

Night Ranger - Chapter 410 - 441

Chapter 410: Mystery

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The Great Duke's words were very convincing.

His tone was very sincere, and Marvin could feel that he wasn't using any spell to try to bewitch him.

His words came from the bottom of his heart.

[Diross Cridland].

This name seemed to be lingering in his mind like a curse.

The Great Duke solemnly asked, "Did you really see him?"

Marvin nodded. "In the Nine Hells."

The Great Duke was silent for a while. He held his forehead, thinking over the matter. "Over the past years, I've been working hard to find traces of him. But he was very crafty, and although I could feel a slight reaction from him, he could still block my ability to find him."

"I only knew that he was still in this world. In fact, I knew about his intention to take the Archdevil Diross' head. We are linked after all."

"But I didn't stop him. I felt that with my younger brother's natural talent, he was qualified to possess it. But later, something seemed to have gone wrong."

Marvin shook his head. "Maybe the mind link faded with the passage of time?"

The Great Duke smiled but didn't say anything.

Marvin felt awkward. He himself didn't believe in this lame excuse!

If the Great Duke and his grandfather really had Gemini Souls, this innate mind skill wouldn't fade until death.

But it was impossible for Marvin to completely believe that his grandfather had died just based on the Great Duke's words.

If not for him helping out in the Nine Hells, Marvin and Ivan would have been in a serious predicament.

Moreover, he gave Marvin two things.

But these two things seemed more mysterious now.

If the Great Duke's words were true... would he establish a temporary door when using the Hell Corps Contract, or would it be a permanent one?

Marvin didn't know, but felt that this had become a lot more complicated.

Originally this Hell Corps Contract was one of his trump cards that might be able to turn the tides at a critical moment.

But it didn't look as certain now.

He had to verify whether his grandfather was alive or not, and if he was, what were the differences between his current self and his past self?

This was something Marvin needed to figure out.

Thinking of this, he felt a big headache coming on. One of the reasons behind his trip to Lavis was to learn more about his grandfather.

He hadn't expected it to become even more incomprehensible after talking to the Great Duke.

...

The Great Duke took a deep look at Marvin and then suddenly stood up.

"Seems like you still have some doubts. Let's go."

"I'll take you to meet someone."

The Great Duke led Marvin through the guest room toward the depths of the castle.

After they left the warmth of the fireplace in the guest room, the North's cold attacked once again.

Marvin glanced at the time when he passed by a time stele and a water hourglass.

Wizard Era Year 819, Month 1, Day 10. 10 Hours and 8 Minutes.

It was an elaborate tool made by the Ancient Gnomes for measuring time. It was very old but quite accurate. He didn't expect to see one here.

The 10th of January...

In six days, the Gods would be starting the Great Calamity.

Marvin took a deep breath.

It seemed that some had already heard about this information. The South Wizard Alliance remained mostly ignorant of it.

This was also the reason the South suffered the most during the Great Calamity and the South Wizard Alliance's rule was almost completely overturned.

This was naturally due to Dark Phoenix's actions.

Even the North's Lavis Dukedom had already made preparations against the disaster, so there was no reason for all of the South Wizard Alliance's Wizards not to know.

The only possibility was that the people who knew left silently since they weren't Dark Phoenix's match.

The remaining people were the wretches deceived by Dark Phoenix.

...

The two passed many ancient structures on their way and reached the deepest part of the castle.

Marvin noticed that although White River Valley's castle was very simple, it was built in the same way as this ancient castle.

Perhaps Diross built his castle based on the place where he grew up.

In the deepest part of the castle, there was an ice garden.

Although the Great Duke seemed old, his footsteps were still steady.

He led Marvin step by step toward the center of the garden.

In the center, there was a large block sitting on the ground, covered by a great amount of snow.

Despite his fierce body, the flying snow made Marvin unable to stop trembling.

Cold Resistance didn't mean you wouldn't feel cold. What's more, this place was colder than other locations in the North.

At the Great Duke's prompting, Marvin took a step forward and gently wiped away the layer of snow.

The next instant, his pupils dilated!

This was a crystal coffin!

He hastily removed all the snow, revealing that there was a delicate-looking woman lying within the crystal coffin.

She seemed to be around thirty and was extremely beautiful, with a gentle appearance.

In that split second, Marvin felt an indescribable heartache.

As if someone used a hammer to beat on his heart.

Marvin didn't need the Great Duke to tell him who the person in the coffin was.

"He hasn't come to see her for a very long time."

A silhouette mysteriously appeared near them, walking pitifully beside the crystal coffin.

"Sir Owl!" Marvin's body shook.

Shadow Thief Owl nodded.

He ignored Marvin and continued looking at the woman in the crystal coffin with a gaze full of affection.

To be honest, how could people feel good about a wretched old man looking at a beautiful woman like that...

But Marvin only felt sadness and pain.

He was a bit convinced by the Great Duke's words.

Perhaps his own grandfather had truly been swallowed by the Devil. Or maybe both sides had already fused.

Regardless, how could he forget the wife that he loved so much?

"This is... My grandmother?"

Marvin quietly looked at the woman in the crystal coffin.

"She is still alive," the Great Duke said suddenly.

...

Back in the toasty guest reception room, the atmosphere was still cold.

After seeing his grandmother's crystal coffin, Marvin had a lot more faith in the Great Duke.

For Sorcerers, that bloodline reaction couldn't be faked.

The Great Duke didn't need to deceive him, let alone with Shadow Thief Owl as a witness.

"Her name is Jade," Owl began.

"Ever since she became like that, Diross entrusted Sir Duke with her protection and began crazily looking for a way to restore her lifeforce."

"Diross was a genius, but when on the verge of despair, it is also very easy to become a lunatic."

"He used to come here every year to see her. In fact, I always hid to watch him."

"He would put a Thousand Paper Crane made of ice on her crystal coffin. It would only last three minutes before disappearing into the sky. Haha... I hadn't expected that his attainment in Origami was far above mine at the time."

Resting near the warm fireplace, Owl took a large mouthful of wine and his expression blurred. "But he hasn't appeared for many years."

"Later, Sir Duke told me that he couldn't sense Diross' soul imprint anymore."

"When I heard that, I sneakily went to White River Valley without your father or uncle knowing. I discovered something strange. He went to Hell but took neither the Archdevil's head nor Ancestor's Mystery with him. Instead, he set them aside for his direct descendants."

"But regardless, your grandfather already passed away. I know you might have met him, but that him..."

Saying this, Shadow Thief Owl seemed puzzled as to how to finish his sentence. "Might not necessarily be the real him..."

Marvin was silent.

He was also very puzzled. If his grandfather was truly bewitched by the Archdevil to do some crazy things, then why wouldn't he release the Archdevil's head?

Everything was a mystery.

The main thing was that Marvin was now aware that his grandfather might really have an issue.

He hesitated, before ultimately taking out the Hell Corps Contract and that potion.

If it was only his grandfather's brother who he had never met before, he wouldn't be this trusting.

But Shadow Thief Owl was completely different.

This guy had saved his life. Marvin was willing to believe in him.

The Great Duke examined the two things solemnly, carefully inspecting them for a moment before revealing a suspicious expression. "There is nothing wrong with these two things. There is no loophole."

"This potion can help you break through your current Sorcerer rank without any side-effects. As for the Hell Corps Contract, there isn't an issue with how it would work either."

He returned those two items to Marvin without the slightest hint of greed.

The three people were confused.

Apparently, Diross had nothing bad planned for Marvin.

Or was he plotting something bigger?

They wanted to go to Hell now, but unfortunately, with the current situation, experts couldn't afford to move freely from their land.

Besides Shadow Thief Owl being relatively free, Marvin still had White River Valley behind him, and the Great Duke had the reputable Lavis Dukedom whose bloodline had been passed down for generations!

Too many were depending on them so they couldn't act casually.

...

"In fact, I already knew about the Archdevil's head in White River Valley.

"But I didn't want to destroy it."

After a while, they broke free from the mysterious matter of Marvin's grandfather and began to talk about another topic.

“Later on, there were some issues with Lavis’ Dukedom’s inheritance, so I had no choice but to dispatch Daniela to look for you in White River Valley.”

“We need the Archdevil’s head. To be precise, we need to use an ancient method to withdraw something from his head.

“Like it was for our ancestors, there might be danger there.”

“But before we discuss this, I want to ask you. Do you wish to marry the most precious pearl of the Lavis Dukedom, your younger cousin Daniela?”

The Great Duke’s gaze focused on Marvin as he muttered, “She is a very talented child, and so are you. Your descendants would have unimaginable power.”

“Answer me, Marvin. This is an important question.”

Chapter 411: Angel and Devil

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Regarding this matter, Marvin didn’t hesitate at all.

He chose to reject it.

First of all, he and Daniela were related by blood, as she was his younger cousin. Although it was frequent to marry between cousins in Sorcerer clans, this was something that Marvin couldn’t accept since he came from Earth. Also, Marvin felt that he and Daniela weren’t that intimate. At most, the two admired each other. In the beginning, Daniela even looked down on Marvin, and it was only after she saw Marvin’s accomplishments that her opinion of him rose greatly.

As for romance, there was none.

The Great Duke brought this topic up since he had intended for the two to marry.

But Marvin couldn’t accede to this.

In fact, there was a more important third point.

Marvin had already held Daniela back in White River Valley for so long, which hadn’t let her talents blossom. He didn’t want her talent to be buried because of him.

Her strength didn’t rise at all during her time in White River Valley.

Although this was partially related to the Sorcerer class, staying with Marvin had also delayed her.

The future Ice Empress shouldn't be confined to White River Valley.

...

The Great Duke didn't seem surprised by Marvin's choice.

He had some connections to Shadow Thief Owl, so knowing some inside information was very normal.

But there was still a hint of sadness in his eyes.

In his opinion, Daniela's bloodline was very outstanding, and although Marvin's bloodline was thin, he was still his younger brother's descendant!

Diross was called the man "closest to God" by the elders when he was only ten years old!

His descendants naturally would have endless potential.

But since Marvin didn't want to, Daniela herself wouldn't be willing to keep acting as Marvin's fiancée. It was originally only a makeshift stratagem for getting Ancestor's Mystery. With Marvin cooperating, Daniela didn't have to sacrifice herself.

Under such circumstances, the Great Duke also chose to give up.

Both sides began to discuss the matter of cooperation.

At this time, Shadow Thief Owl took the initiative to leave. This concerned the deepest secrets of the Cridland Clan after all.

...

Inside the warm room, a blue package was put on a cedarwood table.

At that split second, the temperature of the entire room dropped.

"You really brought it back."

The Great Duke felt moved.

Marvin nodded, but he was still very cautious.

After advancing to Ruler of the Night, he had re-entered White River Valley's secret passage and pushed aside the boulder to the secret room where the Archdevil's head was sealed.

After a careful inspection, Marvin found out that without Ancestor's Mystery, people simply wouldn't be able to resist the enticement of the Archdevil's head.

He also kept hearing the head's mutters on the way, which annoyed him greatly.

Thinking that his grandfather might have been assimilated by the Archdevil Overlord, Marvin's mood worsened.

Devils were really frightening lifeforms. Anyone in contact with them would have to be very careful.

"This layer covered with Ancestor's Mystery is the final seal and cannot be opened," Marvin reminded.

The Great Duke nodded, he took a deep breath and his eyes recovered to a peaceful expression.

Marvin was inwardly shocked. The Great Duke's strength apparently exceeded what he had imagined. His willpower was very high!

It had to be known that he didn't have Ancestor's Mystery, Vanessa's Gift, and the Spirit Armband to raise his Charm Resistance.

This old man was completely resisting the Archdevil's enticement with his own willpower.

This power proved that the Great Duke was definitely at the peak of the world.

"Let's go to the [Black Room]."

The Great Duke stood up and hinted Marvin to pick up the package. Although he could resist the Archdevil's enticement, getting in contact with the head was something else.

Currently in Feinan, only Marvin, who possessed the Ancestor's Mystery, could suppress the head.

"We will speak about the other matters on the way."

...

The so-called Black Room was an abandoned laboratory in the depths of the castle.

This laboratory was the origin of Lavis Dukedom!

The original Cridland clan extracted the Archdevil's power there and obtained the bloodline inheritance.

In this room, there was an ancient alchemy array that could automatically collect the Archdevil's Divine Source.

That's right, it was Divine Source!

The original Devil was a Fallen Angel. Angels from ancient times were different from the current Angels in the God Realms. They were existences as powerful as Ancient Gods and Ancient Elements.

They were part of Ancient Gods.

Later on, because of some particular events, part of the Ancient Angels turned evil and founded the Nine Hells, becoming the Archdevils.

The matters of those years had long passed and couldn't be checked anymore.

Only one thing was certain: the Archdevils had Divine Source in their bodies.

But most of this Divine Source was extremely evil.

This was also one of the reasons Sorcerers were considered as evil in the eyes of others. After all, the Numan Sorcerers gained their power from an Archdevil.

The Fiend Sorcerers were even more of a symbol of chaotic evil, while the Dragon Sorcerers were too rare and not particularly powerful, and thus had no representation.

...

Lavis Dukedom had been able to keep standing in the North for all this time, and it was related to the constant inheritance of their Numan bloodline.

Almost every Cridland Patriarch was a powerful Legend Sorcerer.

But in this generation, a gap appeared in the Cridland family.

The Divine Source they had stored had been used up. And in the new generation, although there was the frighteningly talented Daniela, there was no Divine Source left, so they were unable to break the boundary of the Legend Realm.

Thus, the Archdevil's head was very important to them.

"Forgive me for asking, but if the Divine Source was used up, then the Cridland clan should have made preparations a long time ago."

Marvin doubtfully asked the Great Duke, "Why does it seem so sudden?"

The Great Duke had a helpless expression.

He hesitated before revealing the truth to Marvin.

In fact, the Cridland clan originally had enough Divine Source stored for more than ten gifted people to use.

Thus, the Great Duke had turned a blind eye when Diross stole the Archdevil's Head.

But a year earlier, their treasury was plundered!

The other things were mostly untouched. Only the Divine Source was cleanly snatched away!

This matter created a great shock in the Cridland clan, and many people believed that it was a traitor's doing!

The Great Duke was furious and ordered people to find the robber.

But the outcome didn't follow their expectations.

A year had passed and the Divine Source seemed to have completely disappeared. There wasn't a bit of information.

Even with the Great Duke's outstanding Magic Power, he couldn't find a single clue of who the robber was.

This created a predicament for Lavis Dukedom.

In fact, the one who suffered the biggest loss was Turalyon.

He had already been a Half-Legend Sorcerer. As long as he used some of the Divine Source, he would be able to awaken his bloodline power and become a Legend Sorcerer.

But at that crucial time, there was no Divine Source.

This gave Daniela a chance to catch up.

In short, the competition of the younger generation was only between the two of them.

But what was embarrassing was since the Divine Source was gone, their competition had no meaning.

Thus, after the news of Marvin and White River Valley, the Great Duke knew that he couldn't ignore the Archdevil's head anymore.

He decided to have Daniela retrieve the Archdevil's head. At the same time, she would be betrothed to Marvin. And the older Turalyon would become Lavis' heir.

After all, he was older and more stable. He had finesse and didn't lack the appearance of a Lord.

But it was a pity that the plan kept changing. Lavis' people didn't cause trouble for Marvin because the Great Duke himself kept them under control.

And now, both sides agreed to cooperate.

The terms of the cooperation were very simple. Marvin supplied the Archdevil's head, while Lavis supplied the Black Room.

The Divine Source extracted would be split evenly.

Marvin had no complaint toward this agreement.

The Archdevil's head would produce three drops of Divine Source each month. The Great Duke sincerely requested that Lavis Dukedom get two the first month.

And the two drops of Divine Source would be used today.

Because the Great Duke decided that the successor of Lavis Dukedom would be decided today!

...

Marvin and the Great Duke stayed in the laboratory in the depths of the ancient castle for most of the afternoon.

This was considered a forbidden area of the Dukedom, and besides these two, no one could enter.

The Great Duke started the refining array alone, and Marvin put the Archdevil's head in.

Under the effects of the ancient array, three drops of Divine Source were forcibly extracted from the blue package.

Two of them were carefully collected by the Great Duke. Another drop went to Marvin.

Marvin originally didn't have a receptacle to keep Divine Source, but there were many such things in Lavis.

He was gifted a small porcelain bottle by the Great Duke which could hold about thirty drops of Divine Source.

Back when he didn't have something to hold it, he had simply let the Book of Nalu swallow the Divine Source. It was simply a waste of resources.

'Book of Nalu?'

Thinking of this, Marvin had a sudden flash of insight. 'Hold on... Stealing Divine Source...'

He suddenly told the Great Duke, "I think I might know who stole the Divine Source in the Cridland clan's treasury!"

The Great Duke was stunned.

Marvin immediately laughed lightly. "I have no evidence at the moment, but I have a rough idea."

"Let's wait until tonight's matter has ended. I'll go rest first."

After saying this, he saluted the Great Duke with the etiquette of someone of a younger generation and suitably left the Great Duke's castle.

There would be a good show tonight.

...

Snowflakes were fluttering in the air.

The flames were ceaselessly blazing on the snowy mountain.

Today was Lavis Dukedom's [Winter Resting Day], which was a celebratory holiday.

But compared with the shocking matter that came out of the castle that afternoon, the Winter Resting Day celebration wasn't even worth mentioning:

[Turalyon and Daniela are the two heirs of Lavis Dukedom and will hold an advancement ritual tonight! The one successfully advancing to Legend will become the Lord of Lavis Dukedom!]

Chapter 412: Fallen Angel

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The castle's court was brightly lit at night.

Not only did everyone from the Cridland clan gather in the palace, but so did all the other nobles of Lavis.

Everyone knew what tonight's event meant.

A lot of nobles and commoners were surrounding the castle walls.

They were celebrating the Winter Resting Day while trying to learn about the Great Duke's decision as soon as possible.

Many were worried while many others thought that victory was in their hands.

In short, all kinds of complicated feelings would become magnified when it came to anything involving power struggles.

But Lavis Dukedom was simpler than other countries in the North.

Sorcerers always liked to speak with their fists.

This was also the reason that even though Turalyon almost controlled all the power in the capital city at this point, he still didn't dare to be rash.

Even if the Great Duke was old and looked like he could die anytime, his former strength still made Turalyon wary.

Before advancing to Legend, Turalyon would always be a docile sheep in front of the Great Duke.

It was the same for Daniela.

To control this chaotic land, one needed to have enough power.

Otherwise, the Cridland bloodline that had continued for so many years would eventually end in their hands.

Everyone was clearly aware of this point.

...

Compared to the ones in the South, Lavis' court banquet didn't seem as boring.

Maybe due to the Numan bloodline, the men and women attending the banquet looked pretty good.

The men were mostly tall and handsome, while the women were sexy and beautiful.

It was true even for the younger generation of the clan's branches.

Marvin wasn't very eye-catching among them, with his thin build.

But his seating location drew the attention of many people.

Because he was sitting directly next to the Great Duke.

The only reason for Marvin to be able to sit there would be if he had an influential identity or ability and was a distinguished guest.

Soon, rumors pertaining to Marvin spread through the courtyard.

Even in this relatively peaceful banquet, Marvin felt that many people's gazes lingered on him.

Some had evil intent, some showed jealousy, some were cautiously probing, and even more were burning with desires.

The North's young ladies were bold and unrestrained. Although Marvin's pretty face might not be their first choice, there was no need to doubt his powerful strength.

They stared lustily at Marvin's every movement.

If not for the restrictions of court etiquette, many girls would have approached Marvin to strike up a conversation.

Toward this, Marvin had an unbearable feeling.

Most of these girls were his younger cousins. Even if they were distant blood relatives, there was still that faint resonance.

This resonance made it easy for them to have good impressions of each other.

According to the customs of Winter Resting Day, this day was also a holiday for the Cridland clan's younger generation to choose a spouse.

Everything would happen during the ball after the banquet.

It was a bit strange for Marvin to participate in this banquet as a guest, but what felt even more annoying to him was that he himself was also a member of the Cridland clan.

Although he was born in White River Valley and his soul came from earth, he couldn't erase his bloodline resonance.

He could only bury his head in the food.

The North had many delicacies that couldn't be tasted in the South.

At the banquet, everyone was softly conversing with the people at their sides.

The Great Duke seemed abnormally quiet. This made the people around him feel somewhat oppressed.

Daniela, who was sitting at Marvin's side, and Turalyon, who was on the other side, were both very quiet.

Especially Turalyon. He seemed to be a bit nervous.

Compared with the way he confidently greeted Marvin earlier, he seemed like a completely different person.

It could be because he had received a notification not long ago informing him that the future ruler of the North would be decided that night.

Even though he had made a lot of plans, if he was outdone by Daniela tonight, so much of his scheming in the capital city would become useless.

Thus, he was somewhat nervous and unwilling.

Perhaps he hadn't thought that the Great Duke would decide the successor in such a way.

To some others, this seemed like a careless and impetuous decision.

Although strength was important in Feinan, governing a country required some political finesse too.

When countries chose their heirs, strength would only be a factor, not everything.

But the Great Duke's decision clearly showed his intentions:

The future ruler of the Lavis Dukedom would be the most powerful Sorcerer.

This not only confused Turalyon quite a bit, but it also puzzled everyone else.

Only Marvin and some others knew that in the future, regardless of how influential the leader was, he would have to be powerful enough to defend the country.

In front of the frightening Great Calamity, tricks were useless. Strength was everything.

...

Marvin filled his stomach during that awkward and dull banquet.

He chatted with some nobles courteously while Daniela remained seated beside him, silent the whole time.

After the banquet, everyone's eyes focused on the Great Duke.

According to the usual customs, the Winter Resting Day's ball would take place after the banquet.

The young Sorcerers would try to choose their future companions.

But tonight was clearly different.

Before the ball started, the two highest ranked heirs of Lavis Dukedom, Daniela and Turalyon, would advance in front of everyone.

The successful one would wield Lavis Dukedom's power.

If the two both failed, then the Great Duke might make an even more shocking decision.

And if the two both succeeded, it might not necessarily be a good thing for the Dukedom.

Although Sorcerers were exceptionally united when facing outsiders, there might be an awkward situation regarding the authority of the Dukedom if they both advanced here.

But the Great Duke promised that regardless of what happened, he would choose an heir tonight.

This made everyone look forward to that scene.

...

After the banquet, some people came to remove everything.

Only a few chairs were left in the hall. Besides the Great Duke and his guest Marvin, everyone else was still standing.

They formed a circle and waited calmly for the start of the ritual.

Marvin looked toward Daniela from the crowd.

Coincidentally, the other side also turned to look at Marvin. He gave her a nod, showing an encouraging expression.

He believed in Daniela's natural talent. With the help of the Divine Source, she would definitely be able to advance to Legend.

He was surprised by a voice suddenly echoing in his mind. "I heard Grandfather say that you refused to marry me?"

Marvin had an awkward expression. After advancing to Ruler of the Night, he naturally became better able to notice the Sorcerers' mind communication skills due to his improved perception.

He didn't block the spiritual connection that Daniela quietly initiated as he explained, "I only think that you shouldn't be restricted to White River Valley."

Daniela coldly snorted, "You think I'm not suitable for you?"

Marvin got a headache. He didn't know how the Great Duke explained it, but Daniela was clearly resentful toward Marvin.

He rolled his eyes and asked, "Could it be that you wish for me to agree?"

Daniela was at a loss for words.

She frowned and ended the communication on her side before turning and ignoring Marvin.

Marvin could only shake his head silently.

The ritual was about to begin, yet she was still in the mood to bother about these things.

Women's minds are truly unfathomable.

...

The Sorcerers' advancement ritual was very simple. It was far less complicated than Wizards'.

As long as they could find some things to purify or strengthen their bloodline, or better yet, simply awaken their bloodline, they would naturally advance.

Waiting for the two to get ready, the Great Duke personally took out two small porcelain bottles and handed them over.

Daniela and Turalyon took the bottles in front of everyone.

The others were staring at the bottles with eyes burning with desire. Everyone present knew that this was a treasure able to trigger an increase in the strength of one's bloodline.

This was something that every Sorcerer yearned for.

But unfortunately, not everyone could get it.

It was just like the [Golden Blood] from Rocky Mountain that Marvin obtained. It wasn't easy to get some.

And Divine Source was even more valuable than Golden Blood. It was a pure treasure.

It was the source of power for Ancient Gods, Angels, and Devils. It was also the source of power of Numen.

When Turalyon took the Divine Source, he had an excited expression. His whole body shook.

He had waited for this day for too long.

And on the other side, Daniela was exceptionally calm.

She was full of self-confidence.

In fact, she once told Marvin that she could still advance to Legend in the near future without outside help.

This was pure instinct, but Sorcerers, and especially women, had very reliable instincts.

But Marvin had answered, "With the Great Calamity approaching, if you can advance just one day earlier, then do so." This was what he felt would be best.

And the Great Duke had the same opinion.

As a result, Daniela dropped her idea of not "wasting" a drop of Divine Source.

Now, in front of everyone, the two opened their porcelain bottles.

The Divine Source appeared.

They didn't choose to swallow his drop of Divine Source. Instead, they triggered their bloodline power!

The two powerful auras burst through the hall, faintly fighting against each other!

The east side of the hall instantly became a world of ice and snow!

Daniela in her Ice Angel shape looked like an otherworldly beauty, and the extreme pride hiding behind that coldness was something that ordinary women didn't possess.

An Ice Angel was a type of Ancient Angel and was on a totally different level from the Angelic lifeforms made by the Gods.

She softly whispered an incantation.

Faint purple runes began to flutter over her body. These runes wrapped the Divine Source into her body as they slowly rotated.

Although Marvin wasn't really a caster, his class was still sensitive to runes, incantations, and other such things.

He could feel that these runes were small alchemy arrays.

That Divine Source was slowly absorbed by Daniela's body.

Things seemed to be going smoothly.

The other side of the hall seemed to have turned dark and gloomy.

Marvin turned his head, noticing that a power carrying destruction was steadily flowing out.

Turalyon had also changed shape!

But what surprised Marvin was that this guy's shape was a Fallen Angel!

The Cridland clan actually had two Ancient Angels!

Compared to his own Beast-shape, Shadow-shape, and Diamond-shape, hadn't the bloodlines of those two reached perfection?

Marvin couldn't help but inwardly mock himself.

Fierce Asuran Bear, Shadow-shape, and Unbreakable Diamond were pretty good upgradable skills.

But they were simply trash compared to what two Lavis successors had.

No wonder he originally had no chance to awaken his bloodline; it was really too thin.

Without Ding's luck, he would never have had the chance to become a Shapeshift Sorcerer.

...

In his Fallen Angel shape, Turalyon clearly seemed more like Devil.

His eyes were grave and his killing intent spilled all over the place. His previously modest and courteous appearance had completely disappeared.

It was replaced by a kind of crushing aura of destruction. His eyes were those of an arrogant monarch ruling all the land below the Heavens.

He was even more berserk than Daniela and didn't use any magic to help, instead directly devouring the Divine Source to advance!

Perhaps he was too impatient.

But a Fallen Angel's body could completely handle the Divine Source's berserk power.

Marvin took a deep breath.

The two were Half-Legends but had been unable to advance because of the shackles of their bloodlines.

However, these two drops of Divine Source changed everything.

The reason Marvin never heard of Turalyon's name in the past was most likely because Daniela had secretly disposed of him.

After all, in the previous history, Daniela had successfully acquired Ancestor's Mystery and controlled the Archdevil's head. She definitely wouldn't give any Divine Source to Turalyon. She then reached the Legend realm and Turalyon didn't, so he could only be ruthlessly eliminated by the Ice Empress.

But this time, because of the deal between Marvin and the Great Duke, Turalyon also had the qualifications to get a drop of Divine Source.

Everything changed.

Marvin closed his eyes and used [Earth Perception].

The status of Legend advancement couldn't be seen with one's eyes. Only mental perception could work.

In his mind, two auras were catalyzed by the Divine Source, one on the left and one on the right, as they were frantically advancing!

In the hall, the power of darkness and coldness clashed forcefully.

Most people were unable to resist their auras and kept withdrawing, eventually even being forced to leave the hall.

Only six people were left behind.

Besides Marvin and the Great Duke, there was a pair of young twin brothers, as well as two Elders.

Marvin wasn't surprised about the Great Duke and the two Elders, but he was curious about the twins.

"These two are actually Half-Legends..."

"Why aren't they qualified to compete for Lavis' leadership?" Marvin was somewhat curious.

The Great Duke at Marvin's side seemed to sense his gaze and answered, "These two aren't part of the clan."

Marvin couldn't help but be surprised.

Being able to attend such an important event despite not being a Cridland... It seemed that these two didn't have simple origins.

He was about to ask for more information when suddenly, the two auras flared up even more!

The dark and icy blue auras reached the extreme.

"Crash!" Ice and snow filled the area as the beautiful Ice Angel successfully transformed, advancing to Legend!

On the other side, Turalyon also walked out of the fog of darkness, filled with confidence.

Marvin clapped his hands. "This is good, two Legends."

He looked at the Great Duke and asked, "How will you settle that?"

In his opinion, both of them becoming Legends definitely wasn't a good outcome. If the Great Duke didn't handle it properly, Lavis Dukedom might suffer internally.

Chapter 413: Second Gathering of Legends!

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Facing the two newly advanced Legends, the crowd, which had just rushed back into the hall, went silent.

They were Sorcerers of the Numan bloodline, so they naturally could feel Daniela and Turalyon's power.

The process of advancement for Sorcerers might not be too complicated, but the outcome was extremely simple.

At least it wouldn't use too much time.

People with discerning eyes could notice that both of them advanced to the Legend realm!

Daniela in her Ice Angel shape seemed even more prideful and threatening. As for Turalyon in his Fallen Angel shape, he was a lot more somber and made those that looked upon him even more frightened.

The two newly advanced Legends were glaring at each other. If not for the Great Duke standing in the middle, a violent struggle might have broken out.

After absorbing the Divine Source and obtaining unimaginable power, it was normal for them to want to vent.

Marvin wasn't surprised by this outcome.

Daniela was bound to become a Legend Ice Angel, while Turalyon also had great skill and exceptional talent.

He had been suppressed by Daniela in the game's timeline, but he had an opportunity this time.

This was due to Marvin.

The world had already changed.

Marvin took a deep breath and looked at the Great Duke, wondering how he would handle it.

The others were also looking at this elder who had defended the Dukedom for dozens of years.

The old man with one foot in the grave slowly stood up from his chair and looked toward the two heirs of the Dukedom. "Follow me to the [Cursed Well]."

These words caused a commotion.

No one expected the Great Duke to make such a decision.

But with his power and prestige, no one dared to question it.

Daniela nodded at Marvin and followed the Great Duke. Turalyon hesitated slightly, and then also followed.

After the three people left the hall, the entire hall burst into an uproar.

...

Marvin was originally confused, but after others explained, he understood their reactions.

The Cursed Well was the Dukedom's most dangerous location.

It was rumored that even Legend realm experts could fall inside.

In short, it was a fierce place like the Secret Garden.

Apparently, only the Cridland's leader could control the Cursed Well.

There was only one end for any others that attempted it.

As for what was there, no one in this hall was clear about it.

They only knew that in the past few centuries, there had been various powerhouses who wanted to enter the Cursed Well, but in the end, there was no news about it.

Now that the Great Duke and the two Legend candidates entered the Cursed Well, could it be that he wanted to use the situation in the Cursed Well to find out who was the stronger of the two?

Wasn't this a bit too decisive?

Marvin was actually looking forward to this, though the information about the Cursed Well from the people in the hall wasn't too reliable.

And the Great Duke didn't mention how long it would take before leaving, which made Marvin a bit regretful.

Because he had to immediately leave the Lavis Dukedom.

Before the banquet, Shadow Thief Owl had already brought some news to him: The Legends invited by Marvin had already gathered in White River Valley.

Marvin had originally planned to depart after seeing Daniela becoming Lavis' new leader.

But it seemed that this wouldn't do now.

Shadow Thief Owl left first, and Marvin had no choice but to leave Lavis Dukedom.

He hoped to get good news from Daniela after he was done with everything that he needed to handle before the Great Calamity.

Daniela did help him a lot after all.

...

Marvin returned to River Shore City through the long distance Teleportation Array at the top of the snowy mountain, and from there he headed to White River Valley.

There was nothing he could do about that.

White River Valley didn't have a Wizard Tower. Even if Marvin made Madeline start building a long distance Teleportation Array that could assimilate plane marks in White River Valley, this wasn't a thing that could be settled in a day or two.

The Craftsman Wizards from the Craftsman Tower were already working extra hours on it. After the start of the war with the Alliance, they almost wanted to leave, but Madeline made them stay for Marvin.

And the result of the war made the Craftsman Wizards shut their mouths. No one knew White River Valley's might better than them.

They could only helplessly keep working.

Marvin didn't want to force them, but they did have a deal, and without the long distance Teleportation Array, he wouldn't let them go.

...

He flew from River Shore City to White River Valley. Marvin made a quick circle around the area under his rule.

He was sitting on Madeline's flying carpet and soon finished looking over his land.

As expected, with the Golems' assistance, the defenses around the perimeter of White River Valley perimeter were built quickly.

In a bit less than a day, a small fort had been built on the road from the Alliance to River Shore City.

And on each side were the Despair Hills and the Deathly Silent Hills. These two areas were very ominous places. Even the Alliance's main forces wouldn't dare approach those areas lightly.

Marvin was even more focused on the other side.

The Alliance's army shouldn't be able to gather before the Great Calamity.

And once the Great Calamity started, the Chaos Magic Power would make the world return to Primal Chaos in a short time. The monsters in the wilderness would become more violent and rampage due to the Chaos Magic Power.

