

## Night Ranger - Chapter 474 - 500

Chapter 474: Destroyer

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

As the Librarian of the Chromatic Dragons' library, Fati had every part of this island under her control.

But Marvin was told by the Dragon Soul that there was one place that wasn't under Fati's control!

That was the Sea of Nothingness outside the island.

The Sea of Nothingness looked like a sea, but it was in essence a space separating the library from the external plane.

This space was similar to the Shadow Plane.

It acted as a cover and a defense, preventing outside lifeforms from entering the library. Marvin could effectively avoid Fati's attention there.

The only complication was that there were potential unknown existences in the Sea of Nothingness.

Moreover, the Dragon Library was equivalent to a Demi-Plane, and the borders of planes always had various kinds of things, some of which could be dangerous.

But Fati had the advantage right now, so Marvin could only take a risk.

Sure enough, he was successful.

When he rushed into the Sea of Nothingness, he could clearly feel that the Throwing Knives Formation that had been following him across the island suddenly lost its target.

Fati lost track of Marvin.

Since the Sea of Nothingness wasn't a genuine sea, it felt like moving in space. It was very difficult.

Using his own power, he moved very slowly.

Thus, he didn't go far in the Sea of Nothingness, instead choosing to stay on the edge!

He would return to land from time to time before rushing back to the Sea of Nothingness as soon as he was found by Fati.

...

These actions made the Draconic Sorcerer feel extremely irritated.

She sternly shouted, "You think yourself clever, but you are just walking to your doom."

"A random Space Storm will tear you to shreds!"

As her voice echoed on the edge of the island, the Throwing Knives Formation kept appearing and disappearing, which created a strange sight.

It was clear that she was very crafty from the way she kept herself hidden.

Thanks to her rich battle experience, Fati had guessed Marvin's fighting style from his appearance, and thus was hiding herself.

In this aspect, Draconic Sorcerers had an overpowered innate skill, allowing them to cast spells while in motion or hiding. This was a natural advantage of Dragon Magic.

But Marvin was just as crafty. He didn't believe Fati's threat.

If there really was such a threat, would Fati kindly warn him about it?

Space Storms and other arcane interferences were frightening phenomena that would appear at the points of contact between planes. But they definitely wouldn't appear in the Dragon Library. Otherwise, this island would have disappeared long ago. When Dragon God Hartson created the island, he made it so that it wouldn't be easily destroyed. The edge of this Demi-Plane should be safe.

But Fati didn't dare go into the Sea of Nothingness.

This meant that even she feared some of the things in the sea.

Marvin was fast as lightning, moving around the seashore, frequently going in and out, and hiding. This not only made it very hard for Fati to lock onto him, but would also help catch her off guard.

He had already activated Earth Perception, trying to locate Fati's position in order to kill her, but the Draconic Sorcerer was quite cunning and didn't expose any traces.

Marvin had a lot of experience with fighting against these kinds of casters.

He had to keep moving to trick the other side into revealing their position!

His movements weren't random, and in fact, he was baiting the Throwing Knives Formation and other spells.

Fati kept using the Throwing Knives Formation, a spell that wouldn't show her location. However, the distance that a channeled spell could cover was limited.

Marvin only needed to find a rough range before putting emphasis on that area with [Earth Perception].

This method had allowed him to kill many Legend Wizards in PK.

He didn't believe that Fati's experience could be richer than his!

While continuously moving, Marvin noticed something strange about the Sea of Nothingness.

This sea was too quiet.

Although it was made of nothingness, there should still be some small lifeforms, yet Marvin didn't see any.

Thick chains marked with many eerie runes kept drifting in the sea.

The runes were of mixed types. There were Draconic runes, old Elvish runes, and ancient Common runes.

This was all Marvin could guess with his knowledge.

After all, his energy was mainly focused on his battle with Fati.

What kinds of creatures were locked at the end of these chains?

If there was a lifeform that made Librarian Fati afraid, then why was it locked up here?

The Dragon Library was considered a strategic spot, where knowledge was gathered to be passed on. Although most of the knowledge of the Dragons was passed through their bloodlines, an inheritance like this would be incomplete. A library was still needed.

As Marvin was dealing with Fati's magic while wandering at the edge of the island, he finally found a huge monster!

At the end of the chains, a creature taller than a Mechanical Titan had its eyes closed, lying in the darkness.

Black algae were twisting across its body, which along with its face, was covered in bruises. Sharp fangs peeked out from the corner of its lips.

Even with its eyes closed, it was frightening enough.

'What the hell is this?!

Marvin was apprehensive.

Ever since he gained the willpower increase from the Witch's Tear, he would rarely feel fear.

He would even be able to resist an Archdevil's intimidation.

But this frightening lifeform sleeping in the Sea of Nothingness made him shiver in fear.

Those chains were already quite thick, but compared to its body, they seemed like slim strings.

'No wonder Fati is scared of the Sea of Nothingness. If that lifeform awakened...'

Marvin didn't dare to imagine.

The stronger one became, the stronger their awareness of danger would be.

With his strength, even without a spell or skill to determine that thing's strength, he could still feel that it was formidable.

There was the aura of Destruction.

'Forget it, I still need to hurry back to the island, creating too many disturbances isn't always good.'

Marvin looked at it a few times before moving away.

The Sea of Nothingness was the first place that gave him such an oppressive feeling.

At the same time, he had also roughly found Fati's location!

It was time to make a move!

...

Forest area.

Fati's figure was also moving quickly.

She had used her Dragon Race shapeshifting skill to turn into a jumping squirrel, and afterwards created a fake Magic Mirror Image.

Through it, she could keep steadily working on the Throwing Knives Formation.

She believed it would trick Marvin.

Just as expected, when that hateful human came out of the Sea of Nothingness, he first rushed toward that Magic Mirror Image.

Fati inwardly sneered when she saw Marvin's pale complexion.

'He was most likely scared by that frightening existence in the Sea of Nothingness.'

A frightening Destroyer was simply not something an ordinary Legend could contend against. Fortunately, that kid was quite quick-witted and didn't wake it up, or else the consequences would have been too scary.

Thinking of this, Fati became even angrier.

'This repulsive and greedy human actually dared to invade the Dragon Race's forbidden ground. He must be cut to pieces!'

As she thought of this, Marvin was already quickly approaching that Magic Mirror Image.

She could even clearly see his daggers unsheathed. He apparently was ready to behead it!

'Now!'

Fati was quite proud of herself. She had already prepared a powerful transfiguration spell and was about to cast it.

But the sky suddenly darkened. In fact, it wasn't just the sky; her entire surroundings were covered in darkness!

An ice-cold voice echoed beside her ears, "Even if you turned into a squirrel, you can't hide the smell of Dragon shit..."

Then, she felt pain spreading through her nerves.

Her transfiguration spell failed as she was pierced against a tree by a spear!

...

Before getting onto the island, Marvin had already noticed that Magic Mirror Image.

A young Assassin would naturally be tricked.

But an experienced killer would be able to use the clues to find her main body.

These methods were textbook fighting techniques for Legend Wizards, and Marvin couldn't be tricked so easily.

What rushed toward the Magic Mirror Image was his Shadow Doppelganger.

Marvin's skills had been strengthened after advancing to Ruler of the Night, like the recently used Shadow Doppelganger and Eternal Night!

Shadow Doppelganger could be used more often and the Doppelganger's abilities were closer in effectiveness to his own now.

As for the powerful control-type skill Eternal Night, its area of effect had been expanded!

No matter how calm one was, when one's surroundings suddenly sank into Eternal Night, one would make some mistakes, creating some fluctuations in the mind.

Marvin could only roughly judge the size of the area, but in the split second that Eternal Night descended, Fati's fluctuation was caught by Earth Perception.

What followed was simple killing.

Night Boundary would let Marvin move quickly through the curtain of darkness.

And the weapon wasn't Azure Leaf, but Weeping Sky!

