

Night Ranger - Chapter 442 - 473

Chapter 442: Witch Tears

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Marvin felt intense pain in his lower abdomen. He didn't expect that Hathaway had already regained her mobility.

Moreover, the first thing she did after recovering was to ruthlessly attack him!

Even though Azuk Fist was a formless spell, it could be condensed for a long time and used repeatedly.

Marvin ate a direct hit from this fist and was sent flying down from the peak, crashing into the ground below.

Fortunately, he was a Legend now and his body was a lot stronger. Otherwise, he could have ended up on the verge of death from this.

Still, the impact left Marvin feeling dizzy.

He doubled over in pain as he gasped for air, unable to say anything.

His interface let him know that he had three broken ribs and was suffering from some internal bleeding!

Thankfully, his Constitution was quite decent and with his Resistances, it wouldn't be a lasting injury.

Someone with another rogue class, like Shadow Thief or Pale Hand, might have ended up near death after receiving this fist.

Marvin was completely caught off guard by Hathaway's merciless attack.

"Woosh!"

A silhouette suddenly appeared in front of Marvin.

Hathaway had an indifferent expression as she swung her Azuk Fist at him once more.

Marvin gritted his teeth and wanted to say something, but he was punched before he could!

This time, Marvin braced himself in a defensive stance and tried to forcibly withstand the punch!

“Bang! Bang!”

His arms fractured!

Marvin spit up blood and tumbled through the air like a broken kite!

On the way, he knocked against two unlucky trees.

Marvin felt painful all over. If not for his Endurance and Major Tenacity specialties, he might have already fainted.

Even so, he wasn't having an easy time.

Although he had used his arm to block, this fist hit him in the chest quite hard.

[Serious Injury]!

The crimson characters appeared on the interface.

Marvin smiled bitterly as blood seeped from his mouth. ‘Isn't this laughable?’

Never would he have guessed that after dealing with Dark Phoenix, he might actually be killed by Hathaway.

“Woosh.”

Hathaway was very fast and appeared in front of Marvin once again.

But she didn't act immediately this time, instead asking him while frowning, “Why aren't you resisting?”

Marvin gasped painfully for air and couldn't even speak.

Facing Hathaway's question, he only forced a smile and shook his head.

Killing intent flashed through Hathaway's eyes. “Good, then die!”

Marvin sighed, he couldn't dodge this one. He might truly die this time.

He considered escaping to the Shadow Realm.

But the Azuk Fist suddenly collapsed on its own.

Hathaway stood there in a daze, with tears appearing at the corner of her eyes.

A tear dropped and remained on Marvin's palm.

The tear surprisingly condensed and turned into what seemed to be a pearl.

“Why... Why am I crying?”

Hathaway was at a loss.

Marvin relaxed slightly, but he still couldn't quite get any words out, so he only forced himself to raise his head to look at Hathaway.

“You glib-tongued guy, you snatched my Plane Will and took advantage of me. Don't tell me you still hope to survive?”

Even though Hathaway only looked like she was twelve years old, her tone was extremely despotic. She seemed like a Queen overlooking the land before her.

At this time, Marvin finally managed to open his mouth and speak out. “You can kill me. Because this life... has been saved by you, and belongs to you. However, saving me first, then killing me, isn't that a contradiction?”

Hathaway felt even more muddled after hearing this.

“I saved you?”

Marvin nodded.

She started walking in circles for two revolutions before suddenly turning and punching Marvin in the face!

“I won't believe a smooth-talker like you!” She coldly snorted.

Marvin was caught off guard and had no time to dodge or escape to the Shadow Plane. He passed out from the punch!

...

When he opened his eyes, he saw a bunch of green leaves in front of him.

He looked around silently and was able to tell that this was a very common Elven room.

It was filled with common furniture used by Wood Elves. A silhouette was writing something while sitting on the window ledge.

Marvin checked his body and found that he was in a very miserable state.

With the Serious Injury, his overall capability was at less than a tenth of its usual.

If something happened now, he wouldn't be able to escape even if he wanted to.

After advancing to Ruler of the Night, his body had been substantially improved, so he would be able to slowly recover even in this state.

The problem was that natural recovery needed a lot of time. Especially his broken ribs. Without restorative spells, it would be very troublesome.

Marvin forced himself up and turned toward the Elf on the window ledge.

Marvin was surprised when he realized that the person who saved him was actually the messenger, Butterfly.

Butterfly looked at Marvin serenely as she commented, "You are really hard to kill."

Marvin felt quite baffled. "What's with those words?"

Butterfly pointed outside and explained, "I saw you getting violently beaten up by that woman."

"But I am no match for her, so I didn't dare to show myself."

"I waited for her to go before checking if you were still alive."

Marvin blushed with shame.

Turned out Butterfly was in the surroundings when Hathaway beat him up.

"What are you writing?" Marvin asked casually.

He figured that since Butterfly had saved him, Hathaway must have left already.

She didn't kill him in the end.

Although he didn't know what exactly had happened to her, Marvin vowed to restore her memories.

He owed her this much.

...

"Eh... A letter to ask White River Valley for help. I wrote that their Lord was paralyzed by a crazy woman... and that they should quickly come to get you."

Butterfly bit her pen and blinked a few times. "I am only a messenger, I can't bring you back. Moreover, my Blackie can't carry both of us."

After she said this, a cry came from outside the wooden cabin.

A shadow flashed outside.

It was clearly that Golden Griffin. He seemed a bit dissatisfied with this name, or by Butterfly's words.

With the Golden Griffin's great strength, let alone just two people, carrying three, or even five adult men wouldn't be an issue.

Butterfly was clearly talking nonsense.

Marvin forced a smile.

This Wood Elf was indeed a bit special.

Thus, he changed the subject and inquired, "Did you see which direction she went?"

Butterfly wrote a few more words before answering, "No. After she was done with you, she muttered for a bit before suddenly disappearing."

"I'm rather timid, so I waited about half an hour before poking you with a twig and finding out that you weren't dead."

Butterfly suddenly realized something and turned to ask, "Would you like to talk about this with His Highness Ivan?"

Marvin remained silent.

"No need... What does this have to do with Ivan?"

"Of course it's related to him. All the Elves in Thousand Leaves Forest know that the person His Highness Ivan likes the most is you," she said, seeming to think this was completely obvious.

"I've never seen anyone so close to him in the past. Oh, I'll certainly be scolded for letting the future King's spouse... Uh... I'll certainly be scolded for letting you lie on the ground for so long!"

Marvin was stunned.

He stayed silent. He had no intention to continue this worthless discussion.

This woman had quite the ability to earnestly talk nonsense. Moreover, her expressions were very realistic and seemed to come naturally, making it hard to retort.

In any case, with Butterfly sending a letter to White River Valley, there should be someone coming to help him soon.

He leaned back in the simple wooden bed when he suddenly felt something burning in his palm.

It was that tear.

Marvin held the tear in front of him and a series of information flashed before his eyes:

[Witch Queen's Tear (Treasure)]

[Property: Death or Power]

[Description: If taken by a person close to the Witch Queen, it will give substantial power. If taken by a stranger, it will cause death.]

...

Witch's Tear?

Marvin's heart moved.

This was Hathaway's tear. He hadn't expected it to become a Treasure.

Could she have truly gotten the legacy of the Ancient Anzed Witches and become the Witch Queen?

'Is this a test?'

Marvin couldn't shake the feeling that two eyes were watching his every movement.

He smiled and put this tear in his mouth, biting it like a piece of candy.

It was bitter.

The next second, logs flashed in front of him:

[You have taken the Witch Queen's Tear...]

[Willpower +3]

[You obtained the right to use Witchcraft]

[You gained the basic Witchcraft – Flight]

...

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

Hathaway's tear had such a good effect.

Just the +3 Willpower was enough to be considered amazing. But he even obtained a Witchcraft that he could use once a day, [Flight]!

This was such a cheat.

"What are you giggling for?" Butterfly was looking at Marvin strangely.

Marvin thought of something and suddenly jumped out the window, leaving the Elven cabin!

Not far away, a delicate figure was standing on a mountain peak, staring into the distance.

Despite being in pain, he sped up and arrived in front of that shadow.

Hathaway still had a frigid expression. "Didn't get punched enough?"

Marvin asked with a happy smile, "Do you believe me now?"

Hathaway sneered, "What about believing you?"

"Maybe we had some sort of relationship before, but that is all. It ceased after I became the Witch Queen."

"I didn't kill you, but don't think that I won't do it next time."

"Stay away from me!"

Marvin put away his smile and said, "If that was true... then why are you standing here?"

"Why didn't you leave after I fainted?"

"Or to be more exact, what are you looking forward to?"

Hathaway froze.

Chapter 443: Departed

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

“Nonsense!”

“What could I be looking forward to?”

Hathaway’s face turned red from anger.

But under Marvin’s intense gaze, her voice became quieter and quieter.

It turned into a whisper.

Perhaps she couldn’t figure out why she had this kind of feeling.

The Witch Queen should be cold and ruthless. Her mother, a successor of one of the twelve Witches, had kept reminding her that everyone should acknowledge the Witch Queen’s might. Those who disrespected her had to be killed.

But when she was about to do it, she shed a tear.

Witches had no tears.

This left her feeling very shocked.

She stopped there to ponder, and some seals in the blank part of her mind apparently started loosening.

Marvin calmly looked at her in silence.

But suddenly, an explosion echoed in the sky, drawing everyone’s attention!

...

In the middle of the clouds, a large hole opened up that seemed to magnify what was on the other side, and through that hole, people could see the fight happening outside the Universe Magic Pool.

The Astral Beast’s roar shook Feinan.

But by now, he was already running on fumes.

After breaking away from the Universe Magic Pool’s protection, Eric had faced twenty-eight Gods alone. That alone was a huge achievement.

But under the joint attack of the three Great Gods, he was finally pinned to the walls of the Universe Magic Pool.

The golden Judgement Spears were stabbed one after the other into Eric's tough body. A crack even started to form on the 2nd layer of the Universe Magic Pool.

"Roar!"

Eric struggled, his body gradually turning transparent as the youth's soul glared savagely at those Gods.

The glare was so ruthless that the Gods couldn't help but shiver.

Especially those Gods who had died a few times to Eric in the earlier chaotic battle... they didn't feel safe at all. At least it didn't seem that he was able to eat their Divine Source.

Fortunately, the three Great Gods managed to use the Judgement Spears to pin him against the Universe Magic Pool.

It shouldn't last much longer.

That was what all the Gods thought.

As for Feinan's inhabitants, they felt a huge sorrow when seeing this scene.

The hero guarding them would eventually be killed by the Gods.

Real life wasn't like those stories with happy endings; real life was far crueler.

"Rumble!"

A total of 99 Judgement Spears were stabbed into Eric, and his body looked like it was about to collapse.

But at this time, a stifling, mournful howl burst out from the depths of Eric's soul!

The New Gods looked on in surprise as the Astral Beast's body broke apart on its own.

The Judgement Spears were still pinned to the Universe Magic Pool's 2nd layer, but they were unable to hold down Eric as he disintegrated!

These lumps of flesh split into countless smaller Astral Beasts. They looked like fierce tigers with three large pairs of wings on their backs, but they were far more frightening!

They were flying toward the Gods like a meteor shower!

"Dodge, quick!" the three Great Gods shouted as they escaped first.

This was Eric's final counterattack. With his life as the cost, he would deal the strongest blow he could!

Although most Gods managed to dodge it thanks to the warning of the three Great Gods, there were still many of them who were surrounded by these ferocious beasts. Their protective layers of Divine Power were torn apart as if they were paper!

"Aaah!"

Screams kept echoing out!

The people below watched their suffering with cold gazes.

After everything they had experienced today, they didn't have a hint of respect for the Gods.

Dark Phoenix had been killed by Lord Marvin, and now these so-called Gods were issuing such mournful howls!

Since Gods could be killed like this, why would people believe in them?

...

In a Secondary Plane in the Universe, the [Lake God]'s Divine Fire suddenly stopped burning.

The High Priest who had been feeling uneasy for the past few days suddenly knelt down.

He looked at the brazier in the main hall in disbelief, but no matter how much he prayed, he didn't get a response.

The Divine Fire was extinguished, and a crack also appeared in the God's Idol.

"Rumble!" The huge stone statue toppled over.

The High Priest's hair whitened. It seemed as if he suddenly aged twenty years!

The whole plane shook.

...

Similar scenes appeared in many Secondary Planes.

The fall of a God had great impact. They were true Gods after all. They not only had their own Secondary Planes, but each also had a God Realm!

And Eric's final strike took out three Low Gods!

The impact caused in the Astral Sea was unimaginable.

Three God Realms collapsed simultaneously. If not for the few Ancient Gods forcibly stabilizing this part of the Astral Sea, it might have formed a black hole that would bring great harm to the Astral Sea.

Of course, the people in Feinan couldn't see this.

They only saw the struggles of those three Gods before their deaths, which made them seem quite vulnerable like normal people.

As for Eric, after releasing this final attack, his soul was disappearing.

At the last moment, his soul turned and gazed at Feinan, that beautiful land.

"Is it finally over?"

His mumble echoed in all their hearts: "I still miss her..."

In a flash, that girl wearing a shabby dress, that sun rising over the small village, that carriage changing the hero's fate, they appeared in front of everyone.

An unending sorrow emerged in their hearts. They seemed to understand something.

Eric's soul was slowly disintegrating.

He had a peaceful expression on his face.

He had already done all he could for Feinan.

He had already saved this world twice. What else could you ask him to do?

He was only a youth from a mountain village, nothing more.

...

"Who is he? How could he have such formidable strength?"

Hathaway asked in a daze, "The girl he misses looked very weak. Why would he miss her?"

"Power isn't everything." Marvin said with a sad expression, "Sometimes, even if you attain the peak of strength, there are many things that you can't change."

“For example... Regaining your loved one.”

Hathaway remained silent.

She seriously looked Marvin up and down, before suddenly asking, “Loved one... That... Do you love me?”

Marvin choked. After a while, he tilted his head and said, “I... I don't know.”

“But if one day I fall asleep like him and wake up after a millennium...”

“I'll also be like him... I'll miss you like he missed her...”

Hathaway nodded thoughtfully.

At this time, a tall figure stepped out of the Universe Magic Pool!

Chapter 444: Refugees

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The Great Elven King!

Everyone reacted at the same time.

What was he doing?

Was the formidable Elven King planning to come out and fight the Gods after Eric's death?

No one questioned the strength of the Great Elven King. For close to a hundred years, Thousand Leaves Forest turned into an area restricted to mankind, and this was entirely due to the support of this Great Elven King.

He was able to deal with the South Wizard Alliance and the North's forces on his own.

This kind of strength was enough for others to look up to him.

But his opponents were Gods. And not just one of them, but 25!

Eric had extinguished three Gods' Divine Fires quite gloriously, but there were still 25 Gods facing the Universe Magic Pool!

And there were still the three Great Gods among them.

The Great Elven King was just one person, so how could he be their opponent?

The onlookers' eyes turned moist.

They could see it... The Great Elven King was going to die.

Like Eric, there would still be someone else standing out at such a critical time.

This land wouldn't be abandoned. There would always be people who cared for it and who would bravely step forward to fight for it.

The war would never end until peace and freedom were guaranteed!

...

In the Universe Magic Pool, the other two Plane Guardians remained silent.

Although the old man's lifespan was reaching its end, he still had some time and could rely on the Universe Magic Pool to fight a war of attrition. In fact, it was the best option.

But it was different for the Great Elven King.

He was severely injured by Divine Fire. His situation was similar to Eric's. He didn't have long left.

The huge figure had left the Universe Magic Pool.

In an instant, the Low Gods felt an overwhelming pressure!

Most of the Gods' faces were full of shock.

According to their information, the Great Elven King's strength was around that of a Mid God.

Otherwise, the sneak attack of those few High Gods wouldn't have succeeded.

But in that split second, they felt a terrifying pressure!

It was like... the pressure of a High God!

The three leading Gods had thoughtful expressions.

The other Gods already started complaining inwardly:

'Who said Feinan was easy to bully?'

'They have so many lunatics that are unafraid of death.'

'This Nicholas was actually hiding his power! Is this a High Elf secret technique?'

'I need to be careful, three already died...'

But of course, none of them shared their misgivings with others.

Nicholas was determined. Before his huge figure stepped out of the Universe Magic Pool, he gave one last glance back.

On the vast plane of Feinan, in a dense Forest, a man was standing by the lakeside.

He only took a glance and didn't say anything. And then he stepped out!

It was the silent start of a battle.

...

Thousand Leaves Forest, beside a tranquil lake.

Ivan was standing there calmly.

Next to him, Ollie couldn't stop sobbing.

Ivan watched as the Great Elven King's silhouette disappeared.

That hole in the sky closed, and they could no longer see what was happening.

It was unknown what caused the fight outside the Universe Magic Pool to be completely hidden, but whatever the case, the sky had already recovered.

"Your Highness Ivan... His Majesty... Truly loved you..." Ollie choked out between her sobs.

"I know. Ollie. I know," Ivan repeated twice in a low voice, still looking unperturbed.

Only his hand tightly gripping his sword was betraying his emotions.

At such a time, a Wood Elf rushed over from the distance and anxiously reported, "Your Highness Ivan, the Council of Elders already convened for the 3rd time. They still don't acknowledge your identity as the ruler of Thousand Leaves Forest."

"I heard they summoned their men and are preparing to rebel."

"Rebelling at such a time... Denying your identity as an heir after His Majesty departed, such lowlifes!" Ollie wiped her tears and immediately said, "I'll go gather the Elven Iron Guard."

“No need,” Ivan calmly said, “I’ll settle this matter myself.”

With this declaration, he walked into the forest without looking back.

...

“He is walking to his own doom,” Hathaway whispered.

“Yeah.” Marvin also watched the back of the Great Elven King disappear and sighed to himself.

If not for him, this wouldn’t have happened.

His appearance really had changed too many things. However, from the current circumstances, this era was already a lot better than it was in the game.

The number of forces that managed to ignite a Source of Fire’s Order was in the double digits. Mankind and other races would have more survivors.

By the time the Gods entered the land, they wouldn’t be able to act as they wished.

The Great Elven King walking toward death was also a wake-up call to them.

Feinan wasn’t as simple as they had thought.

At the same time, he fought for time for Marvin and the others.

In Marvin’s memory, they still had one month after the start of the attack on the Universe Magic Pool, and then there would be the Astral Beast attacking. The Gods would use various treasures left behind by Lance to fend off the Astral Beast. After its death, Feinan’s Laws would be greatly affected and for at least half a year the main bodies of Mid Gods and High Gods would be unable to enter Feinan.

Their bodies were too powerful and after the battle, Feinan seemed too fragile and wouldn’t be able to accommodate their strength. If those Gods forcibly entered, not only would they be expelled by the Plane Laws, but they would also be greatly injured and all of Feinan might be destroyed.

Feinan was the root of the Universe. The Archdevils, Demon Lords, Evil Spirit Overlords, Wilderness Rulers, and others wouldn’t dare to do so either.

Therefore, this was the perfect time for Marvin to increase his strength.

And the people fighting up there were doing so to give them more time.

How much would they gain? He didn't know, but he did know that he had to use this time properly and make ample preparations.

...

"I'm leaving," Hathaway said. "Maybe I'll recover my memories one day... But the current you is too weak."

Marvin laughed. "I am? My growth rate is fast, far faster than you can imagine."

"Perhaps one day you'll even need my help."

Hathaway thought seriously for a moment and then took out a flame card and handed it to Marvin.

"You snatched my prey. And I didn't settle the matter with you. If one day I truly need your help, you cannot go back on your words."

"Even though such a day would never arrive with my great strength!"

She suddenly disappeared.

Marvin held that flame card with a smirk.

He turned and whispered, "If you really don't need my help, then why would you give me this card?"

"Her personality after her rebirth is adorably proud..."

Not too far off, a silhouette was stamping her foot ferociously.

But she watched Marvin strenuously moving back step by step and didn't do anything.

...

It was already late in the evening when Madeline arrived in a hurry on her flying carpet.

Marvin had been waiting in the Elven cabin for a long time. Yet, there was no trace of Butterfly or the Golden Griffin.

Marvin was actually quite curious about this unreliable messenger, but in the current situation, he didn't have time to concern himself with her.

Marvin's ribs were connected thanks to Madeline's treatment and then the two rode on the flying carpet to return to White River Valley.

The moment he opened the entrance to the Sanctuary, Marvin heard a burst of cheers. Everyone was gathered up to welcome their returning Overlord.

God Slayer!

This was Marvin's latest title!

All of Feinan witnessed Marvin's attacks and Dark Phoenix's inability to fight back.

And that final blow that completely extinguished Dark Phoenix's Divine Fire made the long-forgotten God Slayer title resurface on Feinan.

White River Valley had become the focus of Feinan, and its Overlord, Marvin, became even more of a heroic character.

Some sighed at the fickle world. A week earlier, most had believed that White River Valley would be wiped out under the joint attack from the Alliance.

Who could have thought that a week later, the Great Calamity would descend, the South Wizard Alliance would be destroyed, Dark Phoenix would try to ascend, and Marvin would kill a God?!

Everything happened too quickly and most people didn't know how to describe such a theatrical series of events.

In short, Marvin was famous in not only the South, but in all of Feinan.

He didn't even need to look at his interface to know that his Fame already reached an extreme level.

This represented the acknowledgement of Feinan's inhabitants and also meant that he had already attracted the attention of many Gods.

...

After returning to White River Valley, Marvin underwent the most basic treatments and then began to work.

Slaying Dark Phoenix was only the beginning. He had too many things to do.

Some changes were needed to perfectly run a Sanctuary because of the turbulent times.

This was a Chaos Era, so Marvin needed to establish some rules.

In his interface, the Forces tab had changed:

[Holy Sanctuary]

[Core: Source of Fire's Order]

[Subsidiaries: White River Valley, River Shore City, Sword Harbor, Adventurer Camp, Sha Village,...]

[Population: 6341]

[Major Locations: River Shore City, Sword Harbor, Castle]

[Defense: Wish Walls, Holy Light]

...

The series of information showed the Sanctuary's current situation.

Because Marvin was the Sanctuary Lord, the Sanctuary Core automatically connected to his interface and the system transformed the information into something easy to read.

The Sanctuary Lord had power over the lives of the people in his territory.

What Marvin was more concerned about was that there had only been a bit over 5000 people in his territory before he left. Now, this number reached 6341.

This meant that more than one thousand refugees had rushed over.

The Sanctuary wouldn't block out common people as long as their minds weren't invaded by Chaos Magic.

But this was still a big issue for Marvin.

Soon, Anna came looking for him. "Lord, how do you plan to arrange the refugees?"

Chapter 445: Marvin's New Regulations

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Marvin had been expecting some refugees. But he hadn't thought that White River Valley would attract so many people at the beginning of the Calamity.

A sudden increase of a thousand people was a lot of pressure on White River Valley.

Although there was a lot of food in the Golden Bulls, with the increase of people, the consumption also increased.

Moreover, this was only the beginning of the disaster. Marvin was certain that more and more people would rush to White River Valley.

It was time to set up new rules for this new era.

Marvin thought for a while and then started writing. A decree was immediately issued.

Soon, everyone in White River Valley received a personal decree.

Because of the circumstances, new rules began getting implemented in White River Valley.

Everyone had to finish registering within two days.

The registration was a very important choice: [Agriculture or Battle].

That's right, besides these two choices, Marvin didn't give any other options.

Because White River Valley had already recruited enough people of other occupations. Regardless of whether it was Blacksmith, Wine Brewer, Appraiser, or any others that were needed, these craftsmen had already been recruited.

Moreover, most of these occupations weren't the most important in such times.

For a Sanctuary to run in the long term, it needed a steady flow of food as well as the power to protect it.

The former was obvious, as taking care of the rations of so many refugees was already a headache for Marvin. As for the latter, the power of the Holy and Wish spells would expend energy to defend the Sanctuary and would run out of energy one day, so there needed to be people to defend it.

White River Valley looked great, but it was actually very close to the wilderness.

During the disaster, everyone heard the howl of the Wilderness Ruler.

That was a rallying cry to gather subordinates.

If the Beast Ruler decided to advance toward the South, it was very likely that those wilderness monsters would rush out. And White River Valley would bear the brunt of the attacks.

The current White River Valley had top-tier strength, but the core power was still lacking.

Marvin needed soldiers, a great amount of soldiers.

They might not be too powerful, but the quantity and coordination would make up for it. With upgraded equipment, they might be able to withstand the Major Planes' low-level army.

This was also the reason he exhorted Anna and the others to hire many retired veterans or officers at the prime of their lives from the North in Bass Harbor.

This would be a very long battle, one he couldn't win on his own.

...

He observed secretly and the result was within his expectations. Of the thousand refugees, most were Humans, with some Half-Elves. But they all had one characteristic: they were in the prime of their lives.

This actually showed a very cruel fact. The elderly and the young had already been annihilated when trying to escape the disaster.

Only the strongest people could survive and reach White River Valley.

But this was good news for Marvin.

Unless something was wrong, not many people would choose agriculture.

Regardless of their previous occupations, in the new Sanctuary system set up by Marvin, the fighters were clearly more important than the farmers. They would receive a larger amount of food, with more meat, and even ale. Their training would have priority, and they would have more freedom with their work. They only needed to participate in hunting once a week.

However, Marvin promised that those who chose to fight wouldn't be thrown out of the Sanctuary into battle before their training was completed. This gave people a lot of reassurance.

Moreover, these hot-blooded youths had too many friends or relatives who had died under the Wizard Monsters' hands.

They thirsted for revenge.

They would fight.

...

Just as expected, in only one day, a chart appeared in front of Marvin.

“Your expectations weren’t off, most of them chose to fight.”

Anna didn’t seem happy about it. “To be honest, their courage is admirable, but we might not be able to raise so many fighters.”

“Moreover, we don’t have so much equipment...”

Marvin blinked. “Don’t worry, food and equipment will soon arrive. Since they made their choice, let them do the preliminary militia training.”

“Here are the – Sanctuary’s New Regulations –. The upper management of White River Valley will gather tonight to perfect it, and if there are no problems, they’ll be released tomorrow.”

The Sanctuary’s New Regulations were written down by Marvin before the Great Calamity.

Extraordinary situations needed extraordinary measures, there was no doubt about it.

The Sanctuary would protect everyone, but Marvin would never support these people for free. That would only make them lose their will to fight and would cause White River Valley to perish sooner or later.

In the New Regulations, he detailed the new currency system, the reward and penalty system, the Sanctuary’s rules, the division of hierarchy, and so on.

Marvin only wanted to protect this land and these people, but that didn’t mean that he would give everyone the same treatment and status.

Blind freedom and equality was not fair.

People who didn’t invest themselves didn’t deserve the same benefits. It was a simple reason.

The roles everyone had in the territory were different, so each person’s status would inevitably be different.

Hierarchy would make it easier to manage, it would also encourage lower people to work their way up. After all, in the completely new background and system, those who made great effort were very likely to be promoted.

Those regulations were written down by Marvin after careful consideration.

They would dictate the future of White River Valley Sanctuary.

They would be the future laws of White River Valley!

And the guarantee behind those laws was Marvin's absolute might. It was his complete control over the Sanctuary and the people's acknowledgement.

...

By evening, everyone was gathered. Anna explained the new regulations once to everyone.

White River Valley's higher ups voiced their own opinions, but Marvin's regulations were truly thoughtful on multiple points of view. After they added some details, the New Regulations were more or less decided.

The New Regulations were released the next day and they created a stir in the entire White River Valley.

Many dissatisfied voices were heard after people read through them.

Especially about the hierarchy system.

This made many people feel discontented. A lot of these people were refugees who had escaped from all over the surroundings.

"Why do White River Valley's original inhabitants have a higher social class than those of us who bravely fought our way over here? And why is it that the people who arrived later and chose to farm are at the very bottom?"

"Right? Why can those people supervise us?"

"Didn't Lord Marvin advertise freedom and fairness? With him doing this, what's the difference between him and those Gods?"

Chapter 446: Eye of Justice

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Facing these rebellious voices, Marvin chose to be indifferent.

In the current situation, he had too many matters to deal with. There would invariably be those that disagreed, and everyone always wanted more, especially in such difficult circumstances. Some would show good will, and some would appear greedy.

These refugees were unrelated to Marvin, so he had no real obligations to them. They escaped to the Sanctuary that Marvin painstakingly established and he provided them food and shelter, but now they were still arguing against his conditions.

Some of them were even worse and gathered in a group, criticizing his morals.

Marvin didn't feel like dealing with them and only told Anna to pacify the people.

And then the night was peaceful.

The next morning, the leading troublemakers were hanging on a cross outside the refugee camp, which made many people remember. This territory's Overlord was no saint. He did a lot of things for Feinan, and for White River Valley. He got rid of Diggles, Dark Phoenix, Black Dragons and other menacing lifeforms.

And though he did this, he definitely wasn't like a hero from those novels.

That morning, there were no more complaints.

In fact, many had only been testing Marvin's reaction, to see whether they could argue for more benefits.

But they hadn't expected Marvin to be so decisive.

All voices of resistance were suppressed.

White River Valley's original inhabitants were calm in the face of these events. They understood their Lord.

As long as they calmly lived their lives, Lord Marvin wouldn't make things difficult for them. On the contrary, he would protect them. He had always been doing so.

Ever since the start of the Great Calamity, only White River Valley and a few other locations were left unscathed. This was clear proof.

But if someone dared to question Marvin's commands or try to destabilize White River Valley's government, even if it was just signs of it, Marvin would immediately eradicate them, leaving no room for negotiations.

And the Sha clansmen were very clever about this matter.