Thus he had to establish walls stable enough at the southern side of White River Valley.

He would rely on the Adventurer Camp, Sha Village, and Sword Harbor to build an unstoppable defensive line.

Once Marvin gave his order, his subordinates would implement it very precisely.

This was an advantage of dictatorship. The efficiency was a lot better.

With the physical defenses, as well as the preparations Marvin made for a Sanctuary and the Source of Fire's Order, White River Valley would be able to smoothly make it through the period of the Great Calamity.

He took a long break after his inspection.

"Let's go, let's not make them wait too long," Marvin told Madeline.

The latter nodded. She had been a Half-Demon Legend powerhouse, but was now reduced to being Marvin's driver. This was a rather pitiful sight.

But this was the reality. Madeline wasn't able to resist the Book of Nalu's temptation. Otherwise, with time, she would definitely have become one of the most successful Legend Wizards.

...

When Marvin returned to the castle, the air in the living room was a bit oppressive.

Wayne and Anna had been taking care of these guests, and although the two could be considered the leaders of this place, they weren't Legends so they were unable to say much.

Fortunately, these Legends were familiar with each other and freely chatted in groups of two or three.

And the instant Marvin entered the living room, the atmosphere immediately changed.

Marvin's gaze swept across everyone, nodding gratefully at each of them.

The first time, he had only been a small character who had put forward a plan to many Legends.

Despite him displaying heaven-defying power many times, to these Legends, he had only been a young man with potential that was worth befriending.

But now, this potential had become strength!

Ruler of the Night!

A very powerful Legendary class appeared in front of them. They had heard of the deaths of Monica and the Killer Amazon.

Just from this feat, no one dared to underestimate Marvin.

Moreover, this guy had always been very crafty.

They all smiled at Marvin one after the other. The current Marvin could stand on an equal footing with them.

After Marvin took his seat and chatted a bit with the Legends, he went to the main issue!

This time, he invited everyone not only to save Hathaway, but also to carefully discuss the alliance between their powers after the Great Calamity.

But that matter could be put off until later.

The most important thing right now was to take advantage of the time before the Great Calamity and the recent defeat of Dark Phoenix's forces to attack the Black Coral Islands and save Hathaway.

Moreover, Marvin also decided to make Dark Phoenix's identity public at this time.

"Everyone..."

"First of all, I am very grateful to everyone for taking some time to come and help me."

"You might have thought that this was a simple rescue operation."

"But in fact, it isn't."

Next, Marvin shocked everyone with his calm declaration.

“We have to kill Dark Phoenix.”

...

The hall was silent after these words were uttered.

The expressions of the Legends looking at Marvin were all different. Whether these people had a deep relationship with Marvin or not, they had at least interacted with him a few times. They knew Marvin wasn't one to speak without reason.

There were numerous Legends present. Almost all the Legends Marvin could look for were gathered together.

Legend Monk Inheim had just arrived at White River Valley and he was the first to propose a plan to rescue Hathaway. He had a decent relationship with her. He, Hathaway, and Owl had been the ones to handle the Shadow Prince that time.

White Deer Holy Spirit Lorant and Great Druid Sky Fury were also there. The Heavenly Deer's strength was also very formidable. This time, Marvin's information let him go back to the Sage Desert to warn the Bai clans, and for the favor of saving his children, he straightforwardly came to help.

As for Sky Fury, he had also fought together with Marvin in the Decaying Plateau. He ultimately transformed into a Bronze Dragon, leaving a strong impression on everyone.

And besides Sky Fury, another Great Druid had appeared in White River Valley. But to Marvin's surprise, this wasn't Endless Ocean, even though he had asked Constantine to invite her. It was actually Mother of Creation who turned up uninvited.

She had spoken first. “The Migratory Bird Council is very grateful for your reminder. Most of the Druids in the North's forests began to move to a Sanctuary. Lady Endless Ocean has her own arrangements, and thus is unable to come help.”

She glanced at Constantine when she said those words, and Marvin noticed Constantine having a very forced smile.

He knew that there was something going on between Endless Ocean and Constantine, so what had happened here?

Did the two have a falling-out?

But whatever the case, Marvin had no energy to get to the bottom of this.

Mother of Creation was a Great Druid just like Sky Fury and Endless Ocean. In fact, she was very proficient in healing and recovery. She had saved Marvin and Inheim's lives.

Marvin expressed his gratitude for her appearance and thanked the Migratory Bird Council.

Whether it was Endless Ocean or the Mother of Creation, his plan didn't involve them following along to deal with Dark Phoenix.

...

Besides the Great Druid, there were two Night Walkers. In fact, eighteen of the nineteen members of the Night Walker organization had already arrived at White River Valley.

Anna helped them settle near the former leader, Old Sean. These people were elites and followed O'Brien's commands.

As for Constantine, he was here as an invited guest. He was the chief of the Shas, after all.

There was still a Legend powerhouse missing from the Night Walkers, but unfortunately, when O'Brien contacted her, she was still busy with a group of Demons in the Abyss and shouldn't be able to come back on time.

Regardless, with the addition of the Night Walkers, White River Valley was even more secure. O'Brien had once probed whether Marvin was interested in taking the leadership of the Night Walkers, but Marvin replied that this matter should be kept for later. He had too many things to focus on at the moment.

He had to save Hathaway and survive the Great Calamity.

And the first matter was clearly the most important part of tonight's gathering.

He had to persuade these Legend powerhouses, because he wouldn't be able to kill Dark Phoenix with his own strength.

...

"I don't understand."

Owl raised a concern. "Dark Phoenix saved your life. Even if she captured Hathaway and pressured White River Valley... even if like you said last time, she might be related to a God, I don't think it's worth going all out against her."

The other Legends also thought like this.

If it was just a rescue, as long as some of them could hold back Dark Phoenix, the others could save Hathaway.

That kind of mission would be far simpler than killing Dark Phoenix.

Most people weren't prepared for a decisive battle.

But Marvin's next words completely shattered their hesitation. "She is a God."

"What?!"

Everyone was astonished!

Even the experienced and knowledgeable Inheim and Owl were also startled.

"Impossible!" Inheim said decisively, "I fought Glynos many times, and I know how to differentiate a God's aura."

"I fought with Dark Phoenix several times, her body doesn't have a God's strength."

"That is because she is a God, yet not a God. At best, she could only be considered a Half-God. But her power is already very frightening," Marvin clarified.

"This is also the reason I sought everyone."

Marvin slowly asked, "In fact, does anyone know what era Dark Phoenix is from?"

Everyone froze, not understanding Marvin's meaning.

Sky Fury looked toward Lorant. The latter hesitated before shaking his head.

"See, even the oldest doesn't know of Dark Phoenix's origins," Marvin said solemnly. "You might think I have a grudge toward Dark Phoenix and thus want to kill her."

"But in fact, before Hathaway froze herself, she sent a piece of information to me."

"The content of the information could shake the entire South."

After saying this, the living room was completely silent.

Marvin faintly tapped his finger before continuing, "Dark Phoenix is someone from the 3rd Era. She had a fragment of Fate Tablet."

"And actually more than just one!"

Chapter 414: Remains Island

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

As everyone listened attentively, Marvin told them some pieces of information that he knew about Dark Phoenix.

This was definitely the most secret information in this world.

No one else in Feinan knew about Dark Phoenix's true identity, because she had already hidden everything so well.

The method she used was very simple. It was like shedding her former shell. The powerful Wizard Dark Phoenix used a rather formidable reincarnation method.

Pirate King Pietrus was transformed into a doppelganger.

That's right, Dark Phoenix had once been a man and became a woman after going through a strange ritual.

But she didn't care about this. Many gods didn't distinguish between being male or female, since in the end, strength was everything at that realm.

She definitely had Fate Tablet fragments in her hand.

And Marvin knew which ones!

...

"You mean... Dark Phoenix wants to replace the Wizard God?"

Marvin's news was too shocking, startling even all these knowledgeable Legends.

After a long time, Inheim shook his head and asked, "How could this be possible? The Wizard God is unsurpassed. Even if Dark Phoenix has Fate Tablet fragments, wouldn't it still be unfeasible?"

The corner of Marvin's mouth lifted. "She couldn't during the 3rd Era. The Wizard God was still in this world. Thus, she chose to endure silently."

"She has endured all the way from the 3rd Era till the end of the 4th Era. This is her best opportunity, and her last opportunity."

"If I'm not wrong, even a Half-God's lifespan eventually comes to an end. She lived for too long," Marvin explained.

In fact, in the game, Dark Phoenix waited even longer. She gradually revealed herself around the end of the first period of the Great Calamity.

In this timeline, Marvin's dazzling performances might have made her feel something wrong, causing her to start taking bolder actions sooner.

Regardless, Dark Phoenix exposing herself earlier was beneficial for Marvin.

Because she could use a Fate Tablet fragment to ascend anytime.

One of the fragments in her hand was [Magic].

Wizard God Lance was a very special God. His title was misleading, because he actually wasn't a God in charge of Magic. He was Feinan's most powerful God. But he was named this way because he created the Universe Magic Pool and was worshipped by the Wizards.

But the Wizards and the Wizard God had no "faith" relationship.

This was only a title.

This world still didn't have a God of Magic.

Although the fragment of Magic was obtained, Dark Phoenix didn't dare to ascend while the Wizard God was still present.

She chose to bear with it patiently, and she had gotten it right. At the end of the 4th era, the New Gods couldn't resist attacking the Universe magic Pool.

And the Wizard God had already left this world.

With the Universe Magic Pool collapsing and the world becoming chaotic, it was her best opportunity to ascend.

In the game, she was almost successful.

But she was sneak attacked by a few Gods and failed to ascend, because she would have become one of the most powerful Gods if she succeeded.

The might of Magic was too vast.

Especially since after the Universe Magic Pool's collapse, the world was filled with Chaos Magic Power.

If she was able to become the God of Magic, Dark Phoenix could definitely control the new era's Wizards for her own uses.

This was something the New Gods of the 3rd Era were unwilling to see.

They wanted to shatter the Universe Magic Pool but didn't want Dark Phoenix to reap the benefits of their efforts.

The positions of allies and enemies would often change easily because of different interests.

...

The atmosphere in the living room was awkward.

The Legends were silent.

Although Marvin's words were right and Hathaway's identity as a Seer was a fact, Dark Phoenix's strength was weighing on their minds.

Even after knowing that she might attempt to ascend during the disaster, they still weren't prepared to deal with a Half-God.

Back then, Marvin had marched into the Decaying Plateau with a complete plan and those Legends were willing to follow him.

Now, facing the deeply hidden Dark Phoenix, even if the Legends had confidence in their abilities, they still wouldn't dare commit to it easily.

Marvin needed to convince them.

"It needs a reliable plan," Lorant mentioned cautiously.

This sentence seemed to be questioning Marvin, but in fact, he was helping Marvin. Marvin had saved his children, so he was naturally willing to fight alongside him.

As long as Marvin had a decent plan, he would answer first, and the other Legends would most likely consent.

But they didn't expect that a lazy voice would immediately echo, "The Night Walkers will fully support Marvin."

"I did say that I regretted missing last time's operation and that if another one happened, you had to call me."

O'Brien displayed a brilliant smile. "Half-Gods, I seem to have killed a few."

Marvin grinned gratefully at O'Brien.

Not only did this guy have shocking strength, but he also was very honest and would never beat around the bush.

When he found out about the “death” of Marvin, he had entered the glacier alone and almost killed the Azure Matriarch!

It must be known that the Azure Matriarch secret training method was passed onto her by the World Ending Twin Snakes, and the Nine-Headed body was nearly undying. Under such circumstances, despite fighting on her home ground, seven of the Azure Matriarch’s heads were exploded. This guy’s strength was unfathomable and was definitely comparable to Inheim’s, possibly even one whole level higher!

With his backing, Marvin’s mind was calm.

The other Legends were silent for a moment. Shadow Thief Owl said, “I can definitely go save Hathaway, but I’m not too proficient in killing.”

Inheim similarly nodded. He still had misgivings about Marvin’s information. Dark Phoenix led the South Wizard Alliance for many years. If Anthony had been the face of the Alliance, then Dark Phoenix had been the one controlling it from behind.

Such a person, how could she be associated with the filthy Gods of the 3rd Era?

But regardless of that, he would definitely save Hathaway.

The reactions of Shadow Thief Owl and Inheim were well within Marvin’s expectations. He currently had no proof that could convince them.

But as long as they set off to the Black Coral Islands, Marvin could naturally find a way to show them the real Dark Phoenix.

Of the remaining Legends, Lorant was strongly supporting him. Lorant had an excellent friendship with Sky Fury and the two of them announced that they would work together with Marvin.

Such an outcome was more or less what Marvin was going for.

He didn’t intend on having everyone following him because once he was gone, his territory would end up too empty.

In his plan, Constantine and Mother of Creation would remain in White River Valley.

The others went to Sword Harbor that very night and set sail toward the dark waters on a captured pirate ship. Marvin had captured a few pirate ships, and now they came in handy.

Of course, they didn’t go straight to Black Coral Island. In fact, they left for Pirate King Pietrus’ headquarters, Remains Island.

To let the Legends see the truth about Dark Phoenix, Pietrus was the key.

Marvin was certain that after losing the war, Pietrus would return to his headquarters and resume his operations.

As long as they could capture and interrogate him, the doubts in their hearts would disappear and Marvin would obtain more information about Dark Phoenix.

Actually, he wasn't too sure about Dark Phoenix's true strength, because that woman didn't act often in the game.

Every time she acted was in an overpowered matter, and it was related to Gods.

But he looked at the people at his side and felt that they were enough.

Leader of the Night Walkers O'Brien, Great Druid Sky Fury, Holy Spirit Deer Lorant, Legend Monk Inheim, Shadow Thief Owl, Ancient Black Dragon Izaka, himself, and the powerful Night Walkers. Such a Legend Squad was worthy of slaying a God. If there was one regretful thing, it was that they lacked a powerful Legend Wizard.

And it was unfortunate that the Elven Prince Ivan didn't answer Marvin's invitation.

After his return to Thousand Leaves Forest, the Great Elven King seemed to have revoked his banishment order, so he had many things to take care of.

This was something Marvin was very regretful about.

If Ivan came, he should have been able to lure the Sea Elven Queen.

He certainly wouldn't believe that such an outstanding lineup would be unable to deal with Dark Phoenix, who had yet to ascend.

...

The ship was speeding forward on the boundless sea.

Under the direction of a pirate, they entered the dense fog, going toward the northwest.

All the sails were raised and a lively figure was skipping over, cheerfully boosting the winds.

Wind Fairy!

This was the servant Hathaway had gifted Marvin. Marvin hadn't kept it with him and had let it grow wild on Sword Harbor 1.

The small fairy's growth was beyond Marvin's expectations.

It had already reached level 9 and with its innate gifts, it could unceasingly blow gusts of wind, making the ship five times faster.

This was much more powerful than a Wind Wizard trained by the South Wizard Alliance.

But using a Wind Fairy just to sail a ship was somewhat of a waste.

Marvin would have to find time to learn how to train the Wind Fairy. After all, it also was a lifeform with the potential to reach the Legend realm.

As for his pet, the Three-Headed Hellhound, it was also summoned back by Marvin.

This guy had gone to the southern side of White River Valley, wandering through the wilderness. He was clearing the area of monsters while also swallowing their souls to hasten his recovery, killing two birds with one stone.

Though the monsters on the outer side of the wilderness were powerful, they were still rarely as savage as the Hellhound.

His strength had almost recovered, having reached level 17. Moreover, that conspicuous deformed head seemed to have finished developing, while the two heads on the side had grown once again. He looked extremely fierce but was quite docile in front of Marvin.

This was the power of the contract.

Marvin had a faint feeling that the Hellhound was slightly different now after swallowing the Shadow Prince's Divinity.

He couldn't tell the details for sure, but in short, he was very optimistic about the little guy's development potential.

...

On the deck, several Legends were chatting idly.

Suddenly, the Hellhound began barking furiously!

A wave of emotions flowed through Marvin's mind.

'What? An aura of death?'

Marvin was at a loss for a moment. Ahead of them, a sinister outline was approaching continuously!

Chapter 415: Miserable Condition

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

“Sir Marvin, Remains Island is in sight!” the Captain warned. The captured pirate had been considered Pirate King Pietrus’ trusted aide.

Don’t count on pirates’ loyalty; with some coercion and temptation, the location of Remains Island was disclosed.

And that sinister outline ahead of them was a strange sea canyon.

It was said that this had formed due to the corpse of an Ancient Rock Dragon.

The ship was sailing calmly through the entrance of the passage, which strikingly resembled a bloody mouth.

But what made Marvin uneasy was that the Hellhound had noticed an aura of death!

Something flashed in his mind.

“Stop the ship!” he ordered loudly.

The captain was somewhat stunned, but he immediately carried out Marvin’s order.

The Wind Fairy stopped propelling the wind and the ship slowly came to a stop outside the canyon.

A dense fog was blocking their line of sight.

By that time, it wasn’t only the Hellhound, which was very sensitive toward souls, that had noticed something wrong. The Legends also felt something disturbing!

“It’s the aura of souls, the aura of numerous people that died!”

Sky Fury, as a Great Druid, was most sensitive to spirits and suddenly had that feeling.

He waved his hand and a light green Nature spell instantly took shape.

[Piercing Eye]!

A large green ball condensed at the front of the ship and shone like a lighthouse, piercing through the entire sea canyon.

Green mist then condensed and formed several images.

These images showed what was on the other side.

As everyone looked at those scenes, their expressions changed drastically!

Even that pirate, who had been here many times, was greatly frightened!

How was that Remains Island? It clearly was the Nine Hells!

...

Marvin took a deep breath.

An island shaped like a crescent moon could be seen on the images displayed by the Piercing Eye.

These islands had uncanny cliffs and were surrounded by reefs. They looked like they would be rather easy to defend.

No wonder the Pirate King chose this place as his headquarters.

All of Remains Island only had one road.

But at this moment, the images showed the sight of a purgatory!

Corpses were scattered across the island: on the docks, on floating planks, stuck in ropes, and even on the reefs.

None of the corpses were intact, and all of them had suffered terrible deaths.

Some had their chests opened up, while others had holes in their necks.

In short, every pirate there had died a tragic death.

It was clear that they were the pirates who had been following Pirate King Pietrus.

There were more than two thousand people there!

Yet these thousands were now all corpses. This made everyone feel even colder.

The pirate who was leading the way trembled and fell to the ground.

“How could this be?”

The pirate muttered under his breath, “When we left for battle, the island was still fine...”

He suddenly rejoiced in his heart when seeing the corpses of some of the pirates who escaped.

He was still alive because he had been captured.

And those who escaped to Remains Island had already died unfathomable deaths!

He lowered his head, not daring to look again. This scene was a complete nightmare!

...

On the deck, the Legends wore unsightly expressions.

Sky Fury maintained his Piercing Eye, sweeping around all of Remains Island.

In the end, they found Pirate King Pietrus' corpse on the dock.

After the Mechanical Titan sank the Pirate King's ship, he didn't know what to do in the end.

Still, with his ability, escaping to Remains Island wasn't an issue. Marvin had decided that they should come straight to Remains Island to look for him.

But now that they found him, this guy was already dead.

He had a spear stabbed through his heart, firmly nailing him on a pillar at the dock.

They could even see the consternation in his eyes as the image shown by Piercing Eye focused.

What did he encounter that made him so shocked?

The atmosphere on the deck was very grave.

Marvin shook his head and said two words: "Dark Phoenix."

This was the only explanation.

The others might not believe it, but Marvin was already quite certain that this matter was Dark Phoenix's work.

But for what purpose?

Marvin suddenly had a bad feeling.

He had provoked Dark Phoenix in the open because Hathaway had told him that Dark Phoenix couldn't harm her life. But it was very unlikely for Hathaway to be able to escape on her own, so she needed Marvin.

But Dark Phoenix's crazy move here made Marvin worry about Hathaway's safety.

"Go to Black Coral Islands now!" Marvin ordered.

But before he could say more, a black-gowned silhouette quickly flashed on the Piercing Eye's image!

"There is someone!" Sky Fury shouted.

That black-gowned figure seemed to sense something. It turned around, but the face couldn't be seen under a wretched white mask!

The figure waved a hand and a purple lightning instantly destroyed the Piercing Eye!

Only a thick fog remained in front of everyone.

"Damn! This is definitely Dark Phoenix."

Marvin lost his calm.

Dark Phoenix rarely took action, but when she did, it would always be a huge move.

Killing so many people here definitely wasn't just to vent!

"Wait here, I'll go take a look first!"

The next second, Black Dragon Izaka unwillingly flew out at Marvin's command.

Marvin jumped on the Dragon's back, and even the Hellhound hopped on. This made Izaka extremely angry, but he had signed a contract with Marvin, so he could only restrain himself.

The Black Dragon immediately spread his wings and broke through the dense fog, flying toward Remains Island!

The other Legends hesitated but decided to follow.

Sky Fury summoned a flock of Great Eagles to carry the Legends who couldn't fly and they followed Marvin as they charged to Remains Island!

...

The bloody smell on Remains Island was very thick.

The black-gowned person was hovering in the sky, looking coldly at the fog in the distance while muttering, "Found out so quickly? I truly underestimated you, Marvin..."

"That's fine. These wastes will be taken care of while also giving you a huge gift!"

"I can't delay my plans because of these guys."

She began chanting an incantation.

A sickly green radiance appeared on the corpses across Remains Island.

Countless carved runes floated up and ultimately formed a deep green skeletal Dragon head!

"Roar!"

The sound of a Dragon's roar that seemed to have crossed through countless worlds echoed out.

The black-gowned person smiled. "Long time no see, Tidomas..."

Chapter 416: Dark Phoenix's Plan

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The Dragon's wings spread open and flapped vigorously.

Peering through the dense fog, Marvin grew increasingly more anxious!

His improved perception from being a Ruler of the Night told him that some terrible change was happening in Remains Island.

It might be too late for him to stop it.

Because this passage was way too strange. To the sides, there were magic arrays that even the Black Dragon was afraid of, and the water surging in the canyon was extremely rough. Even the Black Dragon had to keep his wings close to his body to fly.

He had to fly for no less than two minutes to get through the passage.

When he arrived at Remains Island, the green light filling the air and the dense aura of Evil Spirits already explained everything.

This was all a premeditated sacrifice!

Only a large amount of lives could temporarily interfere with the barrier of the Universe Magic Pool!

Because each life, and especially the life of a Human, had a small amount of Order power. This power of Order was a potent energy that could resonate with the origin of the world. This was also the reason that ancient evil Wizards were fond of sacrificing people.

It was one of the easier ways to quickly obtain more power.

There was no doubt that the person conducting the sacrifice was the masked black-gowned person before them.

Half of Remains Island was between them, but Marvin still saw that person.

“Woosh!”

The Great Eagles also flew over, keeping up with Marvin.

When the Legends saw this scene, their expressions became grim! They knew the terrible nature of sacrificial rituals!

The ancient runes and dark incantation were there to communicate with the target of the sacrifice!

2nd Era Evil Spirit Overlord, Evil Dragon Tomb Keeper, Tidomas!

They knew that Tidomas' main body couldn't come to this plane, but if it were only a projection, there would definitely be no need to sacrifice that many people!

So there was only one possibility. They were calling forth a part of his body!

Despite it being just a body part, it was still very frightening.

The roar of a Dragon kept echoing from under Remains Island and every corpse began dissolving into fog, including the Pirate King himself!

Marvin coldly watched the black-gowned person and suddenly shouted, “So you are willing to abandon a doppelganger like that!”

“Lady Dark Phoenix, I am very curious... At this time, why are you still hiding behind a mask?”

Everyone held their breaths and stared at the black-gowned person.

The latter laughed and truly removed her mask!

Under the mask was a delicate appearance.

Besides Marvin, the Legends' hearts were extremely heavy!

It really was Dark Phoenix!

"You are right. I'm tired of this secretive life, so it is time to take off the mask."

Dark Phoenix seemed very relaxed.

She looked at Marvin. "Without you, I might have still continued to endure, up until I found the perfect opportunity."

Marvin reacted, noticing that Dark Phoenix's sentence carried an implication.

"Eh?" he sneered, "Could it be that because of my appearance, you became afraid?"

"Indeed," Dark Phoenix admitted.

"Your appearance changed everything, Marvin. I did a Divination six hundred years before. Everything that should have happened recently has been changed by a person that should have already been dead. While Tidomas is still crossing the planar barrier, why don't we talk about your real identity? Mister Marvin?"

She smiled gently, like a close older sister.

But her eyes were fixed on Marvin as if she wanted to peer through him.

"My real identity is White River Valley's Overlord," Marvin calmly insisted. "And you seem to have hidden a lot from the Alliance and the world..."

Shadow Thief Owl's expression was strange as he cut in, "Lady Dark Phoenix, I don't understand..."

"What don't you understand?" Dark Phoenix still looked gleeful as she asked. "You don't understand why I saved Marvin, and then wanted to kill him?"

"I have to admit, this was my biggest mistake. I always thought that Seer Hathaway was my biggest obstruction."

"Exchanging a Seer for an insignificant human, this deal seemed very profitable, didn't it?"

"But I made a mistake. I should have let Marvin die under Glynos' curse."

Seeing Dark Phoenix speak so frankly, Marvin felt a bit flustered.

She was someone who could endure a lot to keep hidden, yet now she was explaining everything candidly.

It meant that she either had made sufficient preparations to ensure that everyone would be unable to leave this place, or had otherwise decided that there was no longer any need to hide anything.

Either way, this wasn't a good sign.

...

Inheim stood on the back of a Great Eagle and glared coldly at Dark Phoenix.

"So that means... Anthony's information was leaked to Glynos by you?"

There had actually been a lot of strange things about Great Wizard Anthony's death.

Inheim had been chasing after Glynos for this reason, but he had never understood how the Shadow Prince found Anthony and overcame his precautions. Anthony was a very careful person during his life after all. He had already been on guard before the attack, and very few people knew of his whereabouts.

Aside from the [Alliance of the Seven Orders], perhaps only a few higher-ups of the Wizard Alliance knew.

Dark Phoenix was obviously included among them, but Inheim had never doubted her before this.

Facing Inheim's question, Dark Phoenix only lightly nodded as she gave her response. "Indeed, how else could the stupid Glynos find Anthony?"

"Why did you kill him!" Inheim's voice was full of anger.

He was Anthony's best friend, to the point that he even broke his oath for his vengeance.

"He had an item in his hands that could protect the Universe Magic Pool. Even if it could only protect it for some time, it was a hindrance."

"You should already know today that fate can't be stopped."

"The Wizard Era is coming to an end, and the Gods will finally descend."

A faint smirk was hovering on Dark Phoenix's face as she taunted, "You Legends are bound to bow. Otherwise, what awaits you is only destruction!"

Facing the domineering attitude of Dark Phoenix, Marvin shot back with a grin, "I'd like to know, who should we bow to after we kill you?"

Dark Phoenix laughed loudly. "You think I'm here to talk nonsense with you, and then go all-out against you?"

"Wrong, completely wrong!"

"Do you know how many doppelgangers I have in the end? Kid, you'll never know!"

"My plan is already flawless!"

"The day the disaster strikes is the day I rule this land! Even the Gods will have to serve under my feet!"

Accompanying Dark Phoenix's arrogant laughter, Remains Island began to collapse!

A Dragon head loudly broke out of the ground!

Tidomas' head!

The Legends all made their battle preparations.

"Fight, fools!" Dark Phoenix sneered, "I have no spare time to play with you."

At these words, her silhouette faded from view!

Marvin wanted to chase after her, but a roar interrupted his movement!

His body stiffened for a moment!

This was an overpowered Dragon Might!

Even though Marvin had a property allowing him to ignore Dragon Might, he was still unable to completely resist it!

Tidomas' voice echoed, "Murderer who destroyed an Evil Spirit Plane, I saw you."

In an instant, a frightening Evil Spirit power covered the whole sea.

The Legends felt a great pressure pushing down on them.

For that split second, they were almost unable to breathe!

This was power on the level of a God!

...

At this very moment, in the South Wizard Alliance's cities.

All the high level Wizards gathered.

The Alliance's higher-ups had announced an emergency gathering, so all the Wizards convened at the major cities.

In Bass Harbor, for example, all the Wizards were gathered in the public square.

A black-gowned figure appeared in the sky.

"Lady Dark Phoenix!"

A Legend Wizard was respectfully waiting for her there.

The black-gowned person said, "No need to be polite."

"A critical time has come. I need to announce something."

"I obtained precise information that several days later, the Gods will attack the Universe Magic Pool!"

In an instant, the public square exploded in a huge commotion!

The Gods would attack the Universe Magic Pool? Was there a mistake? How could this happen?

Even that Legend Wizard looked distracted.

Dark Phoenix seemed to be satisfied with their reactions.

She waved her hands and countless yellow amulets appeared in the public square.

"Everyone should already know what would result from the shattering of the Universe Magic Pool."

"Every Wizard at the 3rd rank or above will be qualified to receive one amulet. If something truly happens, breaking this amulet might help you once."

The next second, she disappeared.

Leaving behind impassioned Wizards!

And similar scenes were appearing all over the areas belonging to the South Wizard Alliance!

A huge plan was already being set in motion.

Chapter 417: Black Coral Island

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Above the Remains Island sea, a frightening Dragon head was overlooking all living things, his shocking power suppressing the Legends and making them unable to breathe for a moment!

This was Tidomas' true power.

He was a lot stronger than Diggles, and even though it was only a head that couldn't manifest for a long period of time, it still exerted a frightening pressure on the Legends.

They were some of the most powerful people of the world below, but before the Universe's real powerhouses, they seemed insignificant.

"Roar!"

Sky Fury triggered his Bronze Dragon transformation, but the originally huge Bronze Dragon seemed small in front of the huge Dragon head.

Black Dragon Izaka also waved his tail in worry.

Although he was also a mighty Ancient Dragon, he was in front of Tidomas, an ancestor of Dragons.

Although he became corrupt from the temptation of the Evil Spirit Sea's power, he was far beyond what Feinan's Dragons could contend against.

"Insignificant mortal..." Tidomas said disdainfully, "I was disturbed by a fool last time, but this time I'll personally kill you!"

His eyes focused on Marvin with a thick killing intent.

Marvin naturally knew that during his trip in Saruha, if it hadn't been for the Pale Hand foolishly helping him out, he would most likely have encountered Tidomas' projection.

But despite the situation, he was worried about Dark Phoenix's plan!

That woman was up to something.

Summoning Tidomas was only to delay them, preventing them from pursuing.

'She is definitely doing something very important because otherwise, she wouldn't have let go of such an opportunity to kill me.'

Marvin thought hard and suddenly looked at the people at his sides.

The others naturally were no fools, and were also able to realize this.

Marvin was hesitating when O'Brien suddenly fiercely punched Tidomas' head!

"Marvin! Owl! You two go first!" he called out. Without any further words, he continued to fight Tidomas!

Inheim and Sky Fury also pounced over.

Stalling Tidomas while Marvin and Owl tracked Dark Phoenix was the best choice since Tidomas wouldn't stay for long. It was clear that dealing with her conspiracy was most important.

Actually, Marvin had already realized this, but he felt it would be a bit embarrassing to be the one to say that he should leave.

The others naturally wouldn't mind if it came from O'Brien.

Although they felt some fear when facing that Dragon Might, that didn't mean they didn't dare to fight!

After all, they were this world's most powerful people.

If they didn't dare to take up the challenge, who could face this world's upcoming disaster?

They had to fight!

Black Dragon Izaka roared. Under Marvin's orders, he had to brace himself and fight.

In an instant, everyone surrounded the Dragon head.

Marvin took a deep breath, taking advantage of this opportunity to flee to the Shadow Plane.

On the other side, Owl was even more slippery and had already disappeared.

Tidomas was furious.

“Come back!” he roared.

His roar was filled with the power of Dragon Might. It not only stunned the Legends but even affected those in the Shadow Plane.

Sure enough, a silhouette awkwardly appeared and fell down from the sky!

Shadow Thief Owl fell on a reef, and Tidomas grinned evilly as he aimed mouthful of Dragon Breath at him.

The green flames burnt Owl to ashes...

But the figure struggling in the middle of the ashes turned out to be a paper clone!

The real Shadow Thief Owl already took advantage of the situation to escape through the Shadow Plane.

And there was no need to speak about Marvin because when he prepared to escape, he had taken out Weeping Sky.

By holding it, Tidomas' Dragon Might simply couldn't hinder his movements anymore, let alone in the Shadow Plane!

...

In the black night, the two twisting shadows kept flying above the sea.

They were appearing and disappearing from time to time, their speed incomparable.

“Maintaining this kind of speed is truly too strenuous,” Marvin complained. He was using the Shadow Plane's vortexes as springboards to travel back and forth between the Prime Material Plane and the Shadow Plane.

Relying on this, he could cover large distances very rapidly.

Little did he know that his performance greatly startled Shadow Thief Owl.

If not for him knowing that Marvin had just become a Legend, he might have believed that this guy had been in the Legend realm for many years.

He seemed to know the Shadow Plane like the back of his hand.

Only a handful of Legend rogues could use the Shadow Vortexes to this extent in all of Feinan.

And one considered the best among them was Owl.

After all, Shadow Thief was one of the classes most familiar with the Shadow Plane!

Noticing Owl looking at him as if he were a monster, Marvin laughed gently and explained, "My Domain is [Shadow]."

Owl was at a loss for a moment before shaking his head.

Even if the Shadow Domain would increase one's understanding of the Shadow Plane, to be so familiar with it, one had to train for a long time.

Everyone had their own secrets. In his eyes, Marvin had too many secrets and things he was holding back.

The two remained silent for most of their trip across the sea.

This method of travel used a lot of stamina, but the speed was extremely fast.

