing toward him crazily under the control of the Theater Spirit.

Marvin could only suffer a loss in order to protect Gwyn who was still focused on his Perception.

But suddenly, the Vampire glowing with a faint red light opened his eyes. "I found the core!"

...

Saruha, Gnome's Residential District.

A ghostly figure swept across every corner of Saruha's Residential District area.

His expression was extremely serious. He suddenly stopped at an empty spot.

'Fuck.'

'That kid's aura obviously went through here, why did it suddenly disappear?'

'If he had a way to hide his aura, he would have used it long ago. No way he would use it here.'

Pale Hand Sky had an ashen face.

If he couldn't track down Gwyn in a closed off area like Saruha, he would become a laughingstock!

After all, he was a Legend who had been famous for many years. One of the two sole Legends in the Dark Side!

But reality was very cruel.

The aura of Vampire Gwyn suddenly disappeared here.

‘Could they have met something unexpected?’ Sky tried to guess.

At that time, he looked ahead.

He could faintly see a mechanical door that was half opened.

‘Could they have found a way to hide their aura and then entered another area?’

The Pale Hand frowned before clenching his teeth and sprinting toward the mechanical door!

He had expected to see rusted steel everywhere.

But he was in fact welcomed by a rotting smell and desolation.

“Fuck!”

“Evil Spirits again.”

Sky retched, clearly in discomfort.

Vampires were all a bit mysophobic, and Evil Spirits were the filthiest things in the world.

He naturally felt disgusted.

But disgust aside, the Legendary Vampire was still a powerhouse. He noticed the dark green altar in the distance with one glance!

‘Desolate Ancient Altar? These are the coordinates of the Evil Dragon Cemetery.’

The Pale Hand hid his body and slowly moved forward.

Soon, the altar was revealed in front of him.

Two Evil Spirit Envoys had their foreheads linked as they were chanting something.

A green radiance flickered on the altar and a strong sinister force flowed here from the distant Evil Dragon Cemetery!

Coldness flashed through Sky’s eyes.

As he couldn't find Gwyn, he was in a bad mood. Since these two Evil Spirit Envoys were on his path, he might as well take care of them!

He had to remove this stain.

The next moment, Sky passed through the Shadow Plane and broke through the barrier of the Desolate Ancient Altar.

The Legend Vampire displayed his powerful assassination abilities. When he appeared behind the two Evil Spirit Envoys, the two simply didn't react!

"Die!"

Sky smiled sinisterly, the thin long daggers in his hands slashing down ruthlessly like an executioner's blade!

In that instant, the two Evil Spirit Envoys looked like they just woke up from a dream.

But they didn't have time to block the blades.

As one of them was about to die, an angry roar echoed from the distant void and shook Sky's heart!

"Roaaarr!"

It was the roar of an Evil Dragon.

The Pale Hand was startled and his body became sluggish.

The hands holding the daggers stiffened in mid air and didn't continue their slashes.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, The Evil Spirit Envoy rolled and avoided this deadly attack!

Then, a flickering green light appeared on the Desolate Ancient Altar.

Sky disappeared and reappeared a dozen steps away from the altar's location.

His face was pale. He knew that staying close to the altar after missing his move was simply courting death!

In a flash, a huge Dragon's head suddenly formed. The Dragon's eyes were the size of a man.

Sky coldly watched the Dragon's head, tightly holding onto his long blades. "Hehe, Tidomas..."

“Throwing away a Projection’s life?”

...

McKenzie Theater, middle of the stage.

“For real? Where?” Marvin happily asked.

“In the back!”

Gwyn decisively turned and charged backstage.

That was the theater’s changing room!

Marvin instantly got on the move and the two used their frightening movement speed to shake off the Evil Spirits’ net, ultimately rushing backstage.

In the pitch-black changing room, countless large mirrors were set up.

“It’s around here!”

Gwyn’s eyes swept over the surroundings impatiently.

But at that time, the originally peaceful mirrors showed all sorts of scenes.

Some displayed Gnomish actors and actresses hurriedly putting on makeup.

Some displayed the theater’s staff reprimanding the performers.

And even more shocking... Marvin pointed to a mirror in which a pair of Gnomes was mating, “Ancient Gnomes are quite open-minded, they can even do it in the changing room.”

Gwyn was speechless.

A low and cold laugh suddenly echoed beside the duo’s ears.

Chapter 342: Ghost Armband

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

T/N: Today’s is April 1st, I’ve prepared something special. It’s hidden in the chapter.

Following this laughter, the scenes in all the mirrors disappeared.

They formed the face of a clown!

The clown had a grave stare and an evil smile.

“You actually discovered my hiding spot.”

“Max is very surprised...”

The clown’s voice was laughing, yet not laughing at the same time, and it made them feel a slight chill.

But Marvin wasn’t worried at all!