They stayed low-key and silent during the ruckus. After it was over, in light of Marvin's request, they organized fifteen hunting teams on the same day.

The hunting teams were a way to distribute the military strength.

Regardless of whether they were adventurers, militias, army troops, Shas, or refugees, as long as they chose to battle, they would immediately be formed into 60-man teams.

Each hunting team would be tasked with wiping out monsters around the Sanctuary once a week.

The mission would have a quota and as long as it was completed, they would be credited with a certain amount of contribution points.

Their points could be used to exchange for food and other items, and if they exceeded their quota, they would receive extra rewards.

This series of rewards had already been quantified by Marvin and everyone could see them.

Marvin didn't do all this for no reason.

The current White River Valley wouldn't face a large-scale battle in the near future. However, there were countless monsters in the Sanctuary's surroundings.

This territory was rather close to the wilderness, so there were many strange beasts.

It had to be known that most beasts had willpower far inferior to that of Humans. They would be easily influenced by the Chaos Magic Power, which would turn them into Monsters.

Although these Monsters would be repelled by the power of Order and wouldn't dare attack the Sanctuary in a short time, they would always be an underlying danger.

Moreover, after becoming Monsters, their rate of reproduction would substantially increase.

Marvin remembered that Post-Calamity, each Sanctuary would have these kinds of hunting teams.

They would clear up the surroundings at regular intervals.

But White River Valley's area was too large. There were the northern Shrieking Mountain Range, the southern wilderness, the eastern Sword Harbor's sea, and the western Deathly Silent Hills!

Based on the information gathered by his scouts, there was a frightening amount of Monsters close by.

Although most of the Monsters were just 2nd rank trash, he couldn't let them build up.

He had to eradicate them.

He couldn't take care of everything himself, as he had other things to do.

This time, the people in the Sanctuary had to stand up for themselves.

This was everyone's Sanctuary. It wasn't only up to Marvin to protect it. They also needed to fight for their own survival and not wait for Marvin to distribute food every day while idling away.

...

In short, at Marvin's urgent orders, most of the Sanctuary's inhabitants made new preparations.

Everything was led by Anna. As a Legion Commander, she was well-suited to dealing with this kind of matter.

Soon, she made enough preparations for the first month.

Lola and her little attendant were in charge of releasing the missions, monitoring the execution, and providing contribution points.

Lola was a lot loftier now. As one of the people trusted by Marvin, her power in White River Valley was quite considerable.

Marvin actually didn't care much about the production of the northern mine currently, so he directly transferred her to this new task.

Contribution points and food exchange were very important matters and could easily create a lot of troubles.

He believed that with Lola's shrewdness, she would be able to handle this work.

As expected, after Marvin's explanation, Lola quickly adapted to the position.

Besides the little attendant, she also picked two accountants as helpers from the refugees.

On the edge of the White River's pier, she set up an exchange location specialized in settling the matters of the daily hunting teams.

From Marvin's assessment of the situation, Lola would have to do everything by herself at the start. Things were difficult at the beginning, after all, and it was vital to get the Sanctuary running. For now, she would have to oversee everything herself. Only when

everything ran smoothly would she be able to delegate jobs to others. Naturally, she would still be in charge of supervising them.

...

After the new system was established, Marvin could feel that White River Valley had been re-energized.

Before, people only talked about the battle between the Gods and Legends as if that matter was unrelated to them.

But now they were beginning to research how to handle the Monsters outside the Sanctuary.

Some experienced adventurers even began to sell some basic Monster information.

Some of them were scouts sent out by Marvin.

However, the Sanctuary had only just been created and the currency system was still not fully established. Food was the current hard currency and everyone had 100 base contribution points. Everyone needed to exchange those for food to fill their stomachs, so only a few people clenched their teeth and bought the information.

Even among the refugees, some were attracted to the fine wines and fine food, giving them the motivation to train hard.

Although they couldn't immediately perform those tasks, they would be able to after completing their training.

As for the military instructors, Marvin actually prepared a lot and they enjoyed a relatively good treatment. The goal was to train all the able men, and even women, into soldiers.

...

With all this settled, Marvin went to the peak on his own.

After the Sanctuary was set up, this peak became the symbol of White River Valley, but only Marvin himself could approach.

The Source of Fire's Order was slowly burning at his side.

He walked in front of the Wish Pillar and activated its power, using part of its magic energy to make an [Eye of Justice]!

In a flash, the Eye of Justice slowly rose up like a ball of fire and began to sweep across every corner of White River Valley.

The effect of the Eye of Justice was to find those who violated Marvin's laws in White River Valley.

After the Great Calamity, it was like the end of the world in Feinan. Even if White River Valley was a Sanctuary, when it was the end of the world, people would always act crazily.

Marvin had to erase those crazy elements.

With the Eye of Justice keeping watch, all crimes would be exposed

And his trusted nineteen Dark Knights were in charge of enforcing his laws.

The Eye of Justice would last a month, and during this month, the Dark Knights would gain the Adjudicator halo. When the Eye of Justice detected a crime, the Adjudicators would immediately find out and rush to the scene to handle it as they saw fit.

Enough time had passed that the Dark Knights had already regained most of their rationality.

Their loyalty remained unchanged and they became even stronger.

The stronger ones among them were Zero and One, who seemed to be close to advancing to Legend. Marvin was looking forward to this.

The Dark Knights' slaughtering abilities were unequalled within their own levels. Who knew what strength they would display after recovering to their peak?

...

With the Adjudicators defending the order of his Sanctuary, Marvin fixed the last loophole.

It was now time to resolve a few thorny issues.

First, food. It was still food. Even if White River Valley had stocked a lot of it, with the increase in people, there would definitely be a shortage of food in the future.

There weren't that many people farming in the territory, and White River Valley wasn't fertile enough, so the crop yield wasn't high.

But Marvin had a solution to this problem.

That was to deal with Arborea!

Arborea was a fertile world with an abundance of food there and as long as they knew the location of the entrance to Arborea, Marvin would be able to trade with them.

After all, Prince Aragon was still in White River Valley.

Entering the Ashes Plain wasn't as easy after Hathaway became the Witch Queen, but there was an entrance to the Ashes Plain in the Ashes Tower, so Marvin could return to Arborea through there.

...

The food problem could be solved through the interplanar transactions.

The second issue was really problematic.

It was the matter of weapons.

There were so many fighters in the territory now... How could he solve that weapon issue?

Chapter 447: Trial's Outcome

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

After careful consideration, Marvin decided that although they did lack weapons, it wasn't an emergency.

First, the Shas completely produced their weapons themselves, and the guards of River Shore City and White River Valley already had their weapons and armors. They also seized a lot of weapons in the previous war against the South Wizard Alliance, and although the workmanship of those weapons was average, they had been good enough for the military and would be effective in battles.

Moreover, most people needed to train for some time before they would actually fight. They didn't need the best weapons for training.

Of course, the issue had to be settled eventually.

If they only had ordinary weapons, they would suffer many losses when facing Monsters.

Marvin thought for a bit before coming up with a solution.

The Great Calamity had caused many cities to fall to ruin.

But these cities still had many supplies.

Marvin thought of the first location of the battle against Dark Phoenix, Steel City!

Steel City was an inner city of the South Wizard Alliance and had four fine iron mines. It was the place where the Alliance produced the best iron.

In addition, the city had a substantial weapon production industry and it had all kinds of weapons stored in warehouses. The city had always been tightly guarded by the Alliance.

But the Alliance had already collapsed and the warehouses were now ownerless.

If they could get these weapons, the issue would be settled.

The problem was that Steel City was rather far from White River Valley. It was also in chaos due to being occupied by Evil Spirits, Wizard Monsters, and all kinds of other Monsters.

Marvin would have to go personally to get enough weapons.

And this would be a major venture that would be troublesome for him alone.

But if a Legend Wizard helped, it might be fine.

Just when Marvin was planning to take Madeline to Steel City, he received two shocking pieces of news.

...

The first one was that... Wayne was leaving White River Valley.

An adventurer from the Adventurer Camp had relayed him the news.

He apparently met Wayne on the south side of White River Valley, and the latter was mumbling something while looking further south.

But the adventurer only saw endless wilderness in that direction, so what could he be looking at?

Wayne didn't explain. It seemed that the matter happened very suddenly and he just hurriedly wrote a letter to Marvin before leaving.

That adventurer passed him the letter.

Marvin took it and didn't see much written on it. In short, Wayne suddenly sensed something unique in the wilderness.

He saw a shrine in his mind. It was tall and imposing, with six pillars supporting a dome. An ancient voice was constantly mumbling to him.

He had to go.

The handwriting was very messy. It was clear that Wayne's mind was already focused on the shrine when he wrote it.

...

After Marvin read the letter, he wasn't too worried. In fact, he had a baffled expression.

He thanked the adventurer and gave him a small reward before pondering about it in his room.

Few people knew about Wayne being a Seer.

In the game, he had never heard the name Wayne, so he had probably been killed during the start of the disaster.

In this world, Wayne was alive. And as a Seer, he had something unique. Being able to see a bit into the future was quite amazing.

But what he saw might not necessarily be the real future.

If Wayne had left on his own to go somewhere else, Marvin would feel a bit worried.

The Gods would descend soon after all, so it might even be a God's trick.

But perhaps even the Gods wouldn't dare profane that southern area.

Feinan's deep south was an endless wilderness, which had countless Monsters. The reason they didn't come out and cause a disaster was a shrine.

Marvin naturally knew about that shrine, and it did fit Wayne's description.

"That's the only shrine of the Wizard God Lance in this world..." Marvin softly muttered.

As a Seer, Wayne saw the shrine and received its summons... What would happen?

Marvin's heart had a hint of expectation.

Wayne was very gifted. Even without Marvin, if White River Valley was in his hands, there wouldn't be much difference.

He would shine, but his brilliance had been eclipsed by Marvin's.

Marvin had a faint feeling about this trip to the shrine.

Wayne also needed to adventure and gain some experience. As for those Monsters in the wilderness, they wouldn't pose much of a threat to him.

Unless he met a powerful Beast King... but the probability of that was minimal.

After all, Wayne was a Seer and a Half-Legend Wizard.

...

Marvin was just putting Wayne's matter aside for the time being, when Anna suddenly rushed in and worriedly told him about one of the biggest matters which followed that previous fight.

After the battle in Steel City, the Legends left.

The old Alliance of the Seven Orders had their own matters and left first. Inheim also followed them.

O'Brien and Constantine originally wanted to return to White River Valley with Endless Ocean, but at that time, people of the Migratory Bird Council came.

It turned out that the Demon Army in the Supreme Jungle was fake.

It was a distraction created by Dark Phoenix to fool the Migratory Bird Council. There were actually very few Demons.

When they found out, the Great Druids immediately turned their attention to the South.

After Marvin killed Dark Phoenix, they didn't comment on that, and instead started blaming Endless Ocean!

Endless Ocean was a Great Druid nurtured by the Migratory Bird Council, yet she unexpectedly stole the four totemic pillars. This was the reason the Migratory Bird Council used to condemn her.

Facing the blame from her former friends, Endless Ocean remained silent and chose to return the four totemic pillars and return to the Supreme Jungle to accept the Council's trial.

Naturally, Constantine didn't agree, and he followed her.

O'Brien and Owl were afraid that the two would come to harm, so after making sure Marvin managed to kill Dark Phoenix and was safe, they followed them to the Supreme Jungle.

These past few days, the Migratory Bird Council had put Endless Ocean on trial.

Now, the outcome of the trial was out.

'Lifelong imprisonment? Guarding the World Tree?'

Marvin looked at the letter sent by Owl and had a dissatisfied expression.

Anyone would be angry at this outcome.

What a great Migratory Bird Council. When their help was needed, they didn't appear. Then they arrived after the event and actually blamed Endless Ocean, the only Great Druid who made a move.

Even without mentioning Constantine and Endless Ocean's close relationship, Marvin wouldn't allow this to happen.

But what made Marvin feel doubtful was that the Chairman of the Migratory Bird Council stated that if Marvin agreed to personally make a trip to the Supreme Jungle, the matter might take a turn for the better.

"That old fox wants to meet me?"

Marvin crumpled the paper and began thinking.

Chapter 448: Bloody Forest [Part 1]

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

If not for that request at the end of the letter, Marvin would almost be convinced that the Migratory Bird Council was really trying to judge and punish Endless Ocean.

Now it looked like there was a hidden meaning behind it.

From what Marvin knew, although the Migratory Bird Council was a group of inflexible people, it was still an organization made up of fair Great Druids.

Especially their leader, Chairman Old Ent, who was said to be the closest lifeform to the Nature God.

It seemed like this farce was more of an excuse for Old Ent to meet Marvin.

But what did the Supreme Jungle want Marvin for?

Marvin wasn't sure, but he had to properly handle Endless Ocean's matter.

If Endless Ocean hadn't stolen the totemic pillars and parted with the Migratory Bird Council, Marvin simply wouldn't have been able to kill Dark Phoenix so many times, and that final kill wouldn't have been possible either.

This trip to the Supreme Jungle was inevitable.

But he still had some things to take care of before leaving.

...

The biggest danger for White River Valley at the moment was the lack of high-end military forces.

O'Brien and the others were in the Supreme Jungle. If Marvin left, the only Legend in the area would be Madeline. Marvin felt that she wouldn't be sufficient on her own.

But there was some good news.

After the Great Calamity, Prince Aragon, who had always been staying in Sword Harbor, seemed to have entered a special state. It seemed like he could advance to Legend anytime.

And the Mechanical Titan was staying on the shore of the White River with the Gnome Brothers always ready. This Mechanical Titan was stronger than ordinary Legends and should be able to deal with any circumstances that came up.

Marvin looked for Anna to deal with some other matters, before leaving the Sanctuary on his own.

He left very quietly this time. The higher-ups of White River Valley were already used to it, but the people living in the Sanctuary considered Marvin their mental support.

If they found out that Marvin wasn't in the territory, the people could become unstable.

He opened the entrance of the Sanctuary and followed the main road from River Shore City heading north.

He didn't get far before he found out a group of rodent Monsters. They were tearing apart the corpse of a lion that died a while ago.

After these beasts became Monsters, they grew more powerful. Marvin was in a hurry, so of course he didn't want to have to deal with them.

The farther he went, the weaker the influence of the Source of Fire's Order became, and Marvin eventually started feeling the Chaos Magic Power's attacks on his willpower.

No wonder so many people became Monsters. For people with weaker wills, the Order power in their body couldn't keep resisting the corrosion of the Chaos Magic Power.

Willpower was a hidden attribute. Even with his system, Marvin couldn't see how high his own was.

But the Witch Tear he took before did increase it by 3, and that undoubtedly made him more resistant to the Chaos Magic Power.

He remembered that players would have a willpower check every 30 minutes if they weren't in a Sanctuary.

If they failed the check, they would become confused for three minutes.

This was the most frightening part of the Great Calamity.

And the default willpower of a player was 1.

The willpower of most commoners was somewhere between one-tenth and four-tenths of a point.

If they reached half a point, they could probably remain sane despite the Chaos Magic Power, and not transform into Monsters.

Marvin didn't know how many points he had at the moment, but he had never failed a check so far. With his current willpower, he simply couldn't be harmed by the Chaos Magic Power.

But on his way, he still felt a slight pressure.

When he rested, he used Earth Perception and found out that the level of Chaos Magic Power was 30% higher than when the disaster started.

After getting this information, Marvin felt slightly dazed.

The shattering of the first layer of the Universe Magic Pool definitely wouldn't cause so much Chaos Magic Power to pour into Feinan.

There was only one explanation for this: The Universe Magic Pool's 2nd Layer might have already ruptured.

The Great Elven King... might have already fallen!

His situation wasn't like that of Eric, who died in front of everyone. The sky had already returned to normal so those in Feinan couldn't see what was happening up there anymore. The Sanctuaries could only struggle and rely on Teleportation magic to exchange information. He died in silence.

No one knew how many Gods he had dragged down with him.

Marvin sighed.

...

While he was pressing forward, Marvin took some time to check the interface.

Since he advanced, the experience didn't seem as important.

It was because Legends didn't rely on experience to level up, instead using another type of data: Comprehension Points.

Now there was another line below his Legend class:

[Ruler of the Night Lv1]

[Comprehension Points: 2/10]

To level up his Legend class, he needed to reach 10 Comprehension. The two points he had already came from the Essence Absorption System absorbing Dark Phoenix's Divine Source.

In the game, Comprehension was gained by killing Gods!

Or like the natives, they could gain Comprehension through meditation and enlightenment, but these methods could only increase their strength very slowly.

Therefore, most Legend players liked to slaughter beings that had Divine Source, such as Divine Servants, Gods' Avatars, as well as some Totemic Gods from the Dead Area's instances.

True Gods weren't that easy to kill after all.

Moreover, the Comprehension gained would be the same.

For example, Marvin killed Dark Phoenix and gained a huge amount of experience, but he only gained 2 Comprehension.

This wasn't much more than he'd get from killing a 1-Comprehension ordinary Totemic God while being a hundred times more troublesome.

In short, if Marvin wanted to progress right now, he would have to take an alternate path.

But that didn't mean he had no use for experience.

It could still be used for classes below Legend rank, such as his Subclasses.

Marvin spent all his experience gained from the war on Shapeshift Sorcerer and Battle Gunner.

Thus, his Shapeshift Sorcerer class reached level 10 and his Battle Gunner class reached level 5.

Apart from slightly raising his HP, Shapeshift Sorcerer didn't give many bonuses. Battle Gunner actually added a lot of Skill Points, which Marvin threw into Market Scuffle. This melee technique of the Shas was quite useful.

He was only hesitating on whether he should use that potion given by his grandfather to break his bottleneck.

By taking it, his Shapeshift Sorcerer bloodline would most likely have a qualitative upgrade!

Shadow-shape, Beast-shape, and Diamond-shape... What would be the next one?

Marvin was a bit curious.

Chapter 449: Bloody Forest [Part 2]

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

He did have some misgivings about his grandfather in Hell, but this potion had been checked by the Great Duke of Lavis Dukedom.

There was no issue with the medicine in itself. Marvin believed in the Great Duke's appraisal.

Marvin hesitated. The Archdevil Head's Divine Source was very precious and could only be used once. Generally, it would only be used when a Shapeshift Sorcerer could advance to Legend with it.

Although Marvin hadn't grasped any dual classing method and it was safe to say that getting a subclass to Legend rank was unlikely, it was still good to be prepared for an eventuality.

Thus, he decided to set aside the Divine Source Drop for when his Shapeshift Sorcerer class reached level 20.

But if he wanted to break through to the 3rd rank as a Shapeshift Sorcerer, he would need to use this potion.

Having made up his mind, he stopped to rest and found a safe place to take the potion.

The Sorcerer bloodline breakthrough would usually happen in a split second. What was really difficult was the accumulation before the breakthrough.

With the help of the potion, Marvin successfully awakened his bloodline once again and reached level 11 in his Shapeshift Sorcerer class.

Like the previous times, the awakening gave him another shape.

But this shape was outside Marvin's expectations by a lot.

[Boundless Shapeshifting – Magic Addict Shape]

[Description: when using the Magic Addict Shape, your body will turn into a Hell Magic Egg and start absorbing Chaos Magic Power. The more Magic Power absorbed, the more the body will recover. The Magic Addict transformation lasts thirty seconds and will automatically be cancelled after thirty seconds, after which the user recovers their human shape.]

[Warning: While absorbing Chaos Magic Power, a kind of extraordinary pleasure will be produced, making it hard to forget and easy to trigger it again.]

[Negative Property: Each use of the Magic Addict Shape reduces Willpower by 0.5 points.]

[Users with insufficient willpower will suffer from Magic Addiction, and ultimately die.]

...

Marvin found the description quite alarming.

This Magic Addict Shape was a lot different from his previous shapes!

Although each shape had its own side effects, the previous three only had a short period of weakness.

Marvin had used the Beast Shape a lot. After all, the Asuran Bear was very overbearing at low levels.

In the later stages, Diamond Shape became more advantageous.

For a short period of time, it could allow him to attack without any worries about the consequences.

As for Shadow Shape, it was more of a shape for casting. Marvin very rarely used it except to avoid some attacks.

The side effect of this 4th shape was a bit frightening!

It actually removed half a point of Willpower!

Moreover, he could suffer from [Magic Addiction]!

Marvin knew about this condition. After the Great Calamity, many people with special constitutions gained the ability to voluntarily absorb Chaos Magic Power. If their Willpower wasn't high enough, they wouldn't become Monsters, but they would form Magic Addiction.

They would constantly absorb Magic Power, satisfying their own pleasure. However, this would only speed up their deaths.

In the end, they would explode due to excessive Magic Power!

These people frequently roamed the wilderness. They were the kinds of lifeforms adventurers hated the most because one could never know when they might explode.

They might just be walking nearby and then suddenly pounce over before exploding. It led to [Equipment 99% damaged] and [Level -1] for the players.

...

'Something like this Magic Addict Shape actually exists? Isn't this side effect way too big?'

Marvin looked doubtfully at the empty bottle.

His previous three shapes didn't have such extreme circumstances as the 4th shape he gained from his grandfather's medicine.

He knew what Magic Addiction was... This thing was like taking drugs. If he caught it, he wouldn't be able to cure it.

Then what was the value of this shape?

Marvin carefully studied it concluded that this shape was a last resort for preserving his life.

When he was near death, he could use thirty seconds to recover. After all, Chaos Magic Power was covering everything right now, so there would be no worry about whether he could absorb enough Chaos Magic Power.

But the price of this recovery was quite huge.

Marvin wouldn't use it unless he was desperate.

He just managed to gain +3 Willpower after taking the Witch's Tear. Wouldn't he lose them once he used that shape six times?

Marvin was very stingy about his attributes.

He didn't believe he wouldn't be able to take care of most enemies after eight seconds of Diamond Shape.

But if that failed, wouldn't he have no energy to flee?

This shape might be his final card.

...

After thinking of all this, Marvin was somewhat disappointed.

But Shapeshift Sorcerer a very random class, so he hadn't hoped for an especially powerful Shape.

After all, Beast Shape and Diamond Shape were already fierce enough.

His bloodline was only average at best. It was far inferior to Daniela and Turalyon's Ancient Angels' bloodlines, so he was fine with the shapes he had.

He cleared up his thoughts and went back on the road.

Soon, he reached the Moonlight Forest.

There was a group of Elven Guards protecting this place.

Through the Elven Teleportation Array, Marvin reached Thousand Leaves Forest.

But when he got there, instead of Ivan, he was met by someone else.

Sea Elven Queen.

She looked angrily at Marvin. "I helped in the fight at Steel City."

Marvin nodded calmly.

"He still isn't willing to meet me."

The Sea Elven Queen was in a bad mood.

Naturally, she had helped Marvin because of Ivan.

But after the fight, she didn't find Marvin and instead went directly to Thousand Leaves Forest.

As she was also an Elf, the Wood Elves didn't make any trouble for the Sea Elven Queen and provided her with delicious food.

But Ivan declined to see her because he was handling all kinds of matters in Thousand Leaves Forest.

Marvin confidently told the Sea Elven Queen to calm down and to let him try to see Ivan first.

After Marvin notified the Elven Iron Guard, Ollie soon came to look for him.

The two went through the dense forest and arrived at the lakeside.

Ivan was standing alone, looking at that originally pure lake in a daze.

Marvin's eyes squinted.

He had seen that lake once, back when the Great Elven King was trying to treat his wound, but the effects didn't seem satisfactory.

But now, that lake's water was slightly crimson!

After Ollie led Marvin over, she tactfully left.

Ivan slowly turned and looked at Marvin.

"He died."

Chapter 450: Bloody Forest [Part 3]

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Marvin was slightly stunned, but not too surprised.

It was clear that the person Ivan was talking about was the Great Elven King, who had fought to his last breath to buy time for Feinan.

This wasn't hard to guess. When the Great Elven King stepped out, everyone knew his fate.

It was just a matter of time.

"I'm very sorry."

Marvin's apology came from the bottom of his heart.

If not for his suggestion to attack the Evil Spirit Plane back then, the Great Elven King might not...

Ivan shook his head, as his eyes cleared up. "This isn't your fault."

Although he was depressed, he was a lot calmer.

The Great Elven King's death made Ivan suddenly realize how much burden his father had been carrying on his shoulders.

He had been carrying the fate of the entire Wood Elven Race alone.

In the past, no matter how much of a troublemaker Ivan was, he always had an unrivalled father to settle things for him.

But everything would be different after today.

After the 2nd layer of the Universe Magic Pool broke, even more Chaos Magic Power flooded into the plane.

The North Guardian and the Cloud Monk retreated to the 3rd layer, relying on that layer's stronger defense to fight a long battle with the Gods.

During this time, the Gods would be unable to enter Feinan, but that didn't necessarily mean that it would be peaceful.

Marvin sighed. The future would still be challenging.

Although asking this wasn't appropriate, after some hesitation, Marvin decided that he still needed to know:

"How many did he take with him?"

The Great Elven King dared to step out, which meant he must have believed that it was the best time for his last stand.

Before Eric died, he took three Low Gods with him, leaving 25 of the New Gods behind.

Marvin eagerly wanted to know the situation of the group of Gods now.

“Three,” Ivan answered. “A High God and two Mid Gods.”

Marvin gasped.

Nicholas really was one of the most frightening people of this world.

Those few battles in the game must not have shown his full power.

After all, this time he fought that group of Gods on his own. Despite that, he managed to exterminate a High God and two Mid Gods. This strength was something the majority of the Demon Lords and Archdevils couldn't reach.

But that terrifying Divine Fire had withered his soul and his strength, so in the end, he could only accept his death.

This really was a huge loss to Feinan.

But the death of the Great Elven King wasn't meaningless.

He had bought yet more time for Feinan.

The deaths of a few of their members sapped the morale of the New Gods. In the following fight, they were bound to be a lot more restrained.

Therefore, the progress of the Universe Magic Pool shattering would be a lot slower.

...

“In the past, I didn't understand why he always seemed unhappy.” Ivan stood by the lake, looking dejected and frustrated. “Even when I was a child, he wouldn't look happy when facing me and my mother.”

“But now, I vaguely understand.”

“A lone man fending for himself, and a person charged with protecting their whole Race... These are two completely different things.”

Marvin had the same feeling.

A loner could be completely unfettered and only needed to be responsible for their own life. And if the person was strong enough, they could just find a place to hide and wait out the disaster.

However, it was harder if they had people they wanted to protect.

Marvin's White River Valley.

Nicholas' Thousand Leaves Forest. It was now passed on to Ivan.

Hearing the sadness in Ivan's tone, Marvin muttered, "Is there anything I can help with?"

Ivan hesitated for a long time before taking a deep sigh. "The Council of Elders doesn't consent to me becoming the new Elven King."

Marvin sneered, "The reason?"

"Too many." Ivan shook his head, as he listed out, "Being heretical, getting banished once, getting expelled once, and not having enough qualifications to convince the people... Moreover, the Great Elven King never explicitly said that I should succeed the rule of Thousand Leaves Forest."

"But Marvin, you know... I saw his look before he left."

"There was no disappointment, no encouragement... only relief. That damn old man, he left everything up to me and left like that... leaving me alone."

Ivan turned his back to Marvin as his eyelids faintly fluttered open and closed, getting a bit watery.

"There is still infighting at such a time?" Marvin inquired. "What's the Council of Elders?"

Because the Great Elven King was so incredibly strong, he didn't have to deal with the Council of Elders when ruling the Wood Elves.

But from Ivan's tone, it seemed that this so-called Council of Elders was quite influential and had some power among the Elves.

"It is all a structure created by a previous Elven King to check and balance the King's power," Ivan calmly explained. "An assembly made of old men living simple lives through their years, acting like Elves of the ancient times and unaware of how much things have changed."

"They oppose any sort of dictatorship and proclaim that democracy is the only way. Something like that."

Marvin derided, "Something that only makes sense during peaceful times."

Ivan nodded in agreement. "I also think so. Now they are a hindrance."

After hearing Ivan's explanation, Marvin stayed silent for a moment before saying, "Tomorrow, this hindrance will no longer exist."

Ivan's eyes twitched, but he didn't say anything.

Perhaps, he had been waiting for Marvin and hoping that he would help him deal with this issue.

Doing it himself... He couldn't bear to do that in the end. They were fellow Elves after all.

"Do you need me to do anything?" Ivan asked.

Marvin blinked. "Two things."

"First, you have to have a date with the Sea Elven Queen. Don't look at me like that, a sincere dinner is good enough, just don't slip away."

"Second, I need a mount. I want to go to the Supreme Jungle."

Ivan smiled bitterly. "You really sold me?"

Marvin patted Ivan's shoulder and seriously said, "In fact, I am also very much looking forward to seeing how powerful the child of the Sea Elven Admiral and the Elven War Saint would be..."

...

That night.

Thousand Leaves Forest was peaceful.

The situation seemed a bit unusual. The Elven Iron Guard was dispatched to the eastern part of the forest to inspect traces of a group of Devils.

And in the depths of the forest, beside a beautiful valley, a large shadow slowly appeared.

A Hellhound.

He had already devoured the souls of countless people and Monsters while patrolling the wilderness south of White River Valley. He might break through to the Legend Realm anytime!

Marvin seemed rather insignificant while standing on him.

He gently caressed the Hellhound's fur and resolutely told him, "Go."

The large shadow suddenly pounced toward the tranquil valley.

The forest's bloodshed began.

Marvin stood expressionlessly at the exit. Any fish that escaped the net would be personally caught by him.

This was a massacre.

But for Thousand Leaves Forest to be stable in the long term, this tumor needed to be removed, even if doing so was painful.

It would get better tomorrow.