A red line was visible in Marvin's field of view, and its path was extremely clear.

This was the guidance from Night Tracking.

The effects of that skill had improved after advancing to Legend. Although Marvin didn't obtain any item that belonged to Dark Phoenix, with her hanging around and talking so much, he was able to lock onto her aura and characteristics.

Thus, after she disappeared, he used Night Tracking and could clearly follow her path.

This path was perfectly straight, going northwest the whole time.

After some time, they went into a boundless fog.

The waters ahead were extremely dark.

They weren't dark because it was night, but because these waters were full of black corals and black algae.

'She really returned to the Black Coral Islands!'

'She might have only gone to Remains Island to kill, and then taken the opportunity to give us some trouble when we happened to arrive.'

Marvin thought hard.

Tidomas' appearance might have been something Dark Phoenix thought of later when she realized that the group of Legends had come. Her real goal in Remains Island was to kill Pietrus.

That pitiful Pirate King had originally been Dark Phoenix's doppelganger and would often do some despicable stuff for her since she couldn't appear.

But now that she had decided to stop acting behind the scenes, the Pirate King's value to her had plummeted.

Because he could leak some of her weak points or maybe other secrets.

Thus, she had to kill him before her enemies caught him.

She had succeeded, and Marvin couldn't do anything about this.

'I hope there is nothing wrong with Hathaway.'

The closer they got to the Black Coral Islands, the more nervous Marvin was.

At that time, Owl suddenly rushed out of the Shadow Plane and stopped on a coral.

Marvin also stopped, looking at the island in front of them.

Black Coral Island.

Its other isles were surrounding it, and the isle in the east wasn't very visible. That was where Hathaway should be frozen.

Marvin felt anxious.

"Let's check the east side first," Owl said gently.

Marvin nodded in agreement, and the two sped over to the eastern isle.

When they saw it clearly, Marvin's body froze!

There was nothing on the isle besides crushed rocks!

That angelic ice sculpture... had already disappeared.

"How... How could this be?"

"Did we go to the wrong place?"

Shadow Thief Owl's expression also changed.

Marvin's heart beat madly, but he still forced himself to remain calm.

He quickly got closer and found some fragments of ice crystals on the island!

These ice crystals were special. They would forever remain the same, never disappearing.

‘No bloodstains...’

‘She didn’t send a signal for help...’

‘Dark Phoenix’s strength shouldn’t have reached this level.’

Marvin’s thoughts were in disorder, but his mind could still be considered clear-headed.

Dark Phoenix couldn’t have killed Hathaway without the latter being able to communicate!

She was a Seer!

‘Could Dark Phoenix have taken her away?’

As Marvin was thinking, a thin shadow flew from the main island!

He was sitting on a purple flying carpet, approaching at an incredible speed.

Owl disappeared from his spot in silence.

Marvin coldly watched that man draw near.

The latter stopped the flying carpet and looked at Marvin in a condescending manner. “You are the one who wants to stop Teacher’s great plan?”

“A waste unable to protect his own woman actually dares to set foot on the site of the Black Coral Islands?”

Marvin forcibly repressed his urge to draw his daggers. “What happened to Hathaway?”

“She died,” he sneered.

“Wrong.” Marvin’s hands were already on the handles of his daggers. “I’ll give you another chance.”

“Dead is dead!” The man howled with laughter as he boasted, “No one can stop Teacher’s plan! She will rule this Universe. What are Seers? How could they not turn to ashes in front of Teacher’s Divine Fire?”

“I believe your name is Marvin, right? Teacher was too careful in the past. She had planned to keep enduring. Thanks to your appearance, Teacher shifted her plan. I have to thank you for that.”

“The few of us have already been restrained for too long and can finally let everyone see our strength!”

Marvin looked at him with pity. “You aren’t the first disciple of Dark Phoenix that will die to my weapons.”

“I’m not a waste like Monica who only knows how to show off and flirt!” Chains of lightning suddenly burst from the man on the flying carpet, surrounding Marvin.

“Remember the name of the one who killed you!”

“I am Wilhelm, a future Vassal God affiliated to the God of Magic!”

“I am the embodiment of Thunder and Lightning!”

Wilhelm’s shouts actually transmitted through the booming thunder!

The next second, the lightning fell. Marvin’s expression sank as he unsheathed his pair of [Azure Leaf]s.

Chapter 418: Cursing Banshee

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Hearing such lines, Marvin inwardly shook his head.

This Wilhelm was probably someone who had followed Dark Phoenix for a long time.

He wasn’t weak in strength, as he was indeed a Legend Wizard. In peaceful times he could casually walk anywhere and be admired.

Unfortunately, becoming a Legend was only a starting point in this Era.

It could be seen that his talent wasn’t high. Although he seemed to be around 30 years old, Marvin could easily tell that this guy was at least 100 years old.

Legends who had lived for a century were usually very frightening.

But his body didn’t emit that kind of fearful feeling, and with those lines he’d spouted, it wasn’t hard to guess that this guy was an apprentice that had been oppressed by Dark Phoenix.

Marvin wasn’t afraid of him.

In his previous life, there was only one famous person with a name remotely close to his.

It was the old guy of the Bright Side Vampires, William.

As for this Wilhelm, he most likely had been used by Dark Phoenix as a shield at some point.

Like right now.

The thunder boomed, but Marvin didn't move.

Wilhelm's Domain was Thunder and Lightning, giving his lightning spells great bonuses.

But Marvin had the Magic Foe specialty. He wanted to see the limit of this specialty in battle.

For Marvin, Wilhelm was a perfect training dummy. Only Dark Phoenix was worth being considered an enemy!

The frightening lightning kept crashing into Marvin's body, burning his clothes black!

The mighty electric current poured into Marvin but was quickly assimilated.

In theory, Chain Lightning could paralyze enemies for at least three seconds.

But this time was reduced to half a second for Marvin.

The Ruler of the Night class had high Magic Resistance in the first place, and with the addition of that specialty, Marvin was very satisfied with the outcome.

Meanwhile, Wilhelm thought that Marvin was paralyzed and a smirk appeared at the corner of his mouth.

A large ball of lightning appeared in his hand!

"Die!" he bellowed.

The entire sky became dark as a large amount of black clouds rushed down!

Legendary Spell – Thunder Purgatory!

But Marvin's silhouette suddenly disappeared!

Wilhelm froze with a bad feeling in his heart. He immediately triggered his scepter's spell!

[Warding Circle]!

This was a spell that would create a force field around him that could keep enemies away from his body!

While Legend Wizards were indeed powerful, they were naturally at a disadvantage facing a Legend Rogue.

The latter had lethal damage and was skilled at closing with targets!

A quick cut to the throat and it would be the end.

Although Wilhelm was arrogant, he had no intention to take a risk.

But the next moment, Marvin's lazy voice echoed in his ear. "Didn't your teacher ever tell you that you should never rashly use a spell that needs more than two seconds to cast when fighting a Legend Rogue?"

The cast time of [Thunder Purgatory] was 2.6 seconds. In Marvin's eyes, that guy only had Magic Power but no fighting experience.

Wilhelm held his breath, a feeling of terror spreading through his entire body!

"Furthermore, your [Warding Circle] was used too early."

Marvin sneered, as he slashed downward with Azure Leaf!

Magic Penetration triggered.

The Azure Leaf directly tore Wilhelm's defensive force field apart, ruthlessly chopping into his neck!

His body suddenly began to stiffen, turning into a scarecrow.

Not far away, the Wizard wiped his cold sweat in agitation as he sat on his flying carpet.

But Marvin was following him like glue!

Night Boundary!

"This Substitution's timing could be considered a bit decent!" Marvin mocked as his dagger kept attacking!

The [Azure Leaf]s were top grade Legendary Weapons. Even without any skill, they would still have very frightening properties against Legend Wizards!

"Fuck!" Wilhelm cursed as he sweated all over. He clenched his teeth and threw out a yellow ball of light!

At that time, the space's magnetic field completely distorted.

Even Marvin couldn't maintain the Azure Leaf's trajectory!

Taking advantage of this, Wilhelm had his flying carpet speed up and he once again pulled away from Marvin.

After suffering two unpredictable attacks from Marvin so suddenly, he became uneasy and thus decided to flee!

'Such a lack of fighting experience...'

Marvin was speechless.

That man was shocking. What had given him so much confidence? What about his earlier words?

The Embodiment of Thunder and Lightning?

Didn't he know that in a battle, the biggest taboo was showing one's back while fleeing?

His back was completely undefended!

Although the flying carpet was fast, it couldn't compare to the burst of speed from Marvin using the Shadow Plane!

Marvin forced himself and jumped into a Shadow Vortex. His body felt almost like it was ripping apart for a moment as he appeared behind Wilhelm!

Desperation Style!

Marvin slashed again and cut Wilhelm in two!

Blood flew out and the flying carpet immediately lost its powers, falling to the ground.

The pitiful Wilhelm, the self-declared future Vassal God of the God of Magic, died at Marvin's hands.

Perhaps Dark Phoenix had promised him all kinds of benefits before he challenged Marvin.

Unfortunately, the dead have no chance to become Gods.

Marvin looked at Wilhelm's corpse and inwardly shook his head again. Dark Phoenix kept trying to delay them. What had she planned in the end?

She even started sending her own followers to throw away their lives...

Could she be thinking of ascending to Godhood now?!

Thinking of this, Marvin was frightened.

The more he thought about it, the more likely he felt it was!

Dark Phoenix didn't choose to ascend to Godhood during the early stages of the Great Calamity in the past because of one person: Glynos!

The Shadow Prince was still active in Feinan. If Dark Phoenix ascended, he would take the opportunity to mount a sneak attack.

She didn't dare to ascend with such a threat looming over her.

But everything was different in this situation. Not only was Time Molt in Inheim's hands, but Marvin's missile had forced Glynos to seal his God Realm and drift in the endless Universe, lying dormant.

There was no great threat to Dark Phoenix now.

And the Great Calamity was the most severe barrier the Wizards would have to cross!

'She is thinking of ascending just as the Universe Magic Pool collapses!'

Marvin suddenly came to a conclusion!

But at that time, a thunderous sound echoed from the direction of the main isle of Black Coral Island!

A great cloud of smoke rose up from a tall mountain, followed by frightening flames!

'Volcanic Eruption?!'

Marvin was somewhat dazed.

"Rumble!"

The volcano violently erupted and a huge amount of lava sprayed out as the surrounding waters shook.

At the same time, a shadow was awkwardly escaping from the main island!

Shadow Thief Owl!

While Marvin faced Wilhelm, he had stealthily gone to the Black Coral Islands' main island!

But he was now being pursued by something.

'Cursing Banshee?!'

Marvin frowned, readying himself to help Owl.

Chapter 419: Final Day

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The Cursing Banshee wasn't a lifeform but rather a very powerful Legendary spell!

It was actually a Death-type spell. The targets would be haunted by a Banshee and keep receiving Death checks.

It was like a stronger version of Disintegrate!

Very few people could use this spell, because it was way too ancient and had been mostly forgotten.

But Marvin wouldn't be surprised by any spell cast by Dark Phoenix.

Before he made a move, Owl suddenly used six Paper Clones.

His main body traveled back and forth among the six Paper Clones!

The Cursing Banshee shrieked and pounced forward. Every time she pounced on a Paper Clone, it would struggle for a few seconds before disintegrating!

Marvin frowned. This Cursing Banshee spell was too frightening, and the duration was far longer than usual.

Owl thankfully had the Origami skill to protect himself and ended up using eight Paper Clones to barely cancel the Cursing Banshee's effects!

...

"How is it!?"

Looking at the smoke on the main island and the shaking ground, Marvin asked anxiously.

Owl shook his head.

He had only approached Dark Phoenix temple's hall when he was noticed by the other side.

If not for him quickly escaping, he could have been hit by the Cursing Banshee, which would have had horrible consequences.

"The eruption is Dark Phoenix's work."

"She is ready to stake everything."

Owl's expression was very unsightly.

There was no information from Hathaway so far, making him worried.

But this volcanic eruption wasn't a trivial matter. Under Dark Phoenix's meticulous control, the main island's buildings were almost all destroyed!

Although Marvin and Owl were both Legend powerhouses, they were unable to withstand this kind of natural disaster.

There was no way to find Dark Phoenix's traces in this situation.

Marvin's Night Tracking had already lost track of Dark Phoenix.

"I was found out." Owl felt a bit ashamed.

If he hadn't rashly entered the main hall and been discovered by Dark Phoenix, Marvin's Night Tracking might have still been working.

But now that they have been found out, Dark Phoenix could find ways to hide from Marvin's tracking.

Who knew where she ran off to now?

Marvin shook his head. He left the Black Coral Islands as the area was about to collapse into ruins.

...

Late at night, on the deck of a captured pirate ship, the Legends gathered once again.

Tidomas' fury clearly hadn't been easy to handle. Black Dragon Izaka had apparently been seriously injured so he found a small island to rest.

Marvin could feel from their contract that Izaka truly had received a serious injury, so he let him rest for now.

The other Legends hadn't suffered as much harm. As Marvin left, he had given Izaka the order to block Tidomas, and Izaka thus blocked most of the attacks. Even if the others cut sorry figures, they only had many light injuries.

Everyone felt clueless about Hathaway's inexplicable disappearance.

The volcanic eruption and the ensuing sinking of the island meant that their last clue had disappeared.

As for Dark Phoenix's plan, it made everyone anxious and frightened.

"We need detailed information. We have to immediately return to the continent," Lorant suggested.

Marvin nodded. He had already ordered the Wind Fairy to make the pirate ship rush to land.

The direction wasn't toward Sword Harbor, but Jewel Bay!

Only in the territories of the South Wizard Alliance could they get information about Dark Phoenix's schemes.

'Carefully counting the time, it should currently be the morning of the 15th. Tomorrow is the day the Gods will attack the Universe Magic Pool.'

'We're running out of time.'

The ship cut through the dark waters for a while when suddenly, a bright light flashed through the sky!

It was a Golden Griffin!

The Legends on the deck had vigilant expressions on their faces.

With one of those fierce Griffins appearing so suddenly as they were approaching the coastline, it would be strange not to be on guard.

But the Griffin didn't make any threatening moves and spiraled around the pirate ship.

"I am a messenger from Thousand Leaves Forest. I need to see Sir Marvin."

The echoing melodious and sweet voice was that of a Wood Elven woman.

Marvin left the hold and hinted for everyone to relax.

It really was a Wood Elf. In this timeline, he was very familiar with the Wood Elves because he'd had a lot of dealings with them.

Even if he didn't know that messenger, there shouldn't be any need to doubt her identity.

The Wood Elf got down from the Griffin and calmly spoke with no fear of her surroundings, "Sir Marvin, I am under the orders of my King to bring you two pieces of information."

The Legends looked at each other in dismay, feeling a bit stunned.

The Great Elven King had always been cold and aloof, rarely taking the initiative to get in contact with others.

He had only made a move at the Decaying Plateau for the sake of his son Ivan.

This time, they didn't know the reasons, but he had actually dispatched a messenger to communicate a message to Marvin.

Did that mean that in the eyes of the Great Elven King, someone who was on par with Gods, Marvin's status was important?

"Okay, let's talk in the hold."

There was a soundproof Barrier in the hold, so there would be no fear of someone eavesdropping.

The girl nodded and followed everyone to the hold.

...

The Wood Elven messenger was a very intelligent girl at the 3rd rank.

Her name was Butterfly.

Butterfly wasn't part of the Elven Iron Guard and was only a rather average Wood Elf.

In her words, she had been chosen to send this letter because the manpower in Thousand Leaves Forest was currently in short supply.

The most powerful people were doing important things, so she had been sent for this errand.

Everyone was surprised at her words.

Someone that could earn the trust of the Great Elven King definitely wasn't someone as simple as she said.

But they weren't focused on that part. They were more interested in the information she was carrying.

The first piece of information was about Hathaway.

Butterfly repeated the Great Elven King's original words. "Hathaway is very safe at the moment. Not only is she in a very safe location, but some of this world's most powerful people are protecting her. She successfully got rid of her curse, but for her, this might not necessarily be a good thing."

The information about Hathaway's safety made everyone, and especially Marvin, sigh in relief.

But the Great Elven King's last sentence made Marvin frown. "Why is breaking the curse not a good thing?"

Butterfly blinked before slowly responding, "I do not know, Sir Marvin."

Marvin considered it in silence.

This messenger was only repeating the Great Elven King's words.

Although he had a feeling that something was wrong, didn't Hathaway break the curse? Why didn't she contact him? But for now, he needed to listen to the Great Elven King's second piece of information.

He already had a guess: This information was most likely related to Dark Phoenix.

Sure enough, after seeing everyone having no more misgivings about the first piece of information, Butterfly took out a crystal ball.

"This is the second piece of information."

The crystal ball seemed to be filled with a dense fog.

A square gradually appeared in the dense mist.

"This is Bass Harbor's Burlington Square."

Owl recognized it with a glance.

But the scene happening in the square made everyone break into cold sweat.

Dark Phoenix had publicly announced the arrival of the Great Calamity!

Moreover, Wizards that were 3rd rank or higher received a protective amulet from Dark Phoenix.

Who would believe that there would be no issues with the amulets!?

But the problem was, if they jumped in now to tell the Wizards not to use Dark Phoenix's amulets, how many would believe them?

Dark Phoenix was the leader of the South Wizard Alliance, and Marvin was a rebel of the Alliance.

The scene in the crystal ball suddenly changed to another square, another crowd of Wizards, another black shadow!

"This is Steel City," Owl said in an odd voice. "What is she after in the end?"

Bass Harbor, Steel City, Saidong Harbor, Nature City, Element Fort...

On every square of every major city controlled by the South Wizard Alliance, a similar scene was taking place.

After seeing it so many times, everyone felt a chill!

Dark Phoenix's plan was actually so crazy!

...

In the hold, the atmosphere had become somewhat oppressive.

Even the fearless O'Brien sank into contemplation.

The recent fight with Tidomas made him understand the gap between him and Gods.

He might have been able to get rid of the Molten Overlord, and maybe could exterminate the Azure Matriarch, but he simply had no chance of success against a true God.

"Did the Great Elven King say anything about it?" Marvin inquired.

Butterfly still had that blank expression and courteously said, "Sir, I am only the messenger."

Marvin sighed.

He was already clear about Dark Phoenix's goal!

She was planning to take advantage of the Great Calamity to ascend!

When all the Wizards suffered injuries from the Chaos Magic Power, she would condense their Faith!

Though this was Faith given in order to survive, it was still genuine Faith in the end!

Dark Phoenix could really save their lives, but in exchange, those Wizards would have to become her pious followers.

If someone's belief swayed, Divine Fire would make them drop to Hell!

That amulet was an intermediary.

And the fragment of Fate Tablet in her hand could resist the assault of the Universe's Chaos Magic Power!

This was the power of the Fate Tablets.

...

Since they obtained this new information, Marvin no longer sailed toward Jewel Bay.

He had the ship change course.

He had to stay in White River Valley for the final day and help lead his people.

As for the Legends, they also had to return to their respective places. The Great Druids would return to the Migratory Bird Council, and the others also had their own arrangements.

Although they had foreseen the disaster, it couldn't be prevented. This was a very terrible feeling.

After giving them the information, Butterfly rode on her Griffin and left.

The ship eventually docked at Sword Harbor and everyone went down.

It was close to dawn, the light of the sun was rising from the east as a breeze gently brushed past. Everything seemed so beautiful.

But Marvin knew that this beautiful day was also the last.

He suddenly felt a bit tired.

He had done so many things, yet nothing could stop the disaster.

Although this was something he simply couldn't fight against, he still felt very uneasy about it.

In the end, his own strength was too insignificant.

At most, he could only protect the people in his territory.

This continent that had experienced so many major events was about to host another disaster.

...

End of 3rd Book.

Chapter 420: Judgement Declaration!

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Early in the morning, when the first light of dawn filled White River Valley, the hardworking farmers were already up.

The South's winter had passed. Despite it only being mid-January, the rays of sunshine already had a hint of warmth.

This season normally was the best time to plant squash. As long as they filled a small field, three months later, they would be able to harvest a huge cart of food.

But this year seemed a bit different.

Lord Marvin himself ordered that all the farmers had to plant okra.

No one liked that stuff's flavor. In the past, only during times of famine would people choose to plant okra.

The only redeeming quality of this crop was its tenacity.

But in this territory, no one would go against Marvin's orders.

There had to be a reason for him giving this command.

Although the farmers were rather ignorant and inexperienced, they weren't completely sealed off. They would occasionally communicate with the adventurers on the other side of the river.

In the field, two youths were whispering.

Not far off, an old farmer with a pipe berated them, "Stop chatting about useless things and go sow this season's seeds."

"It's going to get warmer before long."

"I heard the people in the castle say that there soon won't be any more free rations of wheat. We'll have to be able to provide for ourselves."

The two youths stuck out their tongues and gave up on their discussion to help after the old man's criticism.

But even if they were working, they still looked at the other side of the river with envy.

...

South of the White River, a small silhouette was standing still and looking at some blueprints. He lowered his head from time to time to examine them more closely before giving his orders.

In front of him, a few behemoths were working in harmony.

The Golems' movements were very clumsy, but the efficiency was still extremely high.

They were experts at altering the terrain, building simple walls, and digging ravines.

Under Wayne's command, the Golems were diligently working.

Soon, a wall came out from the ground and connected with the wall that spread from Sword Harbor.

A huge defensive wall was wrapping around White River Valley and the Sha village, offering some protection.

Only a part of White River Valley was left.

'I should be able to finish this last part today before dark.'

Wayne wiped his sweat and gave some Earth Essence to the Golems as nourishment, and then they continued working hard.

But Wayne was pale.

The past few days, he had been leading the Golems. Although he was very gifted as a Seer, he was still a child.

This job was too strenuous, giving him almost no time to rest.

'This kind of city wall won't be able to keep resisting against the beasts of the wilderness.'

Wayne looked at the walls that had already been completed, feeling a bit puzzled.

At this time, Marvin's silhouette suddenly appeared.

"Brother..."

Wayne looked at Marvin, asking somewhat nervously, "What about Lady Hathaway?"

Marvin shook his head, sighing.

Wayne's expression sank.

If not for Hathaway, he would still be on the path of an ordinary Wizard. Although he'd had a premonition concerning this operation, he was still uncomfortable seeing Marvin's helpless appearance now.

"She'll be alright," Marvin said softly.

Wayne nodded but his expression was still gloomy. "Then what about us?"

Marvin looked at the walls and assured with satisfaction, "We won't have a problem either."

"At least in the beginning, they won't be able to do anything to us."

"I guarantee it."

He gently held Wayne's shoulder and used a resolute tone as he assured, "I won't make another mistake."

"Whether it's you, Anna, or this territory, none will come to harm."

Wayne's expression became a bit strange. He thought for a bit before lowering his head and murmuring, "But I saw many bad endings."

"Don't easily trust those so-called predictions," Marvin said mischievously. "Your prophecies might not necessarily happen..."

Wayne's face reddened.

Marvin's words naturally alluded to Wayne's previous dream about Marvin and that purple-haired woman.

Even now, that prediction had yet to happen.

The current Marvin was a Ruler of the Night. No one on this continent could force him to do something he didn't want to do.

He felt that this prediction would definitely never come true.

"Go take a proper rest after finishing these."

Marvin smiled and disappeared in an instant.

...

After becoming a Ruler of the Night, the restrictions on many of his Night Walker skills had been reduced. Even if the nighttime skills were still not usable under the light of the sun, he could now use many of them as long as the sun was hidden by clouds.

This was a very big improvement.

Marvin wandered around the territory. He had nothing to do during the final day. All the preparations had been made, so he could only quietly wait for the next day.

The territory's inhabitants were still living their lives as usual.

The adventurers of the Adventurer Camp were building houses with the help of craftsmen. After two wars, the adventurers no longer considered White River Valley as just any other stop for their adventures, but instead felt that it was a possible long-term residence. The wilderness south of the White River was rich in natural resources. Even though some crazy news had come from the north and Lord Marvin had strictly ordered that the adventurers were prohibited from leaving the perimeter wall for two days, the adventurers didn't mind it too much.

All these arrangements and precautions were considered wartime preparations, so it was normal for their actions to be restricted.

Thus, under Gru's direction, many houses started appearing in the originally much emptier camp.

White River Valley was at war with the Alliance, and it wouldn't end in a short time. In any case, if they couldn't leave, they might as well make themselves comfortable.

Those lousy hotels clearly weren't satisfactory to the adventurers, especially the small teams of adventurers with families.

In contrast to the lively camp, the Sha village seemed somewhat desolate.

The Sha leader Constantine had already told them about the Great Calamity.

This event would be a real disaster. Those he didn't successfully convince to come with him would suffer sooner or later.

Fire radiated from the workshops of the Sha smiths.

A completely new type of firearm was being developed. A great amount of apatite was taken out from the warehouse and basement to supply energy for these firearms.

The Shas had a special position in White River Valley. Although they belonged to Marvin's territory, they followed Constantine's leadership. Marvin wasn't worried about this because Constantine was on his side and was a smart person who knew how he should handle the relations between the Shas and the others.

In the past, the development of the Sha clans was mainly restricted by their economy.

But on the eve of a new age, Marvin felt that this race had huge potential.

He let Constantine freely develop them. Since the Shas chose White River Valley, they were in the same boat.

In the midst of the disaster, everyone would unite.

Because the enemies were too powerful.

Marvin flashed through the Sha village. Constantine was teaching [Market Scuffle] to a few children. Noticing Marvin, he nodded.

Everyone had already made arrangements for the following day. Marvin was only casually taking a stroll.

The children made him think of a certain girl.

Isabelle.

The little girl he had personally sent to the Assassin Alliance.

After returning, he had dispatched someone to look for information about Isabelle. Due to White River Valley's split with the South Wizard Alliance and the desert's Bais choosing to side with White River Valley thanks to the Heavenly Deer's influence, the Assassin Alliance had collapsed.

When Lorant's people hurried to the Shadow Valley, the Assassin Alliance's base had already been destroyed.

They found the bodies of countless children and Assassins, but because the destruction was quite severe, it was very difficult to identify anyone.

They guessed that the South Wizard Alliance most likely took away the Assassins who chose to obey and killed the rest.

Marvin hadn't foreseen this and had no idea about Isabelle's fate.

But he was convinced that with the girl's intelligence, she would definitely be able to escape from the Alliance.

As the disaster approached, he gradually felt his own lack of strength.

Despite being very powerful, he still couldn't take care of everyone.

Thinking of this, Marvin's mood reached a low point.

He walked to every corner of his territory, seeing most of the common folk living their lives as usual.

Even though they had heard a bit about the Great Calamity, most of them didn't understand the specifics of it.

The farmers were accustomed to gathering under an old locust tree to gossip after the farm work was done, before sunset.

The children were still chasing after each other in the fields.

He saw the newly formed army setting up a station in the northern mine, meticulously following Anna's orders.

The slaves were cautiously and conscientiously unearthing the cave's iron ore.

He even saw Lola managing the mine. And she surprisingly had a small attendant at her side.

The Halfling Little Tucker.

Anna had previously told him that they were short on people to manage the area on this side of the cave. Since Lola had nothing to do due to the matter with the Alliance, she conveniently applied to manage it, which Marvin approved without thinking too much about it.

Seeing Lola and Little Tucker here, Marvin couldn't help but recall that time when they went through the Spider Crypt together.

Lola saw Marvin, but she seemed rather calm. The two hadn't chatted for a long time besides at meetings.

This was because Marvin had been too busy recently, always doing something or other to prepare for the upcoming disaster.

But on the eve of the disaster, he suddenly found himself idle.

Naturally, this kind of leisure was only a facade.

He knew very well what sort of predicament he would face the next day.

But it still felt like it was fine to give himself a day off was fine.

He walked over and calmly watched Lola planning out the work of the slaves for the rest of the day. After a while, the latter smiled at Marvin and quipped, "Seems like you have nothing to do."

"It must feel bad to find out that after leaving the territory for so long and fighting to become famous, you feel at a loss when dealing with everything else here, right?"

Marvin spread his hands. "It's not that bad, at least I can rest."

Lola rolled her eyes. "I've never heard of a Lord as carefree as you. Definitely an unreliable male Swimming Fish."

After saying that, she left the cave with Marvin, her clothes full of dirt.

Outside the cave, there was a camp where they could rest for a while. A Dark Knight was in charge of guarding this place, so nobody would dare look for trouble.

The two entered the camp, followed by the small Halfling.

"In fact, I am not too clear about what will happen tomorrow." Lola patted off some leftover dust and then looked at her small attendant. "What about you?"

Little Tucker scratched his head as he replied, "My father talked about a very frightening disaster."

Marvin looked curiously at Little Tucker. "So you came to White River Valley?"

The Halfling awkwardly explained, "My father said he had some things to do, so he told me that I had to find a safe place to settle."

“And thus, you came to White River Valley?” Marvin asked playfully.

Little Tucker answered with a blank face, “I also have nowhere else to go. Many monsters appeared in the Spider Crypt, so I packed up and headed south before arriving here.”

“Fortunately, I have an acquaintance here, right? Even if she is very fierce sometimes...”

“Lola resentfully said, “Hey! Little Halfling, before you talk rubbish, think of who took risks to give you a job!”

“Do you mean Lord Marvin? I saw his signature,” the small Halfling retorted.

Lola fumed, “And would Marvin have approved of it without my application? Moreover, you saw that slovenly signature! Maybe more than half of his attention was on Anna when he signed.”

Marvin immediately felt very awkward.

He had recently signed many documents. Due to his trust in Anna, he didn't look very carefully most of the time.

But how did it turn out like that in Lola's mouth?

The quarreling of Lola and Little Tucker was already a common occurrence in the camp. They always ended up with Little Tucker surrendering, because Lola would always use her trump card...

“Whatever you say, you still can't hide the fact that you abandoned me and fled in front of a monster! You crafty Halfling, do you dare to deny this point?”

Little Tucker immediately went silent.

At that time in the Spider Crypt, he had completely followed his instincts as a Thief, and he would end up being reminded of this for his lifetime.

It was a lifetime humiliation...

After the small Halfling surrendered, Lola returned to her room and changed clothes.

She took out a set of cards with an exquisite cover and told Marvin with a smile, “Having three people is perfect, we can play [Rock]. If you don't know how to play, I can teach you.”

“Rock has three kinds of cards, one is [Secret], one is [Constellation], and the other one is [Truth].”

“The game’s rules are very simple, the one able to find the other side’s Secret is the winner.”

“The Constellation card is fixed, and you can choose a Secret..”

As Lola gave a peaceful explanation, Marvin relaxed.

The three of them sat in the small house in the camp and spent a long while playing Rock.

Lola clearly was an expert at the game and simply never lost. Marvin lost more than he won. If they had gambled, he would have lost all his money.

But he felt extremely satisfied.

Time flew by as they played cards.

The sky quickly darkened and the slaves returned to the camp in groups of two and three.

Lola put down her cards and returned to her job.

Before leaving, she suddenly asked Marvin, “After today, will we still have the chance to leisurely play cards?”

Marvin was silent for a moment before answering seriously, “Yes. I believe we will.”

“En, I believe in you.” Lola showed a radiant smile and she skipped back to do her work. She started making a record of the slaves’ day of work.

And Little Tucker naturally followed behind her as her assistant.

Marvin put down his cards and took a deep breath. He left the northern mine under the cover of the night.

In the castle, the dinner had been ready for a while.

There were only three people at the dining table: Anna, Marvin, and Wayne.

There originally had been another butler, but unfortunately, the old butler passed away not long ago.

The three of them were people who grew up in this castle.

The dinner wasn't particularly special.

Wayne finished his job and was extremely tired. After dinner, he returned to his room to rest.

Only Anna and Marvin remained.

"I heard you played cards today?" Anna looked at Marvin in curiosity. "That doesn't sound like you."

"Like me?"

Marvin laughed. "Do you see me as an Overlord who runs all over the place, ignoring my obligations?"

"Not really." Anna supported her chin with her hands and said, "Even if others think you are simply running all over the place, I know how much you invested in this territory."

Marvin calmly invited, "Want to take a look at our territory?"

"Ah?" Anna clearly didn't understand what Marvin meant.

...

Half a minute later, at the tallest mountain peak west of the castle.

The wind whistled by as moonlight shone on the meandering White River, making it look like a silver belt charmingly circumventing the vast territory.

From up there, the entire White River Valley could be seen. Even the distant River Shore City and Sword Harbor were visible.

Anna had always been busy with the territory's matters, and it was actually the first time she had attentively looked over the entire place she had been silently working for.

"So beautiful," the Half-Elf murmured, her eyes shining. "Now I understand why she liked standing here."

Marvin shook his head with a smile.

The person Anna referred to was, of course, Hathaway.

It was a pity that Anna didn't actually understand. The reason Hathaway stood there wasn't to look at the scenery, but rather to look at people.

Back then, Marvin could only be thrown down to the field as he looked up to her.

Now, the current Marvin was qualified to stand on this mountain peak with her.

But unfortunately, he had lost sight of her.

“Where do you think she is?” Anna asked.

Marvin took a step forward, seemingly talking to himself, “Regardless of where she is, I’ll find her.”

Anna nodded silently.

Marvin sat on the peak like this, silently watching the entire territory go to sleep.

He didn’t even notice Anna quietly leaving.

Only Marvin remained, sitting alone.

And when the first rays of sunshine shone on the continent, an imposing voice burst through the sky!

The entirety of Feinan shook!

“People without faith will be destroyed.”

“Greedy mortals, you already occupied this continent for too long. You’ve forgotten how to worship.”

“Ignorant people like you definitely don’t know what true power is in this world.”

“The sanctuary you are proud of will inevitably end up destroyed. The power you once seized, will inevitably be shattered. And those people claiming to be powerhouses will inevitably suffer the wrath of Gods!