This Dragon Slaying Spear was the reason Marvin dared to fight against the Draconic Sorcerer.

Originally, he didn't want to fight Fati because a Legend Caster Divine Servant was too troublesome an opponent.

Who knew how many times that one could be reborn? Ordinary people wouldn't bother trying to fight her.

But when Fati appeared in front of him, he had to react. That woman was from the Dragon Race, after all!

Draconic Sorcerers inherited the advantages of Dragons and would naturally inherit their weak points too.

Weeping Sky had absorbed the blood of countless Dragons and would target anything with Dragon blood.

This spear nailed Fati on a great tree and the latter's Divine Source shockingly collapsed!

Insta kill!

A great amount of logs flashed in front of Marvin.

He ignored those about the experience points. He was more interested in the two points of Comprehension!

This Draconic Sorcerer gave him two points, which was already quite good. This was equivalent to the reward given by killing Advanced Divine Servants.

As long as he gathered ten points, he would be able to level up Ruler of the Night to level 2.

Leveling up once for Legend classes meant a huge increase in power.

Especially for a powerful class like Ruler of the Night. From Marvin's experience, once he reached level 3, he would be able to display his most powerful aspect.

As for level 5 Ruler of the Night, he would be able to eradicate a common God in the open with that much strength.

In theory, if he could reach level 9, he would be more or less at the level of a Plane Guardian and would be able to resist High Gods.

It was just that the process would be very troublesome.

The previous Marvin didn't reach this stage and even chose a different path, ascension.

His attributes had changed and even his class followed another path.

Thus, he regretfully didn't know about the later stages of the Ruler of the Night class.

He was bound to have to feel around in the dark on his new path.

However, he didn't have much time to do so.

This gave him a sense of urgency.

...

'I need to quickly find the Chapter of Wisdom. I also don't know how it's going on the Chromatic Dragons' side. The Nightmare Boundary has yet to open.'

'As for that Black Dragon... She actually dared to betray me, much too reckless.'

Killing intent flashed in Marvin's eyes.

But he had to admit that Ikarina was a lot craftier than her husband.

She only thought of using Fati's strength to kill him, and even if she failed, she wouldn't care too much about it.

As for Izaka, she must have guessed that since he signed a contract, Marvin wouldn't be able to kill him.

Moreover, Marvin really wouldn't kill Izaka. Having a Black Dragon was still quite useful to Marvin.

Thus she felt that it was safe enough to be bold.

It was just that both she and Fati had underestimated Marvin's strength.

If he met her again in the underground temple, Marvin wouldn't let Ikarina off lightly. He wouldn't give her a chance to speak.

...

After her death, Fati's belongings directly fell away and were destroyed into fine powder.

Marvin was quite helpless about it.

Dragonoid Sorcerers were usually quite wealthy, but that old woman was really stingy. She had bound those items to her own life.

If she died, everything in her storage item would be automatically destroyed.

This was the mindset of not letting her killer gain anything.

In fact, many Legend Wizards would do this if the conditions allowed it.

This was also the reason Marvin disliked fighting Legend Wizards.

Those guys were very rich, but he couldn't get anything from killing them. They were so dishonest!

...

After checking Fati's corpse more closely, he gained nothing, as he had expected. Marvin then began to run quickly through the forest toward the lake.

If he wasn't wrong, the Wisdom Chapter should be hidden there.



The Book of Nalu was a powerful item, and Marvin had a feeling that he would be able to gather the pages and re-form the book one day.

But he still wouldn't be arrogant enough to think that he was stronger than the Berserk Lord.

Even a God went mad after reading it and exploded, so Marvin needed something to restrain it.

And the Dragon Soul mentioned that the Wisdom Chapter was able to.

Marvin had a faint impression of that item. It seemed to be a treasure left behind by the Ancient God of Wisdom.

The wisdom of the ancestors was written in it as well as many pieces of knowledge regarding the world's laws.

After turning into data, it would be an item that would at least give [Willpower +5].

How could Marvin pass up that kind of item?

But as he was crazily running along, the whole island suddenly began to shake!

Marvin looked with shock toward the Sea of Nothingness.

Because the shaking was coming from the borders.

Marvin suddenly paled.

The Sea began to flare up as countless chains suddenly broke free and flew into the sky!

'What's going on?!

Marvin watched as that huge monster slowly rose up from the Sea of Nothingness.

The algae on its body fell, like a mummy's bandages being unwrapped!

"My duty, is Destruction!"

A thunderous voice echoed in the sky.

The huge monster slowly opened its eyes.

Those eyes completely lacked vitality, looking like the eyes of a dead person.

But they were different from those of an undead. They felt like they were only filled with destruction.

At that time, the Book of Nalu in Marvin's pocket suddenly became hot!

This thing had become more and more lively recently. Marvin frowned as he wondered, 'Could that point of Divinity have made it more powerful?'

Marvin quickly opened the book, but before he could ask a question, letters already appeared on the book:

–Hahahaha...–

Marvin directly ignored the first line which was about the book taking joy in his misfortune.

–I feel the aura of a Destroyer, you are in great trouble, kid–

–Destroyers are rumored to be the never-before-seen sons of the God of Destruction–

–They were imprisoned by Ancient Gods as domain guardians–

–Normally, only after a domain's guardian died would a Destroyer be awakened...–

–It would destroy everything it sees!–

...

Marvin suddenly understood.

Although the Book of Nalu had bad intentions, if not for it, Marvin wouldn't have known about the origins of the Destroyer.

He killed Fati, and thus the Destroyer slumbering in the Sea of Nothingness was awakened.

This explained it well. If a guardian died, then it would most likely be due to an invader, so they would take them down with the Destroyer.

Marvin thought fast. For the Book of Nalu to come out on its own, it definitely had something in mind.

Could it be that it wanted Divine Source?

This time, Marvin wouldn't give it Divine Source so easily. Although he wasn't afraid of the Book of Nalu taking over his body, he still felt the book of Nalu was becoming more and more active. This wasn't good news.

It seemed like he needed to restrain it.

But next second, the Book of Nalu offered a deal which made Marvin slightly hesitate before accepting it.

The deal was very simple.

The Book of Nalu felt another page within the Dragon Library and wanted Marvin to help get it.

It wanted to swallow another page.

As a reward, it would confuse the Destroyer for three minutes!

Marvin sealed the deal.

Because after the Destroyer took its first step, half of the coast collapsed!

With it going forward step by step, it would soon destroy the Demi-Plane.

Chapter 475: 3rd Floor

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

After they reached an agreement, the page of the Book of Nalu automatically flew up and a faint yellow light spread out from the thin page.

The light covered the Destroyer and the latter's movements suddenly stopped.

It felt like time came to a standstill.

The Book of Nalu could confuse people immensely, and even the ancient Destroyer couldn't resist.

Marvin didn't dare to tarry and quickly rushed to get what he needed.

He already had the Book of Forgiveness and only had to hand it over.

As for the page of the Book of Nalu, because of the resonance between the pages, he didn't waste too much time on it and got the page.

He glanced at it, the page was unexpectedly the last page of the book of Nalu, the 11th page.

It was called [Reincarnation].

Reincarnation was sealed in an ancient amber. If not for the Book of Nalu's pages resonating, no one would have noticed that this ancient amber contained a magical book page.

After taking care of those two things, he used the remaining time to look for the Wisdom Chapter.

Fortunately, the Book of Nalu needed to spend a lot of energy to control the Destroyer and was too busy to pay attention to what Marvin was doing.

This made it a lot easier for Marvin.

After all, he had to quickly find the Wisdom Chapter that would help him suppress the Book of Nalu.

A minute later, Marvin appeared at the edge of the lake.

After quickly taking a water breathing potion, he dove into the lake.

The layout at the bottom of the lake was very ingenious. The covers of the books were enclosed by special shells and air bubbles were there to prevent the books from being corroded by water.