Chapter 451: Setting out

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Overnight, the [Deep Valley] where the Council of Elders resided became a river of blood. The Elven Iron Guard was currently surrounding the location, and ordinary Elven inhabitants couldn't approach.

The people of Thousand Leaves Forest felt alarmed for some time.

A Ranger residing not far from the valley claimed that he saw a Hellhound leaving the place at dawn. Furthermore, there were many Devils!

No one from the Council of Elders survived the disaster.

His Highness Ivan quickly set up a memorial, and after that, no one voiced a complaint against him.

The Wood Elves united as one in their anger, brought together by this invasion of outside Races.

But most people still felt something strange.

The Deep Valley was in the depths of Thousand Leaves Forest, defended by the Elven Iron Guard.

It just so happened that yesterday, the Elven Iron Guard headed east to search for the traces of Devils. The Devils lured them away and extinguished the lives in the Deep Valley...

The situation had many odd points.

However, even if many Wood Elves were aware, those supporting Ivan naturally would not say anything, and those who were fighting against him decided to remain silent.

The reason was simple. If this matter wasn't related to Ivan, it was proof that there was really a large amount of Devils active near the Thousand Leaves Forest, and they would need Ivan's protection.

And if this was done by Ivan... then this person who was considered gentle and lukewarm by the Elves was actually willing to use truly ruthless methods. That was enough to intimidate most people.

In short, after the event, Ivan had solidified his position as the new ruler of the Wood Elves, and he had the obedience of the troops.

In exchange, Ivan had no choice but to arrange a meal with the Sea Elven Queen.

...

Marvin left Thousand Leaves Forest before dawn along with the Hellhound. When the Chaos Magic invaded the land, the Hellhound became excited and violent.

Because of the contract, Marvin could feel his excitement and his changing mood.

The Hellhound was simply like a fish back in water in this land. He rarely met a predator and his soul-swallowing ability was quite fearsome.

The reason the Hellhound still had yet to advance to Legend was the lack of an inheritance.

Feinan wasn't Hell, so if he wanted to transcend his current boundary, he would have to return to the Hellhound territory of the Nine Hells and undergo a ritual.

Marvin understood its thoughts through the contract.

After hesitating for a bit, he ultimately removed the contract.

This Hellhound had helped him a lot. Marvin had originally only taken advantage of it to handle the Shadow Shrine's forces.

As for what happened afterward... Marvin rescued it because of a moment of compassion.

They rarely interacted after that, so it was completely different from a relationship between a Ranger and his animal companion.

But he could feel the Hellhound's loyalty.

Even if Hell's lifeforms were Evil, they were also Lawful.

As long as the contract was in place, the Hellhound wouldn't leave Marvin.

But Marvin could still feel what the Hellhound truly wanted from time to time.

He longed for freedom.

He was a noble wild Hellhound, and was a bit unwilling to stay as a Ranger Pet.

Hell was its homeland.

Marvin had been considering how to handle the Hellhound for a while.

He was incompatible with White River Valley, so he had always been wandering outside the Sanctuary, silently massacring Monsters and reducing the threat on White River Valley by a lot. But Marvin felt like this kind of restriction of freedom was a torture for the Hellhound.

Marvin had never been the kind of person who liked to prevent others from making their own choices, especially when it came to his own people.

Daniela was a good example.

And the Hellhound was another.

Thus, before dawn, Marvin went to the edge of Thousand Leaves Forest and removed the pet contract, letting the Hellhound leave.

The latter seemed extremely shocked, his three heads looking exceptionally malevolent.

But even though there was no longer a contract between the two, he clearly understood Marvin.

He lowered his three heads, rubbing them against Marvin's chest one after the other, before frantically rushing back toward the wilderness!

The large silhouette gradually disappeared toward the horizon. Marvin faintly saw a gate opening in the wilderness.

The Hellhound went in.

Because the first two layers of the Universe Magic Pool had shattered, the barriers between the planes were a lot weaker. It was still very difficult to open a gate from the lower planes to the top plane, as in from the Abyss, Hell, Negative Energy Planes to Feinan. But it was a lot easier to open a gate from the Prime Material Plane to a lower one.

The Hellhound relied on his own abilities to open a Gate of Hell to return to his home.

Marvin sighed.

They might meet again one day if they were fated to.

When that time came, the little guy who struggled out of the Shadow Shrine's ruins might have turned into one of Hell's hegemons.

...

Marvin waited by the hills.

A Golden Griffon slowly appeared when the sun rose up.

Butterfly.

The Wood Elven girl frowned as she commented, "You reek of blood."

Marvin grimaced. "You again?"

He told Ivan that he wanted a way to get to Supreme Jungle, but not through a Teleportation array. He did not want to be seen by the Migratory Bird Council; he wanted to sneak in.

Thus, using the Supreme Jungle Teleportation Array would be no good.

The best way was to fly over.

Now that the first stages of the Great Calamity were over, the sky was relatively safe. The Supreme Jungle was vast. It was north of the Millennium Mountain Range, far away from the Lavis Dukedom.

Normally, flying would take somewhere from ten days to half a month.

But Marvin remembered that Thousand Leaves Forest had many fantastic beasts, so it would be great if he could borrow one.

He hadn't expected that Ivan would dispatch Butterfly and the Gold Feathered Griffin.

Marvin did have to admit that the Golden Griffin flew very fast, at least no slower than a Dragon... but this Butterfly girl always gave him a strange feeling.

In a fight, she was a dead weight. He didn't know how she was able to obtain the Golden Griffin's approval.

"Of course it's me."

"I am one of His Highness' most trusted people," Butterfly proudly said. "Let's go."

"I heard that we have a long trip this time, so let's hurry."

Marvin rolled his eyes and asked, "Didn't you say last time that Blackie couldn't support the weight of two people?"

Butterfly denied it with a brilliant smile on her face. "You must have remembered wrongly."

"If Sir Marvin is unwilling, I can return and report to His Highness Ivan to send someone else."

Marvin thought for a moment before deciding to let it be.

There wasn't much time right now so he wouldn't bother bickering with Butterfly.

He quickly got on the Golden Griffin. This beast had a very large back with enough room for even five people to sit there, so one man and one woman would be a breeze.

"Let's go," Marvin said. "First stop, Steel City."

Chapter 452: Sewer Entrance

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

After leaving Thousand Leaves Forest, Marvin's first stop was Steel City.

Feinan was quite vast, and everything south of the Millennium Mountain Range was known as the South.

But the most important territory of the South Wizard Alliance was between the Millenium Mountain Range and Thousand Leaves Forest.

This area was a wide plain. Compared to the southeastern Six Pearl Harbors, Bass Harbor or Jewel Bay, this place was just as important, but for a different reason.

Countless Wizard Towers and lofty cities had been built there.

But after the disaster, everything was left in ruins.

The Wizards' banners were lying among the rubble, and everything was covered in blood. Some battles were still ongoing.

In the face of the disaster, the bigger the cities were, the faster they would be crushed.

In fact, it was those in the countryside who had a better chance of surviving because they were far away from the Wizards. Even if there were some Monsters, with the instincts and skills of the old hunters, some of them would be able to deal with those.

When Marvin saw Steel City's suburbs again from afar, he felt the dead, bloody atmosphere, which seemed to be growing stronger day by day.

Butterfly even claimed that when they flew over a mass grave, the Golden Griffin saw a Reaper from the Underworld.

This made Marvin shiver.

Back when he was on the verge of death, an Underworld Reaper had wanted to take his soul.

If the denizens of the Underworld wanted to participate, then the situation in Feinan would be a lot more troublesome.

After the Universe Magic Pool shattered, there were forces from four places that invaded Feinan: Hell, the Abyss, the Negative Energy Plane, and the Astral Sea.

The only saving grace was that these four powers didn't see eye to eye.

Who wouldn't be disgusted by Evil Spirits? They were too filthy! Everyone loathed Demons because they felt that Demons were brainless, just a group of lunatics. And who wasn't vigilant against the Devils? The high-ranked Evil Spirits knew the origins of the Devils. They were descendants of the Ancient Angels and they could betray their own anytime.

Hell and the Abyss were natural lifelong enemies. At the bottom of the endless Abyss and the Nine Hells was the Bloody Wasteland, where a battle had been raging for who

knows how many millennia. Whenever Demons and Devils met, they always ended up in a fight to the death.

The Astral Sea's Gods were generally mortal enemies with the other three groups.

The Gods did jointly attack the Universe Magic Pool, but that wasn't so that Feinan could be ruled by a group of filthy magic races.

Feinan was already in a terrible mess because of these four forces attacking at the same time.

If there was a fifth force in this Universe that could be compared with them, it would be the Underworld.

The most powerful Necromancer, the Necromancer Monarch, seemed to be an Underworld Sovereign's representative on Feinan. He had summoned a great number of Red-Clothed Corpse Servants here previously, and Marvin found their fighting strength quite amazing.

To Marvin, ordinary Undead might look very frightening, but their fighting strength was quite average.

But Red-Clothed Corpse Servants were different. This kind of Undead creature was able to eat the energy of the four totems boundary, making it clear how fierce they were.

'I hope it's only Butterfly's nonsense,' Marvin comforted himself.

From what he remembered, in this disaster at least, the Underworld's Sovereign and the Astral Sea's Ancient Gods chose to remain neutral, with no plans to meddle with Feinan.

...

As they approached Steel City, Marvin was even more careful.

The Golden Griffin was indeed powerful, but with the progress of the disaster, there should already be many creatures that had evolved into flying Monsters.

The closer to a city, the more careful one needed to be.

Butterfly had no fighting strength, so if they met a large group of enemies, even escaping would be troublesome.

Thus, he made Butterfly land in a small forest east of Steel City.

Using his Earth Perception, he found a relatively safe area for the Griffin to protect Butterfly and then left on his own.

Steel City was already destroyed.

Marvin followed the corpses westward, frowning.

The bodies on the road were in horrendous states. Some had their entrails coming out of their bellies or had crushed limbs. There were also small amounts of ice, acids, or ashes on some of their bodies.

The physical brutality was caused by beasts that had turned into Monsters, while the latter traces were the masterpieces of Wizard Monsters.

From the faintly detectable arcane energy on these limbs, it could be seen that the injuries had been caused by the Ice, Fire, and Acid spells most loved by Wizards.

After all, these were considered the most destructive low-rank spells.

Marvin kept moving while Stealthed, not wanting to have to fight his way through.

But those Monsters roaming on the road didn't care about that.

His 200 SP in Stealth was enough to hide from Gods, but in front of some of the Monsters, it actually lost its effectiveness!

They relied solely on their killing instincts to forcibly uncover Marvin's position.

Marvin had no intention of being entangled with them, so he kept using Shadow Escape and other skills to shake them off.

Only a few of the Monsters were able to distinguish Marvin's aura.

As for the Wizard Monsters, they originally should have been able to find Marvin... after all, the Wizards' detection spells were still very impressive, especially in the current environment. With the collapse of layers of the Universe Magic Pool, the Chaos Magic Power greatly empowered their spells.

But unfortunately for them, they had already lost their minds and could only recklessly cast spells on instinct. Marvin just had to carefully avoid them.

Moreover, Constantine killed quite a large number of Wizard Monsters with Glorious Wind. As a result, Steel City turned out to be less crowded with Wizard Monsters than Marvin had imagined.

This was quite fortunate.

...

He came to Steel City mainly for the development of his territory.

He needed weapons and food. These were things that a big city like this one would have ample reserves of.

Especially the former, since Steel City was the biggest producer of weapons for the South Wizard Alliance. It definitely had a great amount of top-grade military weapons.

Marvin knew that there was a secret warehouse here that was also a concealed Sanctuary.

'I wonder if there are people alive in that Sanctuary.'

'The Great Calamity came so fast that there shouldn't have been many people who were able to react...' Marvin thought.

He kept following the road.

At a juncture of the street, there were a few crows eating a middle-aged man's rotting flesh.

When Marvin walked past, they didn't even react.

At that time, a huge Fireball suddenly flew over and crashed into the crows!

The Fireball's explosion almost blew Marvin up despite him still being Stealthed.

He looked up and saw that the spell was cast by an expressionless Wizard Monster.

After shooting the Fireball, he seemed unsatisfied with the effect and crazily followed up with a Lightning Storm.

Marvin had a bad feeling and hurriedly departed.

...

Marvin went through many corners of Steel City and avoided disaster by a hair's breadth several times.

There were no living people left, only Monsters.

He sighed as he finally found the location that he remembered.

It was the entrance of the sewers.

Chapter 453: Morrigan's Heart

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

In his past life, by the time the players entered Feinan half a year after the Great Calamity, many forces had managed to establish themselves.

At that time, the group that controlled Steel City was known as [Illusory Scorpion].

The name sounded decent, but it originated from a group of mountain bandits that occupied a valley north of Steel City.

These mountain bandits had no Wizards among them and their leader was very determined. They had once been mercenaries who were famous in the North's City-States.

It was said that the leader later committed a crime and had no choice but to flee to the South. He took some people with him and formed them into a bandit group.

However, his means were very ruthless. He not only plundered, but also killed. He never left a witness and he didn't shrink from pillaging or raping.

Although he wasn't a Legend, he had the strength of a Half-Legend.

Under his tough rule, the bandits who lost their minds to Chaos Power were buried alive.

In that way, although his group lost some people, it wasn't harmed too much.

After the turmoil from the Great Calamity started to subside, they slowly cleared out the corrupted beasts and Wizards near the valley. Later on, they seemed to have received help from a mysterious power, letting them gain control of Steel City.

Marvin wasn't too sure about who this backer was. When he passed by Steel City in his past life, the players had already destroyed [Illusory Scorpion] and a few guilds had divided up the resources of Steel City.

...

Although he didn't know much about their backer, the video of the instance had been shared by the guilds and Marvin had watched it.

As a professional gamer, he was fascinated by these kinds of things.

It was also in that video that he noticed the most important part of the city!

Indeed, Steel City had many weapons warehouses, but in fact, there was a hidden place that stored a great amount of food and top-grade military weapons!

It was an underground stronghold called [Morrigan's Heart].

Morrigan was the name of Steel City's first generation Lord.

This City Lord planned far ahead and left a refuge for the future generations.

Because of Steel City's special function, many residents were soldiers or were otherwise related to the military. Most ordinary people weren't allowed in and even merchants didn't have the privilege to spend the night in the city.

This was the South Wizard Alliance's most important military fortress.

The city stood among a forest of Wizard Towers.

Alas, it was also because of this that Steel City suffered even more at the onset of the disaster!

The current Steel City had already become nothing but rubble and ruins.

But Marvin was pretty sure that Morrigan's Heart should still be in decent shape!

The weapons there weren't ordinary by any means. The place was rumored to hold many military-grade Alchemy materials and Magic Weapons!

The South Wizard Alliance had been storing things up for many years and its strength wasn't as simple as what was visible on the surface.

In fact, if the Wizards had found a way to avoid being affected by the collapse of the Universe Magic Pool, then even if the Gods invaded, the Alliance might not necessarily be powerless against them.

...

Marvin maintained his Stealth as he quietly opened the entrance to the sewers before going in.

"Shhhrrh!"

Two huge, deformed rats rushed right past Marvin.

His Stealth was too high so these Monsters didn't even sense him.

'Eh?'

Marvin was slightly surprised.

'There is someone here?'

He had very sharp Perception and managed to faintly hear some footsteps far in the distance!

'Has someone found Morrigan's Heart before me?'

Marvin frowned and immediately hastened his steps while making sure to keep his Stealth up.

...

The sewers had tunnels snaking out in all directions and the whole place was filled with a rotting smell.

A large amount of rat corpses were floating on the water, and sometimes there would be the corpse of a stray cat, a lizard or some other animal.

The sewers reeked all over.

Marvin followed the path he remembered, sometimes stopping for a few seconds to make sure of his way, and finally arrived at the entrance of Morrigan's heart, which was a hidden door.

Only the people with the secret key could open it.

But that hidden door had already been opened!

Sure enough, there really was someone here.

Marvin didn't worry about it and slowly went in.

After entering, he saw four fierce men standing on guard, each holding a broadsword in his hands.

Illusory Scorpion!

Marvin's heart sank.

How could this be!

These mountain bandits actually found Morrigan's Heart first?

Based on the course of history, they should still be in that fortified valley trying to get rid of their internal issues.

How could they have the strength to come get the weapons and food from Morrigan's Heart so quickly?

Marvin was puzzled by this discrepancy.

But those four men before him were indeed from Illusory Scorpion. There was no doubt about this.

They had the bandit group's unique mark, along with a rather heavy killing intent that could be noticed with just a glance.

Although their strength wasn't outstanding, they had experienced many bloody battles.

Being able to survive up till here in spite of the Calamity explained a lot.

They were watchfully guarding the entrance to Morrigan's Heart. To Marvin's surprise, he saw that one of the bandits was holding a very valuable Gem of Seeing and using it from time to time to look for any invisible intruders.

Unfortunately for the bandit, Marvin's Stealth had reached such heights that a mere Gem of Seeing wasn't worth his attention.

...

After passing the four bandits guarding the door, Marvin quickened his pace again. He skirted past a few obvious traps and then reached the center of Morrigan's Heart!

To add to his confusion, he saw that this place was occupied by not just one group, but two!

Marvin identified one of the groups as Illusory Scorpion's people, the bandits.

As for the other group, they seemed to be in the weaker position. They had women, children, and some that were so old they had trouble walking.

However, they still had some robust young men among them, and from the way they stood, they should be soldiers.

The two sides seemed to be negotiating.

Marvin thought of something and sneaked over to eavesdrop.

...

“Senma, don’t be too greedy.”

The group with soldiers was headed by a robust man. He insisted in a deep voice, “We keep our original conditions. You can keep a third of the weapons.”

“The true treasure of Morigan’s Heart needs a Wizard to open it, so we can only get the more ordinary weapons for self-defense.”

“If we humans massacre each other during such desperate times, then we are done for. Thus, I’m willing to split the weapons with you.”

“But the food, definitely not!” the soldier finished decisively.

The people behind him were showing determined expressions and even seemed unafraid of death.

That man called Senma was the leader of the bandits.

He chuckled while glancing at a few young girls behind the soldiers. “You are quite correct. For mankind to keep proliferating, we have to cooperate.”

“Thus, I only ask for half of the weapons... and one third of the food should be good enough.”

He then smirked and added, “Oh right, those few girls behind you aren’t bad, they are old enough to give birth. There are no women in our stronghold. Share some with us, for the sake of mankind...”

Chapter 454: Duel

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The people behind the soldiers paled once they heard these words.

They felt sorrowful about the situation.

Sure enough, the difference in strength was too big.

Marvin guessed that this group of soldiers had been in charge of defending this refuge when the Calamity struck.

When the disaster began, Steel City would have reacted as expected of a military city.

The army’s higher-ups sent the order to lead the noncombatants to the Sanctuary.

But they couldn’t handle what happened next.

The berserk Wizard Monsters destroyed everything.

Most soldiers died within the city proper.

Only a few of them survived the initial turmoil and were still able to defend the refuge with all they had.

Originally, the food and the weapons in the refuge would have been enough for them to survive for quite some time, but for some unknown reason, the Illusory Scorpion bandit group found the entrance of this Sanctuary.

The soldiers noticed some strange signs of activity a few days ago, and sure enough, Senma brought a large group of men to Morrigan's Heart.

The defenders were completely caught off-guard and tried to rely on the advantage of their defensive positions to face the bandits.

Morrigan's Heart was a true underground fortress, but it needed to be controlled by a Wizard Craftsman.

Normally, Steel City wouldn't activate this kind of war refuge without a special signal.

The status of Wizard Craftsmen was also very high, so one wouldn't stay hidden in an underground fortress for no reason.

When the disaster struck, the Sanctuary didn't have a Wizard available.

Thus, even if they avoided the brunt of the Calamity, they still met with another source of trouble.

Since the soldiers didn't understand how to activate the fortress' defensive runes, they could only rely on the most basic physical defenses, which consisted of a few gates and traps, to confront the bandits.

If the other party really insisted on a fight, the outcome wouldn't be good.

Marvin made an assessment of the strength of both sides.

The soldiers roughly had the manpower of a city guard squadron, twelve people. Apart from them, the group included three times that number in noncombatants consisting of women, children, and the elderly.

As for the bandits, there were thirty of them. Although their equipment wasn't as good as what the soldiers used, they had a lot more people that could fight, even if their strength was uneven.

Besides the leader Senma, who was a 4th rank expert, the strength of the rest was around the 2nd rank, some were weaker, some stronger.

The soldiers, on the other hand, were all at least 2nd rank.

Two of them were 3rd rank experts and were probably vice captains.

Their leader was a 4th rank powerhouse, and was probably the reason why the bandits had yet to attack.

They might stand to gain a lot by fighting, but they would also suffer heavy losses.

...

'4th rank Fighter... This guy should be one of the strongest soldier in the army.'

'Although Steel City had many talented individuals, a Fighter at that level shouldn't be just a Captain, right?'

Marvin was somewhat doubtful about this person's identity, so he carefully observed him for a while and noticed that the soldier's right foot slightly shuddered.

As a trained soldier of that rank, and in this situation, the trembling wouldn't be caused by nervousness.

There was only one reason.

It was an illness.

Senma's eyes were very vicious. Although he was wary of the other side's strength as a 4th rank expert, he had already noticed this flaw.

Thus, he dared to haggle shamelessly.

But he still received an icy answer: "Dream on!"

The leader of the soldier group seemed to be unyielding, as he suddenly took a step forward.

This step thoroughly exposed his disabled right leg.

But his expression didn't change, "Since you are clearly looking for trouble, I don't want to waste too much time with you."

"If you want to fight, let's fight!"

Once he said those words, everyone behind him suddenly yelled angrily, "Fight!"

"Stake it all!"

"We are soldiers, how could we be threatened by mountain bandits?!"

A few of the elderly even tightly held their walking sticks while holding daggers hidden in their hands.

The girls silently wiped their tears.

These twelve might be the last group of soldiers in Steel City. They guarded the choke point that led further in.

There was no door there, but the soldiers stood strong, forming a city wall to protect the civilians!

...

Senma furrowed his brows.

Although bandits were people that liked to see blood, they also tended to be very cowardly.

They clearly lacked the valor of the soldiers.

Although he had obtained guidance from a mysterious person that helped him find the Sanctuary, that person had clearly said that only after Senma personally conquered this fortress would she be able to help him.

He knew about that person's remarkable power and knowledge. She was too powerful; that might even be the case among Legends.

If he could get her help, he might really rise to power in this era.

Thus, he had to get ahold of this Sanctuary!

A cold light flashed in Senma's eyes.

A smiling expression was plastered on his face as he muttered, "Unneeded."

"We will just waste manpower."

"Now that the Human Race is facing a disaster, it's better to be united."

The leader of the soldiers coldly said, "Your previous words didn't suggest that."

Senma spread his hands in a shrug. "Well, I'll apologize, that was just a joke."

"How about this, let's change the rules of the game."

"I know your fortress has a lot of food and weapons inside, but if we can't settle on a deal, then fighting it out would be really too bad, too hurtful."

"So instead of that, how about we each come up with a proposal and then set up three duels. We will choose the proposal of the side that wins at least two of the three duels. What do you think?"

Senma laughed as he continued, "Naturally, I'll guarantee that my suggestion won't include those girls behind you, haha."

"We only need food and weapons."

The leader of the soldiers hesitated.

He was quite suspicious about Senma backing down.

But if he remained stubborn, it would only go against the interests of the people he was protecting.

"Duels... Three Duels..."

He subconsciously looked at the bandits and then at his own people before biting his lips.

"Fine. But I need to see your proposal first."

Senma had a proud smile, "If we win, we will take half of the food and two pieces of military equipment per person!"

The soldier leader frowned, thinking it was too much.

But after thinking it carefully, his group had a higher chance of success, and if they just kept haggling, it wouldn't lead anywhere.

"Good!"

"It's time to duel!"

Chapter 455: Amo

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Since both sides came to an understanding, the next step was to discuss the terms of the duels.

Marvin was hidden in a corner, coldly watching as they hammered out the details.

This soldier was too soft-hearted... He actually believed the words of a bandit.

That Senma guy wouldn't put away his greed even if he lost.

He was definitely set on getting food and weapons from the Sanctuary.

Then what was the true purpose of this duel?

Marvin frowned as he speculated to himself, 'He wants to probe the strength of the soldiers through a duel.'

'He might also catch the other side unprepared during a duel.'

As expected, when Senma retreated to talk with the bandits, they kept using a codeword.

The bandits definitely had their own words for referring to certain things.

Although Marvin didn't understand the meaning of their codeword, it was definitely nothing good.

It was safe to say that his target was the same as that of the bandits.

But he wouldn't use the same methods as the bandits. He could accept these people in White River Valley, an option that the bandits definitely didn't have.

After all, Morrigan's Heart was a Sanctuary that was stocked with supplies to withstand all sorts of disasters, but who would have imagined that the Universe Magic Pool would collapse one day?

This place, rather than being a Sanctuary, seemed like more of a gold mine.

But not many people knew about it.

They would leave this place sooner or later. An underground living environment was too squalid, and wasn't good for elders and children.

Marvin bided his time, wanting to see what trick Senma had prepared.

'For these bandits to find Morrigan's Heart so early, there are only two possibilities.'

'First, there is a traitor in the group that settled in Morrigan's Heart. But from what I can see, this possibility is unlikely. Soldiers and bandits are mortal enemies, and it's the same for anyone related to military. If there really is a hidden traitor among them, then that person's acting skills must be incredible.'

'Second, that mysterious power from the game might have made a move earlier than before.'

Marvin was more prone to believe the second possibility.

After all, he had already seen changes made in the timeline because of his appearance, with some matters happening ahead of time, like the Calamity itself.

That mysterious power might have wanted to make a move earlier in order to get more resources to have an even bigger advantage after the Gods descended.

Marvin already had a conjecture regarding the bandits' backer. This power was most likely related to the God Realms!

It might be a God's subordinate, an avatar, an Apostle, a Chosen, a Divine Servant, or something like that controlling them from behind.

The Universe was so vast, and although only the Shadow Prince's Time Molt could freely go past the Universe Magic Pool's barrier, there might be something with a similar effect.

This seemed even more likely since two layers had already been shattered. Marvin wouldn't be surprised if some lifeforms of the Astral Sea were able to pass through now.

He wasn't afraid either.

Currently, the worst that could descend would be a Divine Servant, at the level of an Angel. They were just a bit stronger than ordinary Legends. In the eyes of a God Slayer like Marvin, they were nothing.

He had already crushed an ordinary Angel in Arborea as a Fierce Asuran Bear.

The problem was just that the real enemy had yet to show their face, and Marvin didn't want to scare them away, so he kept watching.

But he suddenly saw a familiar-looking face!

'Eh? Him? What is he doing here?'

Marvin froze. He had been focused on the bandits, the civilians, and the two leaders previously, and hadn't been scrutinizing the soldiers much.

It was to the point that even with his formidable Perception, he almost missed the Elven youth because of his guard uniform!

He was wearing a light armor with a very strange hat, but it was very cleverly hiding his conspicuous ears. However, his face was still extremely delicate.

To most others, he still looked like a common human youth.

But Marvin recognized this youth.

When he went to Thousand Leaves Forest to advance to the Night Walker class, he once passed through an Elven village while seeking a page of the Book of Nalu. At the same time, Black Jack just happened to be doing his advancement to become an Outlaw of the Crimson Road, killing a whole village.

Because this Elven youth had followed Marvin out of the village, he ended up being the only survivor.

After the event, Ollie took him to an Elven city. Marvin also gifted him a dagger.

Even back then, Marvin had felt that this quick-witted youth might not be able to continue living a peaceful life with the rest of the Elves.

He just hadn't thought he would meet him once again here.

From his clothes and the way he interacted with the others, he seemed to have adapted to the life in Steel City quite well.

Marvin didn't know what had happened in the previous months, but the improvement in the Elven youth's strength surprised him.

The powerless youth was now a 3rd rank expert.

Marvin wasn't sure which class he had, but it should be a Ranger-like class. However, his aura made Marvin feel a bit strange.

It seemed to be a specialized class.

Marvin took a deep breath, remembering what the Outlaw of the Crimson Road had done to this Elf's relatives.

'Could it be... that class?'

A question appeared in Marvin's mind.

At this time, the first duel started.

A burly guy came out from the bandits' side. As for the people staying in Morrigan's Heart, they discussed for a moment before surprisingly sending the Wood Elf.

'Interesting.'

'It seems that this kid is responsible for scouting.'

'In a group, only the elite are responsible for scouting. His talent was below average, so he couldn't join the Elven Iron Guard... In this world, there is no power that comes from nowhere.'

Marvin was silently focusing on the youth who left the formation.

With everyone cheering for him, Marvin managed to learn his name.

Amo.

An ordinary name, which might be his alias. This wasn't important.

But it looked like everyone believed in him.

Perhaps he could find that feeling of home he had been missing since the Elven Village.

...

The fight quickly started.

The two went to an empty spot.

The burly guy was using an axe glowing with fire.

This guy was a common 3rd rank classholder with a Fighter-type class. His axe was very frightening. It was at least a Magic Weapon.

Every movement would cause wisps of fire to come out. This kind of weapon was troublesome to deal with for rogues.

Because the flames were unpredictable, it was very difficult to avoid them.

And although this wouldn't make distinction between the user and the victim, the Fighter didn't mind too much.

He wasn't afraid of this flame. As a 3rd rank Fighter he definitely had the [Unmovable Mountain], [Steady Strength] and other specialties typical for meat shields. The weapon's magic enchantment was definitely not worth worrying about for him.

Both sides had yet to make a move, but Amo seemed to already be at a disadvantage.