“Non-believers, accept your judgement!”

“Pious followers, you can rejoice, as the God Era is about to begin!”

Marvin smiled.

It was the exact same Judgement Declaration.

The Great Calamity had arrived.

Chapter 421: Start of the Calamity!

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Tall shadows kept gathering in that specific part of the Astral Sea.

The three largest shadows appeared in the center. They looked a bit blurry, but they represented the most powerful New Gods!

They were three very powerful Gods who once explored the Primal Chaos Fringe and sought for proof of the Wizard God's departure.

For this attack on the Universe Magic Pool, 28 of the 37 New Gods chose to participate.

The other New Gods chose not to help.

But 28 Gods was more than enough to conduct the attack.

Although it was true that the Universe Magic Pool was a treasure Lance had set aside for this world, it had been operating for too many years.

When it became the Wizard Era in the most recent millennium, the Universe Magic Pool's load had suddenly increased because of the drastic rise in the number of Wizards and the usage of magic.

A crack had already begun to appear. But if no one added fuel to fire, it could still last for another millennium.

But the Gods' Judgement Declaration wasn't a joke.

After announcing their intentions, they officially attacked.

All the shadows gathered in a circle and the frightening Divine Power that gathered began to wreak havoc in Feinan's surroundings!

"It's time to destroy the Universe Magic Pool," the central shadow mumbled.

The next second, a berserk Divine Power coursed out!

...

Heaven fell and the earth was sundered!

At this time, everyone woke up from their dreams.

The dark sky seemed very fierce as a crack flashed across it.

The Gods' Declaration echoed in their ears.

People with weaker wills immediately knelt in fright!

Most people didn't understand what was going on!

Some ran to the main street and saw the sky starting to rupture.

All the shadows were faintly discernible, and each of them carried a great mighty pressure.

“Crack!”

The sound echoed in all directions, making their hearts' shiver.

Many people felt pain deep inside as if something important had broken.

Some even began to cry involuntarily.

...

The disturbance also happened in White River Valley.

But when they rushed out of their residences, they also noticed that person's shadow on the peak above them.

Lord Marvin.

He was standing there, guarding this territory.

As everyone silently gazed at Marvin's silhouette, they began to feel a lot calmer.

Everything in White River Valley settled down after the initial wave of panic. This was partially because Marvin had intentionally spread the news already.

'The 1st layer of the Universe Magic Pool broke.'

Marvin also heard that shattering sound.

The most fragile 1st layer disintegrated, representing the start of the disaster!

Because after the shattering of the 1st layer, a great amount of Chaos Magic Power would come pouring into Feinan within the next minutes!

The Great Calamity had finally begun!

...

“Breaking the 1st layer was a lot simpler than I thought.”

“Yeah, I thought it would take much longer to get through.”

“Wizard God Lance left. The Universe Magic Pool is nothing more than a Sanctuary. With our power, we can obviously shatter it easily.”

The Gods communicated with each other about their progress.

They didn't stop after shattering the first layer and charged deeper into the underlying layers.

They needed the 4th Fate Tablet, which was hidden in the core of the Universe Magic Pool!

Barely breaking the first layer wasn't much to them.

They wanted to completely destroy the Universe Magic Pool!

This was a huge project and Marvin knew that the Gods previously took no less than a month to completely shatter the Universe Magic Pool.

This month was also the most chaotic month in Feinan.

All kinds of devastation appeared around the world, but in the Gods' eyes, this was something insignificant.

They didn't care about something like the lives of mere ants.

Only with the deaths of the stubborn people could they gain followers from those that remained.

Only when they were driven to desperation and completely helpless could they understand the need to worship.

Mankind was that sort of lowly lifeform.

This was the common understanding of the Gods.

But they seemed to have forgotten that before they ascended, they had been similar. A good number of them were humans.

...

In any case, the Calamity had already started.

After that shattering sound, the whole continent fell into chaos.

The shattering of the Universe Magic Pool had a great impact. Everyone's eyes were filled with fear.

They didn't know what exactly had happened, but their instincts told them that the future would be very frightening!

The Wizards gathered, still believing that they were the masters of this land.

The Judgement Declaration of the Gods did not affect their wills for the time being, and they gathered to discuss countermeasures.

Similar scenes appeared in each of the main cities across the South.

The city guards were trying their best to maintain law and order. There were frightened men kneeling on the ground and helpless women carrying their children as they ran to the streets. And thieves were brazenly and openly robbing people.

Some of the good and honest wanted to pray, but they didn't know to whom they should pray. The evildoers began acting as they wished everywhere. The people tasked with keeping order were resisting the chaotic interference in their minds as these words kept echoing in their heads:

Final Day. Judgement. Sin.

Over and over.

Many people were optimistic at first.

They believed that someone would stand out and save the world, like a hero of ancient times.

Those high and mighty Legend Wizards would certainly step up and do something.

However, after five minutes, the frightening scene in the sky didn't disappear, becoming more terrifying instead.

Scenes of cities in chaos like theirs were even displayed in the sky!

Soon, the Chaos Magic Power was released from the Universe Magic Pool and completely spread across the land!

From his position on the peak, Marvin noticed it and took a deep breath!

The real trials would start now!

...

If one looked down at Feinan from above at this moment, they would see a layer of dusky gas shrouding this formerly beautiful world.

Even the rays of the rising sun couldn't pierce through that cloudy layer!

The Chaos Magic Power had been restricted for too long, and finally was able to wreak havoc on the land!

In that split second, the wills of the mortals were attacked.

They began feeling negative, they began despairing, and some of them started to moan in suffering. There were even those that had their eyes go red as they grabbed knives to kill their children.

They started to believe that it truly was the Gods' Judgement.

They had all been condemned by the Gods. The Wizards didn't do anything to help and panic kept spreading!

But what the common folk didn't know was that the Wizards they were relying on had met an even more serious crisis!

Because of the connection between the Wizards and the Universe Magic Pool, 99% of the Chaos Magic Power pouring into the world was directed toward the Wizards!

Since they had always used the Universe Magic Pool as a bridge, this era's Wizards had had little direct contact with Chaos Magic Power, let alone having it invade their minds like it was doing now.

In an instant, most Wizards went out of control!

They left their Wizard Towers and started to cast their spells erratically!

At that time, they completely lost any traces of humanity and became frightening monsters controlled by the Chaos Magic Power. People were being slaughtered by the ones they had viewed as guardians.

And under the baptism of the Chaos Magic Power, the entire world itself began to transform.

But because of the utter bedlam, no one noticed!

...

Outside Feinan, the Gods continued attacking the Universe Magic Pool.

Meanwhile, they coldly watched everything happening in the mortal world.

“How could these people deserve to rule Feinan?”

“They have such weak willpower. This is just the 1st layer of the Universe Magic Pool. Once more Chaos Magic Power pours into the world, hehe...”

“Slaughter, slaughter as much as you like, the so-called judgement is only to make them feel scared, to make them worship us.”

“This way, once we set foot on Feinan once again, the ants will kiss the earth below us!”

The Gods started getting excited.

They began using their Divine Power to influence the world.

As a result, the dusky sky became like a magic mirror.

All the chaos happening in all corners of the world was reflected in the sky and everyone raised their heads, looking at the scenes with despair.

“Heavens! Is this truly Judgement Day?” someone in Bass Harbor howled in grief.

As if in response, a Fireball grimly blew him to pieces!

Blood flew everywhere!

The more Wizards there were in a given place, the more desperate the tumult was!

Even if the guards of some cities could still try to maintain order at the start, with the Wizards now joining the fray, the cities completely crumbled.

The Wizard Era had finally come to an end!

All the non-Legend Wizards suffered the pain of having their wills shattered and they became monsters that went around slaughtering people indiscriminately.

And after changing, their strength sharply increased because of the abundance of Magic Power!

They could use all kinds of spells because the Magic Power was in their bodies and it seemed inexhaustible!

Flames. Ice. Howls. Blood. Slaughter. Crazy...

Everything was mixed up together on the screens in sheer pandemonium!

Innocents thought of every way they could escape, but they were chased after by the Wizard Monsters.

In fact, the countryside villages were much better off.

Many farmers looked at the sky, wondering why this all had happened.

Why did the Wizards protecting them suddenly become monsters?

...

White River Valley.

Most of the people were watching the scenes in the sky, feeling absolutely stunned.

They saw that this was happening all over Feinan.

Compared to the other places, White River Valley was eerily peaceful.

Occasionally there would be one person here or there who couldn't handle the corrosion of Chaos Magic Power and started going crazy. But these people would be taken away by a silent Dark Knight.

No one saw what happened to them after being taken away, but there was no need for words. Most had some sort of a guess in mind.

The adventurers clearly realized why Marvin had decided to not recruit Wizards.

But some people felt a bit odd about this. Although Marvin didn't agree to recruit Wizards, it didn't mean that there were absolutely no Wizards in White River Valley.

Where did those Wizards go? Why wasn't there any turmoil in White River Valley?

They looked at Marvin's thin silhouette with even more respect.

...

Marvin stood on the peak feeling the Chaos Magic Power in the wind as he coldly paid attention to the progress of the situation.

But he still felt helplessness and anger spread in his heart.

Although he already knew that all this would happen, actually experiencing it was always different.

Most of the people in this world were innocent.

After being born, they matured, married, had children, and then grew old.

They didn't do anything significant that changed the world, for better or for worse. They were just ordinary people.

But at this moment, the biggest casualties were those ordinary people!

They were innocents.

Unfortunately, Marvin could only protect a small amount of them.

The reason why no rioting happened in White River Valley was simple.

All the Wizards in White River Valley had been gathered by Marvin and on the eve of the Great Calamity, he had them drink a special mixture from the Migratory Bird Council.

This kind of rare medicine could make the Wizards sleep for more than a month.

While unconscious, they wouldn't be influenced by the Chaos Magic Power.

This was the only method Marvin thought of to prevent the collapse of the Universe Magic Pool from affecting Wizards as much. He had previously thought of using it for Wayne as a last resort, but Wayne found his own better path so there was no need for it.

...

The chaos was still going on.

Howls were resounding here and there and the world was in a pitiful condition.

No one knew where to go. In just moments, this world seemed to have lost all semblance of order!

The entire Universe's powerhouses were looking on coldly.

The Evil Spirits were dancing crazily, the Devils were gathering in Hell, and the Demons were excitedly fighting amongst each other in preparation for what was to come...

Their eyes were all aiming at Feinan.

They all knew that after the collapse of the Universe Magic Pool, the plane's barriers would become extremely frail!

It would be a lot easier for them to march on Feinan!

As for those pathetic mortals, no one pitied them.

In any case, the reproductive ability of mankind was very good. A large number dying off would eventually be balanced out by a large number being born.

A world-shaking roar suddenly came from the Primal Chaos Fringe!

This roar was frightening like a Dragon's and spread through all of Feinan.

People became even more frightened.

Some more knowledgeable people recognized this roar as the sound made by a Savage Beast!

Under the temptation of all the Chaos Magic Power, they were unable to hold back and began rushing toward Feinan from every direction!

This beautiful land had already been fragmented.

At this time, no one expected a miracle to appear anymore.

The Judgement of the Gods, the Wizards becoming monsters, the Savage Beasts rushing to Feinan...

Who could they pray to for help?

But at this time, an orange-yellow light suddenly spread in the sky.

A peaceful aura was coming from the South.

The feeling was so distinct.

It felt like a small flame shining in the night. Even if it was far away, it was still very clear.

Everyone's attention was drawn toward that small flame.

Some people who were still clear-headed realized that the flame had appeared south of the Shrieking Mountain Range!

White River Valley!

Marvin stood on the mountain peak with both hands raised.

The Source of Fire's Order was finally ignited and the indomitable power of Order began to sweep across the land!

Chapter 422: Chaos and Order

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

On the peak, the small bright flicker gradually grew into raging flames.

Through the effect of the Source of Fire's Order, the power of Order began to spread across White River Valley.

The corrosion of the Chaos power was held back!

Everyone relaxed.

Those feelings of unease, anxiousness, irritability, and fear disappeared!

Marvin stood beside the Source of Fire's Order, carefully protecting it.

The initial ignition was the most crucial time. If someone wanted to sabotage the effect, this would be the best timing.

On another part of the peak nearby, Constantine and other Legends were hiding.

Although on the surface Marvin seemed to be alone, it was actually a trap.

'If Dark Phoenix dares to come...'

Killing intent flashed through Marvin's eyes.

'I will definitely make sure she is unable to leave this place!'

The flames of Order suppressed the negative influence of the Chaos Magic Power, but the range covered by the power of Order was limited, after all.

White River Valley, Sword Harbor, River Shore City, the Sha village, as well as the Adventurer Camp.

These five areas were fully covered by the power of Order. Further out than that, the power gradually weakened, having far less of an effect.

But despite that, the Source of Fire's Order was raising the spirits of all the people across the continent who were fleeing danger!

Although few people had enough knowledge to determine the exact effects of the Source of Fire's Order, they instinctively felt safer the closer they moved toward the flame.

Countless people were heading south.

But most of them wouldn't be able to reach White River Valley, because there were way too many Wizards in the South Wizard Alliance.

They couldn't resist the corrosion from the Magic Power and turned into Monsters, blocking the path and massacring the defenseless people.

There was nothing Marvin could do to prevent that.

He could only stay in White River Valley and cautiously protect the Source of Fire's Order.

For at least three hours, he couldn't move from the mountain peak.

...

That flame seemed dazzling when looking down on the overcast continent.

The Gods besieging the Universe Magic Pool at that time couldn't help but stop for a moment.

"Someone lit a Source of Fire's Order so quickly?"

"Isn't their reaction quicker than we expected?"

"It's that territory in the South, eh! I remember, isn't that where Glynos lost Time Molt?"

The Gods discussed it some more.

At the same time, they looked at White River Valley, staring at the youth on that peak.

His gaze was resolute. As if he knew that some people were spying on him, he raised his head to look into the sky.

The Gods were startled.

As they saw it, although Marvin was a Legend, he couldn't compare with Gods. He was only an ant that would be stomped.

But Marvin's sharp Perception surprised them.

"Don't look down on him."

"From what I know, this kid killed Diggles, and Glynos' slumber is also most likely related to him. This time, he took the initiative to ignite the Source of Fire's Order..."

"I have a feeling that the will of Feinan plane is drawing close to him. This isn't good news!" a gloomy voice warned. "We have to speed up!"

The Gods fell silent and continued attacking the Universe Magic Pool.

But at that time, on the dusky continent, a second flame soared high, piercing the fog!

Rocky Mountain!

In that exiled territory, Lorie personally ignited the Source of Fire's Order.

With the support of the three sisters immense Magic Power, the flame quickly became brighter to the point of being more dazzling than White River Valley's!

White River Valley and Rocky Mountain... these two distant territories in the South seemed to be coordinating as they pierced through the fog despite them being on different sides of the continent.

Rays of hope seemed to have appeared on this continent that was on the brink of collapse.

The eyes of the Gods were immediately drawn to the new light.

In Rocky Mountain, the three sisters were standing alongside each other while Ding was cautiously adding all kinds of Luck buffs to the flame of Order.

Behind them, thousands of people were supporting them. They would follow the flame of Order, they would follow the three sisters' glory! In the nascent moments of a chaotic era, they pledged their lives to defend this long-forgotten territory!

"Three Fate Sorceresses!"

"What's going on in this world!?"

A weak God shouted with envy, "This is unfair!"

Some other Gods had some strange expressions.

If Marvin's senses had made them feel quite surprised, then the appearance of the three sisters made them feel jealous as Gods.

A Fate Sorceress was a great concern by herself. But three... And they were sisters... Their beauty and power were enough to make most of the female Gods feel inadequate.

Numerous Gods quickly began to speak out.

A plot targeting Rocky Mountain was already in the making.

...

Feinan Continent.

If Marvin's flame gave them the first ray of hope, then Rocky Mountain's flame inspired people not to give up even in despair.

Mankind's potential was unlimited, especially in desperate situations.

Many intelligent people were able to come up with means to hide themselves. They had to survive the initial crisis and then look for a refuge.

It occurred to them that perhaps White River Valley and Rocky Mountain weren't the only places with the protection of the Source of Fire's Order.

Other forces might have their own methods.

Although the scenes in the sky were still as mournful as before, there were more than two peaceful places.

This gave people hope.

Five minutes later, an ancient Source of Fire released a completely new power.

Many could sense the flame burst in the horizon and the Great Elven King's shadow soared along with it to cover the entire forest.

The shadow of the Great Elven King seemed to be able to support the heavens and the earth. He was protecting the flame of Order with both hands as cautiously as Marvin.

But his way was more tyrannical. He prominently displayed his power in front of the Universe!

"Another one!"

The Gods felt a bit apprehensive!

They already knew that a few months earlier, the Universe Magic Pool had shaken and then a series of Sources of Fire's Order had descended to the human world...

But they thought that there shouldn't be more than a few people able to use the Source of Fire's Order in Feinan!

Most of the Wizards and even Legend Wizards didn't know how to use one of them!

Therefore, they hadn't worried too much about them.

But the results were a bit difficult to accept.

In a short twenty minutes or so, three of these flames had been ignited. Furthermore, all of them had powerful people guarding them.

An uneasy mood spread among the Gods.

It seemed that their plans weren't as perfect as they had thought.

They originally wanted to use the power of the transformed Wizards to wipe out most people before descending, starting their own shrines, and taking in the survivors.

These people would be able to grow under the Gods' glory and their children would be raised with firm beliefs.

But if there were too many people remaining and they hadn't suffered enough, their plans wouldn't come to fruition as easily.

The agitation of the Gods was quickly answered.

...

On a cold snowy mountain, an Abyss Gate suddenly opened.

A large number of Demons spread their wings and flew out.

A Demon Overlord took advantage of a crack created by the Gods' attack on the Universe Magic Pool to invade Feinan.

As they appeared on the mountain, they saw that there was a magnificent city spread before them!

"Destroy!"

The Demons rushed over to attack.

Under the effects of the Chaos Magic Power, they felt like fish in water. After all, Demons were monsters that originated from Chaos Magic Power.

They crazily rushed toward the city, while some of the people inside looked at the approaching monsters in fear.

Suddenly, a dazzling flame rose up like the sun.

The 4th Source of Fire's Order had been ignited.

Above Lavis Dukedom, a clear blue Ice Angel supported the flame of Order in her hands with a solemn visage.

"I have to guard the Source of Fire's Order, so I can only rely on you for the rest."

Although unwilling, Daniela knew that in the current circumstances, it was the best choice.

The Source of Fire's Order would bless the civilians, protecting them from the Chaos Magic Power, but it wouldn't be able to block the Demons.

In front of her, a black-winged angel holding two greatswords muttered in a low voice, "Who could have thought that you would sincerely request my help one day?"

"Moreover, I never would have thought that even the Cursed Well would be unable to decide a victor between us. Seems like Fate decided for it to be so."

"For us to be fighting on the same side... truly unexpected," he sighed.

There was no worry on Daniela's face as she dismissed, "You are speaking too much nonsense."

Turalyon smiled, not saying anything else as he dragged his two greatswords with him. The Fallen Angel rushed forth to slaughter the army of Demons!

He was fighting thousands of Demons alone!

The greatswords and inky wings danced chaotically.

Blood rained down!

Across the icy land, everyone watched this scene nervously.

Turalyon was able to personally block the attack of a whole Demon army, giving enough time for the Lavis Dukedom to deploy their own army.

Facing Demons, ordinary soldiers would be useless. Only the Sorcerers had the power to fight.

The Cridland clan's core power quickly gathered.

The Sorcerer army came out and bravely fought the blood-soaked Demons!

Daniela wanted to pitch in when she saw the fighting break out, but the Source of Fire's Order was critical to the survival of the Dukedom, so she could only stay back to guard it.

Even at that time, Turalyon's voice echoed in her ear. "It's off-topic, but when you were 7 years old, the person who poisoned you truly wasn't me."

Daniela looked distracted for a moment.

But Turalyon had already disappeared and the next second, an earth-shattering darkness enveloped the entire Demon Army!

A bloody light began to flicker rapidly in the darkness as the blood-curdling screeches of Demons echoed out!

This was a Fallen Angel trademark ability: Rule of Darkness!

After using it, Turalyon would enter a period of weakness.

Uneasiness suddenly flashed in Daniela's heart.

...

North, in the Supreme Forest, another Source of Fire's Order was ignited.

Six Great Druids were waiting in formation, jointly guarding the flame.

At their call, thousands of Druids had rushed over from all over the world, escaping to the Sanctuary opened by the Migratory Bird Council.

The restless jungle once again regained its peace, but the crisis was far from over.

...

In the northeastern part of the North, a girl carrying three holy swords left a snowy mountain.

Her gaze was full of determination, and following behind her were five masked servants.

They were wearing handcuffs and legcuffs but gave off a dangerous aura.

The girl carrying the holy swords looked at the chaotic village ahead and resolutely said, "Start here."

A servant behind her said in a low voice, "All hear and obey your words."

“The bearer of the holy sword is considered the successor of the Valkyrie. Your decision is definitely not wrong.”

The girl turned and rolled her eyes. “Your lines haven’t changed. Talking about Destiny all day long, chosen by Fate, inheritor, Valkyrie and so on, it’s so cliché.

She grabbed a cyan holy sword and her aura suddenly changed.

With the holy sword in hand, she seemed to have turned into a sharp blade as she charged fearlessly toward her enemy!

“Slash!”

A violent Wizard was beheaded!

Blood splashed on the girl’s face, but she didn’t even blink before attacking her next target.

Cyan lightning flashed through the village and after a short five minutes, the village became strangely peaceful.

Every Wizard was already dead.

There was only a girl wiping her blade.

The five servants followed her closely.

The villagers shuddered while looking at the girl who had just shown off her abilities, before kneeling.

The girl frowned adorably but didn’t say anything and just departed.

There were too many similar villages in the North and she had to clear them all out one by one. It was truly troublesome.

...

As the Gods watched the events progress, everything seemed to be going in the wrong direction.

Flames of Order were ignited one after the other.

Within three hours after the start of the Great Calamity, there were actually twelve locations that had each ignited a Source of Fire’s Order!

Apart from the South Wizard Alliance's complete collapse, many small forces in the North actually had the blessing of a Source of Fire's Order.

Although most of those in the North came from the second batch and they were only about a third as effective as the first batch, they were still each able to protect a territory.

This was completely different from their prophecy!

Although most of Feinan was overcast, there was already twelve of these flames burning across the land.

In White River Valley, Marvin had already let go of his Source of Fire's Order!

The most dangerous period of time had passed and the Source of Fire's Order had transformed into a small raging sun.

It would now be very difficult to extinguish this fire.

Marvin didn't know whether to be happy or worried.

Dark Phoenix had yet to act, but this wasn't necessarily good.

She was still waiting, but the question was, what was she waiting for?

As Marvin was filled with doubts, that tall and lofty shadow above Thousand Leaves Forest suddenly left the Source of Fire's Order!

'What is he doing!'

Marvin was startled.

As many watched in shock, the Great Elven King suddenly left Feinan!

He went outside the Universe Magic Pool!

'He wants to stop the Gods from further damaging the Universe Magic Pool?'

Marvin made a wild guess. This was completely different from how it had happened in the game.

The Great Elven King was basically going on a path of no return this time!

Outside the Universe Magic Pool, there were no less than 28 Gods.

Meanwhile, in the extreme north, an old man carrying a small wine jug walked out drunkenly.

He turned to glance at the Legend Barbarian behind him and said, "Look over this place for me."

"Perhaps I can make it back alive."

The Legend Barbarian nodded resolutely but quite unwillingly, as tears were already flowing out.

The old man took a sip of the wine and sang a line from some unknown poem before walking toward the sky!

And the Great Elven King's silhouette stopped for a bit, apparently waiting for him!

Chapter 423: No Way Back

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Everyone was shocked by this scene.

The Great Elven King's fighting strength had already shocked all of Feinan for a long time, but most Humans thought that this cold-hearted king was only concerned about the Wood Elves.

He had always been known for using his Iron Guards against Humans.

The Elven Iron Guards had been personally trained by Nicholas.

Thousand Leaves Forest could definitely protect themselves during these troubled times, and in fact, in the game, the Great Elven King chose to ignite the Source of Fire's Order and seal Thousand Leaves Forest to maintain their strength.

But a lot had changed in this world.

At the crucial time, Nicholas actually stepped forward onto a path of no return while Ivan took over the Source of Fire's Order!

Everyone was confused by this scene, a bit unclear as to why he would do this.

In the sky, that old man carrying a jug of wine stood next to the Great Elven King.

Compared to the famous Nicholas, the old man seemed rather unremarkable.

Even in the North, not many people knew of him.

Only the tribe that the Legend Barbarian protected looked at that old man in shock.

Wasn't that guy the old man that always ate without paying?

If it weren't for the Barbarians having a great sense of family, they would have already thrown out that waste.

Who knew that during a matter of life and death for all the inhabitants of the plane, he would reveal a different appearance from his usual self!

Many people inferred that this old man surely had impressive strength just from being able to stand alongside the Great Elven King!

The two of them looked at each other indifferently, as if they were meeting for the first time.

"Turns out the [North Guardian] hasn't died."

After a long time, the Great Elven King asked, "You hid for so many years, so why are you coming out now?"

The old man gave a hollow laugh and sipped some wine, his face reddening from intoxication. "Same as you. I've lived for too long."

"Don't look at me like that, I'm so much more fortunate than you. I became the [North Guardian] in the middle of the 3rd Era. It's already enough to have lived for so long. Aside from watching that one in my later years, there was nothing much to do."

"Now, taking a few Gods down with me before dying would be quite a worthy way to go."

The old man's voice was very gentle, but for some reason, it reached the ears of everyone on Feinan.

In fact, their dialogue had the strength to reach people's hearts.

Marvin knew that this wasn't from the two powerhouses deliberately showing off their strength.

But rather, it was the will of the plane.

It was normal for the two people's voices to be heard by the onlookers since they were Guardians of the Plane.

As for the title of Guardian of the Plane, very few knew much about it. Even Marvin had barely heard some things about it. It apparently was connected with some very incredible people.

For example, the East Guardian was Anthony, who had already died.

And the South Guardian was clearly the Great Elven King.

...

Marvin's heart sank when he heard the old man's words.

He understood why the Great Elven King was so decisive.

He didn't have long to live anymore.

When he had gone to the Decaying Plateau, the Gods had plotted against him and the Divine Fire inflicted a serious injury on his corporeal body. Perhaps it really was incurable.

Thus, he could only make this extreme decision.

Otherwise, with his lifespan and potential, his current power would be far greater!

Unfortunately... Marvin's own arrival had changed everything.

Some people's fates improved, but others seemed to have greatly worsened.

Marvin's heart sank.

If he hadn't been so rash, Nicholas wouldn't have suffered such a heavy loss.

Ivan was taking the throne of the Thousand Leaves Forest much earlier now. Everything had changed!

After the Great Calamity, Marvin couldn't rely on his own experience of what would happen to make decisions.

This was a completely new world!

...

After the Great Elven King and the old man spoke a few sentences to each other, a shadow flew from the west.

He came from the far west and looked very elegant, with clouds condensing under his feet as he easily walked through the sky!

The Dead Area's Cloud Monk!

Many Monks' eyes reddened!

This was one of the highest states that could be reached through training, a level that many were tirelessly pursuing.

The Cloud Monk rushed to their sides.

He looked very young, but his eyebrows were pure white.

"Looks like I'm not alone." The Cloud Monk smiled gently. He lowered his head and looked at the chaotic continent below, before asking, "What are we waiting for? Shall we go?"

"The West Guardian... Turns out it's you." The old man muttered regretfully, "It's a pity... if all four of us linked to the plane were here, we might have been able to drag many Gods down!"

The Cloud Monk commented, "I thought the same, so I originally hesitated to act. But since you stood up, it would be boring of me to hide."

The Great Elven King looked at them with a complex expression. "But you already reached immortality."

"If you enter a Sanctuary, you can also reach immortality. But what's the point of immortality alone?" the Cloud Monk asked rhetorically.

"Let's make a move, take advantage of them not knowing the changes of the plane during the past millennium..."

After saying this, he set foot on the clouds and flew out, with the Great Elven King and the North Guardian following closely behind!

The three of them calmly ascended.

At the end were the high and mighty Gods.

Their gazes were indifferent and the Judgement Declaration rang in everyone's ears.

Yet these three exceptional powerhouses approached them as if they hadn't heard the Gods' warning.

Many people couldn't help but have their eyes redden as tears started forming.

Even when knowing that they couldn't defeat their enemies, they still moved forward.

Though they didn't know the reasons for that, everyone could feel the determination of the three Plane Guardians!

They progressed steadily and decisively.

They were calm and collected.

Gradually, their mood made many people below feel at loss.

They clenched their fists and instead of kneeling and praying, they got up and stood tall!

There were still many transformed Wizards wreaking havoc everywhere, but from this moment on, the surviving humans no longer submitted to the Gods.

They chose to fight.

Emotions were such wonderful feelings, able to influence the will of the masses.

The actions of the three astounding powerhouses influenced everything happening in every corner of Feinan.

Even the people considered weak actually burst forth with the greatest courage at this instant.

Many people who had been resigning themselves to their fates stood up to stand against this frightening disaster. As for the Gods, this was the last thing they wanted to see.

They wanted the humans to sink into despair and look to the Gods for help.

But they were disappointed.

What they saw was unyielding courage.

...

These three Guardians of the Plane gradually disappeared into the sky.

On the peak in White River Valley, Marvin let out a heavy breath.

He knew why they would do so much.

They were sacrificing themselves to boost the morale of all the inhabitants below. This was definitely not a choice that anyone could make easily.

Especially for the strongest powerhouses of the world like them.

They could have lived longer than anyone else.

But this battle would be extremely fierce, and it was a path of no return.

Marvin wanted to go and help, but because of his strength, he simply couldn't.

The Plane Guardians were on another level.

Even Inheim couldn't leave Feinan to fight with the Great Elven King.

O'Brien had formidable strength, but he had barely reached the entrance. In his own words, he would simply be throwing away his life. It would be better to stay behind and exterminate many Wizard Monsters.

In this respect, he was not overestimating himself.

Feinan needed to have some people remaining to protect the things that the Great Elven King once protected.

This would be a war of attrition.

The Gods originally needed a month to shatter the Universe Magic Pool.

But now, Marvin estimated that they shouldn't be able to succeed within two months.

This extra time was due to the three Plane Guardians sacrificing themselves to bolster and gain time for the beings of Feinan!

This time was too valuable. He had to make full use of it to increase his strength.

Legends, in this terrible era, barely had the ability to step on the stage.

Ruler of the Night was a very powerful class during peaceful times, but at this juncture, it was far from enough.

Thinking of this, Marvin took a deep breath and eventually shattered a bone.

Chapter 424: Ascending

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

He might not be able to directly help the Great Elven King and the others fight the Gods, but someone else could.

That was the reason he shattered this bone.

Instantly, an ancient aura awakened in the west.

On the Dead Area Continent, a dark space was torn apart and a huge skeleton floated out into the sky.

As many watched in alarm, flesh grew on the skeleton.

The world became gloomier because this was a recovering Astral Beast!

Although Eric could be considered rather small for an Astral Beast, for the common people, this was already a dreadful creature as big as a mountain range.

Eric awakened from his slumber.

With his strong spiritual power, he instantly noticed the frightening changes that had taken place in Feinan.

He saw the people softly weeping all across Feinan and read the memories of some in a flash.

“So it was like this.”

“What you said before, it is today?”

An indignant voice echoed in Marvin’s mind.

Far in the east, Marvin slowly nodded. “I hope you can help.”

“I don’t seem to have anything else to do.” An image of that shy youth image appeared momentarily in Marvin’s mind.

People looked on in confusion as the Astral Beast wrapped itself in supreme power and tore through the sky.

Eric chased after the Great Elven King and the others to reach the stage of the battle.

No one knew the origins of this Astral Beast.

He was nameless.

Like that previous time this world faced a disaster, the youth once again went to sacrifice himself in silence.

It was only thanks to this kind of person that this world could keep existing.

...

The Universe Magic Pool's stage was already very lively.

Nicholas and the others chose to go up because the Universe Magic Pool had yet to be destroyed!

Only one layer had been broken.

The Universe Magic Pool was built very particularly and had at least three layers.

Moreover, each layer was sturdier than the previous one.

These barriers protected Feinan from external invasions.

The Great Elven King and the others didn't leave the Universe Magic Pool's protection.

On the contrary, they relied on the Universe Magic Pool's defenses to fight the Gods.

The Universe Magic Pool had its own will.

It also knew how to resist. The appearance of the three Plane Guardians meant that it had allies now.

Although this will was quite simple, it could at least distinguish between enemies and allies.

Therefore, the appearance of the three Plane Guardians caused many of the weaker Gods' expressions to sink.

They knew that they wouldn't be the opponents of these three if they fought one-on-one.

And with the support of the Universe Magic Pool, it was very likely going to be a long battle of attrition.

Some of the Gods might even fall!

The Gods had attacked the Universe Magic Pool in order to progress!

But they cared a lot about their lives.

Thus, the appearance of the Great Elven King and the other two Plane Guardians made them slow their attacks.

Many weak Gods even began to conserve their strength.

Both sides were separated by the Universe Magic Pool as they watched each other carefully.

That central shadow was silent for a moment before saying, "What you are doing is meaningless."

"The Pool will shatter sooner or later. This continent will inevitably be ruled by Gods."

"Moreover... Don't think that you can truly restrict us. You are not Gods after all. And I am unwilling to attack a former comrade-in-arms."

The old man lifted his wine jug and laughed heartily, "Former comrade?"

"Anuba Grant. [Dawn and Protection God]. Do you still remember your previous oaths?"