Finding the Wisdom Chapter wouldn't be easy. Marvin had to use Earth Perception and managed to find a conspicuous shell among the countless shells.

This shell was quite intricate and it looked very sturdy, but there was a layer of strange decorations on it.

It took a few seconds for Marvin to remember where he had seen that design before. It was the mark of the Ancient God of Wisdom.

That was most likely the Wisdom Chapter.

Time was pressing, so Marvin could only gamble.

Moreover, Fati was already dead. There was nothing to stop Marvin from plundering wantonly.

Although he was looking for the ancient book he needed, it didn't stop him from taking all the books he saw on the way.

After two and a half minutes, Marvin left the lake.

The shells in this area had almost all been cleared out by him!

Marvin estimated that he had taken roughly 20 to 30 books. He now had more than 50 books in his storage.

This could be considered cleaning up the Dragon Library.

After finishing this, Marvin hoped to keep going.

He was still thinking of going to plunder the books in other areas.

Most of the time, knowledge is power, especially when it involved a library of the Dragon Race. Who knew what treasure would be inside?

But time didn't allow for it.

The Book of Nalu roared, "Greedy brat! How many books do you need to get before you are satisfied?"

"The Destroyer is already regaining its mind. Although I can confuse it for a short time, it's just delaying its awakening!"

"If you keep dragging your feet, don't count on me!"

The Book of Nalu actually took the initiative to talk, which shocked Marvin.

In the past, this [Rebirth] page would use characters to communicate with Marvin.

For it to force itself to talk, it must really be unable to hold on.

After all, Destroyers were an incredibly terrifying ancient race.

Hearing this, Marvin gave up on his plan to keep going for more benefits and took the Book of Nalu to retreat.

The Dragon Soul had already told Marvin how to leave the Dragon Library. As long as he returned to his original place and said that Draconic sentence, he would be able to leave.

Although Marvin couldn't speak Draconic, the Book of Nalu had already recorded the Draconic words for him and Marvin only had to pronounce those words the way they were written.

The Destroyer re-awakened on the shore and dragged its huge body to slowly move forward.

After a few seconds, the forest was close to being destroyed.

This scene was something alarming even for Marvin, who had already experienced the Great Calamity.

He used his peak speed to return to the mountain peak and quickly read that sentence aloud.

A halo of darkness shrouded Marvin. He glanced at the Destroyer's sinister appearance before disappearing from the library!

...

Outside the pitch-black entrance, Marvin took a huge breath as if he had a new lease on life.

Although the whole process didn't seem so traumatizing, the Destroyer's smell truly made Marvin uncomfortable.

As for the Book of Nalu's exceptional display, it made Marvin more vigilant.

Thus, when he left the library, he chose to put the Book of Nalu's [Rebirth] page into an unused storage item.

When it noticed what was happening, the Book of Nalu roared, "You want to break the agreement? You promised to let me devour another page!"

Marvin laughed, "I don't plan to go against our deal."

"But, although I promised to let you devour another page, I didn't say when."

"The time will depend on my mood."

After saying this, he stopped bickering with the [Rebirth] page and put it in the depths of the storage item.

In order to be sure that this page of the strange Book of Nalu wouldn't do something shocking, he put the other page in the ancient amber into a different storage item.

That way, he could guarantee that the two pages were isolated.

In spite of this, Marvin was still somewhat worried.

'There seem to be some issues with that [Rebirth] page.'

'Although Rebirth was said to be the safest page of the Book of Nalu, after being nourished, the spirit of the page seems very formidable.'

Marvin's anxiety wasn't without reason.

This page of the Book of Nalu had swallowed a lot of Divine Source. Moreover, it was still controlling the souls of people like Raven and Madeline.

If it wasn't for Hathaway putting a restriction on his body before, Marvin might have already been controlled by it.

It became so active lately that Marvin also wanted to restrain it.

Without a way to properly control it, it would be better to keep it in storage.

As for that completely new page, [Reincarnation], Marvin was also quite interested. He would definitely research it when he had some time.

But he now noticed that his surroundings were a bit strange.

'Even if it's the same pitch-black entrance, the colors of the floor and the ceiling have changed!'

'This is definitely not the 2nd floor!'

Marvin looked at his surroundings in surprise.

He suddenly heard a discussion coming from a corner.

Marvin subconsciously used Stealth, but was startled when he saw an acquaintance.

'Hehe... Ikarina...'

'I didn't expect to directly reach the 3rd floor.'

Chapter 476: Whole New World

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Black Dragon Ikarina wasn't acting alone. A man with a blue gown was next to her.

It wasn't hard to guess that this was the Ancient Blue Dragon.

The two were whispering, apparently discussing a deal.

Marvin was unable to understand what they were talking about since they used Draconic.

However, Marvin had been discovered by Ikarina before, which reminded him to be more careful as the Dragons' Perception didn't seem to be affected much by the Chromatic Altar or temple.

The strength of Blue Dragons was average, but all the Dragons here were Ancient Dragons.

In fact, even if Marvin had Weeping Sky in hand, facing a Dragon that was able to use magic would be very troublesome.

Dragons were very sensitive to killing intent, so even if he sneak attacked, it might not necessarily go smoothly.

Marvin managed to kill Fati in one move, but this was partly due to luck and the other side underestimating him.

If it was a Chromatic Dragon, except for a Black Dragon, Marvin wouldn't be able to deal with it easily.

He could take care of the Black Dragons due to the weapon's power.

He had just advanced to Legend, after all. Although the Human Race had the best potential, potential needed time and effort to turn into strength.

...

Thus, after finding the two Dragons, Marvin didn't act impulsively and kept a certain distance from them instead: not too far, yet not too close.

He knew that finding the Nightmare Boundary was most important right now.

Even if he wanted to kill Ikarina, he would have a lot of opportunities in the Nightmare Boundary, so there was no need to worry about it right now.

As they were getting closer to the Dragon God's tomb, the aura of Divinity was getting more and more intense, and thus, lifeforms with Divinity were becoming more numerous.

But they were easily dispatched by the Dragons.

Marvin was following them so he had it easy. He didn't need to make a move against the monsters.



In fact, it was said that the Dragon God's tomb was below the underground temple, but this was a rumor. Who knew if it was true?

As for the Nightmare Boundary, it was said to be in a large hall on the 3rd floor.

Marvin's surroundings became increasingly darker as he walked forward.

The 3rd floor gave out an oppressive feeling, as if there were a bloodthirsty beast hidden in the shadows, ready to jump out anytime to swallow them in one bite.

The statues on both sides of the hall and hallways became even more realistic, looking like they might come to life.

These were the statues of the Dragon Race's Guardians.

But the strange part was that the expressions of the statues were very malevolent. They were completely different from the [Loyal Tidomas] Marvin saw on the 1st floor.

These were clearly made by another craftsman.

Some statues had some dreadful traps attached and Marvin didn't dare to rashly touch them, so he could only look.

In short, the underground temple's 3rd floor was a lot more dangerous than the previous two floors.

But it was a very smooth trip for Marvin as he relied on the two Dragons.

With the two Dragons exploring ahead for him, Marvin only had to sneak behind them.

Soon, the two Dragons in front reached a wide hall.

This hall was different from the other halls they had been through. There was a huge statue of the Dragon God Hartson there!

'Looks like this is the main temple.'

'This should be the place where the Chromatic Dragons and their descendants would worship Hartson.'

Marvin looked at the two people walking toward the statue. He chose not to enter the hall but to hide outside instead.

He found a place to hide and patiently waited.

Because if this was the entrance of the Nightmare Boundary, the two Dragons wouldn't go far.

They needed to wait for the arrival of the other Chromatic Dragons before opening the Boundary.

Especially Green Dragon Modana, since she was holding the key to entering the Nightmare Boundary.

Just as expected, while Marvin was waiting, the two Dragons paced back and forth in the hall.