“Kid, just die.” The big guy laughed nastily while weighing the axe in his hand with a taunting expression.

Amo was calm and composed and began to walk around the guy.

His footwork was very strange. His speed was definitely not fast, but somehow the pace seemed fast.

The Fighter kept waving his huge axe.

Flames flew in all directions.

It was safe to say that this fire would inevitably give him some small advantages and influence the rest of the fight.

But a strange scene played out.

Amo’s body seemed to become snake-like, extremely flexible. He easily dodged every flame.

His expression became exceedingly clear, as his movements were very soft, with each step being nimble.

‘The innate gifts of the Wood Elves aren’t that powerful...’ Marvin’s eyes shone.

This evasive ability wasn’t as overbearing as Marvin’s, but among those below the Legend realm, it could be said to be at the peak.

Especially since Amo’s ability was currently restricted by the limited space.

But both sides were still in an unusual stalemate.

The Fighter seemed very vicious, but he had yet to hit Amo. Meanwhile, the latter’s exceptionally elusive dodging ability let him sneak attack several times, causing no small threat to the Fighter.

His attacking style was very strange.

It was different from common Assassins, Thieves, or Rangers, he used sudden thrusts.

His rapier would easily break in a real battle, but it could bring a fatal injury in a split second!

Just now, he made two consecutive stabs toward the Fighter's heart, forcing that guy to withdraw.

Surprise flashed through Senma's eyes.

He hadn't noticed Amo's strength.

But as a true expert, he could see that the outcome of this battle might not go as expected. Amo was winning.

The axe's flames might be troublesome, but if it couldn't hit the enemy, how could he have a chance of winning?

It was actually Amo's rapier with its sudden burst that was the most threatening.

Even if this Fighter was immune to deadly injury, if this rapier pierced him, he would still be seriously injured.

Morrigan's Heart's side was in high spirits.

Amo sidestepped and easily dodged the Fighter's axe, his rapier piercing forward ruthlessly as it was stabbing toward that Fighter's neck!

If this pierced through, the Fighter would definitely be defeated!

The onlookers' hearts stopped beating.

But at this time, the Fighter suddenly bellowed!

A powerful Divine Power burst from his chest. It was coming from a pendant!

The powerful Divine Power burst out and Amo's rapier was shockingly blocked by the Divine Power.

"Clang!"

The rapier shattered!

Amo was startled and furious, his weapon actually broke like that.

A layer of Divine Power armor covered the Fighter's body, seemingly unbreakable!

"Drop dead!"

Rage flashed through the Fighter's eyes as his axe was mercilessly slashing over.

Amo dodged with difficulties!

“Enough!”

At this time, the leader of the soldiers coldly said, “Stay your hand. This duel is our loss.”

He knew that the other side was definitely prepared.

This Divine Power armor was definitely not ordinary, even Amo’s thrust couldn’t pierce through it.

Thus he made a decision.

Senma stopped the Fighter who wanted to keep going, all smiles, he gently said, “Continue?”

“Next fight.” The soldier leader calmly said.

Next second his right foot shook as he thought of walking over.

“Captain!”

Unwillingness appeared in Amo’s eyes.

The Captain patted Amo’s shoulder and comforted him, “You already did your best, rest now.”

“It’s my turn now!”

But suddenly, an unfamiliar voice echoed from the Captain’s side:

“There’s still me!”

Chapter 456: Dream Divine Servant

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Everyone in the Sanctuary was startled, as this voice seemed a bit unfamiliar.

A few soldiers were on guard.

They turned, only to see a thin man wearing a drooping hat standing in a corner.

He was the one who just talked.

“Captain Alexis, I’m still here.”

He slowly walked over.

They all suddenly had a strange feeling.

‘Turns out to be him...’

‘It was that mysterious guy who randomly joined our group?’

‘He had been there for so long... He really has no presence...’

These were the thoughts appearing in the soldiers’ heads.

A memory had been added to their minds, making them not feel so surprised about this stranger.

...

Marvin came out of the shadows with a smile while using his charm spell.

This spell was one of the innate Sorcerer spells. Sorcerers were charismatic people and could temporarily charm others.

Especially ordinary people.

But a few people had shocked expressions.

This included that Captain.

He was absent-minded for a moment before managing to resist the charm effect.

He frowned, hinting the other soldiers who had resisted the charm to not act blindly.

He was still clear-headed. If that person was their enemy, he would have used the opportunity created by the charm to greatly harm their people.

But he didn’t do so and actually stated his wish to fight on their behalf.

Where did that guy come from?

Alexis was a bit nervous.

“I have never seen you fight before.” In order to avoid alerting the bandits, Alexis answered calmly.

“Rest assured, I won’t lose.” Marvin winked. He knew that his average charm spell could only deceive some ordinary people.

Alexis was a 4th rank expert and his willpower wasn’t bad. It wasn’t surprising that he was able to resist the charm.

After saying these words, Marvin took out two daggers and walked past Alexis’ side.

Alexis instinctively wanted to stop him. This battle was a decisive duel with the supplies of Morrigan’s Heart on the line. Even if he could feel that this man had no enmity toward his group, carelessly letting him take the spot wasn’t something a sensible leader should do.

But when Marvin walked past, a powerful aura instantly enveloped him!

[Domain – Slaughter]!

Even if it only lasted a split second, it still crushed Alexis with its killing intent!

His body stiffened, unable to move. He could only stare blankly toward Marvin.

“Captain!”

Amo walked over, puzzled.

The other few individuals were also very surprised. Why didn’t Alexis block this stranger?

But when they arrived at Alexis’ side, they shockingly discovered that this soldier who had been through numerous bloody battlefields was actually shaking from head to toe!

“Captain... What’s going on?”

One of the soldiers found something amiss and was about to go forward to stop Marvin before he was suddenly pulled back by Alexis.

“It’s not important.” He had a pale face while looking at Marvin with respect, and muttered, “Get ready to fight...”

The people shivered.

Alexis was no fool. Regardless of the outcome of this duel, that group of bandits wouldn’t leave things be.

But he still had some methods. If they fought, he felt that he would be able to push them back.

He had accounted for Senma's group in his plan.

He was more afraid of this mysterious, unknown man.

'That feeling...'

'This person's strength should be far above mine, could he be a Legend powerhouse?'

Alexis was bitter.

He didn't know this Legend's goal, but he understood that if Marvin wanted to act against them, they wouldn't be able to survive!

Thus he could only hope that this mysterious person had a good heart.

...

As for the bandit group, they hadn't found out about the change in the soldier group.

Senma went up personally, intending to get another win right away.

His plan was very good. He first probed that disabled soldier's forces and then used the treasure at a critical time to grab the victory.

That person gave him two treasures back then: a pendant that would create a Divine Armor that even a 4th rank powerhouse couldn't pierce through and a magic scroll that could quickly get rid of anyone below Legend rank, which he was holding in his hand.

In order to capture Morrigan's Heart, he decided to use the treasures.

As expected, his strongest subordinate was forced to use the pendant to avoid losing the first duel.

Senma still wasn't pleased with the Fighter negligently using that treasure, but he knew that he couldn't afford to have internal fighting at the moment.

He had to deal with the Sanctuary's people first and capture Morrigan's Heart. That way, their backer would keep supporting them.

He believed that as long as he killed Alexis, Morrigan's Heart would be under his control.

Although that guy was disabled, he had huge prestige among that group. If he died, their morale would fall greatly and the bandits would be able to use that chance to attack.

Who could have thought that there would be a variable?

Alexis, who was known to be the strongest, didn't act. Instead, it was a man wearing an old and somewhat funny hat who came forward.

He was holding two daggers, his steps very graceful. He seemed similar to Amo.

'Another Ranger?'

Senma looked strangely at Alexis and thought, 'He didn't come forward for such an important battle?'

He tried to discern something from Alexis' face.

Unfortunately, the Captain was expressionless and Senma didn't notice anything off.

From his Perception, that man before him was 3rd to 4th rank. It seemed unstable and was probably due to some item blocking his Perception.

Senma was an expert Swordsman and had been a famous mercenary in the North.

When both of them met, they didn't speak and directly made their moves.

The bandits and the people occupying Morrigan's Heart stopped breathing and nervously watched this scene that would decide the fate of both sides.

But they never would have thought that just as the fight began, it was already over!

Marvin was as fast as lightning as he used Night Boundary to arrive right next to Senma.

His dagger was already in front of Senma as his voice resounded in Senma's ear.

"You lost," Marvin said calmly.

Everyone was in uproar.

Senma felt dizzy!

"How could this be?"

"This..."

He didn't even have time to parry or resist before his life was already in his opponent's hands!

He stiffened in place with a blank expression on his face.

The Sanctuary's side was shocked too.

That mysterious guy was this powerful?!

Then why did he always hide in the back when they painstakingly faced against Monsters?

Even Alexis, who had guessed some things, was still surprised.

In his eyes, Amo's speed was already extremely high, but he couldn't even see Marvin's move!

Duel? That was beyond one-sided!

The atmosphere became strange.

The bandits were extremely shocked, and some didn't even manage to react. Their boss' life was already in that guy's hands.

Their thoughts couldn't keep up.

If there was someone who had recovered his wits, then it was Senma, who was in Marvin's hands.

His right hand moved, but before he could finish his action, his head was struck!

"Bam!"

A scroll radiating a faint Divine light fell from his sleeve.

Senma paled.

This person's reaction time and judgement already exceeded the scope of his comprehension!

'Legend!' He blanked out for a while before this word came to his mind.

He was covered in cold sweat at the revelation. He was still in his confused state and didn't understand what Marvin told him when he moved his dagger away to pick up the scroll on the floor.

"Hey."

Marvin raised his voice once again while weighing that scroll in his hand. "Who gave you this thing?"

Senma was at a loss.

The bandits behind him were already restless.

They were still confused, but with their boss being at a disadvantage, they instantly surrounded them.

As for the soldiers, they were also ready to fight.

The atmosphere stiffened.

But Marvin was still calm.

This was normal. Few people would care about those small details when they had enough strength to crush everything.

"I'll ask you one last time, who gave this thing to you?"

Marvin's curved dagger was once again pressed against Senma's neck.

The latter shivered and immediately reacted, "I... I... I don't know her..."

"Her?"

Marvin carefully paid attention to his form of address.

"Hey! You won this duel, quickly let our boss go!"

The Fighter who won the first duel after relying on the Divine Armor clearly couldn't understand the current situation and was looking for trouble.

Marvin glanced at him indifferently as he stated, "The competition is paused, and if my question is not answered, your lives won't be spared."

But the clueless, burly man answered, "If you dare to..."

His voice was cut off, as was his head.

A stream of blood flew out as his head fell on the ground, his headless body still standing where it was.

Marvin was still standing in front of Senma, and the blood on his dagger was the only link to the burly man's death.

This time, the surroundings were completely silent.

The bandits froze once again. This guy was an exceptional expert!

Morrigan's Heart's people were overjoyed.

The bandits originally pushed them toward the brink of despair. Who would have thought that that mysterious guy would suddenly make a move to curb the disaster?

Only Alexis and a few others had very complicated expressions.

They didn't know that expert's goal. He appeared out of nowhere and there was no way it was simply to help them out, right?

'I hope he won't have excessive requests...'

Alexis was a bit worried.

To his side, Amo was deeply pondering.

He felt that this back seemed slightly familiar.

...

The atmosphere was quite awkward.

The bandits were scared shitless, while Senma was sweating all over, trying to find words to say.

Marvin glanced at the scroll in his hand and pondered.

If he wasn't wrong, this was a high level [Divine Punishment] scroll.

The Gods' Punishment was actually a very large class of spells.

As for what kind of Divine Punishment was sealed inside, there was no need to know.

This kind of scroll was almost extinct before the Great Calamity.

It could only be made by High God Priests and would use up a lot of Divine Power.

With this scroll appearing here, and the previous Divine Armor, Marvin concluded that there were already Gods' spokespeople who reached Feinan.

There wouldn't be too many of them because the presence of the weakened Universe Magic Pool was still a huge restriction.

Thus, if she wanted to build a force, she would have to cautiously entice people.

The current Gods should have a new understanding of Feinan by now.

The Great Elven King and Eric, fearless of death, had brought down many Gods with them, and the powerful Dark Phoenix was killed by Marvin during her ascension.

Before the Gods' main bodies could descend to Feinan, this world's powerhouses would still be among the strongest.

A Divine Servant that came to Feinan might be surrounded and annihilated by several Legends, since the Legends were working together against the Gods.

Thus, that one chose to be cautious and support the Dream Scorpion¹ bandit group in the dark.

But her luck wasn't that great. She bumped into Marvin.

...

"I can tell you everything," Senma finally said after some thought, "but you have to agree to one request."

Marvin nodded.

"Let my brothers withdraw," he said loudly.

The bandits felt moved.

But at the same time, a voice echoed in Marvin's mind. "You have to kill them all, or else she will know that I leaked the information. Moreover, you have to guarantee my safety. After I tell you what I know, you have to let me go, let me take some food and basic weaponry."

Marvin inwardly sneered.

This guy had a tool for mind communication.

He glanced at these people. These people were criminals and their hands were stained with the blood of countless people, so he had no qualms about killing them.

Therefore, he nodded.

Senma immediately relaxed and waved his hand.

The group immediately scattered.

This was their secret signal, and after retreating, they would gather at the designated location.

After the bandits withdrew, Senma looked at Marvin and said in a low voice, "She is called Ambella."

"She claimed to be the Dream God's Servant and has unimaginable abilities..."

"She can control dreams!"

"In fact, she can even kill you while you sleep!"

Chapter 457: Invitation

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Dream God.

It really was this guy.

In fact, when Marvin remembered the [Dream Scorpion] name, he guessed that it might be related to the Dream God.

This mysterious person was most likely one of his subordinates.

Now Senma confirmed it for him. Ambella wasn't an unfamiliar name to Marvin. She was the first Divine Servant of the Dream God.

In Marvin's previous life, the Dream God was very low-key.

Even if the Shadow Prince hid in the shadows, he liked to jump around everywhere. The Dream God was deeply hidden.

No one knew how big his influence was, but during the fights between Gods, his territory had always kept expanding.

He rarely showed his face, sending his subordinates and Divine Servants instead.

The unknown was scary.

This was also a way to put pressure on others.

And the Dream God's unique domain made people respect him.

No one could avoid sleeping.

He was the God who could easily enter and control people's dreams.

Senma's claim that Ambella could kill people in their dreams wasn't a lie. As the first Divine Servant, it was expected for Ambella to have part of the abilities of the Dream God.

In the game, there were several Legends who died mysteriously, and some suspected that it was due to the Dream God.

But they seemed to have been claimed by the Shadow Prince. The relation between the two was special.

...

After Marvin found out the origins of the other side, he made a decision.

He wasn't afraid of the Dream God's Divine Servant.

After passing through the Night Monarch's test, Marvin wasn't afraid of Ambella coming while he was sleeping.

To try to kill Marvin in his dream, she would also have to enter the dreamworld, and if she was killed then, she would also die in reality.

With Marvin's current willpower, he had no fear of losing to her.

If she came to fight him directly, it would be even better.

The most important thing was Ambella's status as a Divine Servant!

'The Dream God was a High God. If I kill his First Divine Servant, how big will the reward be?'

With Marvin's current realm, ordinary Monsters couldn't meet the needs of his Essence Absorption System.

Experience points became increasingly useless. Now he needed to kill Divine Servants, God Spawns, and other similar lifeforms.

He had a plan for this, but he hadn't expected that he would be lucky enough to find a Divine Servant's traces in Morrigan's Heart.

Moreover, it was most likely the first Divine Servant who came to Feinan.

A pondering expression appeared on Marvin's face.

After some time, he released Senma. The latter fled in a hurry, scared witless.

Marvin didn't care about him, he had already marked Senma and could use Night Tracking to chase him down anytime.

During the Great Calamity, the sky was dusky and the Laws were in chaos, he could also use many of his Night Walker skills during the day, increasing Marvin's dominance.

...

The next thing to do was to deal with the soldiers and the former inhabitants of Steel City.

Alexis' group seemed a bit nervous.

This was a person that could kill a group of bandits in an instant, after all.

His group didn't have the right to talk in front of him.

But at that time, the disguised Elf suddenly took off his hat, revealing a young face.

"It's you!" Amo yelled in shock.

The others also had pleasantly surprised expressions, mixed with respect.

"Sir Marvin!"

After Marvin exposed his face, they all became excited.

Marvin was famous throughout Feinan after all.

Before the Great Calamity, he used his own strength to repel two armies. He ignited the Source of Fire's Order first when the disaster struck and established his own Sanctuary. He even successfully killed a God!

People who didn't know better felt that Marvin's strength was already on the same level as that of the Great Elven King and the others.

His prestige and fame were very high.

Although these people in Morrigan's Heart had been underground for a long time, they had still managed to learn about it since they were also located in Steel City.

The mysterious man being Marvin was a huge good news to them.

Because from what they knew, this young Marvin had a good temperament. Moreover, he also had a huge territory and shouldn't have any evil intent toward them.

Alexis was excited but still nervous. After the young Amo's sudden words, he turned silent.

Seeing everyone's expressions, Marvin was somewhat helpless.

His name was now famous and everyone knew about him.

Naturally, this included the Gods.

Everything had its pros and cons, and he could only let nature take its course.

The rest was naturally a lot easier.

Marvin told Alexis his purpose here.

White River Valley was indeed lacking in food and weapons.

At the same time, he also gave an invitation to Alexis. After all, Morrigan's Heart was a half-abandoned Sanctuary and didn't have too many defenses.

Compared to White River Valley's Holy Sanctuary, this place was really too unsafe, despite being hidden.

Marvin's invitation was clearly within the expectations of Alexis and the others, but they needed time to consider. Becoming part of White River Valley meant that they would have to move, and the food and equipment in Morrigan's Heart would also fall into Marvin's hands.

The negotiation between them was a very troublesome question.

Marvin gave them some time.

The weapons and food here wouldn't run. He was more mindful of that Divine Servant of the Dream God.

He left the underground fortress and started using Night Tracking to chase after Senma.

...

After leaving the maze-like sewers, Marvin arrived on the surface of Steel City.

Senma slipped away very quickly, but with Marvin's speed, he still chased him down easily.

He didn't choose to go to the location Senma gave him. Regardless of whether what he said was true, a group of bandits clearly couldn't compare to a Divine Servant.

'As someone chosen by a Servant of the Dream God, how could he reveal her location so easily?' Marvin sneered inwardly.

He had let Senma go free on purpose to find the Dream God's Servant.

As expected, he followed Senma's escape path toward the west, leaving Steel City and arriving at a dark forest.

After entering the forest, he cautiously entered the Shadow Plane and once again used the Shadow Vortexes to move forward.

Soon, two silhouettes appeared in front of him.

Senma was fearfully standing in front of a woman wearing something similar to the robes worn by Chinese men on Earth. While lowering his head, he recounted, "We met some huge troubles."

"That person was very powerful and was definitely a Legend powerhouse. I didn't have the strength to retaliate."

"I partly told information about you, and I think he believed me. If I'm not wrong, he should be in the Creek Valley to the east."

The Dream God Divine Servant dully said, "Clearly, you are wrong."

She looked to an empty spot to the side and called out, "Legend powerhouse of Feinan, please come out. We might not necessarily be enemies."

Chapter 458: Temptation

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Ambella's Perception exceeded Marvin's expectations.

When hiding in the Shadow Plane, even Dark Phoenix couldn't accurately determine his location. Marvin hadn't thought that this Dream God Divine Servant would suddenly look toward him.

'Is she tricking me?'

Marvin was surprised and used a Shadow Vortex to once again change location.

But Ambella just turned her head and kept looking at him.

She tightly held the staff in her hands, clearly prepared to use a Divine Spell in a moment's notice.

She seemed very relaxed on the surface, but her firmly clenched right hand betrayed her thoughts.

Facing someone adept in stealth, even though the Divine Servants were very powerful, they still needed to be vigilant.

Marvin's heart shook, this woman was very troublesome. She could actually locate him in the Shadow Plane.

He hesitated before coming out.

Senma's face immediately paled.

But before Marvin made a step, a ball of light shot from Ambella's right hand.

The bright Divine Spell flashed and Senma screamed as he was dismembered, before turning to dust.

The golden dust seemed eerily beautiful as it fell on the ground, reeking of blood.

"We can chat now."

Ambella was radiating confidence.

She casually killed Senma. She had already given him an opportunity, however he failed.

This man was not worth her backing, and he knew her identity, so he was doomed to die sooner or later.

At the same time, disposing of him in front of Marvin would serve as intimidation.

But Ambella didn't expect that Marvin wasn't shocked by Senma's death at all, as if everything was within his expectations.

She squinted and carefully sized up Marvin, before displaying a pondering smile, "Turns out to be you..."

"You are the one who killed Dark Phoenix, right? You are that Marvin?"

...

Marvin was very calm on the surface, but fidgety on the inside.

It wasn't strange for Ambella to find out his identity, what unsettled him was the unfathomable feeling this woman gave him.

He didn't get that sort of feeling even from Dark Phoenix.

He cautiously looked at her. In his Perception, that woman was non-existent.

But she clearly stood there right in front of him.

"Is there even anything worth talking about?" still, Marvin wasn't anxious.

Ambella's smile widened, "You should have already learnt about my identity from that fool, right?"

"To be honest, I want to discuss a cooperation."

"Don't refuse right away, listen to what I have to say. I noticed that you seem to misunderstand the Gods greatly... It's as if being enemies was natural, am I right?"

Marvin hinted her to continue.

"But in fact, you shouldn't forget that the current Gods were once the heroes of Feinan's 3rd Era."

Ambella sternly said, "In your eyes, attacking the Universe Magic Pool is a very hateful move. But the Gods also act according to their principles. They wouldn't attack the Universe Magic Pool without reason. That would be akin to destroying the Universe's balance and laws and would probably lead to a disaster."

Marvin was a bit impatient, "What's your point?"

"Do you mean that those Wizards and civilians suffering tragic deaths were just fated to die?"

Ambella had a solemn expression, "I didn't say they should have died. Every life has its worth."

"It's just that living in this era is their misfortune."

"As for you, and for us, it's an opportunity."

"Could it be that you are uninterested in the 4th Fate Tablet?"

Ambella's voice was tempting, "Someone getting a hold of a fragment of Fate Tablet could ascend and become a God, then what if it was a whole Fate Tablet?"

Marvin sneered, "The 4th Fate Tablet is only a myth."

"Even if it was real, the Gods will definitely fight over it. That one backing you will never let go of it. You think this empty promise will make me cooperate with you? Aren't you too naive?"

There was no change in Ambella's expression as she said, "What I want to say is that in this era, every genuine powerhouse has the opportunity to be looked at favorably by Providence."

"Cooperation between the strong isn't a bad thing. You don't necessarily need to reject the Gods so much."

"In fact, you openly killing Dark Phoenix was very awe-inspiring, but it already made many Gods vigilant against you. Without the backing of a High God, you'll find yourself in troubles in the future."

"After all, the true God Era will arrive."

Marvin shook his head, "You are a very qualified lobbyist. But I have no interest in becoming a God's lackey."

Ambella's face turned ugly.

Marvin's sentence was simply a slap to her face.

If it was someone else, she would have already cast a Divine Spell.

But the other side was Marvin.

This man's strength was unfathomable, he was the most important target to rope in. She recalled the reason of this trip to the human world and kept her calm, "I want to stress it once again, it is a cooperation. It's based on mutual benefits."

"Eh?"

Marvin pretended to be slightly interested and took half a step forward, "If it was cooperation, what benefits would the Dream God give me?"

"Protection."

Ambella was completely oblivious to the impending danger and kept talking, "You are also aware, right? That you are already on the must-kill list of many Gods."

“The mastermind behind the Shadow Prince’s God Realm’s explosion had already been jointly investigated by the Gods, and it actually turned out to be you. You are really good at causing troubles.”

“Although Glynos fell in a slumber, one of his friends has already found a way for him to recover quickly. In six months at most, the Shadow Prince will come back. With his temperament, there is a 99% chance of him coming to get his revenge.”

“Not to mention other powerful Gods. Many of them think that the best way to show their might after descending to Feinan would be to kill you...”

Ambella patiently explained, “This world’s current circumstances... How long would they last for? The Universe Magic Pool will be shattered soon.”

“At that time, no one will be able to stop the Gods from descending.”

“You need the protection of a powerful God, and the Dream God is very pleased to offer you this kind of protection. The condition is for you to be willing to help him deal with some small matters.”

Marvin couldn’t help but inwardly sigh in exasperation, this woman was really good at tempting others.

If he was already on the Gods’ blacklists, why would the Dream God wish to offend them?

But outwardly he still frowned and said, “Like what?”

He feigned to take a step forward subconsciously.

A prideful expression flashed through Ambella’s eyes.

But next second, Marvin suddenly disappeared.

‘Not good!’

Ambella was stunned, suddenly becoming upset.

Chapter 459: Lumber Woods

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

In fact, Marvin never had any intention of letting the first Divine Servant of the Dream God go after finding signs of her presence.

His attitude towards Gods was clear-cut. This might be due to his previous life's experience, or maybe the dissatisfaction toward their attack on the Universe Magic Pool. Either way it was very unlikely for him to cooperate with the Gods in the near future.

Moreover, the Comprehension points provided by Divine servants were something Marvin was in dire need of.

Although he had already become a Legend and was considered a hero that could move unimpeded throughout Feinan with the power of the Ruler of the Night, it still wasn't enough in front of true Gods.

Thus, he still needed to quickly get stronger.

Hunting Divine Servants was a shortcut!

Thus, when he got close enough to Ambella, he unhesitantly launched an attack!

His daggers moved like lightning as they ruthlessly beheaded Ambella.

But the next second, Marvin's expression sank.

He clearly felt something wrong.

There was no log saying he killed a Divine Servant!

At the same time, Ambella suddenly scattered through the air.

'It's a [Reflection]!'

Marvin had an ugly expression.

He didn't think of this.

Ambella's strength had already reached this level?

No wonder she wasn't very nervous when he approached. Although she took precautions, she still wasn't afraid.

He was the person who killed Dark Phoenix after all, it was normal to have some reservations.

Marvin felt he had an opportunity, but he hadn't expected he would be deceived like that.

'No wonder I felt she didn't exist.'

Marvin smiled bitterly.

[Reflection] was similar to the [Projection], both would draw from particles to reflect their bodies on another world or plane.

The difference was that Projection would make use of the particles of the interplanar barrier while the Reflection would be using the user's own strength. Naturally, it was also possible to use some treasures.

It was also different from Doppelgangers and Avatars, as shattering a Reflection would have no effect on the main body.

'Looks like she wasn't just roaming in Steel City's vicinity, she was really trying to negotiate with me.'

'This is a big loss. Next time we meet, killing her would be more difficult.'

Marvin looked at the pile of dust that used to be Senma's corpse and inwardly shook his head.

Before the Gods descend, Ambella would undoubtedly become a huge problem.

He didn't know where her main body was, but since she already came to Feinan, she was bound to tempt a force for her cause.

Since Dream Scorpion had been stopped by Marvin, she would definitely look for another power.

In any case, in this long war between Gods and mortals, the Dream God already took the lead on the Gods' side.

Marvin didn't have any means to find Ambella's location and could only shake his head and leave.

...

Glacier, Far North.

Below a huge crack was endless darkness.

A green clothed woman had her eyes firmly shut.

Suddenly, she opened them.

A light appeared in the darkness, it seemed like someone had opened a door.

From behind the door appeared a bloody head.

That was a Barbarian's head, his face still displaying his anger.

He died with a grievance.

After the light door opened, a stunningly beautiful woman calmly stepped out, "I brought you a gift."

"Seems like you have had it hard, you look worse than the last time I saw you."

If Marvin was here, he would be able to recognize that woman instantly, it was the Dream God's First Divine Servant, Ambella.

Her main body was there.

The woman who just opened her eyes in the darkness was clearly the Azure Matriarch.

"If you had been stared at by the North Guardian day and night and fought a battle against a crazy psycho, you would also look bad." The Azure Matriarch reacted coldly, "You eradicated that Barbarian tribe?"

Ambella indifferently said, "They didn't want to accept God's favor and didn't listen to enlightenment, I had to purify them."

"Good."

The Azure Matriarch indifferently said, "What do you want?"

Ambella smiled, "Someone's information."

The Azure Matriarch frowned, "Seems like someone stumped you."

Ambella surprisingly nodded and sighed, "The world has changed."

"I already feel that the current Feinan is different from the prophecy."

"Even the common farmer would pick up a hoe and resist, are those the weak humans I knew?"

The Azure Matriarch sneered, "Regardless if they are weak or strong, that doesn't matter, because they will end up annihilated."

"Do you know the difference between Magic Races and Mankind? If humans are this plane's parasites, then you... are the bigger leeches."

Her tone carried a hint of provocation.

Ambella didn't care.

The World Ending Twin Snakes and the Gods aren't on the same page, she didn't expect anything from the Azure Matriarch.

She only needed some information.

Although the Twin Snakes Cult was destroyed, there were still embers burning in the darkness.

She was a newcomer and needed more information.

"So, whose information? A Great Druid? Dragon? Or that monastery in the Dead Area?" The Azure Matriarch inquired.

Ambella shook her head and grimly said, "Marvin."

The Azure Matriarch immediately turned silent.

Then, she gnashed her teeth in anger, "Count it as you making a profit."

"I'll give it to you free of charge."

...

After leaving the forest where he met Ambella, Marvin rushed to the place the bandits gathered at.

This group had always been a walking disaster.

Before the Great Calamity, they didn't refrain from committing any crime, and ever since they gained a backing, it only turned worse.