"The moment you ascended, you stopped being that young shepherd protecting the weak. Your divinity swallowed your humanity. And you still have the face to calmly put on a show now?"

Anuba's face sank. As one of the three big shots of the New Gods, his Divine Power had reached a very high level. He was almost one of the most powerful existences of this universe.

"Not everyone is worth protecting. Look at those people on the ground. They are selfish, ignorant, arrogant, and greedy... they control and manipulate others for the sake of their "dreams". They lose their minds to some shallow goals, ridiculously chasing after their so-called "love". They are idle, selfish, and unrestrained. And they insist on calling that "freedom". These people don't need to exist."

"They aren't the targets of my protection. I need to purify this land, but for that, I need to get rid of these insects to make those who are truly worth protecting appear."

Anuba's voice echoed powerfully through Feinan from the distant Universe Magic Pool.

His voice seemed to carry a strange power.

Many people who had risen up to fight now were less confident.

A dispirited expression appeared on their faces.

But before they could be affected much more, a roar tore through the Universe!

"Even if you are a God, you have no right to determine the life and death of others!"

"How could you act so righteous in a war you're fighting for your own benefit?!"

"Come! Come! Let this insignificant mortal fight with you Gods!"

Eric's angry voice also spread across the entire world.

The Astral Beast's body pierced straight through the Universe Magic Pool!

He was actually attacking directly!

Tearing deep into the Gods' lines!

The Great Elven King and the other two were startled by his action. They wanted to stop him but it was too late, as Eric had already bravely rushed out!

A few weak Gods paled and hurriedly got out of the way.

The huge Astral Beast wandered on the periphery of the Universe Magic Pool!

His body spread for kilometers and his wings were sharp like blades as he casually travelled back and forth between the Gods!

For a moment, the entire group of Gods was in disorder!

The only ones who weren't disturbed were the three Gods in the middle.

"Foolish," a figure next to the God of Dawn and Protection said.

The next moment, the three New Gods with immense Magic Power worked together and aimed at the powerful Astral Beast, Eric!

...

The fight in the sky made many forget to breathe.

The battle between the Gods on one side and the Plane Guardians and the Astral Beast on the other attracted everyone's attention.

The people didn't notice that the Wizard Monsters at their sides were lessening.

Because at that split second, all the Wizards transforming into monsters heard a peaceful and calming voice.

"Those who believe in me can be saved."

"I am Dark Phoenix, the God of Magic."

"In the name of the God of Magic, I command the Chaos Magic Power: The followers of the Magic God are not to have their wills invaded by Chaos."

A bright flame lit up in the southern part of Steel City!

Dark Phoenix's body rose slowly, her eyes wide open as they gradually turned pure white!

Marvin noticed immediately and reacted. "That woman is finally making her move!"

She chose the best timing to advance!

Chapter 425: Magic Wizards

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Outside Feinan, the group of Gods was in chaos.

Eric used the Astral Beast's body to attack crazily because he knew he was on a time limit.

He would soon disappear now that he had been awakened by Marvin.

Before his soul faded, he would use his last breath to make the greatest contribution he could.

Although that smaller Astral Beast wasn't the kind of frightening existence that could destroy the entire plane, its strength was considerable.

Especially since Eric was completely disregarding his life. Many Gods were worrying.

The Divine Spells the Gods were most proficient at had little effect on the Astral Beast. With Eric's immense resistance, he actually came out undaunted from the Divine Spells of the three strongest Gods. This Astral Beast had been very powerful at its peak, to an extent that was truly shocking.

But many Gods could see that Eric was already an arrow at the end of its flight. As long as they could withstand his last throes, they should be fine.

What kept them on guard was the three Plane Guardians.

They were more cautious than Eric and used the Universe Magic Pool as cover.

With the protection of the Universe Magic Pool, they could safely sneak attack the weak Gods fleeing from Eric. A few Gods didn't notice and were almost ended by the Three Plane Guardians. But Gods were Gods after all. Each of them had gone through the tumultuous times of the 3rd Era.

They had enough life-saving tricks, and although the scene was very fierce and some were brought to a life and death crisis, none fell.

But during the battle, a frightening aura spread across Feinan, making everyone somewhat distracted.

“Someone is ascending?”

“At such a time... Such good timing.”

“Isn’t it? She waited for so many years before making a move.”

The Gods all had different expressions.

Clearly, a part of them knew about Dark Phoenix and had fought against or with Dark Phoenix in the 3rd Era.

The New Gods all had different attitudes toward Dark Phoenix, but most of them couldn’t help feeling disgruntled with her taking such a good opportunity to ascend.

“Magic God... hehe, such a frightening God Domain.”

“If she is successful, wouldn’t there be another God with very high Divine Power?”

The thoughts of a few Gods with bad intentions spread out.

The three Great Gods were expressionless.

They didn’t even care much about what happened in Feinan but were instead more focused on the depths of the Universe Magic Pool.

The 4th Fate Tablet was there, calmly waiting for their arrival.

In their eyes, this was the only valuable thing in all of Feinan.

Three Fate Tablets appeared in succession in the 3rd Era, and they were all shattered. Only two thirds were obtained by people. Those people went through the ritual to ascend and become immortal Gods. In this attempt to ascend, half of them failed.

These fragments also disappeared during the rituals.

The remaining third of the fragments wandered throughout the universe, turning into all kinds of strange things.

Like Fortune Fairy Ding, who was once the [Fortune] fragment of the Fate Tablet.

It could be said that the 3rd Era’s Fate Tablet Fragments changed the whole structure of the world.

Nowadays, in the God Realms, the Ancient Gods were retreating, disappearing, or maybe resting in slumber. The New Gods were basically prevailing. And this was closely related to the large burst of Gods in the 3rd Era.

But the key to these people becoming Gods rested in the Fate Tablet fragments.

A small fragment was enough for a peak Legend to ascend to Godhood, so how could they not be interested?

And according to the prophecy, the 4th Fate Tablet was hidden by Wizard God Lance. It was in the Universe Magic Pool, and it was complete!

This was a complete Fate Tablet. What kind of power would it bring to those who were already Gods? This was what they longed to know.

Particularly the three Great Gods.

There were already few in the Universe that could match their power. They weren't interested in the appearances of Dark Phoenix and Eric.

They only focused on the 4th Fate Tablet.

And anyone blocking their path would be ruthlessly crushed.

"Hurry up, I don't want to waste too much time."

The Dawn and Protection God raised his hand and Divine Power condensed into a spear. It viciously flew through space at Eric!

The spear was extremely fierce and pierced the Astral Beast's body, and shockingly, Eric was nailed onto the 2nd layer of the Universe Magic Pool!

"Rumble!"

The Universe Magic Pool shook violently.

The Gods immediately pounced on Eric, covering him in attacks!

...

Feinan.

It was a world of suffering.

Apart from the locations protected by the Sources of Fire's Order, people had kept dying at the hands of the Wizard Monsters.

But the moment Dark Phoenix started her ascension ritual, all the Wizard Monsters stopped.

Their eyes seemed to regain clarity.

The Wizards that were 3rd rank or higher took advantage of this opportunity to break their amulets.

In an instant, a layer of Divine Power wrapped around their bodies.

A gentle voice echoed in their minds, "Serve me and I'll grant you glory."

"Heed my name and I'll grant you magic."

"I am the Magic God, Dark Phoenix."

Hearing this, all the Wizards were shocked!

They hadn't thought that they would sink into such a situation.

They saw their own bloodstained hands and a portion of the Wizards immediately went crazy. Some were calmer, while others shuddered!

What had they done?

After Chaos invaded their minds, they killed everyone at their sides almost instantly!

Some even killed their beloved wives, their close companions, and their own children!

They were in great pain.

And Dark Phoenix's voice began to take advantage of their pain. "Serve me and I'll soothe your pain."

"You'll forget everything and become the supreme servants of the Magic God."

"After today, the Magic God's Servants will become the most respected existences in Feinan."

Some Wizards began to contemplate, some making their decisions...

As time slowly moved forward, a huge shadow slowly appeared in the southern part of Steel City.

The Divine Fire in the center began to shine increasingly stronger!

Because she had made the most suitable preparations, she was able to smoothly pass the most dangerous part of the ascension.

At that moment, the minds of all those Wizards connected with her Divine Power.

Because those Wizards had yet to believe in her, she had to provide amulets with Divine Power to communicate with them and try to convince them.

She had spent a millennium preparing for this day!

Now, it was about to be successful.

In her consciousness, numerous threads shone brightly.

Those were the Wizards accepting her radiance and becoming her first followers!

Their belief would give her some Divine Power to help deal with the early stages of the ascension.

And in return, she would use her own Divinity to protect these followers and not let the Chaos invade their minds.

Because she had yet to become the Magic God, she had no way to completely control the Chaos invading her followers' minds, and she was at her weakest.

If no followers gave her Divine Power, she wouldn't be able to keep protecting them and the ones she had just linked up to would immediately collapse.

And everything she had done before would be a waste.

Protecting all of their minds was extremely taxing on her Magic Power, so doing so much was a big risk.

If she succeeded, with the position of Magic God as well as a powerful Domain and a large amount of followers, it was highly likely that she would become a High God!

Lying low and then suddenly soaring in the sky.

This was Dark Phoenix's principle.

After a millennium of enduring patiently, the outburst of power was very frightening.

The entirety of Feinan was filled with Wizard Monsters. These Wizards had been in the spotlight for so long and now suddenly had such a bitter experience. They were at their weakest.

She took advantage of this to gain their trust.

With the way the things were going, she would at most need three days before her ascension ceremony was successful!

As long as no one disturbed her midway.

But that would be too perfect. Dark Phoenix herself knew that she had many enemies.

Although the most troublesome ones had already gone to fight the Gods, there were still people who could pose a threat in Feinan!

White River Valley's group for example!

But Dark Phoenix had already made plans for that!

...

White River Valley had already been caught in a huge crisis.

The second the Divine Fire burst out, Marvin assembled everyone and wanted to hurry to Steel City and stop Dark Phoenix's ascension.

This was the best opportunity to kill her, and the other Legends also understood that.

They couldn't follow the Great Elven King to fight those Gods, but getting rid of an ascending God in Feinan was good too.

But unfortunately, Dark Phoenix's arrangements were so fast that even Marvin nearly was caught off guard!

A dark mass appeared in the surroundings of White River Valley!

It consisted of more than 5000 low level Wizard Monsters that had set off from Jewel Bay and crossed over the Shrieking Mountain Range.

The Source of Fire's Order could disperse the Chaos Magic, but it couldn't directly harm the Wizard Monsters.

These Wizard Monsters had clearly been discarded by Dark Phoenix. She bewitched them and manipulated them to attack White River Valley!

With the added effects of the Chaos Magic, these Wizard Monsters were very frightening!

When the first batch of enemies appeared near the northern mine, the flame of Order gave an early warning.

Even if Marvin was prepared, he was startled by the staggering amount of Wizard Monsters.

5000 2nd rank Wizard Monsters!

Wasn't this number too frightening? Dark Phoenix really had made good preparations.

She knew the importance of White River Valley to Marvin and thus gathered the unsuspecting 2nd Rank Wizards in the southern part of Jewel Bay shortly before the disaster.

And this move was critical at this time.

Marvin had no choice but to face this ordeal first!

How should he stop such a dense army of Wizard Monsters?

Chapter 426: Sanctuary

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

From his position on the peak, Marvin was truly startled when he saw the hordes of Wizard Monsters.

He had assumed that Dark Phoenix would do something after the Great Calamity began, but he hadn't expected this woman to manipulate so many low level Wizards.

To accomplish this, she had probably overdrawn her Divine Power and other types of power, perhaps even part of her spirit.

Five thousand Wizard Monsters would be a very frightening force with the addition of the Chaos Magic Power.

If it were another place being attacked, it would likely have ended up in ruins.

Fortunately, Marvin had contingencies in place for all kinds of possibilities, including even the worst case, which would be if the wild beasts corrupted by the Chaos Magic Power all besieged White River Valley.

He still had an answer to this situation.

The only issue was that these Wizard Monsters had arrived too suddenly!

They were 2nd rank Wizards who rode on flying carpets, covering the sky and the ground.

The monsters on the Shrieking Mountain Range were bellowing furiously, trying to attack the Wizards who dared to fly over them.

But because of the shattering of the Universe Magic Pool's first layer, the Shackles of Order were locked even more tightly.

The entire continent was sinking into extreme chaos, yet the Shrieking Mountain Range, one of the most dangerous locations, had become the most orderly place because of the Shackles of Order set by Lance. This was so very ironic.

The Wizard Monsters suffered almost no losses when flying over the Shrieking Mountain Range.

The troops stationed at the northern mine clearly didn't have the strength to face these ex-human monsters.

"I need time!" Marvin shouted in a loud voice.

The Legends had gathered around him as soon as he finished igniting the flame of Order.

Constantine nodded and took the lead to go out. Despite not having fully recovered from his serious injuries, Izaka roared and flew into the sky to intercept the first wave of Wizard Monsters, successfully attracting their attention!

Although Izaka had been injured by Tidomas and was still seriously hurt, he was an Ancient Black Dragon in the end!

The Ancient Black Dragon had a very powerful characteristic: Magic Immunity!

These Wizard Monsters were attracted by Izaka and a huge amount of magic flew toward him.

But Izaka didn't suffer any harm.

With his protection, the people in the surroundings of the northern mine began to retreat.

The Legends also attacked.

Facing such a large army of Wizards, only the Legends would dare to make a move.

"Boom!"

The sound of a cannon echoed as Constantine led the Shas to launch an attack against the Wizards!

O'Brien rushed into the middle of the swarm of Wizards. That guy's strength was tyrannical. With enough time, he would be able to slaughter the entire Wizard Monster army by himself.

But what they needed the most right now was time.

Dark Phoenix hadn't sent these guys to put an end to White River Valley. She just wanted to buy time in order to increase the ascension ritual's chances of success.

Marvin knew this.

After the Legends flew out and quickly stabilized the situation, he kept pulling out one treasure after another!

He had made proper preparations for this disaster.

When White River Valley's inhabitants first saw the Wizard Monsters appearing, they were frightened.

After all, the scenes in the sky showed the destruction caused by these monsters, making the civilians and adventurers afraid of the power of these Wizards.

They had thought that the massacre shown happening all over Feinan would spread to White River Valley, but the appearance of the Black Dragon and the Legends gave them hope.

They looked at Marvin's back and became a lot less worried.

Lord Marvin was still extremely calm. This was the proof that he had a way.

Regardless of the difficulty, he would always find a way, wouldn't he?

Gradually, this kind of feeling spread through White River Valley.

They all couldn't help but raise their heads to see what Marvin would do.

...

The flame of Order was burning steadily.

An amber crystal floated in front of Marvin.

Earth Crystal!

This treasure was the foundation to establish an Ancient Sanctuary.

Only by using spells to dissolve the power inside the Earth Crystal could one lay the foundation of a Sanctuary.

An intact Earth Crystal was rare even in the past.

Marvin was quite fortunate to be able to gather one.

Besides the Earth Crystal, Marvin also had three scrolls in his hands.

Disintegrate, Wish, and Holy. He had gotten them from Pearl Island's treasury.

In this era, only a few people knew how to establish a Sanctuary.

But in the game, everyone knew about it.

Because the Chaos Magic Power was still wreaking havoc six months after the disaster.

If the players wanted to establish a guild, they had to set up a Sanctuary.

A flame of Order wasn't essential for a guild.

The crucial parts were an Earth Crystal, a Frost Core, a Seasons Tablet, Dark Saint Bones, and so on. These kinds of treasures that were able to alter the plane's laws were the foundation to establish a Sanctuary.

After building the foundation, one would need a large amount of Magic Power to activate the treasure while forming the Sanctuary.

This condition was relatively harsh.

In general, a small-scale Sanctuary needed a Legend Wizard that was at least level 25 casting Legendary Wish a minimum of 11 times. Naturally, another option would be to gather 11 Legend Wizards at that level and have them cast Legendary Wish once each.

Legend Wizards were hard to come by, and moreover, Legendary Wish was one of the rarest spells.

Just studying it was very challenging, let alone using it.

Marvin estimated that in this era, there were at most three Legend Wizards on the continent able to easily cast Legendary Wish.

White River Valley didn't have this kind of person, but Marvin had another idea in mind.

He had the three scrolls.

One of them was a Wish scroll containing [Major Wish]!

Major Wish had the effect of 29 Legendary Wish spells so it was more than enough.

With the Earth Crystal and the Wish scroll, it wouldn't be difficult to turn White River Valley into a Sanctuary.

Marvin hadn't used it for that sooner because he had been hoping that with the Source of Fire's Order and the troops, he would be able to save this Major Wish scroll for other things.

Unfortunately, given the situation, he ended up with no choice but to use it.

He gently touched the Earth Crystal with his fingers.

He was already holding a magic staff in one hand.

As the spell activated, the Earth Crystal radiated with a dazzling glory.

Marvin didn't stop, touching the Major Wish scroll as well as another scroll.

That was the [Holy] scroll!

Since he was going for it, he wouldn't do it half-heartedly!

If he had to set up a Sanctuary, he might as well set up the strongest and most unbreakable [Holy Sanctuary]!

Chapter 427: To Battle!

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The Holy scroll was as powerful as the Wish scroll.

Although Major Holy couldn't compare with the Shackles of Order set up by God Lance, the Order power contained within was very extraordinary.

The most important part was that Holy could repel evil chaotic lifeforms from entering the Sanctuary.

Marvin knew that with the current circumstances in White River Valley, a common Sanctuary wouldn't be as good.

After being the first to ignite the Source of Fire's Order, White River Valley was bound to be a thorn in many people's eyes.

Although an ordinary Sanctuary could protect those inside and resist the Wizard Monsters, it would be unable to repel them and other monsters.

But a Holy Sanctuary could.

Two of the three scrolls were used at once. It would be wrong to say that Marvin didn't feel any regret. But Pearl Island still had many resources, so it wasn't quite so bad.

With the magic staff's activation, the Earth Crystal merged into the peak below Marvin's feet.

At that instant, everyone felt an aura that seemed as stable as a mountain.

Earth Essences circulated through White River Valley, making it feel like the earth was moving.

From the Spider Crypt in the north to the wilderness in the south, from Sword Harbor in the east to River Shore City in the west. The soil of this vast territory started becoming flexible...

Marvin stood on the mountain peak like a God.

A dazzling golden radiance flickered behind him and his eyes looked radiant. These effects were caused by the activation of Major Wish!

Wish, as the name implied, was about satisfying all kinds of desires.

It was a bit similar to Divination and Major Divination. However, Major Wish would turn dreams into reality while Major Divination would turn the future into reality. When looking at the difficulty of the spells, the two were similar, but Major Divination involved the deepest secrets of the Universe, the flow of Time, and the flow of Fate. Thus, it seemed a bit more profound.

Under the effects of Major Wish, Marvin's words turned real!

"I want my territory to be invulnerable!"

His sentence had barely ended when an amber light shone on the walls surrounding his territory.

The few Golems greedily absorbed some of that aura. This was the energy drawn from the Earth Crystal, so they could potentially get a lot of benefits from absorbing it.

Maybe one or two Golems would be lucky and develop wisdom, turning into an Earth Essence lifeform variant.

The work Marvin had Wayne finish was showing its usefulness now.

Although Major Wish was tyrannical, it still needed a foundation and its energy was limited.

Without the defenses Wayne built around the territory, Marvin would have to use one third of its energy to build the defenses.

Now, he only needed one sentence to improve those simple walls with the Earth Crystal.

Under everyone's shocked eyes, those simple fortifications were quickly melding with each other.

Moreover, the originally short earth wall kept rising and even surpassed the height of Marvin's castle's walls.

A firm and steady wall completely surrounded the entire White River Valley and the Wizard Monsters were unable to intrude.

Naturally, Marvin wasn't stupid enough to completely trap himself in White River Valley.

The Sanctuary still had some exits, but he hid them quite ingeniously so that the enemies wouldn't be able to find out.

In this unusual period, the people would definitely be glad to be inside the Sanctuary and wouldn't complain too much.

Compared to the citizens in other parts of the continent, they could be considered extremely lucky.

Many adventurers were already quite shocked by these developments. One jumped up with excitement and bragged to his friends about how brilliant a decision it was to come here.

White River Valley was more or less the safest place in Feinan right now!

They could feel the powerful magical energy on the walls, which was supplied by the Earth Crystal.

But Marvin's Wish wasn't over.

"I want my enemies to be unable to find traces of the Sanctuary."

With these words, the laws distorted for the whole area!

White River Valley did not disappear from Feinan, but there were some wonderful spatial changes to its surroundings.

If one looked down from the sky, one would see a boundless thick fog covering the entire region.

This fog was rather similar to the fog previously located between the Astral Sea and the Universe Magic Pool, blocking the Gods from seeing into Feinan.

With this layer of fog, even a God wouldn't be able to spy inside White River Valley!

And even if outsiders knew the location of White River Valley, they still would be unable to find a path through the fog.

This sentence used almost half of the Wish energy!

After all, this was a very large territory.

White River Valley was no longer the small rural area that Marvin once controlled.

When including River Shore City, Sword Harbor, and the areas around the White River, his land was almost on par with the Jewel Bay area.

Marvin estimated that the remaining energy was only enough for one more wish.

He didn't immediately use it and instead condensed that energy into a Wish Pillar.

The Wish Pillar was set up on that peak, accompanying the flame of Order. When Marvin needed it, he would activate the Wish Pillar to use his final Wish to change the interior of his territory.

After he finished establishing the Sanctuary, a yellow halo descended onto Marvin because of the plane's laws.

A log suddenly appeared.

This halo was called [Sanctuary Lord].

As a Sanctuary Lord, he had many special powers. For example, he could expel this group of Wizard Monsters wreaking havoc near the northern mine!

Marvin pointed at that vast army and muttered, "Disappear!"

"Woosh!"

Before their very eyes, the five thousand Wizard Monsters disappeared from the Sanctuary!

They were completely expelled by Marvin.

Cheers immediately spread through White River Valley!

Those people who had been startled and frightened now relaxed because this disaster was dealt with.

But for Marvin, this was only the beginning.

Dark Phoenix only dispatched these Wizard Monsters to gain time.

He couldn't stay in White River Valley for too long.

He quickly used the Holy scroll to reinforce the Sanctuary with a holy light.

Any monster that entered mistakenly would be directly purified by the holy light.

The remaining holy energy was also condensed into a Holy Pillar.

The two pillars soared and rested in the Source of Fire's Order.

The Sanctuary was peaceful.

Marvin let out a sigh and looked at the Legends.

They all nodded.

Their eyes were very calm because Marvin had already caused too many shocking things. If an ordinary person set up a Holy Sanctuary during the Great Calamity, they might have looked at that person with great respect.

But Marvin? By now, the Legends considered that to be normal.

It was the upcoming battle that made their expressions heavy.

This battle would be very frightening.

The enemy was someone with the potential to become a God.

Although she was at her weakest during the ascension ritual, it was still uncertain whether they could defeat her.

But no one chose to quit at that time.

“I won’t say much.”

“Most likely, everyone is prepared to die.”

“In fact, I’m very tired of fighting. Who doesn’t want to be an ordinary person and peacefully enjoy life?”

“But living in this era is our saddest circumstance... or maybe it is our most glorious opportunity!”

Marvin’s voice suddenly rose as he looked at everyone. “Outside Feinan, there is a group of people considering themselves to be Gods while wantonly bringing destruction to the continent. The three Plane Guardians and a youth who has been in an Astral Beast’s body for who knows how many years are currently fighting them. I know that everything points to disaster.”

“But since they chose to fight, how could we just escape?”

“The consequences of Dark Phoenix ascending, do I even need to talk about them?”

“She chose the best timing and she is a very powerful enemy... But these are irrelevant to me.”

He unsheathed his daggers in a flash of cold light.

“I’ll kill her.”

Then, Marvin turned to open a passage from the Sanctuary and walked out.

All the Legends tacitly followed!

Everyone in White River Valley looked at their backs as they left.

In the northern mine, a girl with clothes filled with dust softly prayed, “You must come back alive.”

“You said you would play Rock with me again...”

...

All over Feinan.

Marvin’s declaration spread through the entire continent.

White River Valley becoming a Holy Sanctuary and the Wizard Monsters being expelled without doing much, these scenes thoroughly ignited a flame in the hearts of Feinan's inhabitants.

The flame of hope.

Mankind still had hope.

At this most difficult juncture, there would still be people like the Great Elven King, the Cloud Monk, that old man, that youth in the Astral Beast, and Marvin.

The Wizard Era might be over.

But the era of slavery to the Gods would never come!

...

In a layer of Hell, countless Devils were ready and waiting.

They only needed the order of that Devil Overlord above them to rush into Feinan so they could kill, plunder, and destroy!

But even after a long time passed, the Devil Overlord still had yet to give the order.

The Devils weren't uneasy about this and simply waited peacefully.

But the Devils couldn't have imagined that the Great Devil Head in the sky was inwardly sighing in exasperation. 'Really making things difficult for me...'

'My offspring actually wants to become the hero saving Feinan.'

'And his grandfather is bound to become the villain of the story... Thinking about it, it is so cliché.'

Chapter 428: Stars Glittering!

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Steel City.

This most prosperous city of the South Wizard Alliance had long since become a ruin.

A large number of Wizard Monsters were occupying the territory. In the early stage of the disaster, they had attacked all the buildings and people in the area.

The streets of Steel City reeked of desolation.

Most of the Wizards were now gathered in the southern suburbs.

Dark Phoenix was sitting on top of a small Wizard Tower.

Her brain was now connected to the consciousness of countless Wizards. This was a huge burden on her because Wizards had stronger minds than common followers.

But everything had advantages and disadvantages. Influencing Wizards would gain a lot more benefits than attracting ordinary people.

A Fate Tablet fragment was faintly discernible in front of her chest and was protecting her will.

Above her head, large void images gradually congealed. As they were refined by the Divine Fire, many indescribable incantations emerged from within. These incantations were imperfect and very messy, but they were the foundations Dark Phoenix relied on to ascend!

Once the runes and incantations were arranged, Dark Phoenix would completely control the Magic Godhood!

In the process of ascending, there were two big hurdles.

First was collecting enough followers.

Second was quickly controlling one's Godhood.

Generally, when a Legend ascended to Godhood, they would choose a Godhood that matched their Domain.

A Barbarian insisting on ascending to the [Art] Godhood would find it extremely difficult. And although it wasn't completely impossible, the countless failed ascensions at the start of the 3rd Era were a constant reminder to those that followed.

Even though Dark Phoenix didn't have just one Fate Tablet fragment, she still chose Magic as her Godhood.

First, she took advantage of the Great Calamity to convince a large number of transformed Wizards to become her followers. Next, needed to quickly consolidate her Godhood.

With the current pace, she would successfully get a hold of her own Godhood in about three days.

Gods' Domains were complicated. Although Dark Phoenix made thorough preparations, after the ritual began, many variables would appear.

She was doing her best to influence her followers while also working hard to master her Godhood. Using her magic comprehension to refine the Laws of Magic inside the Fate Tablet fragment was a very arduous task.

Currently, she really was at her weakest.

Thus, she made the army of Wizard Monsters attack White River Valley. She knew that Marvin wouldn't be too worried about the Wizard Monsters, but he still valued his territory and his citizens very much. He would definitely be held back in White River Valley.

'It'll be good if they can hold them back for a day,' Dark Phoenix thought.

Below her, there were numerous Wizards.

These Wizards were snarling and their eyes were completely red, but under the restriction of her Divine Might, they couldn't move.

They were all 3rd rank or higher. Some of them were even Half-Legends!

After starting the ritual, Dark Phoenix gathered almost all of these stronger Wizards.

She acted intimidating while at the same time giving them hope, trying to get them to become her followers.

But it looked like she had underestimated the stubbornness of these Wizards.

Some of them would rather turn into monsters than become her servants!

Dark Phoenix was enraged by these fools!

She had a very simple solution for those people...

"Pop."

A low bursting sound echoed.

A Wizard in the crowd exploded in a shower of blood!

The Wizards at his sides let out some sounds of unease but they couldn't do anything.

They already weren't able to protect their minds from the attack of the Chaos Magic Power.

If not for Dark Phoenix using the Fate Tablet fragment to give them time to make a choice, they would have already degenerated!

“It’s not shameful to acknowledge me. It’s actually an honor.”

“It would be a great honor to become a Goddess’ servant. Just like them.”

Dark Phoenix pointed at the group of more than a dozen Wizards on the closest tower.

That was the first wave of converted followers and three of them were Legend Wizards!

These three were all higher-ups of the South Wizard Alliance. In the past, Dark Phoenix had manipulated them secretly. It wasn’t strange for them to become her followers now.

The others ranged from 3rd rank to Half-Legend rank and were also very powerful.

After becoming her followers, Dark Phoenix generously gave the strongest of them positions as the Magic Goddess’ Divine Servants.

It had to be known that each God only had a limited number of spots for Divine Servants. Every God treasured their Divine Servants’ spots, just like they did for Apostles’ spots.

A God with a Level 64 Divinity (High Divine Power) only had 32 spots available for Divine Servants.

Dark Phoenix was still early in the process of ascending. Her Divinity was constantly increasing and had reached Level 12 Divinity (Medium Divine Power), which was only enough to have 6 positions for Divine Servants. And she used them all up. It could be considered a huge gamble.

But she made this gamble because she currently needed protection.

These Divine Servants would be the best guardians. Gods and their Divine Servants were closely linked.

If a Divine Servant died, the God would suffer damage.

If the God fell, the Divine Servants would definitely die!

Thus, the Divine Servants would do everything they could to protect the God they served.

Naturally, in return, these servants would be granted a considerable amount of Divine Power. In general, even a newly advanced Divine Servant would have the abilities of a weak Half-God.

The wave of Wizards that got converted into followers first could already move freely.

They spread out according to Dark Phoenix's arrangements.

Dark Phoenix had already placed a lot of spells near the tower, but having people scout directly would be a lot better.

How could she have expected that just as her followers dispersed, she would feel a violent pain from the south!

A Divine Servant had been instantly killed!

'South!'

'How could this be!'

Dark Phoenix suddenly opened her eyes.

Far in the distance, a tall man was dragging a Divine Servant's body behind him as he softly walked closer.

O'Brien. Only he could so easily kill a Half-Legend Wizard who had become a Divine Servant!

Behind him, a few more silhouettes appeared.

Constantine, Lorant, Owl.

Upon seeing all of them, Dark Phoenix's heart beat crazily fast as she wondered, 'What about Marvin?'

'And the others?'

'Could it be a sneak attack?'

Dark Phoenix immediately raised her vigilance!

She was currently at her weakest. If Marvin attacked her, she might truly fall.

Her gaze was somewhat heavy. The transformed Wizards near the tower were growling restlessly!

She was already having a hard time suppressing them!

'Since you dare to come, then die!'

'There is only one end for those who dare to stand against me.'

Dark Phoenix gave the restrained Wizards a stern look.

The next second, a considerable portion of the Wizard Monsters gasped. They lost their minds again as they rushed to attack the four Legends!

O'Brien didn't seem worried as he charged in to kill the Wizard Monsters!

But the pressure this time was a lot higher.

Heavenly Deer Lorant kept using Celestial Holy spells to add holy halos to his allies while also using spells that would reduce the effect of the Magic Power transformation on these Wizards.

Constantine and Owl chose to roam around the battlefield making opportunistic attacks. O'Brien took care of the front line, and the two weren't specialized in fighting head-on. It was fine when fighting 2nd rank Wizard Monsters, but now the army of Wizards was a whole rank stronger. One lucky spell and they could be crushed to death.

A messy battle broke out.

The fight in the southern suburbs of Steel City wasn't easy for the Legends' 4-man team. It was a slow and bitter struggle.

These Wizard Monsters weren't ordinary Wizards!

They were all 3rd rank or higher, and with the effect of the Chaos Magic Power, their spells were basically twice as strong.

After a while, even O'Brien started dodging instead of meeting the spells head-on.

That guy had dared to fight with the Molten Overlord and the Azure Matriarch!

But facing this swarm of frightening Wizard Monsters, he started to show signs of weariness.

In spite of this, they didn't retreat, they kept fighting!

...

Dark Phoenix's doubts kept increasing.

Clearly, Marvin had settled White River Valley's predicament. Otherwise, he would have needed these Legends to help protect his territory instead of attacking.

What about Marvin himself? And the remaining Legends? Inheim? The Migratory Bird Council's people? That gay Prince from Thousand Leaves Forest?

Where had those guys gone?

Could they still be scheming something?

Her mind grew increasingly uneasy and unstable.

At that time, she realized that another thread broke!

Her expression became livid.

Another Divine Servant!

This one wasn't a Legend either, but he had been the strongest Half-Legend.

At that time, Dark Phoenix reacted.

'They want to kill my followers! And especially the converted ones, in order to make me lose Divine Power!'

'These four Legends are only here to attract my attention.'

'Marvin went with the other Legends to kill off my followers!'

Upon realizing this, Dark Phoenix quickly sent out a mental order.

All those converted followers were to immediately retreat back to the southern suburbs of Steel City!

After giving that command, Dark Phoenix regained her composure.

She even had a smile on her face.

Marvin's actions proved that he was afraid.

He didn't dare to fight her upfront and tried to weaken her instead.

Unfortunately for him, she was getting stronger over time!

She could already somewhat reach the entire continent, and she wasn't influencing only Wizards, but also ordinary people. It was just that they were relatively weaker.

With time, she would get more and more followers and her Divine Power would skyrocket.

At that time, Marvin would die without even knowing what hit him!

...

In the northern part of Steel City, Marvin was looking regretfully at the Legend Divine Servant retreating. He shook his head lightly as he grumbled, "It seems she saw through our first plan. Time to implement our 2nd plan."