Clowns were originally funny people in circuses. This kind of character could bring about a lot of joy, but the fun was achieved through humiliations. Clowns would have the most sinister auras, and ultimately becoming parts of Theater Spirits’ bodies was pretty normal.

The thing that surprised Marvin was that these Evil Spirit Envoys actually nurtured the clown into mirrors.

This was somewhat difficult to do.

Although the entrance of the changing room was blocked by the two people, the theater itself was under the control of the Spirit. It wouldn’t take long before these Evil Spirits rushed in.

It would be very troublesome if that happened.

“What should we do?” Gwyn frowned. “Such a huge number of mirrors, which is the real one?”

Marvin took a glance at the door, which was being attacked by the Evil Spirits, and decisively said, “Split up and look for it!”

He casually chose a mirror and rushed in!

...

The world in the mirror was a complete reproduction of McKenzie Theater.

Such a big theater was completely empty and only sobs could be heard in the pitch-black atmosphere.

Marvin sneered, using Listen to the maximum while he surveyed for any changes in the air.

He followed the voice and soon found a clown covered in bruises under the stage!

He had a throwing knife stabbed in his body, and under his worn-out clothing there were fresh bruises.

He had his head down as he wept.

Marvin grasped his daggers and asked, "Why are you crying?"

The clown raised his head and glared at him in hatred. "Why did you fire me?"

"I have been working so hard, why did you have to fire me?"

"Is it because I wasn't careful last time and accidentally found out about the affair between you and Siya?"

He rushed toward Marvin as he wailed.

His tongue was long, like a snake.

Marvin dodged easily, but suddenly, the clown's head opened up! The tongue and rows of teeth flew toward Marvin's neck!

The clown himself tried to pierce Marvin's waist with his nails!

Just before being hit, Marvin used Shadow Escape and appeared behind the clown.

Pity could be seen in his eyes. "Sorry, you got the wrong person."

"Bang!"

A gunshot echoed out as the clown's head exploded!

"Crash!"

The mirror broke.

'Not this one.' Marvin had a gloomy expression. He didn't see Gwyn anywhere, so he should still be in another mirror.

There were thirty-two mirrors in the entire changing room, and right now he could only check them one by one!

Since the Evil Spirits had yet to break in, he didn't delay and rushed straight into another mirror!

...

Outside the Desolate Ancient Altar area.

Facing the projection that had just finished condensing, the Pale Hand's face showed a pondering expression.

"Tidomas, you seem to have been quite active after Diggles' death..."

"Could it be that you really trust that so-called prophecy?"

The huge Dragon's head coldly looked down at Sky, his voice booming like thunder, "Vampire, although you have set foot in the Legend realm and this is only a projection, you aren't a match for me near this altar."

"Leave immediately, or this great evil will deprive you of both your spirit and your regrets!"

This large Dragon's head was the projection of Tidomas, the Overlord of the [Evil Dragon Cemetery] sub-plane.

Reportedly, Tidomas himself was a Dragon that was later chosen as the [Dragon Cemetery Watchman].

With the passage of time, Tidomas became corrupt, lured by power, lured by the Evil Spirit Sea. He was affected by the resentment of Dragon souls remaining in the Dragon Cemetery, and under the sinister influences, he ultimately became extremely vicious and powerful.

He used the power of the Dragons' resentment and established the Evil Dragon Cemetery. Although the Ancient Dragon God snatched back most of the Dragons' corpses, the Evil Dragon Cemetery he established became the closest sub-plane of the Negative Energy Plane to Feinan after the Decaying Plateau!

Among the Nineteen Evil Spirit Overlords, Tidomas was one of the most powerful. A lot stronger than Diggles, who'd had great potential!

...

An Evil Spirit Overlord's projection appearing in Saruha went far beyond what he had expected to be dealing with.

What secret did this Desolate Ancient Altar hold for those two Evil Spirit Envoys to keep chanting even after they were in danger?!

'What are they doing?'

Sky was quite curious about them, and out of the corner of his eyes he noticed a tiny ball of light between the two.

A scene was displayed on that ball, but it was behind the Evil Spirit Barrier so he couldn't see it clearly.

Sky laughed. "Tidomas, I don't really care about your matters, but your two subordinates must have stayed in Saruha for a long time. They should know a lot about this place."

"I hope they can help me find someone."

"Then I'll leave immediately, how about it?"

The Pale Hand felt that his words were reasonable enough.

He was a Legend powerhouse after all, and Tidomas was another powerhouse. If it wasn't because he was worried about the power accumulated in the Desolate Ancient Altar over the years, he would have just gotten rid of Tidomas' projection!

As long as the two Evil Spirit Envoys helped him find Gwyn, he would be willing to back off.

But he was shocked by Tidomas' unexpectedly tough reaction. "Get lost!"

The Dragon opened wide and a green poisonous mist spread out!

Sky's complexion changed.