Although their leader was already dead, there would still always be someone gathering them again to keep doing evil.

Although Marvin wasn't a hero obnoxiously obsessed by justice, he wouldn't mind casually getting rid of them.

Cleaning up that group of bandits, who didn't have the strength to put up any resistance, took him exactly three minutes.

After three minutes, he left that newly created field of blood and returned to Morigan's Heart.

Regarding Marvin's return, Morrigan's Heart's people were a bit worried.

Marvin was somewhat astonished by their reaction.

But he quickly understood. It seemed like they didn't want to leave this place.

Captain Alexis explained the outcome of their discussion.

Most of them were inhabitants of Steel City, relatives of the dead soldiers.

They had too many memories of this place.

Since the bandit issue had already disappeared, they didn't wish to move.

But they were afraid of offending the unique powerhouse Marvin, thus they spoke tactfully.

Moreover, from Alexis' words came a 'if you really want us to move, then we will heartbreakingly leave our home, but we won't resist' kind of meaning.

After all, they didn't have the strength to resist.

Marvin muttered irresolutely, Morrigan's Heart's people's decision was really beyond his expectations.

Seemed like their feeling for their hometown was superior to the fear of the disaster.

But such a group would clearly be unable to protect such resources.

Thus, Marvin raised another suggestion:

– Morrigan's Heart's people didn't have to go to White River Valley, instead White River Valley would dispatch some troops to defend this place. –

In exchange, White River Valley would get food and weapons from Morrigan's Heart.

Marvin's suggestion made Alexis sigh in relief.

White River Valley still had a pretty decent reputation, moreover, these refugees also needed strength to defend themselves.

He thought for a bit and accepted Marvin's suggestion.

They then talked about the details.

Marvin planned to develop Morrigan's Heart into an outpost in the middle of the land. He saw that these soldiers and inhabitants didn't have much needs.

They just didn't want to part with their hometown.

He could easily help a bit.

For this cooperation to work, both sides had to sign a cooperation agreement.

Marvin didn't get involved with the details, he wouldn't be able to do much if he had to take care of these kinds of details everyday.

He directly used the Book of Nalu's connexion to Madeline to make her bring Lola and two Dark Knights to Morrigan's Heart. The specific agreement would be dealt with by a specialist.

After dealing with this, and despite Alexis' attempt to show his sincerity by wanting to lead Marvin to the 2nd floor's treasure house for him to try his luck, Marvin decided to leave quickly.

Morrigan's Heart was a huge treasure trove, Alexis and the others only opened the first level.

And further in, there were at least three treasuries. These treasuries needed the South Wizard Alliance's special unlocking method, which Marvin didn't know. Trying his luck would be currently meaningless.

Moreover, the treasuries wouldn't escape, as long as this place remained under Marvin's control, he would have enough opportunities.

He had already stayed in Steel City for too long, there was still a friend locked in that northern jungle, waiting for him to save her, he couldn't delay for too long.

He left the sewers and returned to that location.

When he arrived, Marvin was stunned. Butterfly, who said she would wait for him...
Disappeared!

'Damn it!'

'So unreliable.'

Marvin couldn't help but scratch his head.

There is no trace of Monsters in the surroundings nor a trace of fighting and with the Golden Griffin protecting Butterfly, there shouldn't be any accident!

On the other hand, the only rational explanation was that this mystical messenger set off by her own will...

However, the Wood Elves are a bunch of people following the rules inflexibly. Someone like Ivan was already regarded as unconventional.

It was clear that this Elven girl wasn't a common Elf.

She departed after Marvin left her hanging there.

...

Marvin looked around and became increasingly gloomy.

Out of courtesy, he took care to not touch Butterfly on the way, and thus couldn't use Night Tracking.

The Golden Griffin had a special constitution, Marvin didn't want to remove a feather from its body.

He hadn't expected to suddenly lose track of her.

'Could they have been captured?'

Marvin was skeptical.

Although there was no trace of fighting, it didn't completely rule out this possibility.

Thus, he could only broaden the range of his search.

Five minutes later, he found a clue under a tree.

That was breadfruit's scraps!

'The fruit a of a breadfruit tree?'

Marvin pondered.

There was a fruit tree like that in the Elven Kingdom, but that breadfruit couldn't be consumed as food, it was used as a signal.

Only Wood Elves and their allies were able to see the breadfruits in the bushes.

Marvin was a Night Walker and he had a pass to Thousand Leaves Forest, so he could naturally see the breadfruit's scraps.

'This meant that she spontaneously left?'

It seemed that Butterfly met with something.

He unhesitantly followed the scraps all the way till the northern part of Steel City.

Though, there was so little scraps, it seemed that Butterfly was moving at high speed when scattering them.

This brought a lot of troubles when Marvin followed her trail.

He had no other choice but to make multiple checks to keep tracking her.

It was getting harder and harder for Marvin until finally the scraps ran out.

It was in front of a forest filled with thick fog.

On the edge of the forest were a few lumbering workshops which were established next to a river.

This river was known as the Norris River. It rose from the Millennium Mountain Range and flowed toward the center of the South Wizard Alliance territory before converging into the sea at Bass Harbor.

Steel City established workshops on the upstream part of the Norris River, as wood would be lumbered and processed there.

Those wooden logs would follow the Norris River and float downstream, saving transport expenditure.

'I unconsciously approached the Millennium Mountain Range?'

Marvin couldn't help but find it funny.

The Norris River was next to a forest which was called the Lumber Forest by people.

Most lumber workers only dared to work on the edge of the forest. After all, there were rumors that this forest was haunted by a Devil.

Not only that, it was said that the South Wizard Alliance's people tried to open up the forest multiple times, only to be met with failure.

It had to be known that if they could get through the forest, they would be able to open up a new path to the North like the [Volcano Pass], [Wizard Horn] and other similar paths.

But they failed.

Clearly, this forest was a bit magical.

And as a former player, Marvin naturally knew the reason behind it.

This was the Chromatic Dragon's gathering place!

This was the main instance of the [Dragon God's Wrath]'s expansion. It would happen in the depths of the Lumber Forest.

But Marvin didn't get to play this instance before transmigrating.

What was in this forest, he wasn't too clear about it.

But the trail disappeared in front of the forest, it was clear that Butterfly went in.

Marvin was caught in a dilemma.

His plan to hurry to the other side of the Millenium Mountain Range had been put to a stop by his temporary driver.

At this moment, he finally became aware of the importance of a flying mount.

It's a pity the Black Dragon was seriously hurt in the last battle, otherwise Marvin wouldn't have a need for this puzzling messenger to take care of his matter.

And now, he was clearly not allowed into the forest.

Who would have thought that just as he was planning to sneak in, a shout came from behind him, "Hey, Marvin."

"You'll die inside."

Chapter 460: Whispering Treant

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Marvin abruptly turned around, but the space behind him was empty.

That strange voice seemed to have come out of nowhere.

"Who is it?" he asked in a loud voice with both his hands on his curved daggers, on guard.

His Perception didn't notice anyone when that voice echoed.

Only silence followed.

That voice from before didn't speak again.

Marvin carefully inspected his logs and found no skill check against an illusion or anything else like that.

That voice had a purpose, but it was strange.

Marvin coldly snorted and ignored it as he entered the forest.

He wasn't spineless enough to be scared away by a sentence.

...

The forest was very dark.

Compared to Thousand Leaves Forest, the Lumber Woods' trees seemed taller.

But unlike the vibrant and lush Elven forest which felt full of vitality, the Lumber Woods' tall trees seemed to be deformed.

The layers of bark seemed like elderly faces, strange and indifferent, making anyone that looked at them extremely uneasy.

Who knew how the lumberjacks could work in that kind of environment?

Marvin didn't know too much about this forest. As a matter of fact, the Lumber Woods were considered as dangerous as the wilderness by many forces' intelligence groups. It was even a grade higher than the Dead Area.

Therefore, he was very cautious and kept following the river after entering.

On both sides of the river, there were many abandoned logging sites. This part was the place where the lumberjacks kept working, after all, so it couldn't be too dangerous.

Otherwise, those weak humans wouldn't be able to survive there.

What annoyed Marvin was that this forest was extremely vast, and the trail ended at its entrance. Tracking Butterfly would be really difficult.

He followed the river and met some random humans. They had lost their minds to the Chaos Magic Power.

Marvin wasn't lenient.

This world was cruel. If they couldn't resist, they would turn into Monsters and keep wandering the land, bringing more harm to other lifeforms.

Marvin hurried and eventually found a strange comb in the lumbered clearing.

'An Elven comb.'

The comb was in between the logging sites and the river, very conspicuously resting on a stone.

It was clearly a signal left behind by Butterfly.

Perhaps she ran out of breadfruit and could only use another way to leave a trail.

'She knew I would follow the river...'

'She left breadfruit and a comb. This proves that she was still clear-headed when she did this.'

'What is she doing in the end?'

But regardless, since he got something of hers, he could keep tracking her down.

He unhesitantly used Night Tracking.

Just as expected, that thin red line appeared in his field of vision and pointed toward the depths of the forest.

Marvin had no choice but to leave the river and head deeper into the Lumber Woods.

From the details of Night Tracking, Butterfly shouldn't be too far away.

What was she doing?

The answer would soon be revealed.

But just as Marvin prepared to go forward, that voice echoed once again. "If I were you, I wouldn't be misled by others."

"This forest is a dead place, no one knows how many lumberjacks died here."

"The Alliance only sees this place as a goldmine and doesn't care how many people they sacrifice. Trust me, if you go in, you'll die."

Marvin quickly looked around again.

But no one was there!

“Who are you?” Marvin asked with a heavy voice.

On the surface, he looked calm, but he had already activated [Earth Perception]!

The next second, every sentient lifeform that was nearby appeared in Marvin’s mind.

He could feel the salmon moving in the river, the crabs running amuck on the riverbank... As well as a repulsive tree!

He instantly understood.

Even if that voice didn’t echo again, Marvin had already locked onto the other side!

It was the extremely ugly tree!

“I thought it was something else...” Marvin sneered, “Turns out it’s a [Whispering Treant].”

The other side remained silent.

But it didn’t matter anymore. Marvin had found the origin of the voice and naturally wouldn’t be disturbed by it.

In fact, a Whispering Treant wasn’t a nature-type creature. It was said Evil Dragon Tidomas, now the 2nd Overlord of the Negative Energy Plane, used spells and curses to create these kinds of Treants.

Whispering Treants had no fighting ability and could only frighten people.

They were very rare in Feinan, so he hadn’t expected to see several of them in the Lumber Woods.

The rumors about Devils must have come into being because of these Treants.

Marvin was a Ruler of the Night, so the Treants naturally couldn’t do anything against him, but they still tried to threaten him.

This was due to their instinct.

But thinking about it, regardless of who it was that planted these Whispering Treants, it meant that this forest had a huge secret.

Hidden secrets.

Marvin's curiosity was roused.

He ignored the Treant and rushed deeper into the forest.

...

The dark forest might feel really unpleasant to others.

But a Ruler of the Night and Night Walker would actually feel like a fish in water.

Marvin's speed wasn't affected by the terrain.

After an hour of crazily running, Marvin eventually reached his goal.

'That girl really went far.'

Marvin estimated that he had already reached the deepest parts of the Lumber Woods. This place should be the core of the forest.

Why did Butterfly run here?

Marvin kept going forward while thinking about it.

Not far ahead, he saw a gap between some bushes.

Marvin softly walked over.

After moving a branch aside, he caught a glimpse of some ruins.

He suddenly froze.

There was an ancient inscription at the edge of the ruins.

Ancient and strange runes appeared before Marvin's eyes.

In the middle of the rubble, there was an altar that had partially fallen apart, presumably due to the passage of time.

'This is...'

'This is a temple!'

Marvin suddenly felt as if he couldn't utter a word.

Lumber Woods, Chromatic Dragons, a temple amidst ruins...

These things all felt familiar.

'Is it really the [Dragon God's Wrath]?'

He thought to himself, 'Then, the ruins are not only the temple of the Chromatic Dragon God, but also the place where his corpse is buried...'

Suddenly, a hand grasped his shoulder!

Chapter 461: Chromatic Dragons

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

"You really followed!"

After that hand touched his shoulder, a voice spoke next to Marvin's ear.

Marvin was surprised.

That woman clearly had no fighting ability, so how could she approach him so quietly?

If she had been holding a weapon, could he have been sneak attacked?

He looked at the Wood Elf with shock.

Butterfly was still unrestrained as she chided, "Don't look at me like that, it's not that I became frightening, in fact, your reactions have worsened."

"This is the Hall of Loss. I didn't expect to find out one day that the story told to me in my childhood was real..."

Marvin frowned and immediately checked his logs:

[You discovered the Hall of Loss]

[Noble Knowledge Reminder: The Hall of Loss seems to be inextricably linked to the Evil Chromatic Dragon God]

[You reached the surroundings of the Hall of Loss, suffering from the effect of the Slow Halo; Perception reduced by 70%]

...

70% Perception reduction!

Marvin couldn't help but cough in surprise.

This place was so scary.

For Marvin, who relied on his nimbleness and senses, this place was simply a nightmare!

“Is it the effect of the Chromatic Altar?”

Marvin glanced at that badly damaged multi-colored altar. Although it was already shattered, he could still feel a faint strange power.

“No,” Butterfly answered, “the Chromatic Altar is already broken.”

“There is another force nearby suppressing our Perception.”

‘Our Perception?’

Marvin couldn’t help but inwardly curse. It looked like Butterfly wasn’t affected too much.

This Wood Elf was really weird.

“Hold on... Let’s start from the beginning.” Marvin couldn’t help but ask, “Didn’t we agree that you would wait for me? I still have an important matter to take care of!”

Butterfly blushed in shame. “Eh! I forgot about that matter.”

“Because of some special reason, I couldn’t help but follow here.”

Marvin looked at her and didn’t know how to deal with her.

“Your Gold Feathered Griffin?” he asked.

“I let him hide, he is too conspicuous,” Butterfly answered naturally.

Marvin scratched his head. “What did you plan to do?”

“What’s the [Special Reason]?”

“Ah... The special reason?” Butterfly suddenly grabbed Marvin and hid in the bush on the side.

Her movements were graceful and Marvin couldn’t help but go along with her...

“Look, she came...”

...

A huge shadow came up from another part of the forest and rushed over.

Winds cut through the trees, creating rustling noises.

The huge creature folded her wings and slowly descended, landing above the ruins.

She had precious gemlike green eyes and her green scales were blending in with the forest leaves. She stopped at the edge of the ruins and sat down quietly, apparently waiting for something.

“Green Dragon?” Marvin was filled with doubts.

Seeing his doubts, Butterfly whispered, “I found this Green Dragon by chance and followed it into the forest.”

Marvin had an annoyed expression on his face.

He was someone who planned his moves meticulously, but that girl in front of him was too much of a wildcard.

Because she noticed a Green Dragon, she followed it?

What was so special about it?

She wasted so much of his time!

He was about to tell Butterfly that he urgently needed to rush to the Supreme Jungle and had no time to spy on a Dragon near the Chromatic Altar.

Who would have thought that a powerful Dragon Roar would come from the east at this moment!

‘Another Dragon!’

Marvin’s expression was solemn.

Moreover, he was a bit familiar with that Dragon Roar!

The huge body was awe-inspiring, along with an overbearing Dragon Might!

The previous Green Dragon didn’t give that kind of feeling to Marvin.

But this larger Dragon was different.

His body was covered with blazing scales, his eyes looked menacing, and when he landed at the edge of the ruins, he crushed a large part of the forest!

“I hate those Treants! They speak too much nonsense! Foolish Tidomas!”

The newcomer was waving his limbs and tail around and uprooted all the surrounding trees.

Fortunately, Marvin and Butterfly were hiding in the bushes, and the other side didn't use large-scale magic, so they were able to narrowly escape.

Marvin's expression changed.

If it was only the Green Dragon, he wouldn't care.

Although the Green Dragon's strength was around the middle among the Chromatic Dragons, with the Dragon Slaying Spear and his Ruler of the Night class, he wouldn't have an issue at all... As long as he didn't give her the opportunity to cast a Dragon Spell, he would easily be able to kill her.

But the new arrival... Even Marvin couldn't handle him!

Ancient Dragon Ell!

Marvin didn't expect him to appear here!

After he invaded the East Coast, Ell was chased by Ivan for a while, but eventually recovered.

He was undoubtedly powerful. In all of Feinan, perhaps only the people on the level of the Plane Guardians could contend with him alone.

Marvin estimated that he couldn't kill him even with the Dragon Slaying Spear.

Let alone now that there was a Green Dragon at his side that couldn't be considered weak either.

From the thickness and the degree of transformation of the Green Dragon's scales, Marvin estimated that this Dragon's age should be between that of an Elder Dragon and an Ancient Dragon.

They were both incredibly powerful Dragons.

'Even though the Red Dragons and the Green Dragons are Chromatic Dragons, they simply can't work together, so why are they here?'

Marvin gave an inquiring look at Butterfly.

The latter also looked puzzled and shook her head.

She seemed to be scared by Ell's appearance and didn't dare to say anything else.

Marvin kept calm and carefully observed what was happening.

After Ell vented, the situation calmed down.

The Green Dragon said in a low voice, "Tidomas' origin is very suspicious, don't rashly mention his name."

"He is just a corrupt Dragon Tomb Guardian," Ell scoffed in disapproval.

The Green Dragon said in a measured voice, "Over the years, there were many Dragon Tomb Guardians who became corrupt. But not one was able to become a Negative Energy Plane's Overlord. To gain approval of that life brewing in the Evil Spirit Sea... It's not that easy."

Ell let out a heavy snort, apparently not wanting to keep talking about this topic.

Shortly after, he impatiently roared, "Those three fools are still not here?!"

"Calm down, Ell," the Green Dragon said in dissatisfaction. "This is my domain."

Red Dragon Ell sneered, "Could it be that you want to fight me, Modana?"

The Green Dragon didn't back down. "I don't fear any challenge in this forest. Sir Hartson gave the secret key to our clan and gave us the power to guard it!"

Ell's amber eyes were full of anger. "Foolish Hartson!"

"Just because you Green Dragons are more deceitful and sinister, he believed you were more intelligent. He didn't know of your cowardice and shyness. Because of this, we have waited for so long!"

"I can't wait to get back!"

Modana coldly countered, "Only I kept my composure. Now is the best timing."

"Those Plane Guardians and fools obsessed with justice are dealing with the Gods, so now is the best time to use that secret key."

At that time, a thunderous sound came out.

A few shadows descended.

"I have to agree that sometimes, being cautious like Modana is reasonable."

A spotless white Dragon as cold as the snow at the top of a mountain quickly descended. He elegantly walked to the Green Dragon's side and looked at Red Dragon Ell. "If you learnt a tiny bit of patience, you wouldn't have been beaten so miserably in the East Coast."

This was a White Dragon!

Marvin looked at the scales on his neck and felt his throat being stuck.

'Shit!'

'Is this a group of Ancient Dragons?'

Ancient Red Dragon, Ancient White Dragon... He didn't even need to guess about the other two shadows.

An Ancient Blue Dragon and an Ancient Black Dragon, the latter of which was one of the two Black Dragons left in Feinan.

The other one, Izaka, was still enslaved by Marvin.

This Dragon was his mate, named [Ikarina]. These two seemed to be twins.

...

Having his scar exposed in public, Ell went berserk.

A dark red light flashed on his chest. This was the sign of his Dragon Breath being prepared!

"Good!"

Black Dragon Ikarina coldly interrupted, "Since everyone arrived, stop your senseless fighting."

"Since the Chromatic Dragons are gathered, it's time to open the [Nightmare Boundary]!"

The Blue Dragon nodded. "Isn't that the reason we gathered today?"

"After the Dragon God fell, the Chromatic Dragons split up and became unable to cooperate. It is time to end this situation."

"[World Disaster, Black Dragon Return], half of the conditions for the prophecy have already been fulfilled. We have to work together for the remaining half!"

Red Dragon Ell let out a heavy snort and took the initiative to walk to the edge of the Chromatic Altar.

The five Dragons all used a shapeshifting skill at the same time!

Their clothes were made of the same color as their scales and thus they could easily be recognized.

They stood on the side of the altar, apparently feeling around for something.

...

'What are they planning?'

Marvin frowned.

The Dragon God Wrath expansion didn't have too much information. It was said to be related to the Dragon God Hartson and the world he established.

The secret of the Lumber Woods was too ancient. It was from the same era as the Night Monarch.

Maybe only the Chromatic Dragons' leaders knew about it.

Butterfly's face was full of excitement like she was watching a huge play.

Marvin simply remained silent.

He felt that he had to do something.

But at that time, a heavy voice came out behind him. "Hey, little things, this matter isn't something you can blindly mix in."

'Damn weakened Perception!'

Marvin turned around very uncomfortably.

A huge head was staring at him.

Chapter 462: Nightmare Boundary

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

A dense fog had appeared around Butterfly and Marvin without them noticing.

This layer of fog wrapped around them, but wasn't threatening, it was actually very comfortable.

At that instant, Marvin was greatly surprised!

That was another Dragon!

But this time, the Dragon appearing in front of him was an elegant and noble Silver Dragon.

The Metallic Dragons were different from the evil Chromatic Dragons. They were mostly kindhearted, and Silver Dragons were a perfect example.

They lived in cold mountains, liked to control clouds and fogs and would never rashly injure anyone.

The Silver Dragon's beautiful eyes were staring at Marvin, "I heard of you, little guy."

"You have a weapon that could pose a huge threat to the Dragon Race, but it's clearly not enough in front of these five crafty Ancient Dragons."

"Take advantage of my fog tricking their sight to safely leave."

Marvin didn't have the time to say anything before a wide-eyed Butterfly asked, "You are a Silver Dragon, right?"

The Silver Dragon gently answered, "Of course."

"I heard the Chromatic Dragons and the Metallic Dragons are mortal enemies. You came for them?" Butterfly asked.

The Silver Dragon nodded.

And Marvin on the side didn't even need to check the other side's scales to guess that this was also an Ancient Dragon!

The Lumber Woods would be lively today, there was such a large group of Ancient Dragons.

Normally, these lifeforms would spend their time hibernating.

But today they actually gathered at the edges of these ruins.

A single Silver Dragon definitely wasn't the match for a group of Chromatic Dragons.

Marvin thought of something, "You have other friends, right?"

“Indeed.”

A familiar voice came out of the fog as a few shadows came over.

“I truly didn’t expect to meet you here.”

A man wearing a copper colored armor smiled while looking at Marvin.

“Professor?” Marvin asked probingly.

The latter nodded.

As expected, the Chromatic Dragons weren’t the only one who gathered, the Metallic Dragons did so too.

The Metallic Dragons shapeshifted into humans in order to shrink their sizes and avoid being found.

Marvin quickly counted. Including the Silver Dragon, who kept his original form, and Professor there were altogether only four Metallic Dragons.

Based on their clothes’ colors, they were easily distinguishable. The group consisted of a Silver Dragon, a Copper Dragon, a Brass Dragon, and a Gold Dragon.

‘They look no different than humans right now.’

‘This is a 7th-circle Shapeshift skill at the very least... Sure enough, all of them should be Ancient Dragons?’

Marvin bitterly smiled.

Four Metallic Dragons, five Chromatic Dragons.

These individuals purposely gathered here and definitely weren’t just passing by.

Is the Dragon God’s Wrath really happening early?

Marvin couldn’t rule out this possibility.

Because of his own arrival, this world’s history changed way too much.

Saruha, Secret Garden, and other instances were appearing in advance. For the Dragon God’s Wrath to happen earlier wasn’t out of the question.

But he felt unsure this time.

He had the game experience as a foundation before, but already in the Secret Garden he had come across the feeling of not being in control.

If not for meeting his grandfather, he might have tumbled in that space crack.

And this time, he completely lacked understanding of that Dragon God's Wrath part.

Without his prophetic abilities, Marvin was no different from others.

Unfortunately, he would only lose his grasp on it more in the upcoming days.

After all, the future was changing.

Marvin took a deep breath. Thankfully, he already prepared himself mentally for this.

He asked in a low voice, "What's the situation?"

The Copper Dragon looked at the others, then at the five Chromatic Dragons around the altar before saying, "Let's find a place to talk."

...

North of the ruins, in a hidden cave.

A deep blue Dragon Eye was floating in the air, taking in what was happening in the ruins with a single glance.

Under Professor's introduction, Marvin got to know the other three Metallic Dragons.

Silver Dragon Stein, Gold Dragon Modique, as well as Brass Dragon Cromwell.

They were like Professor, Ancient Dragons. They were powerful and wouldn't appear in front of mortals.

"Seems like you gathering here has something to do with the Chromatic Dragon's Dragon God?"

Marvin inquired while looking at the scene happening in the Dragon Eye. The Chromatic Dragons in their human shapes were discussing something.

In any case, since it was already happening, it was better to hear about the details.

As for Butterfly, she was all the while earnestly pleading for a Silver Dragon's Scale... The reason was that it looked beautiful, which made the Silver Dragon Stein both amused and embarrassed.

Dragon Scales were very precious to Dragons, they couldn't simply give them away. But Butterfly's clear eyes and earnest pleading made it hard for him to refuse.

Marvin was disinclined to take care of that Wood Elf, in fact, he probably wouldn't be able to.

Professor mumbled, "Since you followed Green Dragon Modana and accidentally run into this matter, I won't hide anything from you."

"In fact, this matter is quite simple: The Chromatic Dragons want to open the [Nightmare Boundary]. We had foreseen this and want to prevent it."

"It's just that there was a bit of an issue when gathering our forces..."

...

From Professor's story, Marvin was able to understand the ins and outs of the matter.

The Dragon God's Wrath expansion in the game would unfold many years after the Great Calamity.

The key to this was the [Hartson Temple].

Hartson once was the Chromatic Dragon God and was also one of the Evil Gods.

In ancient times, he lived in the Lumber Woods, ruling over his kingdom there.

At that time, the Chromatic Dragons had yet to split up, they were gathered as subordinates by Hartson and revered him as a God.

At that time, the Chromatic Dragons were far different from now, they were very weak and only had the instincts to fly and use Dragon Breath.

Moreover, they were also dumb, not much more threatening than a Wyvern. The Evil Dragon God Hartson granted them wisdom and magic while also granting them different properties based on their subraces.

Thus, clans appeared within the Chromatic Dragon race.

Hartson's original goal was to make his people develop on their own, but a split ultimately happened. After obtaining power, they started a power struggle and fought over territories.

And some of the Chromatic Dragons even started feeling uncomfortable living in the forest due to the attributes given by Hartson, such as Blue Dragon who liked to live in the desert.

They began revolting.

Facing such an annoying event, the Dragon God Hartson opened a Demi-Plane within the Lumber Woods.

His Demi-Plane had all kinds of environments, deserts to suit the Blue Dragons, mountains for the Red Dragons, swamps for the Black Dragons...

That plane was vast enough to fit them all and they also didn't need to fight over territory.

Perhaps Hartson originally thought of calming down his people.

It was said that he had an agreement with the Wizard God Lance. If too many Chromatic Dragons appeared in Feinan, then Lance would take action to restrain those deemed chaotic and evil.

In short, after the Demi-Plane was created, Hartson stuffed all his people in.

He originally thought that there would be no animosity that way.

But he miscalculated.

The name of that Demi-Plane could no longer be found and was now simply called [Nightmare Boundary] by the Chromatic Dragons.

The reason why it was called Nightmare Boundary was because the Chromatic Dragons were originally very dissatisfied by this Demi-Plane, they felt like they were captives.

After obtaining power and crafty wisdom, many Chromatic Dragons stealthily used all kinds of methods to take advantage of Hartson's Slumber to leave the Nightmare Boundary.

The most excessive ones were from the Black Dragon Clan.

After being defeated in their first war against the Red Dragons, they felt humiliated.

They were angrily complaining at the stingy Hartson for not granting them magical abilities while making their breeding abilities so low. Thus, after losing the war, the whole Black Dragon Clan defected the Nightmare Boundary.

This was a huge matter.

The Red Dragons became the Nightmare Boundary's masters and unrestrainedly celebrated, rousing up the slumbering Hartson in the process.

Seeing the chaos of his Nightmare Boundary, Hartson was thoroughly angered.

He expelled all the Chromatic Dragons from the Nightmare Boundary and sealed it.

He sealed some of the abilities of the Chromatic Dragons and set the Lumber Woods as a forbidden ground for four clans, only leaving the Green Dragon Clan, who knew their place, and granting the key to opening the Demi-Plane to their leader while leaving behind a prophecy.

This prophecy was related to the return of the Chromatic Dragons to the Nightmare Boundary.

Even Professor wasn't too clear about the details.

In short, after this, the Chromatic Dragons began to act unrestrained on the continent.

At that time, there were countless casualties among the Humans, Elves, Dwarves, and others races.

Their cities fell, their wealth mercilessly plundered.

The Chromatic Dragons were enjoying their final glory.

In fact, Feinan's most famous three Dragon Slaying Weapons were also created at that time.

And what happened next was within Hartson's expectations: The Wizard God who had given a warning long ago had ruthlessly made a move.

He slayed more or less 70% of the Chromatic Dragons and scared the rest of the Chromatic Dragons back to their nests.

At that time, they started to miss the magnificent Nightmare Boundary.

But the Nightmare Boundary was already closed.

And the Dragon God Hartson also fell for some particular reasons.

His temple became ruins, and he was buried under the temple, constantly guarded by a loyal guardian.

That guardian's name was [Tidomas].

Years passed.

The Great Calamity approached and the Black Dragon Clan was almost extinguished by Marvin. The Chromatic Dragons suddenly realized there was an excellent opportunity.

Because the content of the prophecy already happened, it was time to open the Nightmare Boundary!