They occasionally talked in Draconic, but not much. At this time, Marvin really wanted to learn Draconic.

Not being able to understand their words was too detrimental.

Unfortunately, the Book of Nalu couldn't be used for now so he had to think of another way to learn Draconic.

There might be a chance with Professor.

The Chromatic Dragons and Metallic Dragons both came from the Twin Planes, sharing the same origin, and therefore spoke the same language. Only their magic and attributes were different.

...

Marvin waited for about half an hour outside the hall, and in that time, not only did the Chromatic Dragons arrive one after the other, but one of his teammates also arrived.

In fact, when Louise crawled over to Marvin as a gecko, he almost cut her down.

Fortunately, she proved her identity in time, or else not only would Marvin have harmed his ally, but they would have exposed themselves.

Louise was a friend of Blade Master Kangen and was said to be an extremely powerful caster.

Since she was Kangen's friend, she naturally was a powerhouse of the Dead Area. The Dead Area had plenty of hidden talents, so it was quite normal for Marvin to not know about a powerhouse from there.

After greeting him in a small voice, Louise kept acting like a gecko.

Her Transfiguration skill was very mystical. There was no trace of Magic Power.

Perhaps she was bold due to being skillful, but after meeting with Marvin, she actually crawled into the hall. She was completely unlike Marvin, who didn't dare to step inside.

Marvin wasn't familiar with Louise. Both of them were basically helping out a friend, so it wasn't that strange for them to work separately.

But it felt like this woman was provoking him.

'She obviously could have greeted me without approaching. As a powerful caster, a bit of short distance mental communication shouldn't be difficult.'

'Crawling over as a gecko was just a way to test me.'

'This woman is bored...'

Marvin's mind was clear. Louise looked mysterious, but her behavior already revealed many details about her.

This woman would never be able to stay low-key or know her own place.

Marvin began thinking through events from his past life.

But a name like Louise was too common. Marvin had run into quests with three women named Louise, but none of them were powerful casters.

Blade Master Kangen and Professor had yet to arrive, which made Marvin a bit worried.

The Nightmare Boundary had four areas that might have the Crystal Statue and the Rainbow Spring. With only two people, their chances of getting the items would clearly be reduced.

But they apparently didn't have time.

The Chromatic Dragons had already gathered under the Dragon God's statue and were revolving around it while muttering softly.

Marvin decided to quietly sneak over.

The Perception of these Dragons was clearly at its lowest and Marvin was very confident in his Stealth.

How could he have expected that a very small voice would abruptly echo in his mind, 'Why did you suddenly grow balls, kid?'

Marvin frowned and glanced at the gecko at the ceiling, but didn't answer.

The other side didn't use proper mental communication, instead only using a one-way communication message, which annoyed Marvin.

The feeling of her toying with him without being able to answer was really too hateful.

Thankfully, the Chromatic Dragons' actions quickly diverted their attention.

...

The five Dragons were forming a group in the shrine.

As they continued muttering, halos floated down from the God's statue and covered them.

It felt like an ancient soul awakened.

A glittering halo then blossomed from the statue.

Green Dragon Modana waved a heart-shaped pendant.

The pendant blended in the halo, and Modana followed up with some chanting.

Draconic began to echo in the hall.

As for that soul, it seemed to be awakening more thoroughly and it seemed like something was trying to burst out from the halo!

After two minutes, under the joint efforts of the Chromatic Dragons, an explosion echoed!

Dragon God Hartson's statue actually cracked!

Pieces of rock filled with Divine Power dispersed around, and the whole hall began to shake.

Thankfully, this hall had already been reinforced by Divine Power and wasn't destroyed by the event.

The five Dragons near the statue didn't think that the opening of the Nightmare Boundary would create such a strong reaction.

A few people were smashed by the rocks. Modana and the White Dragon were sent flying.

Fortunately, they were Ancient Dragons and had powerful bodies. Even if their strength was reduced after shapeshifting, they just stood up and patted their clothes after that impact.

Marvin clearly saw that when the explosion occurred, there seemed to be a soul being freed from the statue.

As for the one who received the biggest attack, it was actually the Ancient Red Dragon EII!

At least four rocks filled with Divine Power flew toward him, but they were all reduced to fine powder before they struck.

The Ancient Red Dragon was clearly stronger than his peers.

'Even if he's not at a Plane Guardian's level, he should be close.'

'That guy is overpowered... If not for the Wizard Alliance having a Legend Wizard who'd mastered [Dragon Killer Sword], the South's Six Pearl Harbors might have been unable to stop him!'

Marvin looked apprehensive.

At the same time, he dispelled his intent to deal with EII.

EII had the most resources. His underwater lair, the [Lava Palace], was Feinan's first Legend level instance.

The so-called Legend level instance required a group of at least 20 Legends to clear it.

There were countless treasures in the Lava Palace and they would appear randomly.

Marvin didn't know what the real Lava Palace will be like, but it definitely had more treasures than in the game.

After all, this was the place where the Ancient Red Dragon kept all the treasures gathered over the course of his life.

And the Lava Palace's Guardians weren't easy to take care of.

The most powerful Guardian was naturally the last Boss, EII. Apart from him, there were also two female Dragons, a Sword Saint who had been mind controlled for a millennium, a lair filled with Wyrmlings... In short, clearing the Lava Palace was very troublesome.

But there was also another way to clear it.

That was to take advantage of Ell going out to kill him.

It was a way to gain the key to pass through most of the Lava Palace.

This key would allow one to skip many troubles, leaving the two female Dragons as the only obstacles.

At the start, Marvin had wanted to get the key off Ell.

But now, he dispelled that thought.

He reckoned that he needed Ruler of the Night to reach at least level 4 before thinking of killing the Red Dragon.

With his current strength, he could only bully the magic-less Black Dragons.

...

The only thing that made Marvin feel slightly amused was that during the explosion, the gecko also had a hard time.

A few rocks flew toward the ceiling and if she hadn't deftly dodged them, she might have been forced to show herself.

As for Marvin, because he was hiding in the distance, he simply wasn't affected.

After the explosion, the statue had been replaced by a huge halo that started slowly dwindling.

Gradually, the halo retreated and a hollow Teleportation Gate appeared on the pile of crushed rock.

'This Teleportation Gate is a bit too... complicated.'

Marvin only had a bit of knowledge about planes.

But because of the previous conquest of Arborea, he had learnt some relevant knowledge.

This Teleportation gate clearly wasn't leading to a Demi-Plane!

This was the entrance to a whole new world!

...

The Chromatic Dragons had happy expressions. They all glanced at each other for a few moments before unhesitatingly rushing through the Teleportation Gate and disappearing from the hall.

Louise and Marvin simultaneously appeared in front of the Gate.

“Interplanar Teleportation Gate.”

“No embedded structure, it’s actually suspended in midair...”

“Nightmare Boundary... Just like in the Legends. The Dragon Race’s final sanctuary... A new world?”

Louise had a grave expression as she looked at the Teleportation Gate while muttering to herself.

Her words confirmed Marvin’s thoughts.

The Nightmare Boundary wasn’t a Demi-Plane; it was possibly a Material Plane like Feinan!

At worst, it was a Secondary Plane!

‘The Nightmare Boundary was created by Dragon God Hartson...’

‘Did he have the ability to create an entire world?’

Marvin was shocked.

From what he knew, the current Gods residing in the Astral Sea didn’t have this kind of ability.

They conquered Secondary Planes and could create their own God Realms, but they couldn’t create a Material Plane.

Based on this, Dragon God Hartson seemed more powerful.

But even if he was a powerful Dragon God, he still was unable to avoid his destined fall. At the same time, he wasn’t Lance’s opponent.

It could clearly be seen how powerful Wizard God Lance was.

...

“Don’t stare blankly, kid,” Louise called out. “Kangen and Professor are still on the way, so we will go first.”

Marvin shrugged. "Let's go."