This was an Evil Spirit Overlord's poison. If he got affected by it, it wouldn't be easy to get rid of it!

At the same time, he was infuriated by Tidomas' attitude.

The Pale Hand disappeared in an instant!

A flash flickered around the altar!

"Filthy Evil Spirit, I already made great concessions! Since you still don't agree, then don't blame me for being rude!"

At that time, four figures came out from the Shadow Plane, went directly through the altar's barrier and pounced toward the two Evil Spirit Envoys.

"Stay your hand!"

Tidomas apparently hadn't expected that this Legend Vampire would be able to ignore the barrier like that!

But there was no time for regret.

Sky was extremely ruthless. The four Pale Hands attacked one of the Evil Spirit Envoys and killed him off!

In that instant, he clearly saw the contents of the light ball and his expression changed yet again!

...

Meanwhile, in the backstage area of McKenzie Theater, most of the mirrors had been shattered!

Only one remained.

Marvin and Gwyn had just both come out from the mirror worlds and frozen before revealing relieved expressions.

Although it ended up being the last one, the core of the Theater Spirit was found!

The two rushed like lightning toward the mirror, slipping past a few Brain Eating Monsters on the way before they entered the mirror world.

...

The mirror world was exactly the same McKenzie Theater as before.

But this time, the theater was crowded!

Cheers thundered from all sides as the two felt a bit at a loss.

The theater had no signs of life previously. Where did these people come from?

This must be another trick of the Theater Spirit.

Marvin scanned the stage and saw that a show was underway.

It was a guillotine!

A clown came up from backstage to stand next to the guillotine.

As he ran up, people threw banana peels and soft apples at him.

But he still kept smiling.

“Idiot Max.”

“Idiot Max, the show hasn’t started yet, do you want to be beaten?”

The spectators ridiculed him loudly, not caring the least about the clown’s feelings.

The clown was very embarrassed as he stood on the stage, struggling for a long time before managing to get the people’s approval to give him a chance to do his first show.

He happily went over to the guillotine.

“Open your eyes wide.” He raised his head with a brilliant smile on his face. “This is the most dangerous magic trick.”

A tall and sturdy man suddenly appeared at his side.

The sturdy man ruthlessly activated the guillotine!

The next second, blood splashed everywhere!

The clown’s head fell to the ground.

The audience was in uproar.

Marvin and Gwyn looked solemn. The clown’s head rolled on the ground and arrived near the two, still smiling, before asking, “Was my show good?”

Before they could answer, all of the audience members lost their heads too and they turned and watched the two coldly. “Was our show good?”

“What kind of magic trick is this in the end? Illusion?” Gwyn wondered impassively.

This was the first time he’d met such a strange scene!

Marvin was still calm and dully muttered, “I was bored to death.”

With these words, the smiles disappeared from all the faces, replaced by hatred instead!

“Those who don’t like my show will die!” Max the Clown roared fiercely.

All the heads rolled over, trying to bite Marvin and Gwyn to death.

But at that time, Marvin entered the darkness.

Night Boundary!

His body fused with the darkness and then suddenly appeared on the stage.

Clown Max's headless body was still lying down under the guillotine.

"No!!!" All the heads shouted!

They seemed very frightened.

Marvin raised his daggers and chopped the corpse into minced meat!

The #4 Holy Water was radiating with a brilliant light.

Before Gwyn could react, a shattering sound echoed beside him.

"Crash!"

The final mirror shattered.

"Even though we eliminated the Theater Spirit, the enemy's strength had suddenly decreased. There must be a reason for it."

"There must be something wrong on the Evil Spirit Envoys' side."

Marvin held a black armband in his hands and immediately regrouped with the Vampire.

The two glanced at each other, realizing what Marvin's words meant.

Only that Legend would be capable of causing major trouble for the Evil Spirit Envoys!

"We need to leave this place immediately."

Marvin put on the Spirit Armband he found on the clown's corpse.

That was a good find.

Chapter 343: Steel Gates

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Although they avoided the trap for the time being, the Vampire clearly had some suspicions.

He looked at Marvin and couldn't help but ask, "How come you knew that the Theater Spirit resided in the headless body?"

In his opinion, the clown's head was more likely to be the dwelling place of the Spirit.

Marvin bluntly answered, "Luck."

Gwyn snorted, obviously not believing Marvin's excuse.

Marvin could only laugh bitterly.

He wasn't lying. In his previous life, the Theater Spirit was a hidden boss in the Saruha instance that was extremely hard to trigger. He never cleared it himself, so he didn't have the experience.

But when the mirror shattered previously, the Theater Spirit's unfathomable strength was subtly weakened, and Marvin noticed something.

It was a very mysterious feeling, as if he suddenly had outstanding senses.

From his point of view, although his Perception wasn't necessarily high, his soul was a lot stronger than those of ordinary people. When facing against evil, he was willing to trust his instincts.