Endless Ocean was at his side, with a look full of worry. "But Sir Inheim is still not back."

"A large Devil army appeared in the northern part of the Supreme Jungle. The Migratory Bird Council is lacking people. Only I can help."

"Even Thousand Leaves Forest seems to have been attacked by the Evil Spirits. Prince Ivan might not be able to catch up."

"If we start the second plan, wouldn't we be lacking manpower?"

Marvin took a deep breath and resolutely said, "It's enough."

"What if it's not enough?" Endless Ocean didn't seem reassured.

"Whatever happens, Dark Phoenix will die today!"

...

Rocky Mountain, Hope City.

Under the blessing of the flame of Order, the waves of chaos didn't spread to this place.

Although Hope City was populous, thanks to the protection of the three sisters, it was still as quiet as usual.

The sisters were standing next to each other on the city wall, looking at the shadow in the distance.

After some time, Jessica seemed to have made a decision.

"I hand Hope City over to you. I can't watch a potential husband throw away his life, right?"

Lorie stuck her tongue out and rolled her eyes in dissatisfaction.

Kate's face was full of worry.

Jessica was very powerful, but this time she would be facing a Goddess.

Fate Sorceresses were always the targets of the Gods' jealousy.

“Be careful.”

Kate thought for a moment but could only say that in the end.

All she could do was protect this city on behalf of Jessica.

Jessica’s decision couldn’t be changed.

She took a step forward and stopped. She moved back and grabbed that chubby thing from Kate’s shoulder. “I’ll borrow Ding.”

Jessica then disappeared into the sky while Ding was protesting.

...

North. A bloodstained girl lifted her head with some effort.

The three holy swords on her back seemed to shine even more brightly as if they were filled with bloodthirst.

“A Goddess...” The girl said in a low voice, “It’s the first God in Feinan ever since the start of the 4th Era.”

“I want to go kill her.”

“You don’t mind?” she asked those behind her.

The five servants remained silent.

Taking that as acquiescence, she exerted her power and began to rush through the North’s wasteland like lightning!

What was even stranger was that those five servants wearing cuffs were able to keep up with the Valkyrie’s speed!

The six bolts of light flashed toward the South.

Fearlessly rushing toward the Goddess.

...

In the Millennium Mountain Range.

A girl that looked about ten years old walked out of a forest.

Her eyes were focused on that shadow in the sky.

After a while, she mumbled, "Such a disgusting feeling."

"She is my enemy right?"

A wrinkled old lady behind her sighed, "You still haven't finished the last ritual."

"You should stay safe for now and you..."

But she was interrupted.

"I don't care."

The girl casually plucked a leaf from a tree, and in a blink, the leaf turned into ashes.

"I am the Queen of Ashes, the last successor of the Anzed Witch Ruler."

"No one can stop me. It is the same even if you are my mother."

"It's the same for that woman."

A plume of flames burst out from her body.

She rose into the sky and flew into the distance.

"I was reborn from ashes."

"But my enemies will turn to dust."

The girl's voice seemed somewhat immature, but it felt incomparably domineering!

"I am Hathaway, the Queen of Ashes!"

"No one can stop me."

"Not even Gods!"

Chapter 429: Astral Plane Seal

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Southern suburbs of Steel City.

The Divine Servants safely returned one by one, making Dark Phoenix feel more reassured.

Although the four Legends fighting her forces were powerful, they couldn't pass through the army of transformed Wizards for the time being, so there was nothing to worry about.

'Want to weaken me? Dream on!'

Dark Phoenix curled her lip in derision as she boasted in her mind, 'My followers are all over the continent. In such desperate times, everyone needs some hope.'

'Their Faith isn't very powerful, but with enough droplets, you can form an ocean, and that is more than enough.'

'No one can stop me!'

She ordered the Divine Servants to guard her attentively and had the transformed Wizards stall the four Legends. The Divine Servants wouldn't attack those Legends because they had to be ready for any of Marvin's tricks.

As long as she was safe, everything would go according to her plan.

Dark Phoenix closed her eyes and began to delve into the Godhood's countless Laws of Magic. Meanwhile, she also joined with the consciousness of thousands upon thousands of people across Feinan to keep spreading her influence and raising more threads of Faith. These represented the people becoming followers of the Goddess of Magic.

She was getting closer and closer to truly ascending.

...

Time flew by.

Marvin kept skipping through the Shadow Plane, coldly observing Dark Phoenix's moves.

Every movement was done through shifting positions with the Shadow Vortexes, so Dark Phoenix couldn't find any trace of him.

He was anxious for the first time.

It really was troublesome.

Marvin didn't recognize those runes in the sky, but at this pace, Dark Phoenix would be able to grasp her Godhood in two days!

If she succeeded, her power would be unfathomable.

Many spells that had vanished through the ages would reappear in her hands. She would truly become the Magic Goddess!

In this world filled with Chaos Magic Power, even those three powerful New Gods might not dare to claim that they could win against Dark Phoenix if she became the Goddess of Magic!

Even during the process, she would learn a lot of spells.

He couldn't let it keep going!

Dark Phoenix was still vulnerable right now. The more they let it drag on, the more followers she would get and the more spells she would master.

But Marvin had to clench his teeth and endure.

The Great Calamity couldn't be prevented.

Disturbances didn't only appear at Marvin's White River Valley. Several forces related to him also had issues.

In the North, Daniela still had to protect that Source of Fire's Order from the Demon army. It was unlikely for them to dispatch manpower to handle Dark Phoenix.

As for Thousand Leaves Forest, after the Great Elven King left, Ivan had to take responsibility and defend the territory.

The Wood Elves had no shortage of powerhouses, but they needed their king to lead them.

Ivan was originally greatly criticized, but because of the chaos and the desperate need for a leader, the position fell upon him.

It was uncertain whether or not this Wood Elven Prince could maintain the leadership in times of peace.

In this precarious situation, Tidomas' army appeared near Thousand Leaves Forest so Ivan was unable to help Marvin.

Although the Supreme Jungle's Migratory Bird Council didn't have dealings with Marvin very often, as Great Druids that revered nature, they knew that the birth of a God would engender widespread destruction. Moreover, Endless Ocean, Sky Fury, and Mother of Creation had some friendship with Marvin.

It was normal to send a few Great Druids to help out.

But things weren't going that well.

The recently established Sanctuary of the Migratory Bird Council also suffered an attack from outsiders.

A Devil army appeared in the northern side of the Millennium Mountain Range, killing their way toward the Supreme Jungle.

The Migratory Bird Council was doing their utmost to stop these Devils.

Eventually, the only one that came to help Marvin was Endless Ocean.

This was already largely different from what he had originally planned.

He had wanted to weaken the first group of followers because Dark Phoenix had used up a lot of her Divine Power to nurture them. Moreover, killing Divine Servants would deal some damage to Dark Phoenix's Divine Source.

That was quite a reasonable plan.

But because of the shortage of manpower, it hadn't gone as well as he'd hoped.

If Inheim, Ivan, Sky Fury, and the others had come, the Legends could have split into groups to attack different ones at the same time. They would have been able to kill most of the Divine Servants in a flash. Dark Phoenix wouldn't have time to react when she noticed.

But instead, only Marvin and Endless Ocean were there. They only killed a single Divine Servant before Dark Phoenix pulled the rest back.

Thus, the diversion created by O'Brien and the others became meaningless.

The worst thing was that the four Legends were surrounded by waves of transformed Wizards and getting away would be difficult.

If not for Dark Phoenix being afraid of Marvin's potential follow-up plan, she would have used the Divine Servants to focus on them. The four would have been in huge trouble!

Marvin was quite displeased with the outcome.

He could only force himself to implement the 2nd plan, which was a little risky.

Even worse, this plan normally would have used the help of four casters!

And he only had Endless Ocean at his side right now.

'I wonder if she is holding up...'

A hint of worry flashed across Marvin's eyes.

Although his friendship with Endless Ocean wasn't that deep, this woman who was as gentle as water gave him a very comfortable feeling.

She was also the one who had gifted him a False Divine Vessel, helping him grow before the Great Calamity.

Carrying out that part of the 2nd plan alone made Marvin worried about her.

But as he said before, now was the time to go all-out.

It wasn't just him. If they wanted to survive, all of Feinan's powerhouses needed to push their limits!

The consequences would be too terrible if Dark Phoenix ascended.

'Faster...'

Marvin jumped from vortex to vortex, feeling very anxious.

At that time, the Thousand Paper Crane on his chest suddenly felt hot.

This was Endless Ocean's signal.

Everything was ready.

Marvin took a deep breath and tore that Thousand Paper Crane before exiting the Shadow Plane!

...

On top of the black tower, Dark Phoenix suddenly opened her eyes.

Marvin's figure instantly pierced through the Barrier set up by the Divine Servants and landed ten meters from Dark Phoenix!

'He actually dared to attack!'

'Is this guy not afraid of death?'

Dark Phoenix sneered and suddenly raised her hand, ready to see that guy's face pale in fright.

Even if she was weak right now, it wasn't to the point that she could be easily assassinated by a newly advanced Legend!

The vast Divine Power condensed. But suddenly, there seemed to be a force severing the source of her Divine Power!

Dark Phoenix was disconcerted!

Four bright lights came over from the nearby jungle, hovering around them!

Four totemic pillars rose up to the sky and formed a powerful Boundary, sealing the tower and trapping many transformed Wizards inside.

Endless Ocean was standing on a pillar, her back drenched in cold sweat!

She was controlling the four pillars on her own, which was far beyond what she could handle. Moreover, these four totems were forcefully severing Dark Phoenix's Divine Power Source.

She was extremely pale, but she was still holding on.

Now!

A stern expression flashed through Marvin's eyes.

The four totemic pillars were treasures guarded by the Migratory Bird Council for many years. It was rumored that during ancient times, the four totems were able to create Boundaries that could even kill Gods that had immense Divine Power!

The origins of the four totemic pillars were too mysterious. Even the oldest Great Druid didn't know.

They only knew that the Boundary set up by the four totemic pillars had two effects: [Absolute Divine Restriction] and [Absolute Magic Sealing]!

Within the Boundary, Divine Spells and other magic were completely ineffective.

Marvin was waiting for this opportunity.

Endless Ocean was risking her life to set up these four totemic pillars to give him such an opening. He couldn't fail!

[Burst]!

Marvin didn't care about harming his body and forcibly increased his speed, attacking Dark Phoenix as fast as he could.

The Azure Leaf in his hand slashed down with extreme speed!

A tinge of nervousness flashed in Dark Phoenix's eyes before being replaced by a sneer.

"Clang!"

Azure Leaf slashed at Dark Phoenix's head.

But a small barrier blocked it from hitting her.

Dark Phoenix came out unscathed.

Marvin's eyes went wide. "This is impossible!"

Even if she could overcome Azure Leaf's [Divine Restraint] and [Magic Penetration], Dark Phoenix was in the totems' boundary. How could she use magic?

But he had no time to think about it as Dark Phoenix's cold voice echoed in his ears. "Using a small boundary made by four totems to seal my Divine Power? Little Marvin, you are too naive."

"Or should I say, you believe too much in the strength of your battle companions?"

Marvin's body stiffened as Dark Phoenix ridiculed him!

He was actually unable to move his body.

He barely managed to turn his head, only to see Endless Ocean bleeding all over, blood trickling down from her eyes, ears, nose, and mouth. Regret filled her face as she fell down from the totemic pillar.

In the end, she couldn't seal Dark Phoenix's Divine Power on her own.

Marvin's plan also failed in an instant. Without someone to control them, even if the four totemic pillar still had some effect, they were unable to suppress Dark Phoenix.

"I won't let you die so fast. I'll make you watch as I rule this continent."

"I'll let you watch as your loved ones die..."

Dark Phoenix's cruel laughter echoed next to Marvin.

Then, a powerful energy assaulted Marvin and he sank into darkness, instantly losing consciousness!

[Void Seal]!

“Noooo!”

Within the army of transformed Wizards, Constantine, seeing Endless Ocean collapsing and Marvin disappearing, went berserk.

Chapter 430: Turning Point

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Dark Phoenix looked at everything in front of her and smiled coldly.

It was all under control.

She glanced back at Endless Ocean and had a cruel idea.

A small group of scarlet-eyed Wizard Monsters turned and started to approach Endless Ocean.

Trapped within the army of Wizards, Constantine felt a sharp ache inside when he saw that scene.

He shouted angrily and gave up dodging as he desperately cut a bloody path through the Wizards like a living artillery shell!

“Bang! Bang! Bang!”

He skillfully wielded firearms and swords together and in a flash, more than ten Wizards lost their lives.

But there were too many of them.

Moreover, after Marvin was sealed, Dark Phoenix became much less cautious.

She even dispatched two Divine Servants to intercept him.

These two Divine Servants were Legend Wizards! They threw some Legendary spells at Constantine as he continued trying to break through the army!

These were all deadly Legendary spells: Legendary Disintegrate, Legendary Death Ray, Legendary Aging...

Even Marvin with his high Magic Resistance wouldn't dare to take these spells head on.

Constantine was in a hurry and wanted to save Endless Ocean, but he couldn't just ignore the spells!

O'Brien and the rest of the group also sank into a dire predicament.

Dark Phoenix wouldn't act half-heartedly once she decided to attack.

With the blessing of Divine Power, these Legend Wizards were very frightening.

Each of their spells would have an earth-shattering effect. If the four didn't manage to avoid or defend against the spells, it was very likely that they would lose their lives!

"Cover me!"

Constantine's eyes were bloodshot as he rushed to O'Brien.

The latter nodded calmly.

Shadow Thief Owl quickly escaped into the Shadow Plane, while Lorant set a Celestial Boundary.

But this Order spell, which normally should have been incredibly powerful, seemed to be weakened by the erosion of the Chaos Magic Power.

Faced with the firepower of such a large number of Wizards, the barrier was in danger of breaking!

Lorant had no choice but to immediately make use of a treasure.

He was a Divine Servant of the Nature God. The treasures in the White Deer Cave were some of the best in Feinan. To deal with the current situation, he took out a small sapling!

In an instant, a vast nature aura spread out. The casting of the common Wizards was immediately disrupted.

They spat up blood and ended up battered, exhausted, and dishevelled.

Even the Legend Wizards failed their spells and shook because of this aura!

'Ancient Nature God's body?'

Dark Phoenix's eyes became burning hot!

Of the people present, only she knew about this sapling. Although the Nature God was slumbering, the lifeforms who served him all received generous presents. Even though

this sapling wasn't the Nature God's actual body, it was definitely the body of one of his avatars!

Otherwise, it would have been impossible for it to have such formidable power.

The problem was that this small sapling couldn't be exposed in Feinan for too long or else it would disturb the Nature God's slumber.

Lorant used it to safeguard their lives in that desperate moment because he had no other choice.

But it did provide enough time for Constantine to make his preparations.

Constantine took out a weapon looking similar to Purple Brilliant!

'Although it's still a prototype, it should be usable!'

Constantine was greatly agitated as he saw the group of Wizards getting closer to Endless Ocean.

His hands moved at an unmatched speed as he quickly assembled and adjusted the components.

Dark Phoenix instinctively felt something wrong and warned, "Everyone spread out!"

But it was already too late.

"Die for me!" roared Constantine.

"Boom!"

A huge explosion rattled the eardrums of everyone present!

A thick green light fiercely shot out from the cannon and all the Wizards struck by the beam turned to ooze!

Their howls of pain trailed off as they melted into muddy green puddles!

This was a gruesome sight. Even the Divine Servants felt apprehensive!

If not for Dark Phoenix's earlier warning, they might have tried to rush toward Constantine at that moment and would have probably suffered the same end!

With that one shot, the path was cleared.

Constantine's face was unpleasantly red after shooting the weapon and blood was leaking from the corner of his mouth.

At that time, he didn't take care of the weapon, instead taking advantage of the opening and using Demon Hunter Steps to rush to Endless Ocean's body!

O'Brien and Lorant didn't even have time to follow before the army of Wizard Monsters had once again surrounded them, cutting off their path!

A hint of amazement flashed through Dark Phoenix's eyes, but she still kept her cool!

Constantine's move accomplished nothing more than putting himself in the same situation as Endless Ocean.

These Legends would die today!

...

"Are you okay?"

Constantine looked anxiously at Endless Ocean, who had fallen next to a totemic pillar.

This unceasingly gentle woman was bleeding all over. Her figure looked tragically pitiful.

"I... It's fine."

With some difficulty, Endless Ocean wiped some blood off her face and softly began to ask, "Marvin..."

"Astral Plane Seal," Constantine answered bitterly.

Endless Ocean closed her eyes with a grimace.

It would take a Legend Caster at the very least to remove Dark Phoenix's Astral Plane Seal. If Endless Ocean were fine, she could make the attempt.

But now...

"Keee..."

The water totem issued a low sound.

That was due to Wizards attacking it.

The totemic pillar wouldn't last long with the energy it had left.

“Are we going to die?”

Endless Ocean’s expression faltered.

Constantine gently held her shoulders and looked at her with his bloodshot eyes. “We won’t... I’ll save you.”

“Believe me. I have a way.”

But regardless of Constantine’s determination, Endless Ocean’s life aura was gradually dissipating.

Taking care of the four totems alone had proven to be too much for her.

But considering the situation, they’d had no other choice.

They could only take the risk.

If they succeeded in stopping Dark Phoenix at the initial stage of ascension, she would have been in one in a near-death state instead of Endless Ocean. Meanwhile, nobody had any idea about Marvin’s condition within the Astral Plane Seal.

Given the circumstances, the outcome had greatly depended on luck.

Endless Ocean really did manage to sever Dark Phoenix’s Divine Power, but only for a moment. Then, Dark Phoenix’s mighty power immediately broke through Endless Ocean’s seal, making her suffer instead. This also caused Marvin’s attack to fail.

To guarantee proper activation, the four totemic pillars needed four Legend casters to control the boundary!

“In fact... I stole the four totemic pillars from the Migratory Bird Council.”

Despite their current plight, Endless Ocean became very calm.

She explained in a soft voice, “I left them.”

“They didn’t dare to provoke Dark Phoenix. Moreover, they felt that setting themselves against the Gods wasn’t a sensible decision. They are only a group of cowards that want to hide in a refuge, taking advantage of the power of the Ancient Nature God to keep themselves safe.”

“I knew I wouldn’t be able to suppress Dark Phoenix for long.”

“But I remember that you once said that sometimes, people need to take a stand... didn’t you?”

A magnificent smile appeared on that blood-stained face. "Leave quickly. Escape with O'Brien, there will still be hope as long as you all are fine."

"My body has already been mangled by Dark Phoenix's Divine Power. There is no hope for me. Leave quickly."

"Oh right, I'll say it in the end... I love you." She gazed firmly at Constantine as she softly muttered, "I didn't expect that I would be the first to say it in the end."

"Wimp."

After saying this, she slowly closed her eyes, but her quivering eyelashes exposed the worry in her heart.

Constantine's face flushed red and he immediately picked up Endless Ocean.

"What are you doing?" Endless Ocean suddenly opened her eyes again.

"Dying here together is also good." Constantine laughed heartily. "I brought a nice gift with me to give to Dark Phoenix."

The two looked at each other with warm smiles.

The swaying grenades at Constantine's waist seemed unremarkable under the light of the totems.

When the time came, what was the point of worrying?

Isn't it enough to die alongside someone you love?

She laid down her disagreement with the Migratory Bird Council. He laid down the burdens of leading the Shas.

The two were merely a pair of ordinary lovers.

The light of the totemic pillar was constantly weakening.

Death was apparently already playing its requiem.

As for the rest of the group in the middle of the Wizard army, they were in deep trouble. The Divine Servants had already joined in, making O'Brien unable to keep holding them off.

He was starting to get wounded.

Shadow Thief Owl tried his best to kill a Legend Divine Servant, but his arm was hit by a Petrification spell and he almost couldn't escape.

Everything seemed to be going badly.

Constantine took a deep breath and gently kissed Endless Ocean's forehead.

He prepared to rush out of the protection of the totemic pillar to give Dark Phoenix a pleasant surprise.

He believed the surprise would be enough to open up a chance for O'Brien and the others to escape.

But before he was ready, he heard a faint sound as a figure seemed to be flashing over from the eastern sky!

A Golden Griffin was flying over, carrying a Wood Elven Girl who was holding a precious sword!

And in the west, a shadow kept flickering, also approaching quickly.

Constantine froze. He had been planning to dash out from the protection of the pillar, but he decided to wait for now.

Hmm? Perhaps this could be a turning point?

...

Astral Plane.

Cold. Dark. Boundless.

Marvin didn't know how long he had slumbered for before he awakened.

He wouldn't die here thanks to his Ruler of the Night constitution, but he ended up just drifting around.

Here, time lost its meaning.

He didn't know what happened in Feinan.

He also couldn't control his own body.

He had no idea how long had been drifting before a gentle light appeared in front of him.

He was sucked into the ball of light.

After his eyes adapted to the bright light, he faintly saw a Dragon looking at him with interest. It wasn't one of those Dragons from Feinan; it looked like the Dragons depicted in the eastern countries of his world.

The Dragon's wings were tucked close to his body, and he asked with a very human-like expression:

"So, you are the one Lance chose?"

Chapter 431: Tiramisu

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The Dragon's words shocked Marvin.

He couldn't help but ask, "Where are we? What is the meaning of your question?"

The Dragon glanced at Marvin and told him with a strange expression, "What's that nonsense? We're in the depths of the Astral Plane."

Marvin remained silent.

Of course he knew that they were in the depths of the Astral Plane.

Dark Phoenix used the Astral Plane Seal to send him here. His body still had a faint connection to her.

While Marvin was floating in the endless Astral Plane, Dark Phoenix could pull him back to Feinan with a single thought.

But Marvin didn't know what Feinan would be like by then.

He had already done his best, and now he could only hope that the 3rd part of his plan would be effective.

Marvin always liked to keep an extra card in reserve.

'I don't know whether Inheim found the others of the Alliance of the Seven Orders. If they could come, killing Dark Phoenix might be possible...'

As he thought about this, he suddenly realized that since he reached this amber ball of light, his connection to Dark Phoenix had surprisingly been severed!

He considered the Dragon's words as he took in his surroundings.

But aside from the light, there was nothing here.

“This is a cage.” The Dragon shrugged ambivalently as he explained, “You can’t see anything outside from here, and there is also nothing in here. My father locked me up many years ago.”

“I made some rookie mistakes and thus... You understand.”

“If you are hungry, I actually do have a lot of food.”

After saying that, a gargantuan pile of coconuts appeared in front of the Dragon. He waved his arm and invited, “You can try some.”

Marvin’s attention returned to the Dragon’s body. He carefully examined the Dragon’s unique features and after a while, he involuntarily blurted out, “You are the Eternal Time Dragon!? Hold on... You aren’t Sir Bacon...”

The Dragon shook his head. “Bacon is my father’s name, I am Tiramisu.”

Marvin felt a headache. What’s up with that name?

The Eternal Time Dragon was Wizard God Lance’s closest companion. The two were inseparable. In the entire Universe, the Eternal Time Dragon was the highest type of lifeform. Common Dragons simply couldn’t compare to it. An adult Eternal Time Dragon could destroy all the Gods, but such an existence was very rare.

Their lifespans seemed almost eternal. But it was said that during an Eternal Time Dragon’s lifetime, they might not be able to meet another of their kind.

Some conjectured that a Universe could only have one Eternal Time Dragon, so as a result, two of them could never meet.

The birth of an Eternal Time Dragon meant the fall, or perhaps the departure, of another.

Now, a living Eternal Time Dragon appeared before Marvin.

This meant that Lance’s closest partner, Bacon, had already left this Universe.

Then what about Lance himself?

Marvin had too many questions in mind. This Dragon looked like he knew a lot, so Marvin asked again, “What did you mean earlier?”

“Why did you call me the person chosen by Lance?”

He had a faint feeling that he was finally approaching the truth of the matter.

But how could he have expected the Dragon to awkwardly answer, “Eh? I just spoke without thinking.”

“I didn’t see Sir Lance, even though my name was chosen by him, and I also didn’t get to see my father...”

“But I know your name. I was very restless when I was in my egg. I heard something about the plan that my father and Sir Lance made. And they mentioned your name, [Marvin]. Isn’t that right? I have some special abilities that allow me to see through your name and part of your past.”

“Later, because I did some bad things while still in my egg, my father decided to lock me up here. Only when my power is sufficient will I be able to break through the shackles and leave. You see, it’s very boring in here.”

Marvin listened, dumbstruck.

His transmigration... As expected, it wasn’t an accident!

What was Great God Lance’s plan?

Construct Mark 47, and Eternal Time Dragon Bacon’s offspring... They leaked some information, and now Marvin knew that his own transmigration was definitely related to Lance.

What did he want in the end?

Using a Gamer to save a world? That sounded like such a bad joke.

If he wanted to stop this Great Calamity, why didn’t he do it himself?

Now Marvin was finally 100% certain that this was a real world and that it wasn’t just some delusion.

Then, what about Earth’s “Feinan Continent” game?

His head felt like bursting.

At that time, Tiramisu added, “Oh right, I did hear about something related to you.”

“Before your name was mentioned, Lance had been chatting with my father and said something about wanting to return to his homeworld.”

Homeworld?

Something clicked in Marvin’s mind.

The homeworld Tiramisu mentioned, could it be Earth?

Could it be that Feinan's God, Lance, was also someone from Earth?

...

Steel City's southern suburbs.

Constantine, who had been prepared to die with Endless Ocean, stopped his movements because of the arrival of reinforcements.

The Wood Elf on the Golden Griffin seemed to have no fighting power, but her mount was extraordinary.

That deep roar actually sent those Wizards into disorder for a short time!

The Order power imbued in the roar even had a hint of a Source of Fire's Order.

This was a Golden Griffin that had evolved to the extreme!

Even Thousand Leaves Forest probably had very few beings that could contend with it.

Everyone's eyes gathered on the Wood Elf on the back of the Griffin.

What was so special about her? How could she become the master of such a powerful lifeform?

They soon felt a bit disappointed.

This Wood Elven Girl looked very delicate and her strength was simply a mess!

But what was with that confident expression?

"This girl..."

O'Brien asked in bafflement, "Isn't she that messenger?"

He recalled that the Great Elven King previously sent that girl to deliver a message to Marvin.

Thousand Leaves Forest couldn't send help, but in the end, she still came here.

A weak Wood Elf?

Even if she was riding a Golden Griffin, how much could that change?

Dark Phoenix smiled.

She didn't even bother to look at the Wood Elf. The Golden Griffin could temporarily intimidate the Wizard Monsters, but the Divine Servants would definitely be able to kill it.

After that, the Wood Elf would only be a small appetizer.

What truly drew her attention was that shadow approaching from the west!

...

Jessica was flying toward them like a bolt of lightning. Fate Power was useful in all kinds of situations.

She was clearly a caster, but she could use Fate Power to enhance her physical abilities and fight more like a Berserker instead.

This versatility was one of the strengths of a Fate Sorceress.

She rushed straight into the battlefield and released her astounding Fate Power, instantly taking care of the thirty Wizard Monsters near the totemic pillar!

Domineering!

Seeing this kind of breathtaking entrance, everyone felt a bit moved.

Even O'Brien, who was at least as powerful as her, couldn't help but feel some admiration.

With such reinforcements arriving, the Legends could breathe a sigh of relief.

They already knew about the great strength of this Fate Sorceress from Rocky Mountain.

Jessica clearly wasn't on Dark Phoenix's side. They knew that Marvin had a very good relationship with the three sisters, which was probably why she came to help.

To be honest, O'Brien and Jessica were certainly at a similar level of power.

But he had a melee class and couldn't be as effective when facing a veritable horde of Wizard Monsters, especially with the powerful Divine Servants among them. The Legend Divine Servants had been giving O'Brien great difficulties.

Jessica could deal with them more effectively.

Fate Power was one of the strongest kinds of power in existence. It was even a bit stronger than Divine Power!

Because Fate Power enjoyed the blessing of the plane's laws, Jessica's power was the strongest type overall in Feinan!

And rather than being limited to casting spells, Jessica's Fate Power could adapt itself to be as suitable as possible for fighting the Wizard Monsters.

Just her arrival was enough to let the other Legends break free from the army of transformed Wizards.

Dark Phoenix's expression was rather gloomy.

Jessica's appearance not only made her feel threatened, but also jealous!

After enduring for so many years, she still had to go through so much trouble in hope of ascending.

Meanwhile, some people were born with the favor of the world!

They didn't need to do anything, only needing to drink and sleep to wake up with an increase in power.

This was completely unfair!

Dark Phoenix's eyes burned with murderous intent.

A moment later, she sneered. So what if they were strong?

Marvin was already in her hands. With their stupid emotions, would they dare to do anything with their friend's life on the line?

With that in mind, she undid her Astral Plane Seal and extended her hand toward the pitch-black hole!

But there was nothing there.

'How could this be?'

'He actually escaped from my Astral Plane Seal?'

Dark Phoenix was livid!

A feeling of crisis rose up in her heart.

Jessica was standing in front of the totemic pillar, and none of the Wizard Monsters dared to approach.

The Golden Griffin carried the Wood Elf named Butterfly and slowly descended into the light of the totem.

Jessica and Constantine were surprised as Butterfly casually got off the Golden Griffin and handed her sword to Constantine.

“Prince Ivan told me to lend you this.”

The longsword looked simple but had a special luster.

“This is... Glorious Wind?”

Constantine was shocked.

One of the Nine Elven Swords.

The most precious treasure of Thousand Leaves Forest!

Constantine was baffled because he couldn't see how Ivan knew that he needed this sword!

Everyone only knew about his strength as a Battle Gunner and a Night Walker.

Butterfly lightly laughed, “It is indeed [Glorious Wind].”

“Don't ask me, I am only a messenger. I don't know anything else.”

“Prince Ivan said this might be useful to you, so I came to deliver it.”

After thanking her, Constantine solemnly took Glorious Wind and his aura suddenly changed.

On the other side, Jessica had been looking around at everyone. She suddenly asked:

“What about Marvin?”

Chapter 432: Reinforcements

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

As Jessica said these words, the Legends felt a tinge of anguish.

They had clearly seen Dark Phoenix seal Marvin into the Astral Plane.

Although Marvin wasn't necessarily dead, if they didn't help him in time, he might be stuck drifting endlessly in the Astral Plane!

After all, he wasn't a Legend Wizard so he couldn't know any spells to freely move between Planes. This was also one of the reasons that the Wizard class had been one of the best.

As for the extremely rare Legendary Class, [Plane Traveller], one needed a lot of luck to reach it. In general, there would be at most one Plane Traveller in any given era. Moreover, these people usually had special heritage and were far more mysterious than Legend Wizards.

Constantine concisely explained what had happened.

Jessica's face sank after learning that Marvin had been sealed in the Astral Plane by Dark Phoenix.

If a Legend Wizard had done the sealing, she would still be able to save Marvin from the Astral Plane.

But Dark Phoenix's seal... That was a bit more complicated.

With that in mind, she pulled out the chubby Ding. "Well, it's time for you to show your skills."

Fortune Fairy Ding was very prideful. Because of her unique abilities, few people could do anything to her.

But Jessica was an exception.

This extremely powerful girl would always go through with what she said and was even more authoritative than Kate in Ding's mind.

Ding could only obey Jessica's words.

She flapped her wings, apparently casting some sort of tracking spell.

"Eh?"

"Why can't I sense his existence?"

"There clearly should have been some of my Luck remaining on his body!" Ding said in disbelief.

Everyone became even more worried.

Even the Fortune Fairy couldn't find any trace of Marvin.

Could he have been killed by Dark Phoenix?

Some killing intent flashed through their eyes.

Marvin had made great efforts in order to fight against the Gods to protect Feinan. He didn't hesitate to attack Dark Phoenix despite the risk to himself.

Although everyone knew that getting sealed didn't bode well, hearing Ding's words was akin to hearing about his death. They still couldn't accept it.

Jessica looked oddly calm.

"That guy wouldn't die so easily."

"Ding, try again."

As she said that, her gaze landed back on the four totemic pillars!

"Are these the four totems for the God Sealing Boundary? You made good preparations!"

Endless Ocean laughed bitterly. "It's my fault, I couldn't seal Dark Phoenix's Divine Power..."

"You can't do it on your own," Jessica said. "You need at least four Legend casters to use it safely."

"Looks like Marvin's plan had a flaw."

Endless Ocean sighed, "It's true. We had originally come to an agreement. The Migratory Bird Council was supposed to send four Great Druids to seal Dark Phoenix... But unfortunately..."

She had a gloomy expression. She had been unwilling to part with the Migratory Bird Council.

But compared to the other Great Druids, she was able to see what was more important.

The Great Druids wanted to protect their own people, as did Ivan, who had to guard Thousand Leaves Forest. They had their own shares of trouble.

But the consequences of Dark Phoenix's ascension would be too horrible to contemplate.

The Goddess of Magic. Such an intimidating Godhood.

All of Feinan's Wizards would be under her command. If one wanted to use magic, they would have to become a follower.

This meant that they were on the verge of entering the darkest of eras. From Dark Phoenix's recent actions, it was clear that this woman who had endured silently for more than a millennium would not be a merciful Goddess.

If Feinan's inhabitants wanted to resist the Gods' invasion, they had to deal with Dark Phoenix's ritual first.

Marvin made the decision to attack when she was at her weakest.

Unfortunately, he failed.

As time passed, Dark Phoenix kept growing stronger.

Since his ill-fated attack, she had apparently gotten two more Divine Servants.

A black cloud of transformed Wizards was gathering at her side.

The Legends were gathered together under a totem, but they couldn't decide on the best course of action.

Besides Marvin, only Shadow Thief Owl could instantly attack Dark Phoenix.