He was a bit surprised when Louise suddenly said, "Hold on... I think I should still warn you before you go through the gate."

"If you go in, you might not be able to come back."

"It's rumored that the Dragon God foresaw the destruction of Feinan and created this new world to protect his offspring."

"Unlike Dwarven and Elven Sanctuaries, this is a whole new world. You aren't a caster and you don't have the ability to travel across planes. Once you go through that gate, you might get lost in the Nightmare Boundary."

Chapter 477: Ancient Well

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Louise's warning wasn't unreasonable, but Marvin wasn't completely unprepared.

Because of his plight in Arborea and his experience in the Secret Garden, Marvin paid attention to interplanar battles.

Before leaving White River Valley a while back, he made Madeline spend a lot to create a temporary Teleportation Gate.

Even non-Legend Wizard could use this item.

The portal made by that item could transfer Marvin back to White River Valley from any plane.

Thus, Marvin only smiled and thanked Louise for her good intentions before taking the lead to enter the gate.

They would be randomly teleported after passing through the Nightmare Boundary, even if they were to hold hands.

...

Interplanar Teleportation felt a lot different from long distance teleportation.

It felt like a long time, but only a few seconds passed.

When Marvin opened his eyes, he only saw a desolate desert.



This was the area of the Ancient Blue Dragons, one of the five areas of the Nightmare Boundary.

Deserts were the favorite environment of the Blue Dragons and they would have an advantage when fighting there, thanks in part to their expertise in using Dragon Magic for camouflage.

The Nightmare Boundary was very vast, and so was this desert.

This was a place for the Dragons to live in, after all. For a human like Marvin, it really was too vast.

After looking around, besides sand dunes, there were no landmarks to use to find his location.

Thankfully, Professor had told him about all kinds of situations that might occur in the Nightmare Boundary so he wouldn't lose his mind.

'There are four areas which might conceal the Rainbow Spring or Crystal Statue...'

'Excluding the Black Dragon's swamps, there are only the deserts, mountains, forest, and hills left.'

'There should be an ancient well in the desert.'

'It was said to be very conspicuous. A well for the Dragons... Wouldn't that be a large hole for humans?' Marvin thought.

Marvin took out a Shapechange scroll.

This was given to him by Professor when he chose to join the expedition.

It was quite useful.

[Fixed Shapechange Scroll (Draconic)]

[Effect: Can turn the target into a hawk]

[Duration: 60 minutes]

[Effect can be dismissed by using the incantation]

...

After using this Shapechange scroll, Marvin turned into a hawk and began to soar in the desert.

Dragon Magic was too powerful. Even if a Legend Wizard was proficient in making scrolls, his Fixed Shapechange Scrolls would last 30 minutes at most. Professor's scroll was twice as effective.

The feeling of soaring in the sky felt wonderful. This made Marvin want to get a similar Shapechange.

After swallowing the Dense Blood Nucleus, he obtained the Vampires' Low Flight ability, but it couldn't allow him to fly high in the sky.

He also lacked a flying mount, or else he would have had no troubles on his travels.

But Shapechange wasn't that easy to learn.

Among the advanced Ranger classes, there were actually some that could learn Shapechange, but they were mostly used for small lifeforms.

Shapechanging into a crow, otter, squirrel, or another similar creature was already very difficult.

They weren't specialized Druid classes after all.

For Marvin, who already chose Night Walker as his advanced class and became a Ruler of the Night, there was only one way to learn Shapechange.

That was... A Nature Leaf, one of the leaves on the branch of the World Tree in Feinan.

When Marvin learnt [Basilisk Shapeshift] and [Vine Metamorphosis], it was through the Nature Leaves.

And most of the Nature Leaves were in the hands of the Migratory Bird Council.

After all, they were guarding Feinan's World Tree, and the young Druids also needed Nature Leaves to learn Shapechange or to increase the level of their Shapechange.

'Seems like this trip to the Supreme Jungle won't only be to deal Endless Ocean's matter. I'll also need to get some Shapechange spells.'

A thief does not leave empty-handed. Although Marvin wasn't a Thief, he still had his gamer attitude. He hadn't reached the Supreme Jungle, but had already started plotting against it. Who knew how those Druids would react if they knew what he was thinking?

...

Flying in the desert was quite dull.

Besides flapping his wings from time to time, Marvin had basically nothing to do.

After using Shapechange, his attributes substantially changed. He more or less had a common hawk's attributes.

Only his Stamina became endless due to the support of the Scroll's magic.

In other words, before the Shapechange's effects disappeared, he would be able to keep flying.

At the same time, he obtained a special passive, [Hawk Eye].

[Hawk Eye: You are able to clearly see any small details]

This passive allowed Marvin to not miss any part of the desert that might have an ancient well.

He didn't even need to actively observe. He could see everything through Hawk Eye and it kept sending back information to Marvin's mind.

This long and boring flight lasted no less than twenty minutes.

Some mountains could faintly be seen in the distance.

Marvin knew that he might have already flown out of the desert area.

'Is that the wrong direction?' Marvin thought.

He had to decide whether he should turn around or just enter the mountain range to try his luck there instead.

The mountainous area was the Black Dragons' domain. This was one of the places that might hide the Rainbow Spring.

But finding a spring in this mountainous area would be very annoying. Marvin hesitated for a moment when he suddenly heard a thunderous sound, one that he was very familiar with!

'It's the sound of a Dragon flying at high speed!'

Marvin understood and immediately changed his bearing and started to descend before landing on a mountain peak.

In the distance, a shadow was quickly rushing forward!

'It's a small world...'

Marvin sneered.

Black Dragon Ikarina.

She was on her own.

If he didn't act in such a situation, it wouldn't be Marvin's style!

The Hawk stared blankly at the Black Dragon flying past the boundary between the two areas, seemingly going toward the desert.

'Does she know the location of the ancient well?'

Marvin immediately followed.

A hawk naturally couldn't keep up with a Dragon's flying speed, but Marvin was still able to track her as the Black Dragon didn't hide her aura. Marvin followed her back into the depths of the desert.

...

After 15 minutes, Marvin caught up to Ikarina.

Sure enough, following the Black Dragon was a good idea, because there was a strange area ahead of them.

The Black Dragon was flapping her wings frantically, sending a great amount of sand flying everywhere.

That area gradually exposed its previously hidden appearance.

It was a huge hole!

From the Dragons' point of view, this might be considered a well.

It was said that this well had never run dry and was the drinking water of the Blue Wyrmlings.

The water in the well contained enlightening wisdom and could let the Wyrmlings learn quickly.

But the huge hole had been buried in sand. A layer of light spilled on top of it, and it was now pitch-black with no sand covering it.

Marvin could faintly feel a heavy power coming from that hole.

'Is it really in this well?'

Marvin looked at the huge hole as if it was a monster with bloody teeth. It gave him a bad feeling and made him want to shrink back.

But he suddenly felt danger, a powerful strength locking onto him.

He unhesitantly flapped his wings and left his spot.

A flaming hot Dragon Breath brushed past Marvin!

He hadn't noticed the Black Dragon looking at him!

"I flew from the south to the north and didn't notice any hawks in the Nightmare Boundary."

"Modana, there is no point in playing useless tricks on me," Ikarina sneered while looking at Marvin. "If you're thinking about fighting over the Crystal Statue with me, then you should reconsider your strength."

Modana?

Marvin froze. Ikarina actually thought he was a Green Dragon?

What was going on?

However, even if Ikarina discovered him, Marvin wasn't afraid.

She was just an Ancient Black Dragon. How could Marvin be worried about her?

He had already killed a handful of Black Dragons!

The next second, Marvin inwardly chanted the incantation and turned back to his normal form.

Ikarina clearly became startled.

Marvin fell on the sand and without saying anything, rushed straight for the well!

The Black Dragon similarly didn't say anything and pounced down.

Marvin sneered in his mind, 'I'm not afraid of you rushing down, I'm afraid you would run away!'