As a result, his gamble paid off.

Originally, regardless of what happened, the Theater Spirit would be a very troublesome enemy.

Even if they found his core, they still needed to fight defeat him. But the Theater Spirit poured its strength out like a tidal wave, leaving his core unable to resist as Marvin warped straight to it and slashed down.

This was because of how sudden Marvin's attack was, and most importantly, because of the Evil Spirit Envoys controlling the Theater Spirit.

A Theater Spirit was just a type of collective consciousness Evil Spirit. Its existence was a mix of all kinds of evil thoughts.

But there was no main ego controlling it.

It was powerful, but it also needed to be controlled by an equally matched Evil Spirit Envoy.

The Desolate Ancient Altar was a bit away from the Residential District, so it wasn't easy for them to control it from that far, not to mention after one of the Evil Spirit Envoys had been killed by the Pale Hand!

In that split second, all the evil thoughts gathered in the Theater Spirit began to fight over leadership, which Marvin noticed!

...

Marvin considered what had happened.

In the current Saruha, there is only one person able to take out an Evil Spirit Envoy.

'Since he accidentally met the Evil Spirit Envoy, it means he missed this District Area and went straight to the Desolate Ancient Altar.'

'As long as we go away from there, we should be able to avoid him!'

Marvin thought quickly and lead Gwyn out of the theater in the opposite direction!

In that direction was the Ancient Gnomes' Arsenal.

If Marvin remembered right, this Arsenal was not occupied by Evil Spirits, because some constructs were still patrolling inside.

These constructs were generally uniform in models. Most of them were X-1 Models, a few of them were elite type constructs, but with their speed, the two could easily shake off the most powerful constructs.

There was a magical steel gate between the Residential District and the Arsenal that could completely seal the path.

Once it was successfully sealed, even if the Pale Hand wanted to go through the Shadow Plane, he shouldn't be able to get in.

This was the main reason Marvin was confident that he could save Gwyn.

Although he didn't know Saruha like the back of his hand like he did with the Crimson Monastery, he certainly knew a lot more than the Wolf Spider's people!

The two didn't have any hesitation as they rushed toward the steel gate that was in Marvin's memories.

...

Marvin actually remembered there still being many treasure chests in the Ancient Gnomes' Residential District.

Even if the things in these chests were probably mostly common equipment, there was also a chance of getting something good.

But since they successfully got rid of the Theater Spirit and gained another 10000 battle exp, Marvin was already satisfied.

Moreover, he also obtained the Spirit Armband!

The Spirit Armband was set up by the Evil Spirit Envoys in order to control the Theater Spirit. Although there was only one effect, it was a specifically important one!

[Spirit Armband]

[Quality: Magic]

[Property: Willpower +2]

The Willpower increase was to allow the Evil Spirit Envoy to suppress the chaotic emotions inside and give him a bit more control over it. In the end it was convenient to Marvin.

In order to resist the Archdevil's head and Book of Nalu's enticement, he urgently needed equipment that could raise his Willpower.

He could think of a few more powerful pieces of equipment in Feinan that could raise Willpower. But there weren't any more of them in the Pambo Seashore, so Marvin couldn't deal with it at the moment. He hadn't expected to receive that Spirit Armband like this. This could actually reduce the threat and influence of the Book of Nalu on Marvin's soul.

...

In the Desolate Ancient Altar, that scene flashed past. Sky wasn't a fool, and instantly understood what he had done!

'Theater Spirit!'

'They were actually in the stomach of a Theater Spirit. It must have been an Evil Spirit Barrier. Damn! I actually let them out!'

Sky was quite upset.

But being upset now was useless. He had killed the Evil Spirit Envoy, and Tidomas was extremely angered!

That huge Dragon head began to chant in Dragon Language.

The remaining Evil Spirit Envoy was also angry. Even if Sky wanted to explain that their goals were aligned, it probably wouldn't have any use!

The Evil Spirit Envoy shot out a spell.

In any case, the Theater Spirit had already been killed by Marvin. They couldn't leave the Desolate Ancient Altar, and unless Marvin walked right into the trap, their opportunity to avenge the Decaying Plateau had already been lost!

Thinking of this, both Tidomas and the Evil Spirit Envoy wanted to vent all their rage on the Pale Hand!

The Dragon's voice echoed from the Desolate Ancient Altar.

Although it was only a projection, it was able to use magic through the Dragon Language!

Tidomas merged the Evil Spirit chanting technique with Dragon Language magic to come up with his own Dragon chanting technique.

In an instant, the entire Altar became quiet.

Sky was once again startled and furious. He kept using escape skills but found himself unable to leave the Barrier.

Tidomas' cold voice taunted, "I already sealed this altar. Even if you have more powerful escape abilities, you still won't be able to leave."

"For ruining our plan, accept your death, lowly ant."

The next second, the Evil Dragon's head suddenly made a move, and a great amount of acid and poison mixed together was flying toward Sky!