But Owl's assassination abilities were relatively ordinary. He was an expert in stealing, infiltrating, escaping, deceiving, and other such things.

Frontal attacks had never been Owl's strong suit. The chances of success would be very low.

Unless Glynos descended, no one in the continent would be able to single-handedly kill Dark Phoenix while she was ascending.

Unfortunately, the Shadow Prince had already been sent flying by Marvin...

And with no one handling the totems, the boundary was merely a joke right now.

From her position on the tower, Dark Phoenix watched everyone complacently.

She wasn't worried at all.

Although she had inexplicably lost track of Marvin, this wasn't important at the moment.

As long as she could pass the most dangerous period, she would be unstoppable!

Under the light of the totem, Jessica frowned. "Still haven't found Marvin?"

Ding seemed somewhat disconcerted as she answered, "I feel something wrong."

"He seems to be in a very strange place. I can't get in touch with him. Even a God's Astral Plane Seal wouldn't give such a formidable reaction."

"Then let's ignore him for now." Jessica was very decisive. She knew that the top priority was getting rid of Dark Phoenix.

"I can take care of a totem. I can also directly attack Dark Phoenix."

Her gaze swept across everyone. "Can anyone else help?"

At that time, a soft voice echoed to them, "I'll take care of this water totem."

They were all startled.

A very elegant girl appeared. She was wielding a highly conspicuous scepter, and even if she didn't seem that old, she had an imposing aura.

It was different from Jessica's tyrannical dominance. That girl had an innately noble aura.

"Sea Elf?" Jessica inquired hesitantly.

The Sea Elven Queen nodded. "As I am a rare Sea Elven Admiral, this water totem will be managed by me. There will be no problems whatsoever."

The others sighed in relief.

Marvin once mentioned having some sort of friendly relationship with the Sea Elven Queen, but they hadn't expected that he would ask her to help this time.

The Sea Elven Queen was late because she had been delayed by some changes appearing in the sea.

No plan could be absolutely foolproof. The Great Calamity influenced too many things, and the entire continent was affected.

"Good, there are two people now." Jessica took a deep breath. "But we still need two more casters."

"You won't be disappointed."

In the distance, a few rays of light flickered, with Inheim at the lead.

And behind him, several figures were rushing over!

A total of four Legend powerhouses!

The reinforcements finally arrived, and Marvin's 3rd plan was set in motion.

...

Inside the strange ball of light in the depths of the Astral Plane.

Marvin chatted a lot with Tiramisu.

This Eternal Time Dragon had been trapped here for many years and was simply a chatterbox. He was good and honest, but every time Marvin asked something, he would keep going without hiding anything until he finished saying everything he knew.

The problem was that out of every ten sentences, nine were nonsense.

And the remaining one wouldn't be important.

This gave Marvin a headache.

But after a while, he understood that Tiramisu's knowledge of Lance's plan was very shallow.

He had only heard some vague things in the Dragon egg, nothing more. And these things were mere fragments.

For example, Marvin had concluded that Lance was most likely from Earth too.

But in that case, that game called Feinan Continent had probably been created by Lance from behind the scenes.

Why did he choose him?

Why would he choose Marvin from among the thousands of players?

Marvin was rather puzzled about this. But now wasn't the time to swim in his doubts.

He had to think of a way to get back.

"Do you know of any way for me to return to Feinan?" he asked.

The Dragon's face became rather bleak as he pouted, "Do you plan on leaving me alone?"

Marvin scratched his head, feeling a bit embarrassed. "Can't you break this cage with your Eternal Time Dragon abilities?"

The Dragon had a bitter expression. "Almost any other cage wouldn't be able to hold me... But a boundary set up by another Eternal Time Dragon is another matter."

"Could it be that your father intended to lock you in forever?" asked Marvin.

"Until my strength is sufficient to break through the cage," Tiramisu reiterated.

Marvin spread out his hands and shrugged.

Even the Eternal Time Dragon had no way to leave this boundary, so what could he do about it?

Marvin actually wasn't trapped inside. This boundary didn't influence him, and he could tell that Sir Bacon had specifically targeted Tiramisu.

But if he just left, all that awaited him would be the Astral Plane. With no one to help him, he wouldn't have any way to get back to Feinan.

He had to ask the Dragon for help.

The power of an Eternal Time Dragon wasn't something an ordinary person could comprehend. They were said to have lifespans long enough to see the birth and destruction of several Universes.

Tiramisu thought for a bit before exposing a crafty grin. "If you help me out, I'll help you."

Marvin felt a bit doubtful. "I can help you?"

Tiramisu nodded. "From what I remember, there should be a Pearl Tower in the southern part of Feinan."

"There is a tattered humanoid construct there and he had a Wormhole Pearl. Help me think of a way to cheat it from him and that'll do."

Marvin broke out in a cold sweat.

This guy was quite daring. He actually wanted to make Marvin go swindle Mark 47.

After some careful thought, it seemed to Marvin that he had no choice but to accept the Dragon's condition.

He nodded.

The Dragon shrewdly pointed out, "I can't just take your word for it. Thus, we have to sign a contract."

A contract?

Marvin instantly raised his vigilance.

'This guy wouldn't have evil intentions, right?'

Looking at his innocent appearance, Marvin could only clench his teeth and say, "Let me see the contract..."

Chapter 433: Old Alliance of the Seven Orders

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Facing Marvin's doubts, Tiramisu only smiled and took out a contract.

Marvin looked through it once very cautiously.

There didn't seem to be anything wrong with this contract.

In the past, he had crossed paths with Devils numerous times, and as such, he was very experienced with contracts.

This contract was very straightforward. It stated that Tiramisu would help Marvin return to Feinan, and then Marvin would have three years to think of a way to get the Wormhole Pearl to Tiramisu.

Three years would be enough for Marvin to become very powerful. By then, Marvin should be able to find ways to get the unfathomable Mark 47 to give him the Wormhole Pearl.

He had some slight hesitation, but ultimately, he thought about the grave crisis in Feinan.

If he could reappear, it would surprise Dark Phoenix and contribute to the victory.

He understood Dark Phoenix. That woman was like him, always keeping a lot of hidden cards.

If the Sea Elven Queen arrived on schedule and Inheim brought the Old Alliance of the Seven Orders, the Legends might be able to gain an advantage.

But if Dark Phoenix wanted to escape, few of them would be able to catch up!

Only with Marvin's Night Tracking would they be able to pursue that woman to death.

And Dark Phoenix had to die.

It wasn't the time to bargain with Tiramisu to try to get more benefits.

And maybe he would get some benefits from saving him.

Thus, Marvin agreed and signed the contract.

The Dragon happily handed Marvin a crystal and explained, "This has the plane coordinates of this space."

"When you get the Wormhole Pearl, as long as you follow these coordinates to look for me, I'll be able to notice it."

Marvin nodded. "It's time for you to honor your end of the deal."

"Take me back to Feinan."

Tiramisu looked quite giddy as he pointed outside with his claw. "Of course, of course."

"First, go out..."

Marvin felt a bit doubtful, but he left the light ball.

He instantly felt a powerful force calling out for him!

Tiramisu's voice echoed in his ears, "Quickly answer her call. Your friend is using [Trace Back] to look for you. As long as you choose to answer her call, she can take you back to Feinan!"

"Ugh!"

Marvin almost spat a mouthful of blood!

So that was it.

Marvin had thought that Tiramisu himself would bring him back to Feinan. No wonder the Dragon had seemed a bit treacherous. He actually made a deal to profit from someone else's work!

Although Ding had been using Trace Back for quite some time while he was in the Eternal Time Dragon's cage, Marvin hadn't been able to hear it.

But apparently, Tiramisu could sense it. This deceitful guy must have been afraid that Marvin wouldn't save him so he swindled Marvin into signing a contract.

Thinking of this, Marvin could only force a smile.

He had been duped. All he needed to do was to return to the Astral Plane and he would have been able to hear that strong call.

"Marvin, you big idiot!"

"You are finally here!"

"I've been exhausting myself looking for you!"

"Wuwuwu... There was no trace of you for so long! You don't know how exhausting it is to keep using Trace Back!"

"Next time we meet, I'll use Lightning Storm to ravage you!"

Ding's voice echoed nonstop in Marvin's mind.

Marvin didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He hadn't expected this little thing to seek him so desperately with Trace Back.

Since Ding was there, one of the three sisters must have come to help too.

Was it Jessica? Or Kate? It definitely couldn't be Lorie.

The power of Wisdom wasn't suitable for battle, and moreover, Lorie wasn't strong enough.

Marvin quickly answered, "I'm here!"

In an instant, that voice cursed, "You wanted to be a Hero and ended being sealed in the Astral Plane?"

"And after being sealed, you didn't answer when I searched! It should have taken only a second for me to find you!"

"Do you know how much Magic Power I wasted!"

Facing Ding's angry remarks, Marvin only lazily answered, "Get me back."

Ding coldly snapped, "No can do!"

The next second, he lost the connection.

Marvin felt a bit worried.

No way?!

Would the little Fortune Fairy really throw a fit at such a critical time?

She wouldn't take him back because he answered late?

Wasn't this too exaggerated?

...

Feinan, in the southern suburbs of Steel City.

With the Old Alliance of the Seven Orders and the Sea Elven Queen joining the fray, the situation had swung yet again.

They certainly wouldn't be overwhelmed by the Wizard Monsters and Divine Servants now.

Dark Phoenix's expression sank; the situation had deteriorated a lot.

There were really too many Legends now.

At the same time, Dark Phoenix was still at a relatively dangerous part of her ascension!

She had been lavishly using her Divine Power inspire new followers. She was trying to reach the highest level of Divinity in one go, which required a huge amount of followers!

She needed to have enough followers to stabilize her Divinity within three days, or else she simply wouldn't be able to keep going!

Her mind was also focused on the Magic Godhood.

She could only rely on her Wizard Army and Divine Servants at the moment.

She only had 2-3% of her power available!

At her peak, Dark Phoenix was about a hundred times stronger than an average Legend!

Even now, she was still far beyond ordinary Legends, but the ones she was facing weren't ordinary!

Legend Monk Inheim!

One of the strongest on the continent! And although he wasn't on the level of the Great Elven King and the other Plane Guardians, he had previously defeated the Shadow Prince's avatar on his own!

The Leader of the Night Walkers, O'Brien!

He was more powerful than even Inheim, and no one even knew exactly how strong he was. Besides his Legend Night Walker class, he had benefited from many other opportunities. His body was as strong as a Dragon's and his close combat ability was first-rate. If he hadn't been alone on the front line holding off the Wizard Monsters, Marvin's plan might have been successful.

Fate Sorceress Jessica!

The Sea Elven Queen, the 4th recorded [Admiral] born from the Sea Elven clan, a pinnacle caster class!

There was no need to say more about how incredible these two were.

And Constantine's fighting ability became outstanding after he obtained Glorious Wind.

Most others might not know, but Dark Phoenix had thoroughly investigated him.

Although on the surface this guy was only a Legend Night Walker with a Battle Gunner subclass, he also had extremely adept swordsmanship.

But the type of swordsmanship he'd learned was a taboo one. It had a very large price, most likely costing his lifespan.

Additionally, the conditions to use the swordsmanship were very harsh. It required a specific type of double-edged sword.

Constantine had used his swordsmanship before when killing the Crimson Patriarch.

At that time, he had used the Demon Slaying Sword, which he had borrowed. Unfortunately, the Demon Slaying Sword had a limited number of uses before it would return to its owner. After being used against the Crimson Patriarch, the sword went back and Constantine no longer had any opportunities to display his swordsmanship.

But now, Ivan was letting him borrow his mother's memento, Glorious Wind, one of the Nine Elven Swords.

Constantine could use that fierce swordsmanship once more. Although it wouldn't be accurate to say that his strength had advanced by leaps and bounds, the explosiveness of his attacks would be very frightening.

After all, the Elven part of the [Nine Elven Swords] wasn't referring to Wood Elves, but High Elves!

The High Elves had controlled this world for an entire era. It was said that every High Elf could live for more than a thousand years. If not for the Ancient Elven God's oracle, they wouldn't have retreated to hide in a Sanctuary.

The Nine Elven Swords were exceptionally powerful, and in worthy hands, they would display absolute supremacy.

...

And the others weren't common powerhouses either.

Inheim was late because he had gone to invite the comrades of the Alliance of the Seven Orders.

In fact, Marvin had told Inheim to start his trip before the Great Calamity began. But the members of the Alliance of the Seven Orders were scattered in various parts of the continent and reaching them was hard.

But fortunately, he managed to arrive.

The Alliance of the Seven Orders was originally made up of six people: Guardian Monk Inheim, Great Caster Anthony, Dryad Chloe, Volcano Giant Woodhead, and two other Blue Mountain Guardians. Besides Anthony and Inheim, the others weren't humans, but they were all peak Legends.

Dryad Chloe and Volcano Giant Woodhead were both Legend casters and could take care of two totems.

As for the Blue Mountain Guardians, they were the Protectors of the Dwarves. They lived in seclusion in the core of the Millennium Mountain Range, guarding the peace of the mountain range.

These people together were enough to startle Dark Phoenix.

But she didn't want to give up.

She looked quite grim as she mentally gave an order:

"Rouse all the Divine Servants!"

"You must block them."

After a slight delay, two lights flashed from her hands. None were able to stop them and the two rays of light soared into the horizon.

After the messages were sent, Dark Phoenix's eyes were filled with resolve.

Marvin wasn't the only one who had friends... She also had some, and even if they weren't necessarily reliable, with the promise of enough benefits, they would still help her.

Dark Phoenix was furious.

She had never been forced into such a situation. These Legends had to die!

...

They all finished gathering under the totems.

At that time, Ding angrily informed them, "Found Marvin. That kid is quite alright, very lively. He just can't return by himself."

Everyone was pleasantly surprised.

Jessica's eyes shone. "Tell him to be ready! We will make a move!"

Ding didn't understand. "Ready for what?"

"For what? Obviously, killing a God!"

Chapter 434: God-Slaying

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Although unwilling, Ding still relayed Jessica's plan to Marvin in the Astral Plane.

Hearing that Jessica was there, Marvin felt relieved.

What he had been most afraid of wasn't a lack of Legends, but the lack of a leader able to coordinate everyone's strength.

Inheim and O'Brien were very powerful, but they weren't particularly good at organizing people and ordering them around. O'Brien became the leader of the Night Walkers simply because of his immense strength.

The Sea Elven Queen was more of an outsider and wouldn't be able to hold much sway over the group.

But Jessica was different. Her character and reputation made it easy for others to trust her.

Although she preferred using her fists rather than planning things, that didn't mean she was all brawn and no brains.

Jessica gave Marvin only one mission:

Be ready to kill Dark Phoenix at any time!

...

In the southern suburbs of Steel City, everyone received instructions from Jessica through her Fate Power.

Although they were unfamiliar with each other, no one spoke out against Jessica being the temporary leader.

They were all smart and the important thing now was to kill Dark Phoenix.

And to kill her, the four totems would be vital.

Endless Ocean and Marvin's coordinated attack had failed because Endless Ocean was alone. But they still decided to attack because Dark Phoenix was gradually getting stronger, and they didn't know when reinforcements might finally show up.

The Legends had now arrived, with four casters among them: Dryad Chloe, Volcano Giant Woodhead, the Sea Elven Queen and Jessica.

These four Legend casters could each take care of one totemic pillar, and with their combined effort, the effect of the Boundary would be increased many times, reliably cutting off the source of Dark Phoenix's power.

The Legends also had their own methods to deal with the attacks of the transformed Wizard army and Divine Servants.

With Inheim and O'Brien joining hands, these two peak powerhouses would be able to handle the Legend Wizard Divine Servants.

Their bodies were extremely strong and Inheim's Quivering Palm could subdue the Wizards' Magic Armor!

Together, the two of them held off those few Divine Servants.

And after Constantine got hold of Glorious Wind, he was also able to tear through the Wizard Monsters.

He killed his way through the army of transformed Wizards by relying on the power of the Elven Sword.

With his Demon Steps and his devastatingly deadly swordsmanship, even Dark Phoenix felt a bit apprehensive!

Some of these could have become her future followers but they were slaughtered by Constantine.

But despite her distress, she didn't blindly move.

In her eyes, the actions of the Legends were futile.

She still had Divine Servants at her side protecting her.

And although the four casters were sealing the source of her Divine Power, with her current Divine Power comprehension, she could still find a loophole.

Moreover, the other side's strongest people had to either take care of the totems or fight her Divine Servants.

Constantine killing the Wizard Monsters very fiercely, but in the end, he was pushing forward pretty much alone.

As for Shadow Thief Owl, his class simply wasn't suitable for assassinations.

Dark Phoenix didn't have much Divine Power available, but she was still confident.

As she saw it, despite her seeming to be at a disadvantage at the moment, as time went on, the scales would slowly tip toward her victory!

'Only five minutes... Those two should be able to arrive by about then, right?'

'Ten minutes at most, and I'll be able to try to break through the totemic boundary, or at least regain some Divine Power.'

A confident smile appeared on Dark Phoenix's face. It seemed that victory was drawing within her reach.

At that time, Jessica suddenly said something and Fate Power burst out!

In a flash, a Teleportation Door appeared next to Dark Phoenix, giving her a jolt of shock!

She was familiar with this aura.

This was the aura of the Astral Plane.

'This is bad!'

'The Astral Plane Seal... It's Marvin!'

Dark Phoenix had no time to wonder about how Jessica was able to take care of her Astral Plane Seal because a shadow was already rushing toward her!

[Divine Spell – Space Annihilation]!

A small light shot out of Dark Phoenix's fingertips and flew at the shadow.

But after suffering the past loss, Marvin was extremely focused. After he got Jessica's notification, he made sure he was ready to use his skill the split second he returned to Feinan!

[Night Beheading]!

His silhouette merged into the darkness and with the help of Night Boundary, the ice cold [Azure Leaf]s slashed toward Dark Phoenix's head!

Blood flew out and bizarrely condensed in midair.

Dark Phoenix glared at Marvin while saying, "Gods can't die!"

A light began to radiate from the depths of her body!

That was her Divine Source!

Gods can't die.

Not unless their Divine Source was completely obliterated!

Dark Phoenix's body strangely moved backward and her head attached back up!

"No matter how many times you revive, I'll kill you!"

Marvin followed closely and kept up his momentum, slashing with his daggers again!

Under the seal of the boundary created by the four totems, Dark Phoenix without her Divine Power was no different from a Legend Wizard!

The only difference was that as a God, she could resurrect numerous times.

As long as she had an opening, she could attack and kill Marvin!

But Dark Phoenix underestimated Marvin.

Others might make a mistake and give her opportunities to flee, but Marvin, who had been entangled with the Shadow Prince for two lives, definitely wouldn't.

He knew how fearsome Gods were. One needed to be ready to kill them at least eight times to finish the job!

And that was for Low Gods.

And although Dark Phoenix had yet to succeed in her ascension, she had chosen a very powerful Godhood.

From the Divine Source that was radiating from her body, killing her even twenty times might not be enough!

This was the frightening strength of the Gods.

But Marvin was fully prepared.

He had no intention of giving Dark Phoenix any opportunities.

As Dark Phoenix's body reconstructed, Marvin quickly leveraged his Desperation Style to ruthlessly press the assault!

Dark Phoenix didn't even have time say a word before her entire body was sliced into pieces!

Bright radiance emitted once again.

The pieces hovered into the air and suddenly turned into a mist rising toward the sky.

"I won't give you the chance!"

Marvin's cold and ruthless voice echoed out. Then, Dark Phoenix was met with a terrible attack once again just as her body reformed.

The fierce pain almost made Dark Phoenix go crazy.

She couldn't accept being ravaged by Marvin's blades.

She was the great Goddess of Magic! How could a mere human bully her like this?

As long as she got an opportunity, just the slightest opportunity, she would tear Marvin apart!

But Jessica's voice coldly rang out from her position at a totem. "Focus all your power into the totems."

"Don't hold back now!"

The totems shone brightly and the space within became even more restrictive!

Chapter 435: Torture

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Within the boundary of the four totems, the flow of magic almost came to a stop and her Divine Power had also been completely cut off!

If not for the four totems' boundary seal, Dark Phoenix's resurrection wouldn't have been as difficult, and Marvin wouldn't have been able to kill her as easily each time.

Now, at Jessica's command, the four Legend casters desperately poured Magic Power into the totemic pillars.

These totems were very powerful artifacts that only needed a steady flow of Magic Power to resonate with each other, creating a complete magic-restraining field. Even Gods wouldn't dare enter an area surrounded by the lights of the four totems.

At this time, Dark Phoenix's power was greatly suppressed.

She could only rely on her Divine Source to struggle.

Those Divine Servants who should have been protecting her were even more miserable.

Although the four casters intentionally focused on targeting Dark Phoenix with the totems, there was still enough energy to suppress those Divine Servants, which drew their Divine Power from her.

Thanks to that, Inheim and O'Brien managed to kill a Divine Servant.

Even if those Divine Servants wanted to save Dark Phoenix, they weren't able to even try.

Because they were already helpless!

...

Marvin pushed his senses to the limit and the Earth Perception skill that Kangen had imparted to him proved to be quite powerful.

He could follow Dark Phoenix's every movement. Her Divine Source was very rich, but her resurrection process was very bitter.

Others wouldn't bear looking at this scene.

The whole process was simple and dull, and involved a hint of blood:

Dark Phoenix resurrected and was killed by Marvin, she kept resurrecting, and he kept killing.

In a short minute, this powerhouse who stood at the pinnacle of the continent was killed no less than eight times by Marvin!

After continuously killing Dark Phoenix so many times, Marvin was covered in her golden blood!

And while he had Dark Phoenix suppressed, Marvin marked this golden blood so that he would be able to use Night Tracking if Dark Phoenix managed to escape.

It had to be said that Marvin was currently also experiencing great pressure.

Although slaying a God was something many Legends yearned to do, those who'd never tried it simply didn't know how hard it was.

While it was true that Dark Phoenix seemed to be in a very difficult situation, she had a large number of chances to pull something off.

Marvin only had one chance.

Dark Phoenix had been careless earlier, or perhaps blinded by overconfidence, and chose to seal Marvin in the Astral Plane to use him as a hostage against the rest of the Legends. This time, if she managed to get her hands on him, she would definitely go all-out to kill him.

Because she was very clear about the current situation. Among all the Legends present here, only Marvin could keep killing her so precisely with the totems' help!

Inheim and O'Brien were powerful enough and could certainly kill Dark Phoenix once or twice.

But only Marvin could continuously kill her without giving her any opportunity to bounce back and retaliate.

This was due to his outstanding perception as well as his fighting experience, and the unique characteristics of the Ruler of the Night.

He could lock on Dark Phoenix just as she resurrected and immediately use the quickest and most effective way to slaughter her at the early stage of her resurrection!

The others wouldn't be able to pull it off so well.

After all, the ability to quickly attack a target's vulnerabilities was one of the strengths of peak rogues.

This was one reason why a powerful Fate Sorceress like Jessica would choose a supporting role and give the task of killing Dark Phoenix to Marvin.

There were many Legend rogues, but finding one with such powerful assassination and fighting abilities like Marvin in Feinan was nearly impossible.

...

Within the boundary.

The torture was still ongoing.

With a simple look over the battlefield, people could see a completely unfair battle.

O'Brien and Inheim showed great power, and Constantine alone killed a thousand Wizards.

Meanwhile, Marvin was continuously cutting Dark Phoenix down!

Sitting in the light of the totems, Ding was counting in a perfunctory tone, "16... 17... 18..."

But the more she counted, the more astounded the Legends were.

It looked like the outcome of this earth-shattering war had already been decided, and the title of God Slayer seemed to already be in Marvin's hands.

At least most of the ordinary people in every corner of Feinan thought so.

Someone ascending was a world-shaking event.

Due to the malicious Gods, Dark Phoenix's ascension could be seen in the sky. Thus, the scenes of this war entered everyone's eyes.

Especially the more lucid Wizards, since they were given a choice between choosing faith and turning crazy.

Many civilians looked for a safe place to hide.

When she had interceded, most people were grateful to Dark Phoenix.

In the midst of their desperation, Dark Phoenix used the name of the Goddess of Magic to protect them. And although most of them weren't used to worshipping the Gods, after such a disaster, having some faith wouldn't hurt.

Gradually, many ordinary people had opened up their minds to Dark Phoenix.

They contributed their own Faith which in turn condensed and transformed into Dark Phoenix's Divine Power, and although it was a very small amount, enough drops could eventually form an ocean, growing to become a formidable power.

These people tightly watched the process of Dark Phoenix's ascension.

Although they didn't clearly understand Gods, they could still sense the awe-inspiring power of the Goddess of Magic.

Many people were wavering... After all, Dark Phoenix was a God.

And this calamity had been created by the Gods. Even the Great Elven King and the other Plane Guardians were fighting a battle against them around the Universe Magic Pool. When Dark Phoenix suddenly appeared, even people who weren't that smart also knew that the great Goddess of Magic probably wasn't the benevolent person she said she was.

Most people chose to wait and see.

They wanted to see the outcome of the battle of the Great Elven King and the others. In their hearts, they recognized that Gods were incomparably powerful, but since they had lived in an era without the rule of the Gods, the people lacked reverence toward Gods.

They only revered Wizard God, who had established the Universe Magic Pool. As for the Plane Guardians who pledged to protect the Universe Magic Pool, they naturally greatly respected them too.

They hoped that the Great Elven King and the other Plane Guardians could keep defending the Universe Magic Pool.

After all, no one liked great change.

But they still didn't know how it would turn out the Plane Guardians' side, and Dark Phoenix's ascension was full of twists and turns.

Marvin and Endless Ocean's attack had shocked everyone.

Marvin was one of the most famous figures in Feinan.

Dragon Slayer, Magic Marvin... His titles were innumerable.

He was the first to ignite the Source of Fire's Order in Feinan when the Great Calamity started, and then he stood out and publicly set himself against Dark Phoenix. No one would criticize or condemn Marvin.

They only hoped that the outcome of the battle would be favorable for their survival.

And then they saw this spectacular performance.

Chapter 436: Variable

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The scene of Marvin and Endless Ocean failing their attack had been too fast so many people couldn't understand what happened, but the current scene of the grand Goddess of Magic being killed close to twenty times within boundary of the four totems was clearly seen by everyone in Feinan.

Even the Gods who were fighting outside the Universe Magic Pool and occasionally glancing at Feinan were left dumbstruck.

As high and mighty Gods, they didn't believe that this world had many people who could harm them.

Even though the New Gods weren't happy with Dark Phoenix's attempt to ascend, they were blocked outside the Universe Magic Pool and couldn't do anything about it, so they'd resigned themselves to seeing a new competitor rise.

They had no expectation that someone in Feinan would appear and finish Dark Phoenix.

But Marvin's group stepped out.

Four-totem boundary!

It was even feared by Ancient Gods in times long past.

The pitiful Dark Phoenix was killed more than twenty times by mere human. This wasn't a matter of just dignity anymore, but a matter of life and death!

Normally, as long as Gods had enough Divine Source, they wouldn't die.

But the scene currently happening in the Steel City's southern suburbs made the Gods feel terrified!

This was Dark Phoenix, who was ascending to the almighty Magic Godhood! If they had been attacking an ordinary God, Marvin would have already killed him off for good!

Even so, nobody knew how many times Dark Phoenix could resurrect.

Theoretically, she only needed one chance...

But from Marvin's skillful display of killing techniques, it didn't look that guy was inexperienced.

Would he give Dark Phoenix such an opportunity?

But despite their shock, they couldn't afford to be too distracted. After all, Eric was still wreaking havoc among them. Although the three Great Gods were already attacking him, destroying an Astral Beast's physical body was very challenging, comparable to dealing with the barrier of the Universe Magic Pool.

They were caught in a stalemate.

For the Gods with weak Divine Power, the consequences of being distracted would most likely be getting injured by the Astral Beast and losing some of their Divine Source!

Astral Beasts were extraordinary creatures and some even had the ability to swallow Divine Source.

If Eric could do that, then dying just once could be the end!

Although Eric had yet to display such an ability, all the Gods were on guard against this.

...

Steel City's southern suburbs.

It was bound to end up in a bloodbath.

Marvin flickered like a shadow and cut Dark Phoenix in two once again!

23rd time!

Marvin's grip on his daggers was slightly weakening!

His expression was still tranquil like water and he forced himself to abandon all distracting thoughts. He only had one thing in mind: Killing.

At this moment, all unnecessary emotions were disturbances.

He entered a strange and fantastic state, as if he were a crafty hunter facing a vicious beast in one of those ancient colosseums.

Although the beast was wounded all over, it had an outstanding constitution and could deal a fatal blow to the hunter at any time.

Marvin was that hunter.

His body and mind were at their peak and his full attention was locked on Dark Phoenix's body.

A layer of golden blood had already condensed on the blades of the daggers. The smell was even thick enough to make people feel sick.

Twenty-three kills and Dark Phoenix was still reviving. Marvin didn't know how many times it would take.

The only thing he knew was that he would keep killing her whenever she resurrected.

Up until her Divine Source was used up!

...

Marvin's elevated state was wonderful, but Dark Phoenix was miserable.

Each time she resurrected, she didn't even have time to fully regain her consciousness before she was ruthlessly slashed down by Marvin.

She could only feel acute pain.

If not for the possibility that Dark Phoenix could still counterattack, this would simply be torture!

This was even worse than just death. It was an endless cycle of birth and death. The fierce pain could definitely cause one's mind to collapse.

Dark Phoenix was someone very patient and resilient. Otherwise, even if she had enough Divine Source to resurrect endlessly, she would still become a lunatic.

The Divine Servants already had no way to help her.

Under the combined efforts of the others, Dark Phoenix's helpers were having problems of their own.

The four totems were crazily consuming the Magic Power of the four Legend casters.

It had to be pointed out that Marvin was reaping the fruits of their efforts.

For a matter like killing Dark Phoenix, the ones who deserved praise were those four Legends powering the totems.

Without them sealing off Dark Phoenix's Divine Power, Marvin might not even be able to kill her once!

But after such a long time, even if she was in a bad state, Dark Phoenix's vitality made everyone feel alarmed!

The Legends' Magic Power was obviously limited.

Dryad Chloe and Volcanic Giant Woodhead seemed to be nearing their limits.

They didn't know how much longer this would last for.

If they ended up exhausting their Magic Power while Dark Phoenix still had Divine Source remaining, the results could be disastrous!

At that time, Dark Phoenix would be the one suddenly taking advantage of the situation.

Unfortunately, they had no way to pull back.

Kill or be killed, it would be decided in the next few minutes.

This battle hinged on Dark Phoenix's vitality, and on whether the Legend casters could handle the huge consumption to keep supporting Marvin!

...

The time continued ticking.

29th time!

Dark Phoenix's painful howl echoed in the Steel City suburbs.

A small shudder appeared in Marvin's hand...

Jessica frowned... this wasn't a good sign.

And at the same time, two of the totems seemed to have an issue!

Dryad Chloe had completely reached her limits and couldn't keep the totem powered.

It was the same for the Volcano Giant.

The Sea Elven Queen and Jessica could still barely maintain the barrier, but it wouldn't last for long!

The boundary seemed to be weakening.

Jessica bit her lip and increased her Fate Power output, forcibly making up for the other two casters.

But speeding up her consumption of Fate Power like this could be dangerous!

Worry flashed in everyone's eyes.

The Divine Servants were almost all dead, and Constantine was gradually getting closer to wiping out the army of Wizard Monsters.

But if Dark Phoenix didn't die, this would all be meaningless!

"Woosh!"

A dagger flashed again.

30th time!

A hint of weariness also appeared on Marvin's face.

His arms were already aching.

'Damn! How could Dark Phoenix be so overpowered!'

'Thirty times... How many more times left?'

At this time, Marvin was already having to act just on instinct.

They were all relying on their willpower to keep going.

But there was a huge question gnawing at the back of their minds!

How many more times could Dark Phoenix resurrect?

But at that time, a cold wind suddenly blew over them!

Everyone felt chills down their spines!

"Hehe... Dark Phoenix, you seem to be very miserable," a cold voice ridiculed.

Chapter 437: Eve

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

As this voice echoed, everyone suddenly discovered that the entire area in the southern suburbs had become extremely cold.

Cold winds whistled by as the surroundings came to resemble a dead world.

“This is...”

“The aura of Necromancy?”

Constantine looked around in bewilderment while gripping Glorious Wind.

They were all on guard.

A sound came from the ground.

Red-clothed skeletons began crawling out from the earth!

The auras of these monsters were quite frightening and the boundary was surprisingly unable to seal their power!

In the distance, they could see a man wearing a long black cloak unhurriedly approaching.

He had a short build and a very sharp tone. “I guess everyone has bad days. I did tell you that you should never underestimate your enemies.”

“People who set themselves against the world rarely have a good ending.”

“Didn’t you accept my condition in the end? My Corpse Servants are a lot more useful than your Divine Servants!”

As that man laughed, a huge number of skeletons launched a fierce attack on the Legends.

Some humanoid red-clothed skeletons even seemed to nibble on the totems’ light!

In mere moments, the boundary was on the verge of collapse!

“You are that slumbering Necromancer Monarch from the Despair Hills!”

Constantine had figured out the newcomer’s identity.

The latter didn’t deny it and showed a slight smile. “My other identity is rarely mentioned... Dark Phoenix’s former husband.”

“Although we only stayed married for three days, we are still related in that way.”

His voice was exceptionally icy, making everyone feel cold.

They hadn't thought that at such a critical time, there would be such a mighty powerhouse coming to her aid.

And it was a Legend that could contend with Gods!

“This guy... You've been hiding like a corpse in the Despair hills because you feared the Great Elven King!”

“Now that Nicholas went to the Universe Magic Pool, you actually dare to come out?”