Reacting to the Black Dragon's aura behind him, Marvin suddenly turned!

[Eternal Night]!

With his Shadow Domain bonuses, the surroundings suddenly turned dark!

The Black Dragon had a bad feeling, but her momentum was too strong, she couldn't escape.

Night Boundary!

Marvin instantly appeared on the Black Dragon's head.

"In fact, for the sake of Izaka, I should keep you alive."

"After all, there are only the two of you left in Feinan. Killing you would be rather unreasonable. However..."

"Those who scheme against me are already dead!"

Weeping Sky abruptly appeared and Marvin ruthlessly stabbed it down!

The Black Dragon's neck suddenly rose. In this life and death situation, she stimulated her most frightening potential.

The Black Dragon spread her wings to the extreme, and all the scales contracted!

The next moment, her body unexpectedly did a 180° flip!

The Dragon's body was frantically falling.

Such an unforeseen event actually made Marvin's attack miss.

Weeping Sky had been stabbing toward her head, but it only managed to take out some scales!

Marvin forcibly regained his balance.

The Black Dragon suddenly twisted her neck and threw out a Dragon Breath in desperation!

A last-minute Dragon Breath naturally wasn't as powerful as a prepared one.

But even a powerful Legend Barbarian would turn to ashes when facing it!

Marvin didn't dare to take it head-on.

Although he couldn't fly, relying on Eternal Night and Night Boundary, he could freely appear anywhere in the surroundings.

He dodged.

The desperate Dragon Breath went past Marvin's original location and hit her own body since Marvin was way too close to her. The resplendent scales emitted a burnt smell!

But in any case, Ikarina managed to escape.

Her mind was filled with fear!

If she hadn't dodged Marvin's spear, she might have already died!

She immediately turned around, trying to escape from that dark area!

She noticed that this night-like area seemed to be Marvin's field. Moreover, he still had the Dragon Slaying Spear!

The Black Dragon's flying speed was rather impressive!

Marvin kept disappearing through the night, closing in on her.

But the Black Dragon's will to live was quite formidable. She burst out with all of her potential and was about to escape from the surrounding Eternal Night.

Marvin didn't think that Ikarina's strength would be so much higher than Izaka's.

She was the strongest Black Dragon in Feinan.

Marvin reckoned that not many Dragons would have been able to avoid his previous attack!

'What a pity!' Marvin frowned.

If he let the Black Dragon escape, not only would he have wasted his skill uses, but she would also be troublesome in the future.

But he lacked chasing skills.

A Ruler of the Night's burst power was quite powerful, but Marvin couldn't catch her if she was blindly escaping.

But Marvin wasn't one to give up halfway.

Just as she was about to escape the Eternal Night, her body hit a wall.

Her head twisted and she fell down from the sky!

Marvin took advantage of this sudden event.

Although he didn't know what happened, it would be better to kill Ikarina first!

After using Night Boundary once more, Marvin's legs appeared on the Black Dragon's back.

The Dragon Slaying Spear burst out with great force as it directly locked onto the Black Dragon's heart!

This was the power of Weeping Sky.

This spear possessed such a hatred of Dragons that it would help with its user's accuracy!

"Roar!"

The Black Dragon's unwilling roar echoed through the sky.

Then, the tip penetrated through the cold scales and pierced the Black Dragon's heart.

Her body fell awkwardly to the ground, struggling twice before her amber eyes gradually lost their brilliance.

Marvin took a deep breath on the Black Dragon's back.

That fight was quite short, but it consumed almost 70% of his stamina.

Even though he managed to kill Ikarina, he still couldn't relax.

Because there were still others.

Marvin silently pulled out Weeping Sky. He didn't even dare to check his interface and instead calmly looked at his surroundings. "Come out, Modena."

"I know you aren't afraid of me."

Chapter 478: Conspiracy

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The desert was cold and silent.



Eternal Night had already been removed and Marvin was standing on top of the Black Dragon's corpse while holding his spear. He looked extremely arrogant.

But he knew that even if Weeping Sky was quite useful against the Black Dragons, it wouldn't be as overbearing against the other Dragons.

Sure enough, the sky shook and a small Green Dragon slowly descended.

"You are quite clever."

"Marvin, right? I heard of your name. You have been in the limelight in Feinan recently."

"I loathed Ikarina, thus I helped you. To repay me, you wouldn't mind not plundering our Dragon Treasures?"

Modana kept a certain distance from Marvin. Green Dragons were crafty and cautious and wouldn't rashly make a move against powerhouses.

Marvin smiled, "You said it yourself, you loathed Ikarina. By blocking her, you helped yourself."

"Maybe in your mind, Ikarina is far less threatening than me, a mere Human. Am I wrong?"

The Green Dragon revealed her sinister teeth. "If you are that smart, then you should run away."

"I'm not a waste like the Black Dragon. My spells can easily tear you to shreds!"

Marvin frowned.

Green Dragons were really too troublesome.

Her Dragon Breath was poisonous. Even with Marvin's current resistances, he might not be able to survive.

Let alone when her Draconic magic was mixed in. Marvin might not necessarily win when fighting in the open.

He glanced toward the ancient well.

The Green Dragon's reaction was very fast.

She coldly groaned and faintly flapped her wings, causing two breezes to suddenly sweep over.

In an instant, two groups of Kobolds appeared in the originally empty desert!

On top of that, two toad-like lifeforms quietly appeared and then quickly vanished.

They should be hiding underground.

The Kobolds were set up in an unwavering formation between Marvin and the well.

Marvin shivered.

'Wyrmwarpred Kobolds... And Hobbler Decoys...'

'[White Slaads]...'

They weren't average monsters!

It was well-known that Kobolds had a bit of Dragon bloodline, but few Dragons would get in contact with Kobolds, though Green Dragons were some of those that did.

The Ancient Green Dragon's [Dominate] was enough to control a pack of elite Kobolds!

Those Wyrmwarpred Kobolds and Hobbler Decoys summoned by Modana were even level 20 Half-Legends!

An ordinary Legend would find it very hard to deal with these dozen or so monsters.

And there were even Legend Monsters, White Slaads.

Although they hadn't become Black Slaads, their final evolution, they were still very troublesome.

They would hide underground, ready to mortally wound their enemy anytime.

The Green Dragon was trying to intimidate Marvin!

This was the nature of Green Dragons. Facing a weak enemy, they would directly act using Dragon Breath or attack with their tails.

However, when facing a powerhouse, they were unwilling to take the initiative to start a fight. They used intimidation and other means to force their enemies away without fighting.

Marvin glanced at his interface.

Just as expected, Modana had used intimidation skills during their discussion.

These skills should have a strong effect with Dragon Might's bonus.

But Marvin didn't feel anything.

Marvin's willpower was very high now, and along with Weeping Sky's immunity to Dragon Might, it allowed him to remain calm in such a situation.

"Last warning."

Modana flapped her wings, somewhat impatient.

The Kobolds howled loudly, ready to swarm him at any moment.

These level 20 Kobolds might be able to trouble Marvin.

"Leave. Otherwise I won't mind turning you into a puddle of acid!"

[Major Intimidate]!

Modana's sentence even seemed like a low roar!

But what puzzled Modana was that her Intimidate didn't have any effect.

Marvin was still completely calm.

This was a rare outcome.

Most Human Legends, many even stronger than Marvin, would be unable to resist her Intimidation.

This was natural fear from a weak race toward a lifeform at the top of the food chain. It couldn't be changed.

'Do I really have to attack?'

Modana looked at the Dragon Slaying Spear in Marvin's hands and felt a bit nervous.

She saw the scene of Marvin killing Ikarina very clearly. It was direct and efficient, leaving no way out.

Although her Draconic Magic was an advantage that Ikarina didn't have and allowed Modana to use various tricks, the risks were too high when facing this kind of opponent.

While Modana was still hesitating, Marvin had already made a decision.