...

Two people were flying through the Residential District, hardly taking notice of the Evil Spirits that they passed by.

They saw a tall steel gate in the distance.

A group of people were gathered under the steel gate.

Wolf Spider mercenaries!

When they saw Marvin and Gwyn, they were shocked.

The Wolf Spider's leader, Rem, couldn't help but blurt out, "You aren't dead?!"

T/N: Haven't found the hidden thing in the last chapter? Keep looking, it'll be more rewarding. :3

Chapter 344: Identity

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Rem let those words slip.

Gwyn looked at him full of killing intent. "You knew his goal?"

One of the Wolf Spiders sneered, "So what if we knew Sir Sky's goal?"

"There are so many of us, and Sir Sky might come anytime. Do you still believe you can escape Saruha?"

"Yeah, you'll die soon. You offended a Legend and still think you can leave alive?"

This group appearing near the steel gate consisted of the elites of the Wolf Spider mercenaries and a few hired experts.

A Legend, especially a Legend Assassin, was enough to make them cower quite a bit.

In this situation, they didn't need to think too much about what to do.

Marvin noticed out of the corner of his eyes that a few impulsive adventurers were already pulling out their weapons. They apparently intended to stop Gwyn!

Even if Rem didn't say anything, his gaze gradually sharpened.

Gwyn was strong, but he had advanced to the 4th rank not long ago. Their side had so many people, countless experts. If they could arrest him, they could gain favor with a Legend. This was a good deal with no loss for them!

A rare trace of anger could be seen on Gwyn's face.

This Vampire, to the best of Marvin's knowledge, had always been known for his superior self-restraint. He could almost be considered the Bright Side's Saint.

But under these circumstances, he finally couldn't control his emotions.

It looked like he was going to go on a slaughter.

And Marvin knew that Gwyn was able to do it!

The elite powerhouses of the Bright Side were close to Grand Duke William. Even if Gwyn's level wasn't very high, he certainly had some fierce killing techniques!

This was also one of the reasons he made friends with Gwyn. He didn't only take the Bright Side's power into account, but he also considered Gwyn's own potential!

A powerful aura burst out from Gwyn's body, and sharp fangs started growing out on his charming face.

This was due to him releasing his power!

'Turns out it's a Vampire!'

One of the Wolf Spider mercenaries sneered, "I was wondering why the imposing Sir Pale Hand would make a move on a 4th rank youth. Turns out it was such a dangerous monster!"

"Yeah, he looks so beautiful that I didn't expect him to be a Vampire."

"I heard a lot of people with unknown origins came to Ruins City lately, and many people died miserable deaths from having their blood sucked!"

"Still hoping a get a share of Saruha's treasures? Filthy evil creature, we will capture you now and send you to Sir Sky!"

Everyone in the Wolf Spider mercenary group became restless.

Marvin frowned.

He didn't expect Rem to suddenly greet him, and say, "Mister Kerry, this guy is the only one Sir Sky wants to kill."

"You are innocent. Our Wolf Spider mercenary group won't make things difficult for you. I hope you won't be deceived by him and will help us capture this Vampire. I'm sure Sir Sky won't treat us badly."

Marvin laughed helplessly, and was about to say a few words, but Gwyn suddenly said, "Filthy creatures! Evil creatures! I painstakingly did so many things. But in the end, Vampires are still monsters in the eyes of humans?"

His eyes were full of resentment and puzzlement.

Marvin saw his pain. The Bright Side had been through much hardship. They tried to coexist peacefully with mankind, but how could it be easy to mend the gap between the races?

These mercenaries had limited knowledge and might not even know the difference between the Bright Side and the Dark Side!

They lived in the Pambo Seashore, which was the Dark Side's headquarters. There, the confrontation between Humans and Vampires was pretty obvious.

Sky himself hadn't revealed his identity, so they naturally thought he was a Human powerhouse. And Gwyn was only a monster in their eyes.

....

"No need." Marvin rolled his eyes and told Rem, "You guys aren't fools. Do you think someone that a Legend personally came to get rid of would be an ordinary person?"

"I already allied myself with Mister Gwyn. If your Wolf Spider mercenaries are determined to make a move on me, you might not necessarily get any advantage."

Marvin's goal was very simple: If they could avoid a conflict with the mercenaries, then he would avoid it.

Who knew how long the fight between the Evil Spirit Envoys and the Pale Hand would last?

The two's whereabouts had already been exposed, and with Saruha's circular terrain, they would certainly be caught if they didn't get enough distance while the Pale Hand was occupied.

If they wasted too much time here, Sky might catch them.

It would be too troublesome at that time.

Marvin estimated that if they could catch him off guard, killing a Pale Hand wouldn't be impossible, but it would still have huge risks.

After experiencing Arborea, Marvin had become a lot more cautious.

But his words didn't have any effect.