It was time to retrieve the power Hartson took away from them.

Chapter 463: Crystal Statue

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

“There are two specific things in the Nightmare Boundary which the Chromatic Dragons are most concerned about.”

Professor was watching what was happening in the ruins while explaining to Marvin, “The first is Hartson’s Crystal Statue.”

“The second is a Rainbow Spring.”

Hartson’s Crystal Statue was said to have been made by the Chromatic Dragon God Hartson himself before his death.

This artifact had a very special function. The artifact holder would have three chances to order the Chromatic Dragons in Feinan.

This was a very frightening ability.

It had to be said that a Dragon could take a city down by himself, and a group of Dragons could defeat a few Mid Gods.

And there should be about forty Chromatic Dragons in all of Feinan. In fact, there should have been more, but Marvin killed quite a few Black Dragons, and there was also that Red Dragon sent to distract Ivan, who ended up dying.

These Dragons were like the Shadow Dragons lifeforms, they were genuine Dragons.

Although the Chromatic and Metallic Dragons were True Dragons and were still far less powerful than the rare Epic Prismatic Dragons and Time Dragons, they were still quite strong.

An Adult Chromatic Dragon was equivalent to another race’s squad of ordinary Legends.

As for the powerhouses within the Dragon Race, such as Ancient Red Dragon Ell, they were second only to the people with the strength of a Plane Guardian, few people were their match in the Plane.

Once Hartson's Crystal Statue was found, there was an opportunity to order those powerful Chromatic Dragons.

This ability was something all the Chromatic Dragons yearned for.

Moreover, it was rumored that Hartson's Crystal Statue was refined from a fragment of Fate Tablet and contained the secret to become the new Chromatic Dragon God.

Ordering the Chromatic Dragons was just the simplest ability.

In short, this Crystal Statue was something those five Chromatic Dragons were determined to obtain.

The second thing, the [Rainbow Spring], also couldn't be ignored.

Like the Crystal Statue, they were both hidden in some location of the Nightmare Boundary. Even the Green Dragons who were the closest to Hartson didn't know where.

They could only fumble with the information they had.

But the only thing that was certain was that before his death, Hartson clearly said that the abilities he sealed were poured in the Rainbow Spring.

Finding the Rainbow Spring and absorbing the water would let them break through their limits and possibly reach the highest level of the Dragon Race.

In fact, to a powerhouse like Ell who already reached his upper limit, the Rainbow Spring was actually the most captivating thing.

Having reached his upper limit, if he wanted to become stronger, he would have to rely on external help.

The Rainbow Spring left behind by Hartson was definitely the thing he was focusing on.

...

In order to compete for these two things and ensure their cooperation, the Chromatic Dragons set down some rules.

For this event, their clans could only dispatch their strongest.

This was a good news for the Black Dragons on the verge of extinction.

As for the most numerous Red Dragons, they were actually disdainful. Ancient Dragon Ell's strength was clearly above the other Dragon Clans' Ancient Dragons. They were certain Ell would triumph.

Thus, the five Dragons gathered in Lumber Woods.

They began following the clues that were left behind and tried to open the secret Chromatic Altar, thus opening the ancient Nightmare Boundary.

But they were wasting a lot of time preparing this plan.

And during the process, some news were leaked.

In fact, this wasn't strange.

The Metallic Dragons were naturally antagonistic toward the Chromatic Dragons. Almost every Chromatic Dragon's nest was monitored by a Metallic Dragon. They intercepted some information exchanged during Chromatic Dragons' discussion and naturally made a move.

Although Hartson's Crystal Statue and Rainbow Spring had close to no effect on the Metallic Dragons, they definitely couldn't allow the Chromatic Dragons to obtain them.

Otherwise, not only would it create a disaster for the Metallic Dragons, but it would have catastrophic consequences for the entire Feinan.

The majority of Chromatic Dragons were ruthless, advocating scheming, slaughtering, and chaos.

The current Feinan was already changing due to the Great Calamity. Gods, Demons, Devils, Evil Spirits, and Monsters were already hard enough for Feinan's defenders to handle, if a group of ruthless Dragons who regained their powers appeared... The Metallic Dragons couldn't imagine what would happen.

Thus, with Professor in the lead, the normally lax Metallic Dragons unprecedentedly united.

They closely followed the plan and gathered the experts of each Clan today.

Moreover, they contacted far more powerhouses than just the Chromatic Dragons.

But there was still a problem in the Metallic Dragons' side, they were quite lax.

A few invited Ancient Dragons were still on the way and who knew when they would arrive.

“But to have four of us rushing here is already quite satisfying.”

After saying this, Professor awkwardly laughed, “My compatriot always lacked the concept of being on time.”

Marvin inwardly shook his head before suddenly recalling that Professor sent him on a delivery before!

“Hold on...”

“You made me go to Xunshan Monastery before...”

Marvin’s words had yet to finish before a tall man’s shadow appeared at the entrance of the cave.

“It was for this.”

Blade Master Kangen.

A smile appeared on Professor’s face, “Since you came, then Louise and Carter shouldn’t be late.”

“I left them to monitor the northern part of the forest.” Kangen calmly said, “There seem to be some traces of movements from Green Dragons and Blue Dragons there.”

“Hehe... Seems like the Chromatic Clans are scheming against each other.” Brass Dragon Cromwell chuckled, “I’ll bet that there will be a chaotic fight before they get hold of those things.”

“The prerequisite is that no one finds the Crystal Statue.” Professor said in a heavy voice, “That is the key to uniting the Chromatic Dragons.”

The others nodded.

If a Dragon really obtained the Crystal Statue, then once the Chromatic Dragons were unified, their power would be even more frightening.

“Aren’t we here to destroy their plans?” Gold Dragon Modique couldn’t help but ask, “Why aren’t we making a move? We can catch them unprepared.”

“This would be meaningless.”

Professor explained, “The key to open the Nightmare Boundary is in Green Dragon Modana’s hands. That thing is for a one-time use. If we make a move now, it’ll stop their plan, but it won’t ruin their chances of obtaining the Crystal Statue or Rainbow Spring in the future.”

“The Chromatic Dragons are very crafty, facing our encirclement, they would definitely choose to flee, or maybe we would be the trigger making them united. That’s not our goal.”

“If they escaped, then we might not know how long they will take before coming back. We can’t watch over these ruins for a lifetime, right?”

“Thus, to foil their plans, we have to let Green Dragon Modena use her key.”

Facing Professor’s analysis, some raised objections.

Silver Dragon Stein reminded, “But if she uses the key, the Nightmare Boundary will open.”

“You know that we can’t enter the Nightmare Boundary. As Metallic Dragons, it’ll have a repelling effect against us, we simply can’t enter Hartson’s world.”

Professor nodded, “Thus, I looked for a few helpers.”

The other Dragons immediately looked at Blade Master Kangen.

The latter straightforwardly said, “There should be no issue with Louise, but it might not be so with Carter. He is an Assassin, and when I looked for him, it was for a surveillance request, he might refuse to enter the Nightmare Boundary.”

Professor unhesitantly said, “My Shapeshift skill is at the 10th-circle, it should be enough to fool Hartson’s repelling boundary. I should be able to go in as a Human...”

“This makes three of us.”

At that time, Marvin couldn’t help but interrupt, “Can I ask what’s your plan?”

...

Ruins, shattered Chromatic Altar.

“Modana, you already tried 64 times.”

Ell’s irritated voice echoed once again, “That’s just the first door, I see no need to find the correct combination, just shatter it.”

“Or we could look for another way to enter the underground temple. Anyway, we know that the entrance to the Nightmare Boundary is on the 3rd floor of the underground temple.”

The green clothed woman was crouching by the Chromatic Altar, patiently repairing it stone by stone, apparently trying to restore it to its former condition.

This place once had a magnificent building with many passages leading to the underground temple.

But after the fall of the Dragon God Hartson, these passages had been sealed.

To reach the underground temple, they had to go through the Chromatic Altar.

“You obviously know that Hartson didn’t only take power from you, but also [Patience], why not try to overcome it?”

Modana answered Ell while she kept trying to restore the Chromatic Altar.

The Ancient Red Dragon immediately burst with rage, if not for the other Dragons, he might have already attacked.

At that time, when the Dragon God Hartson took things away from them, it didn’t only contain power, there were also other things.

The Black Dragons were deprived of their [Reproduction], thus the low fertility they were complaining about became even more pathetic.

The Green Dragons lost their [Courage], thus they used schemes and rarely confronted their enemies from the front.

The Blue Dragons lost their [Precise Cognitive Abilities], the White Dragons lost their [Advanced Wisdom], and as for the Red Dragons, they lost their [Patience].

The lack of these things amplified the Chromatic Dragons weak points. This also was one of the reasons why the Chromatic Dragons hated the Ancient Dragon God Hartson.

Let alone the fact that he let a Lesser Dragon guard his bones and allowing thus the latter to become corrupt, leading to him becoming an Evil Spirit Overlord!

It was said that Tidomas’ success was related to the Dragon God’s bones.

He obtained a large power through the Dragon God’s bones and was then acknowledged by the Evil Spirit Sea.

After these things happened, the chaotic and evil Chromatic Dragons naturally didn’t have a good opinion of Hartson.

...

Time slowly passed and after roughly eight minutes, the Chromatic Altar had been restored.

“Fixed.” Modana stood up and looked at the rest, “We only need to use a Legend item to open the passage.”

“Who will go first?”

Chapter 464: Loyal Tidomas

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Once the Chromatic Dragons disappeared at the altar, the Metallic Dragons showed themselves.

“You really don’t need our assistance to enter the Demi-plane?”

Silver Dragon Stein, still somewhat worried, doubtfully looked at the five individuals, “It might become troublesome if you meet a Chromatic Dragon in the underground temple before getting in the Nightmare Boundary.”

Marvin rancorously smiled, he had a similar concern.

After hearing Professor’s plan, Marvin naturally chose to join in.

In any case, this event was unfolding right before him, and Professor promised to help him reach the Supreme Jungle at the fastest speed after this. It would be a lot better than the unreliable Butterfly and her Griffin.

Moreover, his Chromatic Dragons Enmity was second only to the Evil Spirits. He was bound to be enemies with them, so it would be more advantageous to cooperate with the Metallic Dragons to stop them from increasing their strength early on. And if he waited for an opportunity to use his Dragon Slaying Spear, he might be able to get some unexpected rewards in the Nightmare Boundary.

The Dragons had no objections to Marvin’s participation.

Dragon Slayer, Plane Destroyer, God Slayer... Obviously, these titles made the aura on his body quite convincing. Although the Dragons rarely paid attention to humans, when one had so many world-shaking achievements, they had no choice but to lower their prideful heads and give due respect.

With Marvin joining, the team became composed of four people.

Blade Master Kangen, Louise, the unknown person who was Kangen’s friend and a very reliable female caster, Marvin, and Professor who could use an advanced Shapeshift skill.

This was a pretty good team because the Metallic Dragons heard of three to four places where the Crystal Statue or Rainbow Spring might be, thus they needed enough people to fighting against the Chromatic Dragons.

But at that time, a conflicting voice echoed.

“Can I also come in?” Butterfly asked very naturally.

The Dragons looked at this insignificant Elf and their eyes became wide open one after the other.

Silver Dragon Stein bitterly smiled while looking at the shining Dragon Scale in her hands, decisively thinking of sternly stopping her.

This wasn't a game. The enemies were all Dragons at the peak of Feinan, they had the most frightening physiques and magic, combined with the most malicious temperament. Five Ancient Chromatic Dragons, even the Ancient Metallic Dragons wouldn't look down on them.

A Wood Elf with low strength, did she want to become a Dragon snack?

But Stein didn't have time to say anything before he heard shocking words, “Of course.”

Professor's voice seemed categorical.

Butterfly was overjoyed while the other Dragons all had doubtful expressions.

...

Besides the Chromatic Altar, Professor, who had shapeshifted into a human, looked like a wise and farsighted Senior.

He gently patted Stein's shoulder, “Rest assured, there are only top class powerhouses in our team.”

Stein once again glanced at Butterfly who had yet to reach 3rd rank and inwardly shook his head.

The others also very much disapproved of Professor's decision, but the Copper Dragon's status amongst the other dragons was clearly very high, therefore his decision didn't meet any objection from them.

Thus, under the Metallic Dragons' expectant gazes, they began discarding Legendary Items on the altar like the Chromatic Dragons did.

Every time a Legendary Item was used, it would grant the right to use Teleportation.

It had to be said, the Chromatic Altar's appetite was quite huge, it actually needed Legendary items to be activated.

Fortunately, Marvin had a group of Ancient Dragons at his side.

That group of Dragons wouldn't be lacking in treasures gathered over the years.

Kangen entered the Altar first.

He was followed by Louise who was covered in thin black clothes all over, to the point where Marvin couldn't even see her clearly. But he knew she was strong, definitely not weaker than him.

Next was Butterfly. The Wood Elf excitedly sneaked into the altar and disappeared in a flash.

Marvin worriedly took a step forward and was the 4th to go through the Chromatic Altar.

...

The Chromatic Altar used random teleportation. It would teleport anywhere in the underground temple.

The underground temple's surroundings were enveloped by a mysterious barrier, forcibly entering would only collapse the temple.

According to the map the Metallic Dragons took a hold of, the underground temple had a total of five floors. Each floor had a different layout and the map was badly damaged. Finding the entrance in the lower layers wouldn't be easy.

The most troublesome part was that in the process they might meet a Chromatic Dragon or a Monster who lived in the underground temple.

Because of the proximity to the Dragon God's tomb, these Monsters had Divinity!

After finding about this, Marvin was a bit regretful that he released the Hellhound.

If he had brought that guy to the underground temple, the latter would have definitely eaten his fill and his strength would have substantially increased.

Naturally, to Marvin, lifeforms with Divinity had their advantages too.

Although his Fake Divine Vessel couldn't hold too much Divinity, the Book of Nalu could easily swallow those.

Recently, Marvin and the Book of Nalu reached a new deal.

Marvin would give it a bit of Divinity and the Book of Nalu would leak some secrets Marvin wanted to know in exchange.

Marvin knew that this deal was very dangerous. The Madeline event made Marvin more vigilant toward the [Rebirth] chapter, but due to the Witch's Tear's boost in power, Marvin estimated that he could still suppress the Book of Nalu and would occasionally ask a few helpful questions.

...

Darkness was omnipresent.

As Marvin's legs stepped on a damp stone, he smelled the odor of charcoal.

It smelt like a barbecue ruined by a messy chef.

No light, no flame, only primal darkness and turbid air.

The atmosphere here was simply too frightening.

'I knew Night Walker was the best choice.'

The darkness wasn't anything special to Marvin.

'3/4 of Feinan's instances are underground cities and in most of those underground cities, Darksight was a hidden advantage.'

Marvin remembered that in the past, a few guilds caused the prices of items with [Low Light Vision] and [Dark Vision] to reach the sky.

And [Darksight] was clearly something even more uncommon.

He moved uninhibited and relied on his sense of smell to quickly locate the place the burnt stench was coming from.

But all he saw was a dry area on the otherwise damp floor.

The area still gave off warmth and there were ashes on top. Looking closely, Marvin managed to find half of a fat worm on the edge of that area.

It had yet to die and was still struggling.

When Marvin softly touched it, it revealed its own weapon, a soft needle.

It could pierce through someone's skin and absorb someone's blood.

Marvin applied some force and ended the life of that thing.

He obtained a pitiful amount of experience from that guy.

'Dragon Breath... Darkness Worm...'

'Seems like Ell or that Ancient Black Dragon just passed by...' Marvin made a simple guess.

This place was the nest of Darkness Worms, they were active in the surroundings and viewed this place as their own domain.

Up till an uninvited guest showed up.

And only the Red Dragons and Black Dragons were able to spew flaming Dragon Breath.

If it was the Black Dragon, Marvin wouldn't be too worried. The Black Dragon was the only one he was certain of restraining among the Chromatic Dragons, otherwise, Black Dragon Izaka wouldn't have been so obedient.

But if it was the Red Dragon, he would have to be a bit more cautious.

Ell was very frightening, Marvin didn't want to be on the same floor as him.

But the underground temple's layout was very strange.

This place was the link between the Nightmare Boundary and the Prime Material Plane, there was some space-time distortion. Even Marvin's ability to enter the Shadow Plane any time had been restrained.

He also didn't dare to act recklessly lest he might be sent to some endless corner of the universe due to his carelessness.

The last time, he had been rescued by Ding and Jessica after ending up in the Astral Plane. This time, there wouldn't be someone to help him in this dark temple.

He stayed calm and slowly searched.

The temple was very vast.

The underground floors' height reached ten meters and it was very spacious.

But for some reason, most of the floor was damp. Marvin was very curious to know where that moisture came from.

Was there a river passing by the 2nd floor?

He turned a corner and noticed a shadow.

Marvin frowned, that shadow was motionless and was looking at a huge statue with interest.

'I really don't know if I'm supposed to consider myself lucky... Or unlucky...'

Marvin muttered and quickly walked over.

With how the teleportation was designed, for him to meet up with Butterfly so soon... Was her Luck Attribute maxed?

The Wood Elf was holding her chin, staring at that huge statue and reading the characters on top of it.

Marvin rudely asked, "First, this is a dark area, Wood Elves don't have Dark Vision, right?"

"Second, this is Draconic, do you understand Draconic?"

Butterfly was startled and jumped up. She turned and when she saw it was Marvin, she patted her chest and sighed in relief.

"I can't see, thus I put on glasses."

She pointed at those lovely glasses on her nose and said, "It can help me see things in the dark, otherwise I wouldn't dare come to the underground temple."

Marvin replied, "You shouldn't have come."

Butterfly ignored that comment and continued, "As for Draconic... Although I didn't learn it, I found out today that I seem to be innately able to read it!"

"In any case, I can recognize the characters there."

Marvin pondered.

He looked at that statue, it was a statue of a Dragon spreading his wings, and that Dragon's head seemed familiar.

"It says there that this Dragon's name is [Loyal Tidomas], so, interested in his story?" Butterfly casually asked.

Chapter 465: Suspicions

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

“Loyal Tidomas? Are you tricking me?”

Marvin glanced at Butterfly before his eyes focused on the stele below the statue.

But unfortunately, he couldn't read Draconic.

There were several ways to start learning this language.

First, reaching a high Affinity with a Dragon and have him teach you.

This method was quite difficult. It was very hard to get high Affinity with a Dragon. In his previous life, another player once tried to, and even though he could quickly increase his Affinity with the most kindhearted Dragon by gifting golds and treasures, in the end it only worked for a short time.

This was due to Draconic holding some Dragon Magic secrets, thus, regardless if it was Evil Dragons or Good Dragons, they had this uniform rule to not rashly impart Draconic to the other races.

For those who chose this path, it was bound to be filled with hardships.

The second method was even more exaggerated: Bloodline inheritance.

In general, some advanced lifeforms' descendants might pass Draconic through bloodline. Unfortunately, few people had this identity. Even Draconic Sorcerers' bloodline might not be pure enough to inherit Draconic.

The third method was the most feasible, that was to learn it through studying.

Unfortunately, from what Marvin knew, there were only two places in the world with books related to Draconic.

One was the Pearl Tower. Draconic was naturally among what could be learned in the City of Knowledge. The other one was the Wizard Alliance's Comprehensive Library.

The Comprehensive Library was concealed by the South Wizard Alliance's higher-ups, its location was endlessly drifting and it was hard to find. Even if Marvin wanted to look for it, without the Alliance's secret pass and key, he wouldn't be able to learn much from that place.

In short, it was hard for lifeforms other than Dragons to master Draconic.

Therefore Marvin was very suspicious, how did Butterfly learn Draconic?

It had to be known that Wood Elves' innate gifts didn't include [Draconic Mastery].

In fact, Marvin wasn't sure whether Ivan, as an Elven Royalty, was able to learn Draconic.

...

But facts were in front of him.

Facing Marvin's doubtful attitude, Butterfly quickly translated what was written on the stele.

Although he still doubted the credibility of her words, after hearing her translation, Marvin sank into contemplation.

He looked at that mighty and fierce statue of Tidomas and frowned.

If Butterfly's words were right, then this matter was a bit strange.

This stele was crafted by an artisan of the Dragon Race, and based on what was written on it, Tidomas was the closest guard of the Dragon God Hartson. He was born in the Chromatic Dragons' nest, but wasn't tolerant towards Chromatic Dragons.

Indeed, he was an abandoned hybrid, the Two Headed Dragon. One of his parents was a Blue Dragon and the other was a barbaric beast from the Wilderness.

In short, the hybrid Tidomas was a pitiful creature abandoned in the dragon's nest.

Hartson took him in, yet despite this, Tidomas was still rejected and bullied by others.

Around the time he reached adulthood, Tidomas personally ripped off his additional head that distinguished him as a partial wilderness monster and become a Dragon Tomb Guardian.

Although he suffered bullying, and although the work of Dragon Tomb Guardians was loathed by all Dragons, Tidomas was still grateful to Hartson and was loyal till the end.

In the long years of guarding the Dragon Tomb, he stopped Evil Spirits, Devils and other Magic Races' invasions many times. He always fought at the front by himself, and because of his existence, the Dragon Souls residing in the Dragon Tomb enjoyed their eternal rest for years without being disturbed once.

This particular statue was crafted after a frightening battle when Tidomas once again stopped a plot from the Evil Spirits and received an award.

Dragon God Hartson not only erected his statue inside the temple, he also transferred him at his side to become the closest Dragon God Guardian. It was said that he planned for his body to be guarded by Tidomas after his death.

...

This was the content of the stele's inscription.

The superfluous words of praise were completely ignored by Marvin.

The rest was the important information.

The stele was clearly not written by the Dragon God, but by a craftsman of the Dragon Race tasked with it at the time.

From the way it was written, it was obvious the craftsman held a lot of respect for Tidomas.

He was the most loyal Guardian of the Dragon Tomb, Dragon God Hartson's closest Guardian.

Why did he degenerate into the Negative Energy Plane's 2nd Overlord?

'Could Tidomas only have had feeling toward the Dragon God, and defected after he fell?'

Marvin inwardly analyzed.

He felt something amiss.

Because this reasoning didn't make sense.

Becoming corrupt wasn't enough to become an Evil Spirit Overlord.

According to the rumors, Tidomas relied on the Dragon God's corpse to obtain the Evil Spirit Sea's approval, thus becoming powerful and turning into a newly advanced Evil Spirit Overlord.

If Tidomas was truly loyal to the Dragon God, he wouldn't go so far as to profane his benefactor's body, right?

Along with the name of the new instance, [Dragon God's Wrath], Marvin had a feeling that things weren't as simple as they appeared.

...

“What are you thinking about?” After translating the inscriptions for Marvin, Butterfly seemed to have nothing to do.

“I’m thinking of your true identity.”

Marvin curiously watched Butterfly, “There aren’t many Wood Elves proficient in Draconic.”

From Marvin’s Perception, Butterfly was a common Wood Elf.

The other Legends also seemed to had had that feeling.

Marvin never doubted this before.

But Professor’s attitude today made him start doubting it.

Professor’s wisdom was outstanding. He could see things others couldn’t. He wasn’t the kind of person who didn’t care about others’ lives. On the opposite, he actually cared about lives more than anyone else.

In such a dangerous situation he still allowed Butterfly to enter the temple with them, this in itself raised a lot of questions.

Either Professor believed he would be able to quickly find and protect her, which wouldn’t make sense because it would waste his energy, or Professor believed that in such a frightening underground temple, nothing could harm Butterfly.

The second possibility felt unlikely at first, but after she translated the inscriptions on the stele, Marvin felt it was suddenly more likely.

Thus he wanted to figure it out.

But Butterfly was at a loss, “Me? I’m just Thousand Leaves Forest’s Messenger?”

Her expression was naturally not fake.

‘There it is again.’

‘Flawless expression.’

Marvin had a headache.

He changed his method of inquiring, “For how many years have you been Thousand Leaves Forest’s Messenger?”

Butterfly opened her eyes wide.

It seemed like the question baffled her.

She began to think hard.

Marvin shook his head and left Tidomas' statue, dragging Butterfly to walk toward the darkness.

He couldn't waste too much time on a random statue.

There weren't other monsters apart from the Darkness Worms in this floor.

It seemed that this place was their domain.

The current Marvin was well equipped, he had all kinds of tools in hands.

To deal with a Darkness Worm, a Molotov cocktail and a staff equipped with a Sun spell would be enough to crush it.

It's just that the gains from Darkness Worm were too pitiful.

After dealing with three Darkness Worms' Nests, Marvin only obtained 1 point of Divinity.

He turned to Butterfly.

The latter was still immersed in her thoughts ever since he asked that question.

If not for Marvin pulling her, she might still be rooted in front of the statue.

Thus, he cautiously took out the Book of Nalu and let it absorb that Divinity.

The Book of Nalu seemed especially satisfied after obtaining that Divinity.

Marvin quickly used his finger to write on it:

–1 Divinity for 1 question?–

–Ask.... As long as I know the answer.– These characters quickly appeared on top of the page.

–The Path to the Nightmare Boundary.– Marvin quickly wrote.

The reason he so readily participated in this operation was due to the Book of Nalu. Thanks to it, he might even be able to obtain the Crystal Statue or the Rainbow Spring.

Although the Rainbow Spring would only work for Chromatic Dragons, as long as it was in his hands, Marvin might be able to give it another purpose. As for the Crystal Statue, Marvin wasn't sure whether a human could become the statue's owner.

If that was the case... The scene would be magnificent!

Marvin in control of twelve Shadow Dragons was already an awe-inspiring scene.

Just imagine if Marvin could order forty to fifty Chromatic Dragons with a wave of his hand...

Wouldn't he be able to crush a Demon Lord's territory or some layer of the Nine Hells?

...

But the answer of the Book of Nalu made him helpless:

–1 Divinity, 1 question. If you ask me the path to the next level, I'll truthfully answer.–

–But trying to trick me into getting the path to the Nightmare Boundary... Do you think I'm dumb?–

Marvin rolled his eyes.

The Book of Nalu was actually negotiating.

This book definitely had a soul. Even if he was the master of that page, his position might be overturned anytime. He felt a headache just thinking about it.

He definitely wouldn't give too much Divinity to the Book of Nalu, that would be walking to his own doom.

Since that was the case, the question had to be asked at the crucial time.

He quickly put away the Book of Nalu.

He would have to rely on himself to find the entrance to the 2nd floor.

At that time, an explosion suddenly echoed in the darkness!

Because the underground temple was very spacious and empty, the sound could echo from pretty far.

Marvin's heart tightened.

'Could it be that a Chromatic Dragon found one of his teammates?'

“Let’s go! We have to check!”

Marvin urgently said in a low voice. But he didn’t hear any footsteps behind him.

He turned around and froze on the spot!

There was no one in sight!

Butterfly had silently disappeared.

Marvin began to feel the coldness of the underground temple.

The explosions in the distance grew even louder.

Marvin took a deep breath and sat down on the damp floor.

He used the lotus position that the Monks commonly sat in and started using [Earth Perception]!

Chapter 466: Dragon Soul

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Due to the effect of the Slow Halo, Marvin’s Perception was decreased quite a bit.

But that didn’t necessarily mean that he had no way to feel this space.

Earth Perception, imparted to him by Blade Master Kangen would be the most effective method at this time.

This skill was based on the user’s mind’s understanding and connexion to the world, not on cold hard data.

Marvin’s understanding was pretty good, he had received this ability after mastering Desperation.

Under the effect of Earth Perception, he began to comprehend this space’s peculiarities.

The entire underground temple seemed to be composed of a paste-like substance, thus it felt especially damp.

Some data appeared on his interface as a result of his Perception.

And Marvin’s mind reacted to the corresponding data.

He entered a fantastic realm, it was the first time he didn't need to be looking at his interface but could directly feel the data received.

The underground temple's bricks were brownish white.

The texture wasn't clear.

But in a place not far, there was a floor tile that turned black.

It seemed to have been burnt.

And Marvin knew that this wasn't caused by a Dragon Breath or a Dragon's spell.

That floor tile wasn't black before.

Because he clearly remembered that a moment ago, Butterfly was standing on that same floor tile.

He began thinking hard to remember that floor tile's original color before his mind jumped up again!

'Reddish brown!'

'Yes, it was reddish brown!'

Marvin didn't really care about the color of the temple, but under the effect of Earth Perception, he could feel a few clues.

Clearly, Butterfly didn't disappear without a reason.

She had previously been standing on that floor tile.

And now, that floor tile turned black.

The rest of the floor hadn't changed and was completely white.

The exploding sounds were still echoing in the distance.

'Could it be that the red floor tile was the passage to the 2nd floor?' This thought flashed in Marvin's mind.

This was a very likely idea.

Although Butterfly was unreliable, she still wouldn't decamp without leaving a word or clue.

She most likely triggered a mechanism unintentionally and left involuntarily.

And this was the Dragon God's temple, if there was such mechanism, it was most likely leading to the next floor.

Marvin recovered from his immersion in Earth Perception and experimented with the black floor tile for a bit, with no results.

After some time, the black floor tile turned white and blended with the other bricks, visually no different from them.

'Was it a one time use kind of thing?' Marvin looked at it pensively.

But in any case, this path was clearly blocked.

He hesitated for a bit before quickly rushing toward the explosions!

He already knew that something happened, he might have a better chance by going over to try his luck.

...

Marvin's footsteps were completely silent in the dark temple.

He carefully observed the floor on his way.

But although this long corridor was filled with floor tiles, they were all completely white.

He didn't glance upon a single reddish brown floor tile.

This annoyed Marvin a bit.

After passing through this dull corridor, a light blue glow shined ahead of him.