[Earth Perception] let him feel that the layer of light on top of the ancient well was already gone.

Marvin then disappeared, charging toward the well like lightning!

The Green Dragon roared and pounced at him.

At the same time, the Kobolds howled and brandished their weapons, trying to block Marvin's path!

But unfortunately, even if these lifeforms were close to the Legend Realm and were powerful, their speed couldn't even be compared to Marvin's!

Godly Dexterity wasn't just for show!

"Woosh!"

Marvin brushed past the Kobolds like a gust of wind and quickly reached the edge of the well.

At that time, a shadow suddenly emerged from the sand and stabbed toward Marvin's chest.

'I was waiting for you!' Marvin inwardly sneered.

He used Shadow Step and perfectly dodged the White Slaad's tongue.

This kind of sneak attack was what White Slaads were experts at. Their tongue stabs had immense penetrating power, and clueless adventurers would easily have their hearts pierced!

In the game, after Marvin ascended to Godhood, he came across an ancient vestige.

That vestige was full of Slaads of different colors, from the basic Slaads to the powerful White Slaads, there were even the most formidable Black Slaads. He experienced all their strengths.

Naturally, he knew their attacking style, thus dodging wasn't difficult.

He didn't want to kill these monsters right now, the priority was to get into the well before the Green Dragon!

Marvin would be at a disadvantage when fighting in the desert.

The Green Dragon could fly and use all kind of spells and had reinforcements while Marvin was alone and would only be on the defensive.

Rather than fighting her outside, it was better to get in the well.

Although this ancient well was a huge hole to Marvin, it was still a narrow well for the Green Dragon.

If Modana wanted to go in, she would have to use Shapechanging.

Regardless what shape she changed into, it wouldn't be as powerful as her main body.

Thus, Marvin's condition was very good.

Moreover, Marvin could feel that the terrain under the well was quite complicated, he might be able to sneak attack her.

...

Relying on his outstanding speed, the monsters couldn't stop Marvin from running away.

He quickly arrived in front of that huge hole.

With a glance, he could see that the hole wasn't too deep and was filled with entrances. It looked like a huge maze.

Hearing the wind behind him, Marvin unhesitantly jumped in!

He couldn't fly like a dragon, but he could use the Low Flight ability he learnt from the Dense Blood Nucleus.

Although this ability couldn't let Marvin fly freely, it was similar to the Feather Fall skill, he wouldn't crash on the ground but would softly land instead.

Marvin felt comfortable in the darkness of the well, in a blink he reached the ancient well's bottom.

A loud noise came from above.

The well's floor was made of soft sand and there was a total of five tunnel entrances. Each tunnel entrance had a different design.

Red flames, lush vegetation, desolate sand, undulating mountain range, swamps.

This seemed to signify the various terrains loved by the Chromatic Dragons.

There was nothing apart from this.

Just the five entrances.

Marvin raised his head, the Kobolds were already rushing over to kill him in the well.

He didn't hesitate anymore and entered the desert entrance!

...

Outside the well, the Green Dragon had on an unsightly expression.

She hesitated for a bit before ultimately Shapechanging to human form, charging in with her troops.

As for the Black Dragon's corpse, it was calmly lying there.

No one noticed that her blood was seeping into the vast desert, seemingly being absorbed, leaving no bloodstain.

No one noticed that pair of eyes glancing at this world.

"Black Dragon Blood..."

"So you moved ahead of time?" That powerful existence mumbled to himself.

He was standing outside the plane, overlooking the entire Nightmare Boundary, a sneer appearing on his face.

"Chromatic Dragons... My children... I waited for you for too long."

"Oh! There is a Metallic Dragon joining in on the fun.. Eh? The aura of a Human? Hold on... It's that guy... Interesting."

"Seems like this time, new and old hatred can be settled together."

Outside the Nightmare Boundary, that person snickered before turning into a shooting star slowly falling toward the Nightmare Boundary.

...

North of the Nightmare Boundary.

In the mountain range, three shadows were in a confrontation.

"Eil, although you are powerful, there is two of us. We aren't necessarily outmatched." The Blue Dragon coldly said, "The Rainbow Spring is the Chromatic Dragon Race's treasure, you can't keep it all for yourself."

“Exactly.” The White Dragon on the side echoed his words.

Standing in front of them was the Ancient Red Dragon Ell.

These three Dragons seemed to have found the location of the Rainbow Spring in the mountain range and were in a confrontation.

Ultimately, because Ell was too powerful, the Blue and White Dragon had no choice but to temporarily join hands.

Ell sneered, “Idiots. This place is a possible location, that’s all.”

“It’s rumored that the Rainbow Spring’s appearance would be followed by a shooting star. It’s broad daylight, how...”

He didn’t get to finish his words.

A bright meteor was falling in the sky!

Chapter 479: Fairy

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The meteor was falling down pretty fast and quickly disappeared behind the horizon.

The three Dragons foolishly looked at it.

Ell couldn’t help frowning.

Could this really be the Rainbow Spring’s location?

Was the prophecy left behind by the Dragon God before his death so accurate?

Ell was naturally suspicious, he felt a bit uncomfortable.

But the other two Dragons didn’t think so.

They considered the relics of the Dragon God as supreme treasures. With the appearance of the meteor, the Rainbow Spring had most likely appeared.

They immediately took advantage of Ell being distracted to rush to that valley.

The Red Dragon saw their impulsive actions and inwardly sneered before unhurriedly following.

...

This was a valley that couldn't be considered very vast, especially for the huge Dragons.

If not for their advanced Shapechange skills, going in would be very troublesome.

The valley wasn't very deep.

There was really a clear spring at the end of the valley.

The spring emitted a powerful strength, the three Dragons could feel it even from far away.

Moreover, they could sense that the power of the spring had the same root as them.

This was exactly like the legend.

"Rainbow Spring!"

"It's the true Rainbow Spring!"

The White Dragon and Blue Dragon were extremely moved, only Eil was hesitating.

This spring water seemed to originate from underground, and it wasn't scarce.

It was said that they only needed to drink a mouthful from the Rainbow Spring to be able to recover their former strength.

It looked like this Rainbow Spring was enough for all of the Chromatic Dragons to regain their powers.

"Looks like we don't have to fight to death." The White Dragon said in excitement, "His Highness Hartson left us enough inheritance."

"Indeed." The Blue Dragon agreed with his words. The two glanced at each other before rushing over, unable to endure any more.

Their eyes were filled with greed.

But Eil suddenly said with a cold voice, "What if this spring is poisonous?"

The other two Dragons snorted disdainfully, "Poison? Eil, stop being so suspicious."

"Are you planning to use [Detect Poison]?"

"I've never heard of a poison able to kill a Dragon in Feinan..."



Ell remained unmoved by the two Dragons mocking him.

He took two steps back instead.

As the currently strongest Chromatic Dragon, his strength has long since neared the Plane Guardians' level.

He was ruthless, vicious, and possessed exceptionally sharp instincts.

Being able to foresee danger was the reason for him surviving so long.

When he attacked the East Coast, it was his instinct that led him to dodge the Dragon Killer Sword as well as the follow-up attack of the Wizard Alliance.

Ever since then, he became even more cautious.

And now he had a feeling that there was an issue with this well.

Meanwhile, the other two Dragons already started drinking the spring water.

...

On the 3rd floor of the underground temple, two silhouettes appeared in front of the Teleportation Gate.

"We are too late." Kangen's face sank.

Copper Dragon Professor was beside him, but right now, he didn't look good.

"I did something unnecessary."

"I didn't expect that person's reprisals to be so heavy..."

Professor bitterly smiled, "I also didn't expect that the Rainbow Spring we were trying to prevent the Chromatic Dragons from getting was actually..."

He stopped his sentence and sighed.

The two were late for a reason.

They had various opportunities in the underground temple and uncovered a shocking secret.