“And hah, what a former husband... I remember that before Dark Phoenix married you, she wasn't aware that you had become a eunuch!”

At such a time, maybe only Ding would be able to mock him with such harsh words.

The Fortune Fairy glared disdainfully at the Necromancer Monarch.

It was clear that she knew a lot about his past. Fate Tablet fragments had special abilities, so it wasn't too strange for Ding to know about the story behind the Necromancer Monarch.

But this piece of gossip wouldn't be able to influence the outcome of the battle.

The Necromancer Monarch simply glanced at Ding and decided that he didn't feel like bickering with her.

The red-clothed skeletons he summoned were such frightening lifeforms!

These monsters looked exactly the same, but some of them had incredible power, close to that of Legends, while some were weak, shattering in one hit. A few others had special abilities and were able to swallow the light being emitted by the totems!

In less than ten seconds, the four totems would no longer be able to handle it.

And in that period of time, Marvin was able to successfully kill Dark Phoenix once more!

But she was still alive! Although her Divine Source was a lot bleaker, her physical body was starting to reconstruct yet again!

Marvin and the others were vexed by this development.

Inheim quickly approached the Necromancer Monarch, striking out at him with Quivering Palm.

“Bang!”

The black-clothed man was shattered!

But a sneering voice echoed once again. “Brainless guy. I didn’t come with my main body. A few Corpse Servants are enough to handle you guys.”

On a mound nearby, a red-clothed skeleton mischievously laughed, “You can’t kill me.”

“But Dark Phoenix can kill you.”

Everyone was startled after hearing those words.

The next moment, the four casters on the totemic pillars felt the boundary collapsing!

Dark Phoenix’s body finished reconstructing just then, and Marvin was about to kill her for the 32nd time...

“Woosh!”

Azure Leaf slashed through empty air. Marvin stopped and looked at Dark Phoenix.

She was giving him a withering scowl while a powerful force was quickly condensing!

“Those who blaspheme the Goddess of Magic will inevitably suffer a punishment worse than death!”

“Your soul will suffer for all eternity!”

Dark Phoenix’s Divine Power burst out in a split second and she used her fiercest Divine Spell to attack Marvin!

He took a deep breath. He had already expected a situation like this.

There was no chance to run right now.

He could only stake it all.

Taking her down with him would be fine!

He had a determined look as he launched Night Beheading once again!

At this time, a few kilometers north of them, a girl carrying three swords suddenly came to a stop.

A strange light flickered in her eyes as she drew a glittering purple sword and vanished into thin air!

...

The sky depicted the scene of Dark Phoenix escaping Marvin's torture.

The frightening Necromancer Monarch's interruption left many feeling distraught.

All of those who could understand the situation felt sorry for Marvin's group after that last-minute failure.

The four totems and a battle formation of more than ten Legends weren't able to stop the ascension of Dark Phoenix.

Then how powerful could a real God be?

Many people could feel despair creeping into their hearts.

They glanced at Dark Phoenix's cold face and domineering attitude and they felt compelled to acknowledge her strength.

It seemed like there was a voice in their minds constantly whispering, "Swear allegiance."

"Resisting is meaningless. Gods are almighty. Mortals can only worship them and gain blessings and redemption."

Many people with weak willpower were once again about to lower their heads to Dark Phoenix.

But much to their surprise, a sharp sword suddenly pierced through Dark Phoenix's chest.

A girl full of resolve appeared behind Dark Phoenix out of nowhere.

She had two swords on her back and was holding another one in her hand.

It was that brightly glittering purple sword... It managed to pierce Dark Phoenix's heart from a few kilometers away!

Marvin's Night Beheading hadn't even landed.

Dark Phoenix's eyes were wide open with shock. She didn't even know what happened and was killed yet again!

...

Marvin was also startled.

He only saw a purple light, and then Dark Phoenix lost her life with a sword through her chest.

Her body once again hovered away as her Divine Source restored it.

Marvin instinctively rushed closer to the newcomer.

This girl's hair was light brown with some slight shades of purple. Five cuffed servants appeared noiselessly behind her.

"Eve?"

Marvin called out to the girl.

Surprise filled her eyes.

How could that man know her name?

But this was a battlefield, after all, so she couldn't ponder this or take the time to get acquainted.

Dark Phoenix was regenerating.

"We will never see the end of it," Marvin muttered in annoyance as he activated Night Boundary and rushed to the place where Dark Phoenix was resurrecting!

Chapter 438: One More Time

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Even though the power of the four totems boundary was already weakened and couldn't completely seal Dark Phoenix's Divine Power now, Eve's intervention managed to catch Dark Phoenix off guard while giving Marvin a chance to catch his breath.

He accurately grasped this chance and once again, killed Dark Phoenix just as her body reconstructed!

His daggers danced crazily and Dark Phoenix let out a miserable howl as golden blood flew out!

She had now died no less than thirty-three times, and out of those, thirty-two had been caused by Marvin and the last one was due to the Valkyrie, Eve.

And after the last death, the Divine Source in Dark Phoenix's body began weakening at an easily noticeable speed!

"Seal her one more time!" Ding loudly shouted, "That woman can't resurrect anymore!"

With Ding's prompt, the Legends went all-out.

Glorious Wind danced among the red-clothed skeletons, sweeping away a large number of the Corpse Servants.

O'Brien and Inheim also used their own methods to hinder the enemies and give Marvin space to attack!

Even Dryad Chloe and Volcano Giant Woodhead, who couldn't support themselves anymore, used their last bit of strength to try to restabilize the boundary.

At that second, Dark Phoenix's Divine Source flared up, as if trying to catch a second wind.

Marvin's gaze was stern as he shouted, "One more time!"

As long as he landed one more attack, he would be able to completely erase Dark Phoenix from this world!

His already sore arms regained their strength and he focused hard to predict where Dark Phoenix would be reborn!

The boundary made by the four totems was truly a lot weaker now.

Though she was on her last legs, this time, Dark Phoenix was clearly able to mobilize her remaining power much more easily! Her body was reforming very close to the edge of the boundary!

There, the effect was a lot weaker!

Clearly, she was worried enough about her Divine Source being extinguished to be willing to suspend her ascension for now!

She wanted to escape!

With victory just around the corner, everyone was frantic and desperate.

But Marvin forced himself to stay calm.

He knew that the closer he got to the end goal, the more cautious he needed to be.

It would be an immense shame if he let Dark Phoenix escape after everything that they had accomplished.

She would only need to find a place to hide and slowly accumulate Divine Source all over again before eventually taking another opportunity to rise up!

Marvin would definitely not allow this to happen!

Dark Phoenix had forced Hathaway to seal herself on the Black Coral Islands and then sent an army to attack White River Valley. She and Marvin were mortal enemies.

He would kill her even if it wasn't to protect Feinan.

In an instant, Marvin scrunched his brows and focused his mind... his daggers started to shiver a bit as a sharp sound came from them.

This was a sign that his Desperation Blade Technique Style was reaching a certain state.

...

Feinan, at the second layer of the Universe Magic Pool.

Everyone made sure to pay some attention to the battle in the suburbs of Steel City.

This battle kept having so many reversals and really left them feeling dazed.

First, Marvin's attack failed and he was sealed in the Astral Plane. Then, many Legends arrived as reinforcements and Marvin miraculously returned, landing a killing blow on Dark Phoenix. Shortly after, the Necromancer Monarch appeared and Dark Phoenix seemed to regain her momentum. Lastly, Eve arrived. Would the back-and-forth never cease?

Nobody there had heard of the name of the North's Valkyrie.

This girl with short brown hair had a unique and resolute character. Although she was a young girl, she was just like the holy sword in her hand, sharp and unstoppable!

If Jessica could be considered fierce and domineering, then Eve was sharp and unstoppable.

She was like a peerlessly sharp blade and she pierced Dark Phoenix's heart, triggering the crucial 32nd resurrection and changing the situation.

Now, Dark Phoenix had resurrected thirty-three times.

She only had a total of thirty-three resurrections.

So her 34th life was her last. She couldn't afford to die anymore.

If she died, her Divine Source would be completely extinguished and her Divinity shattered. After all, she still hadn't successfully ascended!

Dying during the ascension ritual would result in the destruction of the soul, dissolving into the plane with nothing remaining.

Dark Phoenix and the Necromancer Monarch were clear about what would happen.

The former exhausted all her Divine Power to make sure the location of her final rebirth was as far as possible from the center of the boundary. And the latter also didn't care about the expenditure and summoned a large group of special Corpse Servants to crazily consume the power of the totems.

By this point, it was clear that Dark Phoenix's ascension ritual had failed. She could only escape and bide her time to retaliate!

Whether she would survive or die depended on Marvin's next move!

If he succeeded, then it would be the end of the Great Calamity's first big crisis!

It would let the Gods know that Feinan wasn't just a juicy piece of meat they could divide as they wished.

Mankind and the other races weren't going to just foolishly worship them.

Facing the unreasonable disaster, the Gods' so-called trial, the people of Feinan would resist!

If he failed... everything would become very difficult.

If Dark Phoenix could endure patiently as she had before, it would be a war of attrition between them and it would be very difficult to get another chance to finish her off!

Even if she didn't attain Godhood, she was this world's most powerful Legend Wizard.

This was unquestionable.

In fact, if she hadn't taken such a big risk in hopes of catapulting herself into one of the most powerful Godhoods, Marvin and the others almost certainly wouldn't have had a chance to kill her!

Thus, this last exchange would decide the course of the situation in Feinan for the next half a year or so!

Everyone focused on Marvin!

...

At this time, Marvin's eyes and mind were completely locked onto Dark Phoenix's soul mark.

This was a mysterious feeling, and even the interface didn't reflect it.

He once heard about this special state when Kangen was teaching him the Blade Technique Style.

Desperation Style was a very formidable achievement of the Martial Path, and when coordinated with the [Azure Leaf]s, it would burst with frightening power.

Marvin was wholeheartedly focused and felt like his senses were working on overdrive.

Time seemed to come to a stop as he focused on that Divine Source slowly mending the wounds in Dark Phoenix's body.

Right then, he stopped frowning in concentration...

Now!

He judged it perfectly, and right at the split second when he made his move, Dark Phoenix also finished reviving!

Marvin's silhouette was behind her!

At that moment, she was just regaining her consciousness.

Some of those watching already started to feel sorry for Dark Phoenix.

Among the Gods, some were rejoicing in her misfortune.

They didn't expect that Dark Phoenix would be killed while ascending in Feinan!

But the second Marvin made his move, a cold shadow became visible behind him.

A long chain instantly wrapped around Marvin's ankle and pulled him back!

Chapter 439: Pursuit

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

A strong force pulled Marvin back!

Marvin's heart was burning! Just as he was about to finally finish off Dark Phoenix, he was thwarted!

Who was it?!

He turned to look and froze.

It was actually one of the five masked and cuffed servants!

What the fuck did they want?

Even Eve seemed puzzled.

The servant holding the chain haughtily declared, "Only the Valkyrie's successor is worthy of killing a God."

"Miss Eve, please quickly end Dark Phoenix's life."

"These others simply don't have the qualifications."

Marvin burst with anger!

He didn't have much contact with the Valkyrie in the past and he didn't know much about her people, but he hadn't expected that something so absurd would happen at such a crucial time.

Was that guy freaking deranged?

Marvin didn't say anything and just slashed down, severing the chain.

But he had already lost the best opportunity.

Dark Phoenix had already resurrected!

...

Let alone Marvin, even the others who saw this were stunned.

Could it be that the girl was not here to help? Why would her subordinate suddenly stop Marvin from killing Dark Phoenix?

After hearing his reason, the Legends who had been trying so hard to kill Dark Phoenix felt that it was even more ridiculous!

Valkyrie?

Qualifications?

Why would they need to be qualified to kill a God?

Eve herself was hesitating and was about to say something, but Jessica suddenly went berserk!

She suddenly disappeared from her location and burst out with Fate Power, punching that masked servant!

Before the latter even made a sound, he was sent flying into the woods, knocking down many trees!

“Hey, Girl, you need to manage your subordinates better!” Jessica snarled while unhappily glaring at Eve.

Eve’s embarrassed expression suddenly changed, as she snapped back, “What did you say?”

“Could it be that you are working together with Dark Phoenix?” Jessica shouted.

Eve tightened her grip on the sword and slashed down. “My people don’t need you telling them what to do!”

Thus, while everyone was left flabbergasted, these two powerful women started fighting then and there!

Marvin was extremely angry and exasperated at them.

The fight between the Fate Sorceress of Power and the Holy Swords Valkyrie should be quite even and could possibly last for entire days.

But the thing was that although they didn’t like each other in the game, they weren’t enemies either!

Even if you have issues with each other, do you really need to take care of it now?

Dark Phoenix is at her last life, how about we kill her first and deal with the rest later?

All this happened in mere moments.

But it was already enough for Dark Phoenix.

With Jessica leaving her totem, the boundary immediately collapsed under the attacks of the Necromancer Monarch.

Dark Phoenix recovered her freedom!

Marvin wished he could have some time to ruthlessly scold these two idiots.

With their tyrannical strength, not many people on the continent could boss them around. Although Marvin was a Ruler of the Night, he was also a newly advanced Legend and was far from being able to contend with them.

“Dark Phoenix is fleeing!” Ding shouted.

As it turned out, the two women were still rational enough to break off their fight and rush over.

Sure enough, after the four totems boundary collapsed, Dark Phoenix began using Teleportation Doors.

With a series of Teleportation Doors, Dark Phoenix escaped a kilometer away from the battlefield!

“We can’t let her escape!” The servant who had been punched away by Jessica had returned at some point.

Strange chains flew out simultaneously from all the servants’ hands!

This time, the chains didn’t seem to be the same kind used to snare Marvin. The material looked different, with some translucent luster!

The chains went through the void and bound Dark Phoenix’s body despite her being a kilometer away.

“Miss, please do it now,” the five servants said respectfully.

The Goddess of Magic bellowed angrily. She used more than a dozen Divine Spells and was still unable to escape or break the chains!

It could only be seen from the servants’ shuddering bodies how much of a toll it was taking on them to restrain Dark Phoenix.

Eve drew her sword and rushed over.

Jessica snorted coldly, unwillingness flashing through her eyes.

Her Fate Power flickered and Marvin nervously held her back.

It didn't matter to him who killed Dark Phoenix.

As long as she died today, it would be all good.

This was the most basic rule of the joint Legend battle.

Although Eve's servant broke that rule, Marvin hoped that no further issues would arise.

He'd have no problem with letting Eve kill Dark Phoenix.

But just to make sure, Marvin went into the Shadow Realm and quickly approached Dark Phoenix, considering how many things had gone wrong already.

If Eve failed, he would be able to provide help.

Sure enough, just as Marvin had feared, something went awry. Although Eve's silhouette was as fast as lightning and the holy sword was about to extinguish Dark Phoenix's last life, a deep Dragon roar suddenly burst out!

"Hehehe... Tidomas, you came late," the Necromancer Monarch chuckled gleefully.

Tidomas' huge Dragon Head appeared out of nowhere and bit the chains, allowing Dark Phoenix to use a Substitution spell to avoid Eve's killing blow!

The five masked servants puked blood!

Dark Phoenix took the opportunity to continue fleeing.

In the sky, a door slowly opened and Tidomas' laughter began to echo through Steel City's southern suburbs. "Get ready to welcome the Evil Spirits' celebratory feast!"

"Feinan's Pigs!"

Meanwhile, Dark Phoenix pulled out a flying carpet and escaped on it!

...

It was a last-minute failure!

Everyone's hearts were filled with frustration!

They actually let Dark Phoenix escape after being so close.

Now, Tidomas led the Evil Spirit army to descend and they couldn't even consider trying to catch Dark Phoenix anymore. Rather, they had to focus on self-preservation.

"Dark Phoenix is gone."

Jessica glared fumingly at Eve.

The latter expressionlessly muttered, "You want to fight?"

"Fuck you!" Jessica was extremely angry. Shortly after, she repurposed her anger and she burst toward Tidomas with her Fate Power flaring out!

Eve snorted coldly and also lifted her holy sword to attack.

Before going, she gave the arrogant servant that had interfered a dissatisfied glance.

The wails of Evil Spirits and the sounds of Corpse Servants spread across Steel City.

In the midst of the chaos, no one noticed that Marvin wasn't there.

...

Dark Phoenix fled like a fugitive through the boundless sky.

She had never been in such a pitiful state before. If not for the timely help from the Necromancer Monarch and Tidomas, she would have died!

That fear of death... She had never felt so terrified before.

She didn't want to die!

She wanted to live!

As she passed over a mountainous area, she caught sight of a figure on one of the peaks.

It was a girl that looked about twelve years old.

Dark Phoenix felt that the girl seemed somewhat familiar.

Chapter 440: Fall

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The moment she noticed the girl, Dark Phoenix felt a chill.

Suddenly, her flying carpet came to a standstill, as if time had stopped.

The girl's eyes felt like vortexes, able to draw people in and make them lose themselves!

"Hathaway!"

"It's you!"

Dark Phoenix broke free from her stupor as she recognized that person.

But the panic in her heart was even more intense.

This was a God's instinct. Even though this girl looked somewhat young, she was definitely Hathaway.

Dark Phoenix had stolen a drop of Hathaway's blood and mixed it with her Divine Source to create a Fake Hathaway.

Thus, she had some understanding of Hathaway.

Back when Hathaway's ashes had been taken by the twelve Anzed Witches of the legends, Dark Phoenix felt very uneasy, but she had too many things to handle and could only temporarily put it aside.

She hadn't expected that Hathaway would shockingly appear to block her escape path.

...

While glaring at Dark Phoenix, Hathaway parted her red lips and calmly said, "[Witchcraft – Locust]!"

In an instant, countless locusts appeared in the sky.

Dark Phoenix felt a bit dizzy when seeing this swarm of locusts.

These locusts were actually [Ghost Locusts] from the Astral Plane!

Not only was the amount of locusts humongous, but the individual strength of each one was also extremely fierce. The most frightening part for her was that they were good at absorbing Divine Power!

The current Dark Phoenix's Divine Source had reached its limits and she could only muster a very limited amount of Divine Power!

Seeing the army of locusts rushing to overwhelm her, Dark Phoenix discarded her flying carpet and crazily flew toward the east!

Another Witchcraft had hit Dark Phoenix just as she started escaping, and although it didn't really affect her, the flying carpet lost its spirituality and fell down.

The Ghost Locusts surged after her and soon formed a storm tailing Dark Phoenix before finally engulfing her.

A faint Divine Power Armor flickered on Dark Phoenix's body. She was at her worst and truly didn't want to fight Hathaway.

She clenched her teeth and used a few of her last-resort Divine Spells.

She instantly appeared hundreds of kilometers away.

But just as she managed to break away from the Ghost Locusts, Hathaway's cold silhouette appeared on a peak ahead of her, leaving her in despair.

"You can't escape."

Hathaway's smile was quite strange.

Dark Phoenix suddenly felt something wrong. She instinctively reached out and pulled off a paper with a smiling face that was attached to her back!

'Ancient Witchcraft of the Anzed Witches?'

Dark Phoenix knew about this.

The power attached to this white paper had the [Pursuit] property. As long as it remained attached to Dark Phoenix, no matter where she escaped, Hathaway would be able to find her.

"Shrrr!"

Dark Phoenix immediately tore the paper apart.

She calmed down.

She had already escaped so far away, so the others shouldn't be able to catch up.

Even if she only had one life remaining, she should be able to easily handle a newly advanced Witch.

She didn't necessarily need to escape.

It wouldn't be too late to look for a hiding place after quickly getting rid of Hathaway.

Having made her decision, she suddenly smiled. "You sure are confident."

"Tell me, how many Witchcrafts do you have left?"

Hathaway's smile suddenly contorted a bit, as if an important secret had been revealed.

Seeing this reaction, the look on Dark Phoenix's face became even more brilliant.

"Or have you already run out of them?"

Hathaway snorted coldly, her eyes flickering.

...

The Anzed Witches' casting system was completely different from that of ordinary Wizards.

They resorted to a method called [Witchcraft] to cast and it needed a lot of mediums.

However, each was unique and could only be used once a day.

In general, the older the Witch, the more Witchcrafts they could use and the more flexible her attacking methods would be.

As for young Witches, they normally wouldn't walk in this world because of the casting system. The girls were very powerful, yet also very fragile.

Witches less than 20 years old mastered about six to seven Witchcrafts.

Once their Witchcrafts were used up, they would be like an ordinary person and could get trampled on.

Since they met each other, Dark Phoenix estimated that Hathaway had used four Witchcrafts.

The first one was Intimidation.

When she first saw Hathaway, the fear that struck her heart was induced by a Witchcraft.

The second was similar to an ensnaring spell. But Dark Phoenix had high resistance toward that kind of spell and Hathaway didn't succeed, only affecting her flying carpet.

The following two Witchcrafts were [Locust] and [Pursuit].

As such, she had already used four Witchcrafts and had at most three more remaining.

Three Witchcrafts; could that pose a huge threat to Dark Phoenix?

Dark Phoenix didn't believe so.

The next second, she pointed at Hathaway and used a powerful Divine Spell to counterattack.

Hathaway opened her mouth and said, "[Witchcraft – Ashes]!"

It suddenly felt as if heaven and earth darkened. Dark Phoenix felt an immense power severing the connection between her and her followers.

Her Divine Power was draining as a formless storm rushed forth from the darkness.

She was drawn into the storm and the armor formed from her Divine Power crumbled!

Soon, a mournful howl came from the storm.

Dark Phoenix's skin slowly peeled off. The bloody mess below her skin could be seen!

Her skin was torn apart, and her bones were also forced out!

Hathaway's complexion was a bit unsightly.

With her current strength, forcibly using the Ashes Witchcraft was still a bit difficult.

But under its frightening power, Dark Phoenix's life was in imminent danger.

Only a tiny amount of Divine Source was left protecting the most important parts of her body, her head and her chest.

Barely hanging on, she looked like a ghost.

Though she was disintegrating in the storm, she managed to push her way to the edge of the storm and used that final drop of Divine Source to escape the storm's area of effect.

She awkwardly fell on a tree's branch, only her head and chest remaining.

Blood was leaking out of her mouth. She suddenly laughed maliciously.

Because at that time, Hathaway was extremely pale.

It was due to using a Witchcraft that was beyond her abilities. She was temporarily unable to move.

This state was similar to Dark Phoenix, as both had temporarily lost their fighting strength.

But Dark Phoenix estimated that her own abilities clearly surpassed Hathaway's.

Because Hathaway was just a Human.

And Dark Phoenix was a God!

The scene of her losing the war and fleeing was seen by countless people, but there were still some pious followers supplying her with Faith.

Although that Faith was a pitiful amount and Dark Phoenix normally would have never paid attention to it, this power was now extremely crucial.

As long as she recovered an instant earlier, she could throw a random spell and end Hathaway.

The two were caught in a stalemate.

The seconds ticked by.

Dark Phoenix's Divine Source was slowly recovering and began to heal her destroyed body. As long as Gods didn't die, their Divine Source would be able to restore their bodies, unless the Divine Source was completely exhausted.

And the Faith Power of those followers was slowly recovering her Divine Source.

Dark Phoenix couldn't wait; she only needed one Divine Spell to kill that Anzed Witch Seer.

Even the Divine Spell that would use up the smallest amount of Divine Power could take Hathaway's life!

But her thoughts were bound to remain as thoughts.

A shadow appeared out of nowhere!

His face was also quite pale. He had been continuously jumping through Shadow Vortexes, using their gravitational forces to propel him as he chased Dark Phoenix. This took quite a toll on his body, as the Shadow Vortexes were harmful to human bodies, especially when used like this.

But Marvin still rejoiced because he managed to catch up.

And Dark Phoenix's appearance was very miserable.

Marvin didn't hesitate. He didn't care about the reason for this sudden change in her state.

There was only one thing on his mind.

Kill Dark Phoenix!

"Woosh!"

In a flash, Night Beheading successfully landed.

"Slash!"

Her head fell down from the branch, her eyes wide open!

Her Divine Source struggled before ultimately disappearing.

All the people throughout the continent who believed in Dark Phoenix suddenly felt something.

They saw the scene of Dark Phoenix's miserable body hanging on a branch as Marvin ruthlessly slashed down, ending her life.

The Divinity was shattered, the Divine Fire stopped burning, and the ascension ritual was truly terminated.

Many pious followers spat a mouthful of blood, while some fell to madness.

As for the remaining Divine Servants, they directly died.

The first person to try to ascend since the start of the 4th Era had fallen.

A storm raged through the hearts of Feinan's inhabitants!

...

But at the scene of the battle, Marvin felt like a viper was looking at him.

He was startled and quickly turned around.

Then he saw the girl on the peak.

“Hathaway...?”

Marvin was dumbstruck.

Although her age was different, that feeling couldn't be mistaken.

He almost immediately rushed up.

But what shocked him was that Hathaway was looking at him with a gaze full of enmity.
“You stole my prey!”

Marvin froze for a moment and then smiled at her. “Is that important?”

Hathaway gave him a strange look before nodding heavily and saying in a bad mood,
“My enemies can only be killed by me. You killed her, so your life will be the replacement.”

Facing such a murderous gaze, Marvin chose to ignore it. Instead, he grinned and playfully asked, “What's up with your body?”

“Why can't you move?”

Hathaway's face turned green.

Chapter 441: Plane Will

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

“You are dead if you dare touch me!” Hathaway fiercely warned.

But her young face didn't seem very threatening. In fact, it looked rather adorable.

Marvin simply didn't consider her a danger.

In his eyes, although the Hathaway in front of him had changed, she was still the woman who chose to seal herself on the Black Coral Islands in order to save him.

Most might not be able to notice it, but with his Perception as a Ruler of the Night, Marvin could clearly tell that Hathaway was currently growing at a very fast pace.

Perhaps she would look like an adult in a few days.

Marvin guessed that the speed of this growth would slow down until it became normal as Hathaway reached a certain age.

The Great Elven King's message said that Hathaway had broken the curse, but things might not be the same.

Marvin wanted to see what was different.

"It feels as if you don't know me?" Marvin asked curiously.

Hathaway frowned. "Ignorant mortal, why should I know you? I am the great Queen of Ashes. The Anzed Witches' ultimate leader. Stay away!"

"If you dare to do anything disrespectful..."

Her voice suddenly came to a stop.

Because right then, Marvin stooped down and softly kissed her forehead.

An icy feeling surged up and Marvin felt cold all over, almost getting frozen into a sculpture.

But the current Marvin was a lot different from the past. He had extremely high Resistance to magic.

After passing several checks, he recovered.

Hathaway was dumbstruck, as if she couldn't believe that Marvin would actually do something like that.

Marvin laughed. "Is that considered disrespectful?"

"I will crush you!" Hathaway angrily shouted with her eyes wide open, "You actually dare to defile me..."

Marvin rolled his eyes. "Can this even be considered defiling? Surely you didn't really forget who I am?"

Hathaway glared at Marvin. "You are a dead man."

Marvin felt speechless.

In the end, he had a headache.

It seemed like Hathaway was hit by something melodramatic like amnesia when she removed her curse.

'What kind of thing was the Anzed Curse in the end?'

'She just mentioned snatching her prey... then...'

"Dark Phoenix was seriously hurt by you?" Marvin suddenly asked as he sat cross-legged.

Hathaway looked at Marvin with derision. "Yes, and you cheaply took advantage of it. If not for me, how could she have ended up being so miserable?"

Marvin felt surprised because he could feel that Hathaway's power kept increasing as she was growing older. But she already had so much power at this moment?

Although Dark Phoenix had been an arrow at the end of its flight, she was still a powerful Half-God, yet in the end, she was almost killed by Hathaway.

It looked like they couldn't decide a clear victor, but it was still very frightening.

"I already killed her thirty-three times before you," Marvin explained, "and who killed her isn't the most important thing, is it? Our goal was to make sure she truly died."

"Not important?"

Hathaway was still resentful. "In your words, the favor of the [Plane Will] is something [Not important] in your mouth?!"

"I've never seen a man as shameless as you."

Marvin shook his head as he muttered, "Your words make it sound like you have seen many men."

Hathaway couldn't think of what to say as her face turned red with anger. But because she had overtaxed her Witchcraft, she was still unable to move.

"What happened to your body?" Marvin asked in concern.

"None of your business!" Hathaway bluntly snapped. "You should take the opportunity to run as far as you can!"

"Or you'll kill me?" Marvin helplessly massaged his temples as he guessed Hathaway's next words.

"Of course," she answered unhesitantly.

Marvin stood up with a grave expression.

He went closer and sat down while looking at Hathaway, gently stating, "I won't leave."

Hathaway frowned. "Why?"

Marvin answered very naturally, "Leaving you alone here is too dangerous."

"I'll protect you."

"Just like you protected me in the past. But it's different now."

"I am finally powerful," Marvin said with a sincere smile.

"It's my turn to protect you."

Hathaway looked at Marvin in a daze, her eyes flickering with a strange brilliance as she didn't know what to think.

Marvin didn't say any more.

Even though he didn't know what had happened to Hathaway's body, or why she would consider herself the Queen of Ashes, he definitely wouldn't leave.

He finally managed to find her. He would never leave her in danger.

He just sat there, looking at the sky while feeling a bit bored.

In the sky, he could see that the fighting in Steel City's southern suburbs was reaching its end.

After Dark Phoenix fell, all the Wizards lost control, and the Divine Servants directly died.

Chaos burst out as the Wizard Monsters, Corpse Servants, and the Evil Spirits fought a messy battle with the Legends.

Seeing this situation, the Necromancer Monarch withdrew first.

He had made a deal with Dark Phoenix, so if she was killed and her ascension failed, he had no reason to continue fighting.

And the Evil Spirits were hard to handle.

Tidomas' avatar came to the plane in order to take advantage of the crisis for personal gains, hoping to establish a stronghold here.

But although Marvin left, there were still too many powerhouses remaining.

Especially the two who had been at the point of trading blows.

Jessica's seven layers of Fate Power burst out at the same time and kept forcing Tidomas' avatar back.

Valkyrie Eve seemed to be extremely angry due to the shame caused by her subordinate, and she decided to focus that anger on Tidomas, showing her incredible strength.

The three holy swords with different unique properties and abilities were used in turn. Her swordsmanship reached the limit as the repeatedly stabbed avatar was close to crumbling.

The berserk Jessica along the furious Eve... surely even Gods wouldn't be able to resist this kind of brutal assault.

Tidomas' avatar was quickly destroyed by the two women.

And the Evil Spirits became cannon fodder, some of them even getting killed by Wizard Monsters. When Tidomas' avatar was killed, the portal he had opened naturally sealed, leaving the Evil Spirits to perish.

With all of this taken care of, the Legends had no other reason to stay.

After all, Steel City had already fallen to ruins, killing everyone off.

The Legends withdrew one by one.

Eve and Jessica had issues with each other and were eager to fight it out.

But with the Great Calamity underway, the two managed to hold it back and left too.

Seeing all this, Marvin felt at peace.

Even the few clouds in the sky cleared up.

This event was directly linked to a God's fall, and the impact on Feinan was far-reaching.

At the very least, it would be a wake-up call to the Gods who were fighting outside the Universe Magic Pool.

Feinan wasn't a place where they could come and freely slaughter.

Dark Phoenix's strength during the ascension ritual wasn't inferior to that of most Gods. They might have already died to Marvin in the four totems boundary.

This also gave many people hope.

Regardless of the disasters they were facing, there would still be people that would come forth to protect this land.

This was their land, their land of freedom.

No one could cover up the sky.

...

However, although Dark Phoenix died, chaos was still running rampant throughout Feinan.

Besides those that had a Source of Fire's Order, other places were abysses of suffering.

With this one disaster, Feinan's population was cut by more than half.

Most of the survivors escaped to the surroundings of a Sanctuary.

Marvin also sighed when seeing those scenes.

He glanced at Hathaway and suddenly thought of her words again. He couldn't help but ask, "You mentioned the Plane Will, what is that?"

...

"The so-called Plane Will is the consciousness of the Plane itself. Although this consciousness' spirituality is the embodiment of the Laws, and is controlled by the Laws, it has a very far-reaching influence on this land."

"That Fate Sorceress you fought alongside earlier, she has the favor of the Plane Will. This is one of the reasons Gods are jealous of Fate Sorceresses."

"The relationship between the Plane Will and Gods is very subtle. Gods control Plane Laws. Through Godhood and Domains they wield formidable strength. But their control had been limited to only the Plane Laws and Domains of the rest of the Universe. Due to the Universe Magic Pool, Feinan's Will hadn't been disturbed for a long time."

"Now they want to return to this land, and the Plane Will, which had been slumbering for so long, isn't happy about it."

"It holds enmity toward Gods, so if you could kill Dark Phoenix, you would become a true chosen, obtaining more favor from the Plane Will."

That servant kneeling in the snow explained the reason behind his previous mistake.

Eve glowered at him coldly. "You think I need that kind of thing?"

The servant remained silent.

"If Dark Phoenix hadn't died today, I would have been a sinner."

Eve calmly said, "Fortunately, that Marvin guy killed her."

"You, leave."

"Wait no, all of you leave."

The servants were frozen in shock as they stared at Eve rushing toward the North alone.

"From now on, I'll only believe in my sword."

Her voice drifted from the distance, echoing in the snow.

...

"Eh? So I really stole your Plane Will?" Marvin was also stunned after hearing about it.

He had heard some things about the Plane Will, but he hadn't expected it to have such a profound relation to the Gods.

So by killing Dark Phoenix he gained the favor of the Plane?

What would this thing specifically do?

But before he could ask, Hathaway shouted, "What did you say?"

"Drop dead!"

Witchcraft – Azuk Fists!

In a flash, a huge fist condensed and exploded against Marvin's stomach!