There was a ruthlessly dazzling light, and the exploding sounds came from there.

In fact, rather than an explosion, it would be more accurate to say that it was some repressed Dragon's roars.

Marvin's footsteps stopped outside the blue light, looking at its center with apparent pity.

Seemingly sensing someone approaching, that light shrank, before angrily moving forward, showing the appearance it had held before its death.

But Dragon Souls were mostly incorporeal, the form it appeared at was also very vague.

Marvin clearly understood that this was a Dragon Soul, but anything further, he didn't know.

This pitiful Dragon Soul wouldn't be able to injure Marvin.

It was trapped.

Marvin cautiously sized up the Dragon Soul's state. Despite the outward violence, it was severely weakened.

In the middle of the blue light, a total of six huge Dragon teeth seemed to have appeared out of nowhere and nailed the Dragon Soul to the ground.

These Dragon teeth were light yellow, marked with runes carrying a great amount of Divine Power.

They were absorbing the Dragon Soul's power.

It was a fierce power.

Marvin frowned.

Who could be so evil that they wouldn't even let a Dragon Soul go?

These Dragon Teeth were extremely frightening things, refined by Alchemy along with Divine Power. Even if they seemed rough, they were actually very sharp and were filled with small barbed tips.

An instant of carelessness, and one's strength might be absorbed in an instant.

From what Marvin sensed, these Dragon Teeth seemed like corrupt Monsters longing for life.

But they were apparently lenient toward that Dragon Soul, otherwise it wouldn't have been able to keep up for this long.

'It's a pity, if only there was a Master Alchemist.'

'A knowledgeable Legend Wizard would have been good too. Who knows how useful a Dragon Soul like this could be?'

Marvin looked at the weak and angry Dragon Soul and inwardly shook his head.

He had no way to subdue that thing, this wasn't within his specialties.

However, when he wanted to walk away, he noticed a darker spot within the blue light!

Because of the blue light, the surroundings were blue, apart from that floor tile.

'Reddish Brown floor tile!'

Marvin was overjoyed.

But there was a problem.

That floor tile was at the center of the blue light, in the center of the Dragon Teeth encirclement.

If he wanted to step on that floor tile and activate the mechanism, he would have to get within the Dragon Soul's boundaries.

That truly wasn't something easy.

Although the Dragon Soul was injured and couldn't harm Marvin, as a particular type of force field, it might not necessarily let Marvin get in.

He tried to walk a step nearer to the blue light, but how could he have imagined that a Dragon Head would form and try to bite him right away!

Marvin dodged with Shadow Step and the Dragon Head only pounced at empty air.

But that floor tile was still far from Marvin.

This was quite troublesome.

The blue Dragon Soul bellowed, seemingly saying something.

Marvin's heart moved, he knew that there were many Dragons who kept the wisdom they had during their life. For this guy to be able to live till now, he might be able to communicate.

The problem was that he didn't speak Draconic.

Thus he could only probe, "Hey, do you speak Common? If you do, we might be able to have a discussion."

Then, the Dragon Soul turned silent.

The blue light pulled back before a small Dragon Head appeared.

He said in a deep voice, "Release... Release me..."

Marvin clapped his hands, there was a good show!

...

Braziers, mural, and a faint burnt smell.

Butterfly was standing in front of a mural in a daze. There was a faint layer of mist in front of the mural, so she couldn't see clearly.

A wise older man stood by her side, the two were standing shoulder to shoulder and the man let out a long sigh.

"This is the 2nd floor of the underground temple."

"There is some stuff written on the mural... If you are curious you might as well take a look. But you might regret it afterwards."

"In fact, ever since you had been attracted to the Lumber Woods by that Green Dragon, some things were already bound to happen."

Butterfly looked at Professor in a daze, "Such as?"

"You are bound to regret." Professor answered naturally.

Butterfly frowned, "Why?"

"Because you'll definitely end up looking at that mural." Professor said confidently, "You are that kind of person."

Soon after, he turned toward the darkness.

Next second, the mist surrounding the mural disappeared and the images became clear.

"Hmpf! You say that as if you know me."

Butterfly rolled her eyes, not caring about the difference in strength between them.

It's just that... She was hesitating due to Professor's words.

Her curiosity prompted her to look, but Professor wouldn't say such words without a good reason.

Moreover, there seemed to be a voice in her heart shouting, 'Don't look, don't look.'

It was only a mural, what could possibly happen?

Butterfly mumbled before taking out a white flower. She started tearing the petals off one by one, "Look, don't look, look..."

...

Underground temple, 1st floor.

The communication between Marvin and the Dragon Head was very strenuous.

Although that guy kept his wisdom, his intelligence was clearly on the verge of death.

He could speak Common, but not very fluently and it was somewhat strange.

He kept asking Marvin to release him.

And the most annoying part was that he hadn't told Marvin how to take care of those Dragon Teeth.

With just Marvin, it would be impossible to get rid of the Dragon Teeth.

This didn't mean that Marvin couldn't do anything to those Dragon Teeth.

In fact, as long as he used Weeping Sky, these Dragon Teeth would turn to dust in an instant.

The problem was that the Dragon Soul would also be destroyed in the process.

Marvin felt that the Dragon Teeth were somehow linked to something in the underground temple. If he forcibly destroyed them, it might create a disaster.

Thus he still tried his best to communicate with the Dragon Soul.

After chatting for a bit, although it still wasn't completely foolproof, Marvin more or less figured what the Dragon Soul meant.

There was something on the 2nd floor of the underground temple that could settle these Dragon Teeth.

The Dragon Soul hoped Marvin could help release him and was willing to give him some benefits.

Hearing about the benefits, Marvin was suddenly exhilarated.

After a brief hesitation, since both sides had an issue with proper communication, he took out the Book of Nalu.

–Serve as a temporary translator–

–Can you understand Draconic?–

Marvin inquired.

Quickly, the Book of Nalu answered:

–One Divinity, translator for an hour–

Chapter 467: Book of Forgiveness

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Facing the greedy Book of Nalu, Marvin sneered and wrote:

–Continuous translation, otherwise you won't get any Divinity in the future–

The Book of Nalu immediately turned silent.

From Marvin's current understanding of the Book of Nalu, although it was now stronger, it had yet to reach the level of being able to hunt by itself.

Marvin was still its master.

Although the two had reached some agreements, it was due to Marvin's powerful willpower, that the Book of Nalu had no choice but to compromise.

–Only this time–

–Or you can pay one Divinity and I'll directly impart you the knowledge of Draconic–

The Book of Nalu quickly reacted.

Marvin hesitated but ultimately chose to decline the offer of the Book of Nalu.

Although he very much wanted to be able to understand Draconic, the Book of Nalu's knowledge impartation was clearly too straightforward.

He didn't doubt that the Book of Nalu had this kind of ability, but he hadn't forgotten that this was the artifact of the God of Deception.

And not that long ago, it tried to overmaster Marvin.

If it did something during the impartation process, Marvin would be in huge trouble.

He chose temporary translator in the end.

Thus, they reached an agreement. The Dragon Soul began using Draconic to communicate with Marvin, and the Book of Nalu quickly turned the Draconic into Common for Marvin.

...

Five minutes later, Marvin gained some understanding of the situation.

It was close to what he had guessed. The Dragon Soul's memories were damaged, he only remembered that he was trapped there by a powerful existence as a punishment.

Those six Dragon Teeth were the key for restricting him.

A specific item was needed to remove these teeth. The item was called the [Book of Forgiveness].

Marvin estimated that this Dragon Soul was most likely personally imprisoned by Dragon God Hartson.

As for the specific reason, he wasn't too clear about it.

It's just that according to the Dragon Soul's current appearance, this Dragon Soul didn't seem to be completely evil.

Although he was violent, that was because the Dragon Teeth were continuously harming him.

After Marvin tried to communicate, he restrained himself and strove to reach a peaceful agreement. Although he had to compromise, most Evil Dragon Souls would be driven by their instincts and directly attack Marvin.

After all, most of the time, Dragon Souls were simply pure willpower energy. He couldn't even meet the standard of a Soul, like Ghosts and Evil Spirits. He was only a damaged Soul.

...

With the explanations of the Dragon Soul, Marvin understood that the Book of Forgiveness was located in a library on the 2nd floor of the underground temple.

It was also said that this library contained a great amount of knowledge. It was one of the most precious secret locations of the Chromatic Dragons.

The Dragon Soul told him the way to enter the library.

But there was still one problem for Marvin.

Although Dragon God Hartson had already died, there was still someone guarding the library on the 2nd floor.

Librarian Fati.

A strange Wizard Dragonborn. Her body had been transformed by Dragon God Hartson and it was said that she had fused with the library, she would live forever and couldn't be killed.

Her Magic Power was very formidable and her origin of magic came from the secret of the Dragon Magic and not from the Universe Magic Pool.

Wizard Dragonborn Fati was the Guardian of the library. Anyone trying to enter would be obliterated.

The Dragon Soul warned that Fati was very powerful and that if he could, he shouldn't fight her from the front, otherwise Marvin might not be her match in the library's space.

As for the path to the 2nd floor, Marvin had already confirmed that it was indeed those reddish brown floor tiles.

As long as he stood on one and spoke some Draconic, he would immediately get teleported to the 2nd floor.

This was most likely the reason why Butterfly disappeared.

The Wood Elf not only understood Draconic, she also seemed very proficient in speaking and might have unconsciously said a word.

...

After the two were done communicating, Marvin put away the Book of Nalu while the Dragon Soul got out of the way, letting Marvin stand on the floor tile.

They had reached an agreement, the agreement was sealed through a type of soul contract.

The Dragon Soul provided him the 2nd floor's path and the specific location of the library while Marvin had to get the Book of Forgiveness to save the Dragon Soul.

Of course, there were additional factors.

But those couldn't be heard by the Book of Nalu.

When Marvin stood on the reddish brown tile, the Dragon Soul said in broken Common with a deep voice, "Suppressing Book of Nalu.. Willpower not enough."

"Something... In library... Can help you."

"While looking for Book of Forgiveness, can also try to look for it."

Marvin expressed his thanks after memorizing the description provided by the Dragon Soul.

When Marvin took out the Book of Nalu earlier, the Dragon Soul had an intense reaction.

He warned Marvin that the sheet was extremely dangerous.

But it wasn't like there is nothing capable of restraining it. In fact, there was such a treasure in the Dragon God's library.

With him doing such a good deed, Marvin was naturally more willing to help the Dragon Soul.

Otherwise, just the 2nd floor's path wouldn't be enough to sway Marvin.

After all, the 1st floor should still have many reddish brown tiles. As long as he was careful, he would still find some with energy remaining.

In short, both of them reached a superficial agreement in front of the Book of Nalu, and then reached a second secret agreement.

'In Feinan, regardless which library it was, it would be a great place.'

'Especially the stash of Dragon God Hartson. Besides the Book of Forgiveness and that item the Dragon Soul spoke of, there should be other nice things, right?'

Marvin stood on the colored tile and rolled his eyes, thinking how to maximize the profits.

Under the Dragon Soul's instruction, he repeated the Draconic sentence.

Next second, a powerful attraction force dragged him inside the reddish tile!

"Woosh!"

Marvin disappeared.

The blue light kept shining in the space.

At that time, the Dragon Soul's figure shrunk and condensed into a complete Dragon.
And the form was shockingly the same as the statue Marvin and Butterfly saw.

...

Deep Blue.

When Marvin opened his eyes, the main color of the 2nd floor was reflected in his eyes.

This area was clearly a lot brighter than the 1st floor. He appeared in a narrow hallway and both sides of the hallway seemed to be transparent.

A deep blue sea seemed to be surrounding the transparent tunnel.

Marvin could faintly see a flame flickering at the end of the tunnel.

'This is the Azure Hallway.'

Marvin recalled the map of the 2nd floor explained by the Dragon Soul.

After reaching the end of the hallway, he saw a familiar silhouette.

It was actually Butterfly!

Marvin thought to himself that meeting twice after being randomly teleported was too much of a coincidence.

But Butterfly wasn't looking very good.

She was looking at a portrait on the stone wall before turning to glance at Marvin with a complicated expression:

"I regret."

Chapter 468: Twin Planes

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

"Regret?"

"Regretting what? What happened?" Marvin asked, baffled.

Butterfly's expression was very unsightly.

This was unprecedented. From what he had seen of her, this Wood Elf always looked simple-minded and would remain indifferent regardless of what happened.

Could something very unpleasant have occurred?

But Butterfly didn't answer and only said to herself, "I regret..."

Shortly after, her expression changed and turned vengeful. "That Copper Dragon is too treacherous. He clearly knew about my extreme curiosity and still used that kind of mystifying trick!"

"I have to sort him out!"

Marvin was startled.

He had already gotten used to Butterfly regularly saying weird things, but an Elf who hadn't even reached 3rd rank wanting to deal with a Copper Dragon, wouldn't that be difficult?

Actually, Marvin was just being nice, how could that be only difficult? That was clearly impossible!

"Professor? What's wrong with him? Why is it getting more confusing?" Marvin asked, concerned.

Butterfly still looked upset.

She finally focused on Marvin and said with complicated expression, "I finally understand why you gave me such a strange feeling."

"That damn guy, he casually left his thing to someone else..."

"What's good about a kid like you? Fierce and greedy and only thinking about schemes, such a fool."

She rolled her eyes while scolding Marvin as she gently stretched her hands out, trying to touch Marvin's face.

Her expression became a lot gentler.

This movement startled Marvin.

'Is she possessed?'

'What the hell is she talking about?'

Marvin took a step back and called to her, "Hey! I'm not that kind of guy. Miss Butterfly, what happened to you?"

Butterfly froze before mumbling with a sense of loss, "Yeah, you aren't him."

She sighed, looking disappointed and frustrated.

For some reason, this expression made Marvin extremely pained.

It gave the same feeling as when Eric disappeared while saying that he missed that girl...

That kind of silent sadness was enough to dampen one's mood.

By the time Marvin recovered, Butterfly was already leaving.

But the way she left this time shocked Marvin even more.

She casually opened a Teleportation Door!

"Hey! We are in the underground temple..."

Marvin wanted to remind her that this place's spatial field was very chaotic and that opening a Teleportation Door might send the user to a random part of the Universe.

But the next second, a nice forest atmosphere spread out from the Teleportation Door.

Thousand Leaves Forest.

"Sorry. I can't take you to the Supreme Jungle."

Before Marvin could react, Butterfly continued, "But I believe that the wretched Copper Dragon will take you there."

"I have to go. Maybe we will meet again in the future."

"Don't waste his power."

After saying these confusing words, Butterfly stepped into the Teleportation Door. The door disappeared right away.

Marvin looked stunned.

What level of strength would one need to be able to open a Teleportation in such a frightening place?

Legend Wizard?

Surely ordinary Legend Wizards simply wouldn't be able to?

This was the tomb of the Dragon God, it had powerful Divine Power restraining it and no one would dare act recklessly in here.

But Butterfly... actually walked in so confidently.

Marvin was too lazy to even bother cursing her... 'What do you mean you can't take me to the Supreme Jungle? Isn't it a driver's responsibility to take the passenger to their destination? You led me to the Lumber Woods from Steel City, right into a war between Metallic Dragons and Chromatic Dragons.'

'And now you slipped away, is that how you take care of your duties?'

But Marvin was actually more curious about Butterfly's identity.

'She said she regretted. What did she regret, after all?'

'It also seems to be related to Professor.'

Marvin's sight left the Teleportation Door's former location as he departed.

He felt some familiarity with the scenery behind the portal, he had gone to Thousand Leaves Forest many times. There was no shortage of familiar locations there.

He shifted his attention to the long hallway in front of him.

This hallway was different from the Azure Hallway and instead had many large murals on both sides.

There was a brazier every ten steps.

The flames on the braziers were inextinguishable Wizard Flames and illuminated the contents of the murals.

Marvin looked at them in order while walking toward the end of the corridor.

He had a hunch that these murals were the reason behind Butterfly's change.

The scenes depicted were very simple at the beginning, emphasizing the origin and rise of the Dragon Race.

It made sense for these murals to be within the Dragon God temple.

Marvin had also heard of what was shown in the murals.

The main idea was that a pair of planes were rotating in another end of the Universe.

The Twin Planes were intertwined in a spiral, with an overlapping area.

That overlapping location was called the [Dragon Battlefield].

Because that place was the battlefield for Dragons!

These two planes were very far from Feinan, possibly the most distant location of the Universe. They might even have been in another Universe, or perhaps it was all just a story made up by Dragons' descendants.

In any case, this story was very interesting.

There was only one kind of lifeform in the two planes: Dragons!

One of the planes was ruled by Metallic Dragons, while the other was the domain of the Chromatic Dragons.

The entire Universe's Metallic Dragons and Chromatic Dragons came from that place.

They hated each other to the bone and would fight to the death on the Dragon Battlefield for generations.

It was to the point that even when their descendants left the Twin Planes, they would also fight to the death when they met their enemies.

This explained why the Metallic Dragons and Chromatic Dragons hated each other so much.

Moreover, Feinan didn't have Dragons at the start.

All the Dragons were outsiders.

One day, an unforeseen event happened to the Twin Planes.

A unknown frightening existence appeared in the Universe and destroyed the Dragon Battlefield. The Dragons fled at the mere sight of that existence.

The entirety of the Twin Planes had been destroyed and most of the Dragons died.

Before their deaths, the Metallic Dragon God and the Chromatic Dragon God cooperated for the first time.

They opened a Multiverse Teleportation Gate and transferred Dragon Eggs to all kinds of newborn planes.

One of these Universes was the one containing Feinan.

And the newborn plane there was Feinan itself.

After this, the Metallic Dragon God exhausted himself to death while blocking that existence.

But the Chromatic Dragon God, Hartson, managed to escape.

Chapter 469: Ancient Times' Secrets

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Naturally, Hartson didn't arrive at Feinan right away.

He floated through the Universe for a long time and spent a lot of stamina during his journey.

When he reached Feinan, those Dragon Eggs had already hatched on their own.

The antagonistic relationship between the Chromatic Dragons and Metallic Dragons was slowly taking shape on Feinan. But the Chromatic Dragons were more vicious, making them somewhat infamous to the other inhabitants.

But at that time, Feinan had just left the Primal Chaos Era.

The Wizard God Lance had descended, so the Chromatic Dragons didn't dare to act unreservedly. As for the Metallic Dragons, they were always relatively lazy. As long as the Chromatic Dragons didn't provoke them, they would rarely attack.

Both sides were at peace for a while.

Up until Hartson's arrival.

According to what was depicted on the murals, after Chromatic Dragon God Hartson reached Feinan, he tried to rule over the whole plane.

The details of his fight against Wizard God Lance weren't shown on the murals, but they did show Hartson granting different powers to his people, making them into the different types of Chromatic Dragons that currently resided in Feinan.

Meanwhile, the Wizard God also decided to bless the Metallic Dragons after he found out about the existence of the Twin Planes from them.

Lance warned Dragon God Hartson to restrain the Chromatic Dragons, or else he would personally make a move.

The Evil Dragon God naturally wouldn't lower his head so easily, so he and Lance fought, which presumably ended in Hartson's defeat.

Thus, following their agreement, he created the Nightmare Boundary as well as his own temple.

Afterwards, there was an unforeseen event in the Chromatic Dragon Race. Marvin was familiar with the story on that mural so he skipped it.

...

After seeing this, Marvin couldn't dispel the doubts in his heart.

This all didn't seem to be related to Butterfly.

Thus, he looked toward the other side of the corridor.

This was another continuous series of murals. The contents weren't limited to the Dragons' origin and internal affairs.

Even the matters of the Primal Chaos Era were included.

When the first Chromatic Dragon Egg hatched, Feinan was still in the midst of the Primal Chaos Era.

Because the Chromatic Dragons had yet to receive the strength blessing of the Dragon God, they stayed cautious in order to survive the era filled with Beasts and Monsters.

At this time, a powerful character appeared on the mural.

He was shrouded in darkness, but his eyes gave an incomparably warm feeling.

'Night Monarch...'

Marvin seemed to understand something.

Although the mural was very blurry there, he still had the soul of the Night Monarch, and had an inexpressible reaction.

The Night Monarch treated all lifeforms equally, and during the time of Eternal Night, he blessed all the weak.

At that time, in order to survive, the Chromatic Dragons, just like the Metallic Dragons, temporarily relied on the Sanctuary established by the Night Monarch.

That was the original [Eternal Night Paradise].

This originally was the name of the Sanctuary, but it was later refined as an Artifact before the Night Monarch's death.

The Eternal Night Paradise was the Artifact held by the Night Walkers' Leader and possessed unimaginable strength. Because of a coincidence, Marvin once obtained it in the game. Of course, he didn't get it from O'Brien. He didn't even know about O'Brien back then.

Now that he thought about it, it was extremely likely that O'Brien had been secretly killed by a certain God. This led to Eternal Night Paradise being lost and ending up in Marvin's hands.

In this life, he became a Night Walker, and the heir at that! This could be considered fate.

...

Marvin continued going forward. After a while, he noticed something and stopped.

'Here!'

His eyes opened wide in shock.

This mural depicted the event of the Night Monarch establishing his Sanctuary.

He was still shrouded in darkness and others couldn't see him clearly, but his smiling expression could vividly be felt.

He was standing on a tower, cheering while waving his arms.

The Legion of Dark Knights cautiously guarded the Sanctuary. His troops and the powerhouses of all races were present.

A familiar face was now in front of Marvin.

His breathing halted.

"Butterfly..."

The woman on the mural looked exactly like Butterfly!

She was calmly standing behind the Night Monarch, smiling beautifully at that high-spirited man.

Her expression was definitely not one of an ordinary battle companion.

Marvin seemed to understand something.

'I had the feeling that Wood Elf was strange...'

'Turns out she was someone from ancient times? How could she live for so long? Why did she hide among the Wood Elves?'

'If they only look alike and the person on the mural wasn't Butterfly, then who was it?'

The shock in Marvin's mind intensified until he hurriedly looked away.

...

The murals of the Dragon God Temple were very detailed. There were lines of Draconic carved on the side.

Using the Book of Nalu's translation abilities, Marvin understood why this mural was there.

When the Dragons reached Feinan, if not for the Night Monarch blessing them, they might have been exterminated.

Thus, even after Chromatic Dragon God Hartson's arrival, they still greatly respected that Monarch from the ancient era.

And when the Dragon Race established the Dragon God Temple, they sought Hartson's agreement to write down this history.

From what he had seen of the murals, Marvin speculated that there should still be someone conscientiously working at writing down history, even after the fall of Dragon God Hartson.

This hallway was like a history book. The history of the Dragon Race as well as major events across the ages were recorded upon it.

On another section, Marvin saw the Dragon Rebellion, the Nightmare Boundary being sealed, and the Dragon God's fall. This meant that these murals weren't made in a single sitting. The differences in style were clear proof of this.

Marvin kept looking. In the next mural, that woman who looked exactly like Butterfly, or perhaps Butterfly herself, appeared several times.

He learnt a few things.

After the Night Monarch set up his Sanctuary, he was fighting on all sides. And that woman followed him from beginning to end.

Eventually, the Wizard God descended, and Feinan's Order stabilized.

But the Primal Chaos Era wasn't over yet. There were still many frightening Monsters eyeing Feinan covetously.

The mural showed the Night Monarch helping the Wizard God set up the initial Universe Magic Pool and leaving Feinan with the Wizard God.

They went on an expedition around the Universe to exterminate the Astral Beasts and all kinds of Monsters around Feinan.

This was an endless war, and for its duration, the Ancient Elven God was Feinan's ruler. Therefore, the continent reached the 2nd Era, the High Elven Rule.

And the first crowned High Elven Ruler... was shockingly that woman.

'Just a messenger of Thousand Leaves Forest, she said...'

'It was actually such a big matter?'

Marvin's mind froze.

Chapter 470: Biting Book

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Regardless of the relation between this woman and Butterfly, her origins were clearly frightening.

She was actually related to the Night Monarch.

And on the following murals, Marvin saw a battle report coming from far in the Universe.

Afterwards, there were many people on the mural, looking sorrowful while learning of the report's content.

Marvin guessed that it was most likely the news of the Night Monarch falling in battle.

Because on the next mural, they were all building a tomb.

That tomb was located south of the High Elves' Thousand Leaves Forest. It seemed to be the location of the current Night Monarch's Tomb.

The woman on the mural was depicted relentlessly guarding the tomb, with sorrow on her face.

She never left up until the last mural.

Marvin didn't know the rest of the story because there was no mural showing it.

...

'Obviously, Butterfly is related to that woman. Maybe it's her.'

'It was rumored that the High Elves' Royal Family can live forever because they are direct descendants of the Ancient Elven God. If Butterfly is really a High Elf, then her being able to live from ancient times till now wouldn't be surprising.'

'After the end of the 2nd Era, not all High Elves entered the Sanctuary. A few chose to stay, albeit not necessarily in Thousand Leaves Forest.'

Marvin was thinking calmly.

If this was the case, then it explained Butterfly's previous behavior.

She might have used something to seal her memory. Becoming a happy and clueless Wood Elf with no strength might had been the best choice for her.

But the content on the mural might have triggered her memories back.

Thus she said she was regretting.

She shouldn't have, but there were some things one couldn't run from.

And thus she chose to leave.

Marvin recalled that on the other side of the Teleportation Door was a dense and lush forest.

He felt it was familiar, because it was the place he advanced to Night Walker at!

She went back to see him.

...

'Seems like Professor knew.'

Marvin remembered that when everyone was about to stop Butterfly from going to the underground temple, Professor made the final decision on his own.

The wise and shrewd Copper Dragon clearly knew about this.

Did he want Butterfly to regain her memories?

Although that decision might be disrespecting Butterfly's own will, Marvin still understood Professor's motive.

The current Feinan desperately lacked peak powerhouses.

The Great Elven King already died. This news had yet to spread out, but most powerhouses should already know.

Only two Plane Guardians remained, relying on the Universe Magic Pool to drag the battle, but how long could they really last?

This was the biggest unknown factor.

Once the Plane Guardians became unable to stop the Gods' approach, Feinan would become even more chaotic. How many people would still be able to escape?

Marvin would also choose the same and awaken the memories of a hidden and powerful powerhouse in such times.

After all, he did also request Eric's help.

Marvin would use every single resource he could muster to resist against the invaders.

The Copper Dragon's thoughts were obviously aligned with his.

...

After he finished reading the murals, Marvin's mood was heavy.

He didn't know what kind of move Butterfly would make, but since Professor woke up her memories, he most likely had a plan prepared for her.

In any case, this ancient High Elven Queen was a peak powerhouse who followed the Night Monarch on his expeditions.

She was even able to directly use a Teleportation Door inside the underground temple, her strength was definitely not below Dark Phoenix's.

Feinan having one more powerhouse on the level of the Plane Guardians, this would certainly be a good thing.

Naturally, this didn't take into account the case of Butterfly resealing her memories to forget again and keep on living without a care.

But this possibility was really too low.

...

Marvin adjusted his mood before continuing on.

Under the lighting of the bonfire, the underground temple's 2nd layer didn't feel that gloomy, but there were still things that could easily scare people.

After turning a corner for example, there might be some [Biting Book]s that would attack for no reason.

This kind of Biting Books looked no different from ordinary books, but it could float in the air, and once the pages opened, it would display its ferocious teeth.

Biting Books were the product of ancient books being contaminated by magic.

Marvin had been caught off guard by a few Biting Books and almost fell to their teeth.

The Biting Books were more or less the same as Darkness Worms, they were creatures holding bits of Divinity.

But unlike the Darkness Worms, after destroying a Biting Book, he could get a page.

These pages were pages from the original books. A page alone might be useless, but had he gathered enough pages he could possibly form a book, or a chapter and recreate the ancient books.

If time allowed for it, Marvin would farm this place for the Biting Books.

He could definitely gather some ancient books.

Many ancient books had some formidable uses. They had been written before the creation of the Universe Magic Pool, when Ancient Wizards were still in presence.

They relied on their own will to link up and trade with the Chaos Power. Instead of relying on an external Magic Pool, the Ancient Wizards were relying on their own Magic Pool as well as their spell runes or spell matrixes.

The so-called New Wizards in the Post-Calamity era were in fact a kind of rebirth of the Ancient Wizards.

It's just that the aptitudes required of this kind of people aspiring to become the New Wizards were very harsh, it was a lot harder than becoming a Wizard during the Wizard Era.

Only people with firm willpower could walk the Ancient Wizard's path.

But getting on this path didn't necessarily mean it would be a pleasant trip.

Without the Universe Magic Pool's help, they wouldn't be able to study new spells.

At this point, Ancient Wizards' books were very useful.

Many ancient books would have runic spells written in them, and although this wouldn't be very useful to Marvin, Wayne would most likely need these.

Otherwise, even with Magic Power, having no spells to use would be an awkward situation.

If the former Hathaway was there, it wouldn't have been so bad, she could let Wayne reference her Legend spells.

But the current Hathaway broke her curse and had been reborn. She became an Anzed Witch.

Although Wayne left for the wilderness, Marvin still paid attention to those things.

'After this matter is over, I'll ask Professor if he has time to farm those ancient books.' Marvin thought as he kept going forward.

The pages kept accumulating in his hands, but they all belonged to three different types of spellbooks.

One of them was an index. Marvin estimated that this book amounted to about 30 pages. With the current gathering probability, he would need to farm at least 100 books.

This was definitely a very strenuous task.

The Biting Books had a great resistance to the [Azure Leaf]s, and they were also considerably fast. Even with Marvin's Godly Dexterity, he would suffer a loss if he wasn't careful.

Rather than counting on luck to farm those and waste time, it would be a lot better to put a priority to locating the library earlier.