Rem's face sank. "You decided to help this monster, so don't blame us for showing no mercy."

"Don't talk nonsense with them!" Gwyn said. From his expression, it could be seen that he had endured for quite a long time.

If not for him having the same worries as Marvin, he might have already attacked!

Marvin made up his mind and slightly lowered his head. The next second, a spear appeared in his hands!

He raised his head and coldly glanced at everyone with eyes full of disdain. "Since you decided to throw away your lives, I won't stop you."

They all froze, and their expressions changed greatly!

Rem said while losing his voice, "Dragon Slayer... Robin!"

...

The appearance of Weeping Sky was no secret.

In the rumors, Dragon Slayer Robin used Weeping Sky to take one of Clarke's lives, a fact that had spread quite widely.

This spear's unique features were already known to many.

When Marvin drew this spear in front of everyone and slightly altered his Disguise, returning to Robin's appearance, they were all completely shocked!

Who could have expected a second Legend to appear in a small exploration!

Although they couldn't clearly distinguish Marvin's strength, but after slaying Black Dragon Clarke, who would believe him if he said he wasn't a Legend?

If Pale Hand Sky was but a small celebrity in the Pambo Seashore, Robin was famous!

In the Wolf Spider mercenaries, Bull was very excited. "I told you he was Sir Robin! I didn't think he would actually disguise and mix in with the ordinary people!"

"Shut up!" Rem's face was pale, and he felt bitter.

They didn't feel that a Vampire was to troublesome.

But the current Wolf Spider mercenaries were sandwiched between two Legend powerhouses. It would be difficult this time.

After Marvin's spear appeared, the reproaching people instantly shut up.

They looked at Marvin, their eyes filled with reverence!

He was famous after all. They were ordinary adventurers, but the guy in front of them tore a Dragon apart with his bare hands. They wouldn't be able to harm even one Robin's hands if all of them attacked together!

Rem felt quite awkward and wanted to say something but Marvin quickly emphasized, "I originally didn't want to expose my identity, but things went this far. Your mercenary group should understand that this exploration isn't that simple."

"The few of you, go open the steel gate for me."

"The rest of you, go toward the west and get lost as far as possible. A trifling Pale Hand, do you think I can't handle him?"

They all looked at each other in dismay.

This exploration was originally led by the Wolf Spiders. Who could have expected that something like that would happen!

Legends kept popping up one after the other, each more overbearing than the last.

Luckily, it looked like this Dragon Slayer didn't feel like bothering with them.

Those who weren't sent by Marvin to raise the gate left silently, including the few leaders of the Wolf Spider mercenary group. They only thought they were unlucky!

There was no need to doubt Marvin's identity.

When he made the sudden reveal, Rem stealthily hinted for Lilia to confirm it with magic.

The outcome of the spell showed that Marvin really had a great amount of Dragon Enmity!

This was a characteristic of a Dragon Slayer.

They didn't dare to resist!

In a short minute, all the Wolf Spider mercenaries disappeared from his sight.

The remaining people were struggling with the mechanism to open the steel gate as it was slowly rising up.

Marvin and Gwyn glanced at each other and then sped through!

Chapter 345: Arsenal

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

After going through the steel gate, a rusty smell spread over from the distance.

The two were very sensitive people. Although this place was pitch-black, they could feel some danger!

The Ancient Gnomes' Arsenal was not a safe place!

In fact, the Ancient Gnomes was a crazy race. They were famous for a time, but because of all kinds of crazy actions, they provoked a countless number of people and were ultimately erased from history, leaving only those Wild Gnomes behind. Although they had the Ancient Gnomes' bloodline, their intelligence had already seriously degenerated, and they were no different from monsters.

As for their Arsenal, all kinds of strange weapons were being manufactured there.

In order to prevent enemies from stealing their core secrets, this place had the strongest defenses in all of Saruha!

Despite only being just past the steel gate, they could feel that not far from there, a few constructs were roaming about!

'X-model patrol type construct...'

Marvin squinted.

He turned and looked at the bitter face of those four guys from the Wolf Spider group, who were still firmly turning the wheel-like mechanism.

It seemed that if [Sir Robin] didn't say a word, they wouldn't dare do anything else.

Marvin coughed, "Leave!"

The four, as if they had just been pardoned, ran away at extreme speed.

With their departure, the solid wheel spun back and the steel gate rumbled down, closing against the ground.

Marvin swiftly went to the right side of the steel gate. He remembered a small mechanism being there.

This was a temporary alert mechanism. Only when something big happened would it be used.

After activating it, no one would be able to go through the steel gate for at least twelve hours.

This was one type of defense used by Saruha's Gnomes.

This mechanism was very easy to find. Marvin felt around where a Gnome would reach before finding it. The mechanism was very simple, so that even the lowest Gnome would be able to use it to seal the steel gate.

Marvin studied for it a bit, and with help from his rather fuzzy memories, he quickly put the steel gate in temporary alert mode!

“How is it?” Gwyn asked in a heavy voice.

“Done!” Marvin was full of confidence. “Rest assured, since the two of us reached an agreement, even if the Pale Hand catches up, I’ll protect you!”

A strange expression flashed across the Vampire’s eyes.

Marvin was a Night Walker, so he was able to see this, but he felt a strange feeling.

‘Damn, this Vampire is so beautiful... my orientation won’t deviate, right?’

‘His expression is a bit strange.’

He coughed, dissolving the awkwardness while pointing to a distant location and explaining, “We will look around the Arsenal. The Ancient Gnomes’ treasury definitely had a lot of good stuff.”

Gwyn faintly nodded.

The steel gate was actually set up halfway up a mountain while all of Saruha wriggled to and fro underground, snaking around in tunnels.

The Arsenal was set up on a depression, and from their position by the gate, the two overlooked the entire Arsenal.

With Gwyn’s perception, they quickly noticed all the constructs that were emitting red light!

The patrol constructs.

They weren’t a kind of humanoid construct, instead having four wheels, and rectangular bodies with all kinds of weapons inside. They could notice enemies in their surroundings due to the sensors at all the corners of their bodies.

“Too many. And the further inside it is, the more packed they are.” Even if Gwyn was a prominent figure in the Bright Side, it was the first time he had seen so many constructs!

Saruha had already been abandoned for so many years, but there were still so many constructs working!

“Where are they getting their energy from?” Gwyn asked Marvin again in a low voice.

Marvin forced a smile. He knew that the ability of these constructs to keep moving was related to Saruha’s final BOSS, [Chaotic Memory Construct]. It was also due to that construct’s artificial intelligence that Saruha became even more dangerous.

But he didn’t say too much at that time. He only played it down and said, “I won’t know until we go down and take a look.”

He ignored Gwyn and turned into a blur, rustling down the mountain.

Gwyn stood there, dissatisfaction apparent on his face. He slightly stomped his foot, his behavior looking rather feminine.

‘How many secrets does this Marvin have after all?’

‘He obviously knows Saruha like the back of his hand, but he pretends to only know the surface. Does he think I’m blind?’

He snorted coldly, very dissatisfied with Marvin’s behavior.

But what could he do? When he smashed the mirror, he also noticed Pale Hand Sky looking at him.

With his perception, and Marvin previous reminder, he was able to notice that strange gaze.

That man really was targeting him.

If he wanted to survive, he would have to go along with the mysterious Marvin!

He could only bite his lip and follow closely behind.

...

Desolate Ancient Altar.

The Evil Dragon’s head had long been forcibly scattered by him, but he had also received a serious injury.

What enraged him was that before Tidomas’ projection disappeared, it used a spell to lock him on the Desolate Ancient Altar.

Although Vampires had high resistance toward many types of magic, an Evil Dragon Overlord’s spell was not something common.

Sky was trapped on the Desolate Ancient Altar, feeling extremely gloomy.

And on the side, the Evil Spirit Envoy was glaring at him.

He kept using spells to disturb the Pale Hand. Even if his spells couldn't cause much harm to him, it was still very troublesome!

Weakness, Bleeding, Disease, Injury... All kinds of curses were layered, and even if he was a Legend powerhouse, with all the curses stacked like that, he would be greatly weakened.

Sky was extremely depressed about this entire course of events.

He knew he had overestimated his own strength, and underestimated Tidomas!

All he could do was toss around in the barrier that Tidomas created, dodging the Evil Spirit Envoys' curses as much as he could.

At the same time, he was secretly looking for a gap, intending to break through the barrier.

As he looked, he noticed that not far from there, a group of shadows appeared.

The Wolf Spider mercenaries!

Rem, Lillia, Bull, and others, they were all there.

Compared with the start of the exploration, at least half of the people had been lost in the Crystal Hall.

Those able to reach this far were naturally elites among elites.

When Sky noticed them, they also noticed the confined Pale Hand!

"What is this altar? It's actually so evil? Even a Legend is locked in!"

They were all shocked. "Yeah, Sir Sky seems to be in pain."

"This is the aura of Evil Spirits. There is even an Evil Spirit Envoy."

The Wolf Spider group stood there, neatly ordered.

Rem and Lillia glanced at each other. It was a headache.

Although they knew that Saruha would be full of dangers that they might not be able to overcome and hired many experts in advance, they somehow still hadn't obtained any good treasure and kept meeting trouble after trouble.

Not even mentioning the Tentacle Horrors and the Crystal Hall, just having two Legends appear among them made them very distressed.

Whether it was Pale Hand Sky or Dragon Slayer Robin, they were both people they couldn't afford to provoke.

After they were driven out by Marvin, they went around the Ancient Gnomes' Residential District and got a few scattered chests.