Maybe the Chromatic Dragons' library had some records of ancient spells.

But even though the Dragon Soul told him the way to find the library, that method wasn't fast nor convenient.

The Dragon Soul told him that the closer to the library, the higher the density of Biting Books' appearance there would be.

But such a clue undoubtedly annoyed Marvin.

He could only rely on his instincts and rush toward the areas filled with Biting Books.

Fighting on his way, he killed about twenty Biting Books and gained over twenty pages. But his luck was quite pitiful, he didn't gather a single point of Divinity.

In front of him was a dark hall.

Marvin cautiously approached, paying special attention to the entrances on both sides. The Biting Books especially liked to hide behind these treacherous corners to sneak attack.

After being bitten a few times, Marvin more or less figured their patterns.

But he was quite surprised not receiving any sneak attack after he entered the hall.

'Did I go the wrong way? Did I not walk toward the dense Biting Books area?'

Marvin frowned.

He suddenly felt something amiss.

The 2nd layer was different from the 1st one, almost every area had bonfires and braziers!

But this hall was pitch-black.

Marvin then glanced at the braziers on the sides.

They were purposefully extinguished.

'Someone came first!' Marvin instantly inferred.

He rushed forward, and sure enough, a black clothed woman appeared in front of him.

She was facing the frantic attacks of a dozen Biting Books.

That woman's skin seemed like steel and the Biting Books simply couldn't pierce through it!

'Black Dragon?'

'Interesting...'

Marvin grinned and casually took out Weeping Sky.

Chapter 471: Threat

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

This was a pitch black hall.

If not for Darksight, Marvin wouldn't have had a chance to notice the Black Dragon beforehand.

He used Stealth while grasping Weeping Sky and slowly approached.

He chose to watch for the moment and not act rashly.

Even if these Biting Books couldn't do much to Ikarina, their numbers were a pain.

Marvin looked on as the Black Dragon grabbed them one by one and tore them to pieces.

As for the pages left behind by the ancient books, she carefully collected them.

She apparently hadn't noticed Marvin, this was a good news.

'She seems to be going toward the library.'

'Could the entrance to the 3rd floor be related to the library?'

Marvin's current knowledge about this whole situation was very limited, but he knew that the Chromatic Dragons would definitely rush to the 3rd floor before entering the Nightmare Boundary.

As for the Black Dragon, she was rushing toward the area filled with Biting Books.

Marvin tailed her, staying not too far, yet not too close.

He wasn't certain if the library had something to do with the 3rd floor's entrance, but the Black Dragon's path really coincided with Marvin's.

This was considered good news by Marvin.

After all, he didn't need to clear up the Biting Books himself.

The Black Dragon's body was clearly a lot stronger than his, she could directly tear those Biting Books bare-handed, and it proved very effective.

Soon, the two cleared the third hall, one in the front and one in hiding behind. After dealing with the last Biting Book, the Black Dragon eventually stopped.

In front was a long and narrow hallway, which was similar to the previous one, the 2nd floor seemed to have repetitive structure.

Countless halls and hallways using braziers as sources of light.

It's just that on the way, the Black Dragon was doing something weird.

Each time they passed by a brazier, she would extinguish the flames, plunging the surroundings into darkness..

These Wizard Flames were actually hard to extinguish, but the Black Dragon used a unique yet simple method.

She would directly swallow those flames.

That scene shocked Marvin.

The Dragon Race was truly one of the species at the peak of this world.

...

Black Dragon Ikarina suddenly stopped in this hall.

Marvin's heart tightened.

Sure enough, she turned toward Marvin's hiding spot.

"Who?" She said in a deep voice and with an imposing aura.

What was beyond Marvin's expectations was her usage of Common instead of Draconic!

This meant that she not only noticed him earlier, but also found out that the lifeform following her wasn't a Dragon!

Marvin stayed silent, secretly shifting position.

But his movement didn't escape the Black Dragon's eyes...

She squinted and pounced toward Marvin!

She could apparently feel Marvin's existence!

Marvin sneered, this was the outcome he wanted.

Black Dragons had too much confidence toward their own bodies, they would still charge unhesitantly even in human form!

Marvin didn't dodge her charge, on the contrary, he stopped hiding and shook his spear to welcome her.

When Weeping Sky appeared, the Black Dragon's expression suddenly changed.

But it was too late for her to retreat.

She had went all-out just now and left herself no safety margin. This was to be expected, there were very few things in this world that could threaten a Black Dragon, so they would rarely hold back.

But unfortunately for Ikarina, and her twin husband Izaka before her, it was none other than Marvin who she encountered.

Because of the restrictions of the advanced Shapeshift skill affecting Ikarina, Marvin's speed was definitely not inferior to the Black Dragon's.

In an instant, Weeping Sky was almost at her abdomen!

Ikarina suddenly stomped the ground, forcing herself to stop. She wanted to forcibly escape, but Marvin held her in check.

She retreated a bit and Marvin stuck to her, his cold voice suddenly echoing, "Don't try to escape, you should know that if I wanted to kill you, you would already be dead."

Ikarina froze.

She really stopped moving.

Because she already understood the situation.

"Turns out to be you..."

The Black Dragon woman looked at Marvin with a complicated expression.

Her eyes were filled with bitterness. This was clearly Marvin who had killed most of the Black Dragon Clan by himself!

He still captured her husband as his servant. Now there were only two Black Dragons remaining in Feinan, and he himself could decide the Fate of her entire Clan.

Regarding this person, Ikarina was filled with respect and dread.

She couldn't not worry. The Dragon Slaying Spear's name was too big. Her shapeshifted body couldn't compare to her Black Dragon body. As long as that spear accurately pierced, even if she wouldn't die, her vitality would be greatly injured.

Her mind was filled with even more doubts.

This Chromatic Dragons' secret operation was very covert in their eyes. The Dragon God Temple wasn't a place Humans would look for.

Black Dragon Ikarina had too many questions in mind, but she knew that right now, her life was in Marvin's hands. She wasn't in any position to ask anything.

...

"Look, as long as you cooperate, I won't do anything too bad."

Marvin's expression was very gentle, but it was very hateful in the Black Dragon's eyes.

He said in a low voice, "You should know of your husband's matters?"

The Black Dragon silently nodded.

She had a helpless expression.

Although all the Dragons feared [Weeping Sky], it was quite different for other Dragons!

As long as they had some spells or escaping skills, they wouldn't be powerless in front of a Dragon Slaying weapon.

Only the Black Dragons had this kind of flaw.

In the era before the creation of the Dragon Slaying Weapons, even the Wizard spell [Dragon Killer Sword] could only deal a limited amount of damage to the Black Dragons.

By relying on their physical bodies, they were unrestrained and tyrannical.

But it happened that this weapon fell into Marvin's hands. The hands of someone who was very good at finding opportunities.

From that point on, the Black Dragon Clan's fate had already been decided.

...

"I have no intention of killing you."

Marvin said while lightly pressing the Dragon Slaying Spear against Ikarina's abdomen, "Naturally, you might have a lot of questions after meeting me here. But I don't intend to answer those."

"Don't look at me in disbelief, I'm not some lunatic Dragon Slayer. I had no other choice before, who asked you to attack Hope City?"

"Now I only need you to help me with something, and I'll let you go."

Marvin's tone carried a hint of temptation, "Moreover, if you do a good job, I'll think about releasing your husband."

"But if you fail..."

Chapter 472: Library

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Marvin was hoping to chance upon the Black Dragon on the 2nd floor.

He wasn't sure if he could emerge victorious against the other Ancient Chromatic Dragons.

Although their strength would be substantially reduced under the restriction of the Shapeshifting, they were still equivalent to Legend Wizards with powerful bodies.

Only Black Dragons had no magic abilities, so Marvin could deal with them.

This was said to be the reason behind the Black Dragons' betrayal.

Although Marvin was interested in the ancient history, this wasn't the most important thing right now.

His current priority was to get to the library.

As for the Nightmare Boundary, although he volunteered, he wasn't part of the main force.

With people on the level of Blade Master Kangen and Professor taking charge of this matter, Marvin went with the attitude of being an extra and wanted to see if he could get any benefits.

After all, although the underground temple was dangerous, it was also hiding a lot of precious resources, one of which was the library.

Moreover, the underground temple was quite complicated. Finding the entrance to the next floor wouldn't be so easy.

Marvin believed that even the Chromatic Dragons wouldn't find those easily. At least, that's what the intelligence of the Metallic Dragons suggested.

...

Marvin judged that entering the library would still be quite troublesome, based on the information he had.

Librarian Fati was a formidable caster in charge of the entire library and was guarding the entrance.

If an outsider wanted to enter the library, he would have to ask her permission.

The Dragon Soul warned Marvin that after the Dragon God's fall, Fati became extremely moody, leaning toward wickedness.

She was a subordinate of the Dragon God, so it would have been reasonable for her to follow him in his fall.

For some reason, she kept on living, but became twisted.

This descendant of the Human and Dragon Races was able to use very powerful Draconic Spells while also being a Divine lifeform. She was basically an overpowered Divine Servant.

Marvin wouldn't be worried about ordinary Divine Servants, because most of them were casters and most of their knowledge was focused in Divine Spells and Magic Spells.

Their physical bodies were their weak points, but because of the Divine Power's protection, they would neglect this.

After all, weapons with the Divine Restraint property were rare in this world.

Marvin's [Azure Leaf]s were among them.

Thus, he would love to hunt Divine Servants.

But the problem was that not only was Fati a Draconic Sorcerer, but Hartson also modified her body.

It was said that Hartson gave her some of his blood and Divine Source, which contained strong vitality.

Marvin wouldn't joke with any being that possessed Divine Source.

Previously, he had to kill Dark Phoenix so many times...

If Marvin had made a mistake once, he would have died instantly.

In fact, he did give Dark Phoenix a chance, and if not for Eve's timely arrival, Marvin wouldn't have been able to slay her.

It showed quite clearly how fighting an opponent that could resurrect was a very troublesome matter.

Marvin didn't want to fight Fati.

Thus, he needed a helper.

And Black Dragon Ikarina was clearly a good choice.

...

Faced with Marvin's request, Ikarina hesitated a bit before choosing to agree.

In fact, she was helpless about this.

Any Dragon in Human shape wouldn't be able to refrain from shivering when threatened with the Dragon Slaying Spear.

They could hear the voices that other people couldn't, the grief-stricken howls of Dragons that had been killed by the Dragon Slaying Spear.

Ikarina even heard the cries of quite a few Black Dragons.

They were pleading her to avenge them.

But she could only bitterly choose to cooperate with Marvin.

"Can you put your spear away?" Ikarina asked without a hint of worry. "My husband's life is still in your hands, you don't need to worry about me doing anything against you."

Marvin smiled. "In order to have pleasant cooperation, I think we need to sign a contract."

Ikarina became vigilant. "Contract? What contract?"

"If it's an enslavement contract like Izaka, I'd rather die."

Marvin shook his head and said, "No. It's only a contract to guarantee our cooperation."

Marvin wasn't planning on getting the Black Dragons as his servants.

Although he really did have the ability to do so.

He subdued Izaka back then because of the circumstances.

White River Valley had been in a crisis. Enslaving the Black Dragon was a hit to the morale of his opponents and a boost for that of his own forces.

Black Dragons were very powerful, and it was reflected in the following battles.

Apart from the three Dragon Slaying Weapons, very few things could really harm the Black Dragons' bodies.

Despite the fact that Izaka was seriously injured and hadn't completely recovered yet, White River Valley's army of Black Dragons kept any potentially hostile forces in check, even though that army was just a result of people mistaking the Shadow Dragons for Black Dragons.

...

Marvin only wanted to get Ikarina's help right now.

Of course, it would also be good if he could stop the Chromatic Dragons from opening the Nightmare Boundary.

Professor said that the Nightmare Boundary not only needed the Green Dragon's key, but also the gathering of the Chromatic Dragons. There was even a mention of the Black Dragons' return in the prophecy.

If Ikarina was hindered by him, this would be beneficial to Professor and the others.

They would have more time to plan and make preparations.

...

The contract between them was a one-time contract. The time period was three days.

Within these three days, they couldn't act against each other. Ikarina had to keep Fati busy for Marvin, while Marvin promised that if Ikarina held true to her side of the contract, he would allow Black Dragon Izaka to go free within three months.

This contract seemed a bit unfavorable for Marvin.

Ikarina only needed to attract a Librarian's attention and would get a lot of benefits.

But if one was meticulous, they would notice that Marvin wasn't at a disadvantage.

Moreover, he also used a cheap trick in the contract. He explicitly promised that if Izaka wished to cancel the enslavement contract, Marvin would take the initiative to annul it.

But because of what happened back then, Marvin had already seen through Black Dragon Izaka: He would cling to everything he could to preserve his life. He would bully the weak and fear the strong!

Why did he agree to use an enslavement contract with Marvin?

There was only one reason: Fear!

Although he could be ordered by Marvin due to his slave contract, the contract also restricted Marvin, preventing him from acting against Izaka!

This was a kind of hidden protection.

When the time came, if Marvin leaked just a wisp of killing intent, Izaka would most likely be against cancelling the contract...

After all, if the contract was cancelled, nothing could stop Marvin from immediately using Weeping Sky against him.

This was the helplessness of the Black Dragons.

This was also Marvin's scheme. He had dealt with the Devils many times in the game, so he was well-versed in the art of making contracts.

....

'It should be a lot easier with Ikarina's help.'

'For better or worse, Izaka is her husband and twin brother. She wouldn't play with his life, right?'

Ikarina was in front of a dark entrance, while Marvin was hiding in the shadows on the side, silently pondering.

Ikarina glanced at him before slowly proceeding into the entrance.

This place was another hall. It was only two hallways away from the one they were chatting in earlier.

The number of Biting Books increased exponentially, making Marvin's head tingle.

If not for Ikarina making a move, he might have been bitten quite a bit.

Unless he turned into the Fierce Asuran Bear.

But that would create too big of a commotion, and would have definitely alerted Librarian Fati.

Marvin learnt some things from Ikarina while they were progressing.

She extinguished those flames earlier because of the other powerful Monster on the 2nd floor. The flames were [Warrior Roger]'s monitoring eyes.

The entire 2nd floor was under the control of Warrior Roger.

If Librarian Fati was the type that wouldn't do anything unless you tried to break into the library, then Warrior Roger was one that would act against any intruders on the 2nd floor.

The Chromatic Dragons clearly had more information. Professor didn't mention this at all. Most likely, he didn't know about it.

Marvin wanted to learn more from Ikarina. Unfortunately, the Black Dragon only casually mentioned that Warrior Roger was a pet kept by Dragon God Hartson.

It was a very deceitful Salamander with formidable strength. No one knew where it came from, and no one knew what it wanted.

In any case, after learning that Warrior Roger could use the braziers to survey the areas around them, Marvin couldn't help but break into a cold sweat.

He had seen so many braziers beforehand. He was lucky nothing happened.

This underground temple was filled with danger.

Yet, the Dragon Soul didn't remind him about Warrior Roger... Did he really not know?

Or did that Dragon Soul have another motive?

Marvin had his suspicions.

This underground temple was full of surprises, and these kinds of uncertain things would greatly influence his decisions.

Right now, he could only slowly walk forward.

...

Ikarina knew the direction of the library.

However, Black Dragons weren't too interested in libraries. Unlike Humans, they didn't crave for knowledge.

So when Marvin asked whether he could trade for the pages falling from the Biting Books, the Black Dragon magnanimously gave him everything.

Marvin was in disbelief.

He counted the number of pages he had. After adding Ikarina's pages, he was only a few pages short of completing a whole book.

The name of the book was –Bireger's Theory of Barriers–.

Apparently, in ancient times, a Wizard named Bireger wrote down his experiences concerning Barriers, force fields and similar spells.

Because it was a Wizard Book, Marvin was unable to understand it, but he still gathered the pages. If he wanted to read it, he would need foundational Wizard abilities like [Spellbook Deciphering], [Rune Knowledge], and so on...

As someone who depended on his ice-cold daggers, there was no difference between him and someone illiterate in front of these books.

...

Marvin waited calmly.

Soon after, an angry shout came from the dark entrance.

That shout was followed by a shadow sweeping past, apparently fleeing.

That was naturally Ikarina.

Chasing behind her was a red-colored shadow whose speed was faster than Ikarina's!

Marvin's eyelids twitched. Was that Librarian Fati's real speed?

He could only see a shadow even with his current level of ability?

This meant that the other side was faster than him when buffed!

'Time is tight! I don't know how long Ikarina can hold on!'

Marvin knew that he had to be quick.

He didn't hesitate; after the tiger was lured away from its mountain, Marvin sneaked in.

He rushed into the darkness.

Behind the entrance was a huge space.

Countless bookshelves filled the area.

These bookshelves seemed to spread endlessly.

But the books on the shelves were only there to confuse people.

If not for the Dragon Soul's reminder, Marvin would have still checked the bookshelves, only to find a pile of useless books.

He might have come across a pitfall or triggered an alarm, or maybe even died to a trap!

Indeed, this space with bookshelves was fake.

This definitely wasn't the real library of the Dragon Race.

'Entrance!'

'Entrance...'

Marvin quickly rushed by the bookshelves while mumbling, "39th row, 39th row..."

"72nd bookshelf..."

...

Two dark shadows were quickly running away from the entrance.

Ikarina suddenly stopped.

"This should be good enough."

The Black Dragon sneered as she looked at Fati, "Is your mind that simple? You think I'm really interested in those books?"

Librarian Fati was a very ugly woman.

She was very fat and looked like a balloon, and had warts covering her face.

She said in a deep voice, "Traitor, you're still trying to trick me?"

"The entire Black Dragon Clan are degenerated betrayers. Even if you have no interest in the library, I will still kill you."

The Black Dragon smilingly jeered, "Oh? And what if I tell you that there is a youth secretly entering the library right now?"

Fati's expression changed. "You are lying!"

Ikarina unhurriedly took out a mirror. The scene of Marvin rushing between the bookshelves appeared on it.

"He is very interested in the library. If you wish to do your job, you should kill him."

The Black Dragon arrogantly raised her head, "But sadly, he is a lot craftier than you imagine. I even doubt whether you could catch him in the library."

"Thus, I intended to help you. Of course, this will be a deal."

"You tell me where the entrance to the 3rd floor is and I'll let you keep this mirror. Don't be too suspicious, Fati. This mirror is merely a common Alchemy Item. I left something on him, and thus it can track him."

Librarian Fati coldly said, "You think your plan is quite good?"

"I could kill you first before going for that human. I don't believe that a human will so quickly find..."

Her expression suddenly became unsightly!

As the Librarian, she could feel the reaction of the library entrance in her mind.

When Marvin found the secret door mentioned by the Dragon Soul and used the secret code to open it, Fati noticed.

She then shouted, "Give me the mirror!"

If Marvin entered the interior of the library and she couldn't find him fast enough, she might suffer the greatest penalty!

Although the entire library was under her control...she still had blind spots.

If Marvin entered those places... she didn't dare imagine the consequences.

The Black Dragon beamingly said, "Lead me to the next floor's entrance."

"You must be aware of it."

...

Library.

Behind the secret door was a desolate world.

When Marvin opened his eyes, he was stunned.

Turned out the Dragon Race's library was actually like this.

It was an island.

There was a tall mountain peak on the island and the surroundings were split into four different terrains: Desert, Lake, Forest, and Mountains.

Marvin was currently standing on the peak, overlooking everything.

The island was surrounded by endless blue ocean.

'This is... an external plane?'

Marvin nearly choked.

It this really was an external plane then this place might be far more dangerous than he had thought.

And the Dragon Soul's [Book of Forgiveness] and the [Wisdom Chapter] that was said to be able to suppress the Book of Nalu were hidden in some secret place on this island.

'How could this be considered a library? This is clearly a book island,' Marvin couldn't help but quip.

He then got on the move.

First, he checked if the mountain peak also contained books.

He saw many caves on his way down. The caves were densely packed and sealed with Divine Power.

Through the transparent Barriers, Marvin could see some lights continuously impacting the seal.

These were books dating from who knows when. They had absorbed some Divinity and gained some wisdom.

If he had time, Marvin would like to take some books back with him.

No matter which books he picked, even though they weren't as fearsome as the Book of Nalu, they were still treasures.

Unfortunately, Librarian Fati wouldn't let him do as he wished.

He could only quickly search for what he needed.

From the Dragon Soul's explanations, the Book of Forgiveness and the Wisdom Chapter were buried east and west of the library.

But Marvin already lost his sense of direction in this space, so he could only casually choose a direction and quickly run that way.

...

After leaving the tall mountain, he went through the mountainous area.

These few mountains were very interesting. There were many stone tables there with some books scattered on them.

This book collection seemed messy, but it actually secretly followed a certain pattern.

Each book had annotations next to it in Draconic, Elven and Common.

It was fortunate that there was Common, allowing Marvin to identify them.

He quickly swept past the tables but didn't rashly touch the books.

If he touched a book, he would trigger an alarm.

Marvin didn't know that the Black Dragon had betrayed him and that Librarian Fati was already on the way.

Chapter 473: Throwing Knives Formation

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

As he walked through the mountainous area, Marvin gradually found more book collections.

In the hilly area, every low ground was equivalent to a bookshelf, consisting of a table covered with books.

Most of the books were ancient and Marvin could only make out their names. He couldn't understand the contents.

His goal was the Book of Forgiveness.

After all, this was his part of the agreement with the Dragon Soul.

This island was vast and the mountainous area was quite wide in itself.

Luckily Marvin wasn't slow, he sped through the mountainous area like lightning and finally found the Book of Forgiveness on one table.

Compared to the other books, this one was a lot thinner.

Like the other ancient books, the Book of Forgiveness was covered in a faint layer of light.

This was a simple alarm spell. If someone touched the Book of Forgiveness, it would trigger the library's alarm.

But the Dragon Soul told Marvin a way to get a hold of the Book of Forgiveness without triggering the alarm.

He took out a pair of gloves and put them on.

This pair of gloves was given by the Dragon Soul and he was told that they could avoid the library's detection.

Sure enough, when he put on the gloves and grabbed the Book of Forgiveness, that faint light scattered.

In Marvin's hand was a book with only a few pages.

Information pertaining to the Book of Forgiveness appeared in his logs.

[Book of Forgiveness (Book – Tool)]

[Soul Bind: Loyal Tidomas]

[Effect: Remove the Evil Dragon Teeth's seal]

...

Seeing these logs, Marvin froze.

The target of the soul bind was shockingly Tidomas!

Hold on, wasn't this guy in the Negative Energy Plane?

Is his soul split?

The Dragon Soul who had been sealed for so long was the Loyal Tidomas?

Marvin smelled a hint of conspiracy.

Unfortunately, as he didn't know Draconic, he gained nothing by flipping this book.

The Book of Forgiveness didn't have many pages, and each page only contained a few characters in Draconic. It would be barely enough to form a few sentences.

But Marvin could feel that the true key to undoing the Dragon Teeth's seal was the powerful force hidden in this book.

After getting the Book of Forgiveness, Marvin sighed in relief.

The Dragon Soul had mentioned that the Book of Forgiveness was in the east while the Wisdom Chapter was in the west.

He found the Book of Forgiveness in the mountainous area, thus the Wisdom Chapter should be in the lake area on the opposite side.

Although Marvin was not a great swimmer, underwater breathing potions were basic things he always had in his storage.

He soon rushed toward the west.

He was careful not to touch any book on his way.

Although these books were very precious, they were still a lot less important than the Wisdom Chapter.

But Marvin's cautiousness was meaningless.

Because there was still an ugly woman suddenly appearing on the mountain peak in front of him.

Librarian Fati!

Marvin frowned, 'Ikarina only stalled for so long?'

Marvin came to the conclusion that with the Black Dragon's strength, stalling a Draconic Sorcerer for a few minutes shouldn't be too hard!

With the Librarian appearing here, he had a bad premonition.

Sure enough, Fati coldly laughed, "Humans really are the stupidest lifeforms. You actually chose to believe a Race's Clan that was widely known as betrayers."

"Even if I don't know what kind of contract there is between you two, she definitely sold you out."

She waved the mirror in her hand as she said that.

Marvin's silhouette shockingly appeared in the mirror.

Marvin took a deep breath and secretly used [Earth Perception]!

However, this time, he used it toward those pages in his storage!

He quickly realised, these must have clearly been the vector of the locating spell.

Ikarina set him up. This much was clear.

He soon found a special page among the pages.

This page was blank with a basic camouflage skill on top.

It's just that when Marvin received the pile of pages from Ikarina, he didn't inspect them carefully and was tricked by the Black Dragon.

"She is killing with a borrowed knife."

Marvin shook his head with a chuckle.

"In any case, you'll die." A sinister expression appeared on Librarian Fati's ugly face, "Because of your greed, I'll most likely face punishment!"

"Thus you won't have an easy death."

Marvin shrugged, "You might have misunderstood me."

"I only said that she was killing with a borrowed knife. I never said who was the knife and who was the target."

"Regardless, although I didn't really plan to make a move against you, since you came to me in your own, I might as well get rid of you."

"As for the Black Dragon, she will clearly understand what is the result of betraying me."

Marvin's tone was very dispassionate at the start, but it slowly became filled with killing intent.

He directly activated his Domain, [Slaughter]!

Legend Powerhouses' Domains had some very subtle effects.

Because they hadn't reached Gods' level, they couldn't use the rules of the Domains for their own purposes. But the Domains would slightly raise the battle efficiency of the Legend Powerhouses.

This wouldn't reflect on their attributes. If one really had to interpret their effects in terms of data, it would be somewhat of an advantage to the checks happening instantaneously in battle.

Taking Marvin's Slaughter and Shadow Domain for example, in the split second when he attacked, his skills would have a slight bonus advantage.

This was one of the reasons he could keep killing Dark Phoenix.

Even if an ordinary Legend had his pair of elven daggers, they wouldn't necessarily be able to trigger the Divine Restraint effect.

Marvin didn't want to fight against Fati, but if the two met, he wouldn't be afraid either.

In battle, the stronger one would win!

And he wasn't weak anymore.

Clever people will think of way to avoid unnecessary battles, and true powerhouses won't avoid inevitable battles.

Cold light flashed as daggers appeared in his hands.

Librarian Fati turned to nothingness, her voice echoing, "Hehe..."

“Arrogant youth, you think Legends are the most powerful?”

“Let me show you my Dragon spells!”

Next second, the space turned chaotic.

A large amount of energy shrouded their surroundings and countless throwing knives appeared around Marvin!

These throwing knives were made of pure energy and their sharp blades made Marvin feel threatened!

[Dragon Spell – Throwing Knives Formation]!

...

In an instant, these throwing knives flew over from all directions!

Marvin let out a breath and turned partly intangible!

This island's space was very unstable, it might be some external plane and Marvin didn't dare to rashly enter the Shadow Plane from here.

But facing these frightening throwing knives, he had no other choice.

Shapeshift Sorcerer – Shadow Shape!

He turned into a shadow, as the throwing knives travelled back and forth.

Marvin did his best to dodge the throwing knives with the help of his Godly Dexterity, but there was still a large amount that pierced through his body or brushed past him.

This Dragon Spell was too formidable.

Even with Marvin's Shadow Shape's physical resistance, he was still hit quite unbearably!

In an instant, his body was riddled with holes!

His HP sharply dropped down, but fortunately, he wasn't critically wounded. Besides a fierce pain, everything else was bearable.

Marvin sped up, trying to rush out of the Throwing Knives Formation.

But that spell seemed to be locked on him.

He barely managed to find a way to escape when a 2nd Throwing Knives Formation was already set up!

And the current Marvin's HP had already dropped to a third.

'What a frightening spell!'

Marvin was apprehensive.

Librarian Fati was definitely a top notch caster. Since she made the first move, Marvin was at a disadvantage.

The most frightening part was that the Librarian had hidden herself and Marvin couldn't even feel her existence.

She was in control of this space after all.

'It's not going to work...'

'I need to risk it and flee to the Shadow Plane, otherwise I'll just continue to suffer a beating!' This thought flashed in Marvin's mind.

Next second, he decisively used his Shadow Doppelganger to try to attract the Throwing Knives Formation's attention.

But Fati didn't even try to probe it, regardless where his main body escaped to, the Throwing Knives Formation would follow.

Marvin was painfully beaten but still remained calm.

Although he was somewhat at a disadvantage, it's not like he had no way to counterattack.

Legends' fights weren't that simple, with no one helping, it would be very difficult for Marvin to kill Fati on his own.

Only by knowing yourself and your enemy would you be able to remain victorious.

Him not fighting back was just a way to test the other side's magic intensity. Testing the caster's strength was Marvin's most commonly used textbook strategy against a Legend Caster.

After the first round of Throwing Knives Formation, Marvin had an intuitive feeling to the magnitude of Fati's magical strength.

This was considered a common physical spell and could do a lot of damage. If it was a Death spell, or a more powerful type of magic, Marvin estimated that even if he used the Ruler of the Night's magic resistance, he might not necessarily be able to endure.

'Seems like I can only use that method.'

Marvin silently put away his curved daggers and suddenly dispelled Shadow Shape.

As the throwing knives soon submerged Marvin, his silhouette suddenly disappeared!

Surprisingly, he had already reached the forest area.

He used Shadow Escape and disappeared from the Throwing Knives Formation.

But Fati wouldn't let him off easily. Although Marvin got rid of the page he got from the Black Dragon, she still could find Marvin's traces.

"You can't escape, as long as you are on this island, I'll easily catch you!" Fati shouted.

But Marvin's calm voice came out from the depths of the forest, "Oh yeah?"

"What if I'm outside the island?"

Fati's expression suddenly changed.

A shadow hurriedly sped through the forest, aiming at the sea!