But those were just the hidden personal items of some Ancient Gnomes. The good things were either in the Armory or the Arsenal and they were still far from them.

They had followed the path and found a road sign. According to what was depicted on it, as long as they went through this region, they would reach Saruha's location with the most treasures, the [Armory]. In the rumors, the Armory held a Titan construct that was able to fight with Dragons!

These adventurers didn't hope to find a Titan anymore. If they could get their hands on a few constructs, or some high level blueprints or jewels, it might be enough for them to flourish.

Thus they had carefully gone that way.

But just as they left this Residential District Area, they caught a glance of the Desolate Ancient Altar!

The aura of Evil Spirits was everywhere, making them think of the Tentacle Horrors in the tunnel!

Rem had an ominous premonition.

He was about to hint to everyone to pretend not to have seen this and instead circumvent this place when suddenly, Sky's voice reached their ears. "Help me destroy this altar. There will be a large reward."

The wise and thick-skinned Rem forced a smile.

Even as a Legend, you aren't able to deal with the altar, so how could we do anything?

But he didn't refuse Sky. He braced himself and quietly asked, "What can we do?"

...

In the pitch-black Arsenal.

The air was filled with a thick rusty smell. Besides the sound made when wheels rolled on uneven surfaces, this place was completely quiet.

Two shadows disappeared in between two buildings.

A X-model construct slowly came over. The eight sensors in its body probed at the same time, checking in all directions.

A faint red light swept through the surroundings, but there was no difference.

After a moment, it went away.

Marvin and Gwyn slowly came out from behind a thick pillar.

Gwyn muttered quietly, "Where do you want to go in the end?"

"Why are there more and more constructs gathering there?"

"Moreover, why do I feel that these constructs aren't working based on set patterns, but are instead controlled by someone?"

A smile appeared in the corner of Marvin's mouth. "The Perception from the Blood Mark is really amazing. The deeper we go, the more patrols there will be."

Gwyn frowned. "The Pale Hand may catch up anytime!"

With a distinct lack of concern, Marvin said, "Coming to Saruha isn't that easy, so shouldn't we take out some precious things? Moreover, are you really afraid of that Pale Hand? If I'm not wrong, he should be dying from Tidomas and his subordinate's attacks. Even if he successfully escapes, he would have quite a few curses on his body, like Weakness and such. At that time, if we join hands, we might be able to finish him."

The Vampire laughed at Marvin. "You are insane. It's a Legend powerhouse. Even if he was weakened by them, he isn't someone a 4th rank class holder can kill."

"Just kidding." Marvin's eyes shone.

In fact, he still had some assurance that he could catch the Legend Pale Hand off guard and kill him.

After all, he had saved up all kinds of tricks and methods ever since he transmigrated. So what if it was a Pale Hand? As long as he couldn't avoid every blow, Marvin would have a chance to take his life!

Even the Shadow Prince's avatar died in Marvin's hands. Marvin simply didn't fear Sky!

But in order to remain cautious and conceal his strength, he temporarily hid his confidence.

He only casually tossed out a few sentences and kept checking the terrain.

There was actually nothing incredibly great in the Gnome Arsenal.

There were no treasure chests and no treasure, only some cold constructs.

Marvin didn't know about the constructs' control hub, so even if he brought all those constructs home, they wouldn't be very useful.

Of course, if he could find a way to control these constructs, it would be a different matter.

Unfortunately, controlling these constructs was but a dream. Marvin didn't expect too much from the beginning.

His target was something else in the Arsenal!

Gwyn saw Marvin frowning while looking in the distance and asked in boredom, "This place is a pile of junk, and even if the best materials were left behind, they would become waste with the passage of time. What are you looking for?"

Marvin ignored him, focusing on trying to recall the Arsenal's layout.

After a long time, a complete and clear map appeared in his mind.

"Let's go!"

He didn't hesitate any longer and rushed to an alley, crossing through the Arsenal in the darkness.

Gwyn was angry. If it was any other place, he would have already ignored Marvin and left.

Sadly, this was Saruha. He originally came to join in the fun, but who could have known that there would be a Legend powerhouse trying to kill him. Now his life depended on Marvin, and he could only passively follow behind him.

Fortunately he had a good temper. If it was someone else, they would have lashed out already.

The two travelled through the darkness, avoiding the constructs.

They finally stopped in front of a very short building.

What surprised Gwyn about it was the lack of a symbol or words or any kind of description. This was different from the other buildings in the Arsenal.

“What is this place?” Gwyn asked curiously.

Marvin watched the building’s entrance attentively, a happy expression showing on his face. “This is one of the storage facilities used to store raw materials in Saruha’s Arsenal.”

“Raw materials?” Gwyn was disappointed.

After so many years, any raw materials here should have already turned into a pile of scrap iron.

But Marvin’s next sentence suddenly made him excited.

“K series metals. Have you heard of them?”