This secret not only involved Dragon God's Hartson, but also Tidomas and the Nightmare Boundary itself!

This was a huge conspiracy!

And in the process, Professor was stopped and beat up by a powerful existence in a bad mood.

The Copper Dragon couldn't even retaliate.

The helpless feeling of only being able to hold it in was something the Copper Dragon hadn't experienced for a very long time.

When they finally arrived there, the Nightmare Boundary had already been opened.

Preventing this huge plot seemed unlikely.

"I hope nothing happens to Louise and Marvin." Kangen was still expressionless, "Maybe you should notify your fellow Dragons."

Professor nodded, "I already sent out what I learnt, they will be waiting for an opportunity to move."

"Right now, we still have to go in."

"After all, I can't let Louise and Marvin face such a frightening existence."

"Moreover, if that person's plot succeeds, the Nightmare Boundary will become his launching point."

"Feinan will be in huge danger..."

The two men glanced at each other, ultimately going in the Teleportation Gate.

...

Outside the Universe Magic Pool.

Under the lead of the three Great Gods, the Gods kept attacking the layer of the Universe Magic Pool.

Although they met bitter resistance, that resistance was annihilated.

Eric, the youth who took over an Astral Beast's body, had already died.

After taking down several Gods, the Great Elven King's life was also extinguished.

The North Guardian, that unknown old man who kept carrying a jar of wine and scrounging meals in the barbarian tribe, also died from too much injuries.

The Universe Magic Pool's 3rd layer was already ruptured.

The Gods' plans were about to be successful.

It was as if they could already see the 4th Fate Tablet waving at them.

Only the West Guardian, the Cloud Monk, was still alive.

The Cloud Monk had Longevity and Nirvana Rebirth.

Despite being killed several times by the High Gods, he kept tenaciously resurrecting.

This resurrection ability was different from the Gods' Divine Source, it was a pure miracle of the human body.

The Cloud Monk's power made the Gods speechless.

Despite the hostility, many Gods couldn't help but admire him. But they could also feel that the Cloud Monk's aura of Longevity was continuously weakening.

He might only be able to resurrect a few more times. He was also reaching his limit.

When the time came, there would be no one else to stop them.

At that time, Anuba, the God of Dawn and Protection suddenly stopped his attack.

He looked at the other two Great Gods and said, "I need to leave for a bit."

The other two weren't surprised, "It's that one?"

"Indeed, that group of stupid Dragons couldn't solve that problem. Feinan is our world, not his."

"And... There seem to be some old grudges between you. It'll be better to settle this before we enter Feinan."

Anuba Grant nodded and disappeared.

The Gods were in uproar.

At this time, what was more important than attacking the Universe Magic Pool? What could make the Great God of Dawn and Protection, Anuba Grant, to personally leave?

...

Under the ancient well, paths extended in different ways.

This was a complete maze, spreading in all directions.

Despite Marvin making marks on the way, after taking a path, he still ended up lost.

This place was like the caves of the Dwarven Kingdom.

'When did Dragons start digging holes?'

'Could this be the work of a sandworm? Even if it was a Lesser Dragon species, it was rarely related to Chromatic Dragons, would the Chromatic Dragon God let them enter the Nightmare Boundary?'

'Isn't this an ancient well? How could a well have so many passageways?'

Marvin became increasingly suspicious as he moved forward.

He felt that there was something wrong with the information received by the Metallic Dragons.

There might even be an issue with the Chromatic Dragons' information.

This Nightmare Boundary was strange in all aspects.

Dragon God Hartson wasn't a good person. Even if he was the Chromatic Dragon God and swore to forever protect his descendants, he was still inherently an Evil God.

And he came from another corner of the Universe.

He was beaten up by Wizard God Lance and ultimately fell silently. Like the Nightmare Boundary, everything was mysterious.

Him choosing Tidomas to guard his corpse was also an enigma.

After dealing with the Dragon Soul, Marvin was already doubtful about Tidomas' identity.

Did this place really conceal the Crystal Statue?

This was like looking for a needle in a haystack!

Marvin was depressed. He couldn't determine which path to take and decided to simply keep going forward.

He was extremely quick and didn't meet any monster on his way. Soon, something strange happened on the path.

He apparently left the maze.

This was a wide underground space, and a locked door was at the end of the space.

This entrance had countless runes and locks, looking quite sturdy.

But the entrance itself was transparent.

Through this entrance, Marvin could see a faintly discernible statue!

[Crystal Statue]!

Marvin squinted.

Could this really be a relic left by Dragon God Hartson?

Who would have thought that when he was about to step forward, a pure white light shone from the stone wall.

That was a fairy looking lifeform.

It had a small pair of wings and had a humanoid appearance.

But its voice was old and prideful, "Stay! Kid!"

"Who are you? You dare enter Sir Lance's seal?"

Marvin was dumbstruck.

This place was related to Wizard God Lance?

Marvin doubtfully looked at the Fairy. That thing seemed to lack Magic Power and didn't look threatening.

"Who are you?"

"Isn't this Dragon God Hartson's Nightmare Boundary? How could this be related to Wizard God Lance?"

The Fairy proudly said, "Since you know of Wizard God Lance's name, you should obediently get out of here!"

"Dragon God Hartson had conspired with the Evil Spirit World in order to invade Feinan, and the Nightmare Boundary was his springboard."

“This is where Sir Lance foiled the Dragon God’s plot, it is also sealing the passage between the Evil Spirit World and Nightmare Boundary. It’s not a place a Human like you should approach.”

Marvin was stunned.

But before he could recover, a green shadow emerged from another entrance and rushed over!

“Crystal Statue!”

“This is mine!”

Green Dragon Modana!

Chapter 480: Corrupt

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

“Stop her!” the Fairy anxiously shouted.

Marvin was stunned. The Green Dragon appeared way too quickly and Marvin’s attention had been focused on the transparent entrance. He didn’t have time to react.

As for the Fairy, it didn’t seem to be very powerful and simply didn’t have the strength to stop Modana.

“Woosh!” That Green silhouette rushed through the transparent entrance!

The Fairy covered its face with its palms as it wailed, “Over!”

“It’s all over!” It was very depressed. “I’ve failed the task Sir Lance gave me.”

Marvin didn’t pay attention to its complaints, focusing on the changes of the transparent door instead!

That so-called seal didn’t prevent Modana from entering.

Her body seemed to distort, which indicated that a considerably strong force field was inside.

But due to the Dragon Race’s tenacious bodies, she managed to resist.

It looked like she was about to reach the statue when a powerful force burst out!

In an instant, a flame appeared on Modana's hand as she was about to touch the statue.

"Aah!"

A miserable shriek burst out from Modana's mouth. Marvin could see that terrifying flame that was comparable to Divine Fire thoroughly scorching the Green Dragon!

But Modana was a Dragon, after all, so her Draconic Magic was also formidable.

She quickly made a powerful counterattack and kept using all kinds of magic in order to try to get rid of the negative effects.

However, her spells didn't seem to be very effective.

"Useless." The Fairy's tone contained a hint of pity. "Sir Lance's Divine Punishing Fire would even turn Gods to ashes!"

Marvin shivered before asking in bewilderment, "Then what were you worrying about?"

The Fairy explained while feeling vexed, "Each Millennium, Sir Lance would personally come here to strengthen the seal."

"The Dragon God's Divine Source isn't that easy to seal, after all, and furthermore, the Evil Spirit Sea's power is constantly corroding the seal."

"I am in charge of guarding this area. Usually, I would be able to handle normal situations."

"But my Magic Power is limited. Sir Lance didn't appear when he should have last millennium. Thus, I could only rely on my own strength to guard this seal. As time went on, I've been running out of Magic Power."

"In other words, even if the Divine Punishing Fire can still function, the seal itself is weakening."

"That wretched Green Dragon not only sent herself to death, she also left us some troubles!"

Marvin listened, puzzled.

At that time, behind the transparent door, the Green Dragon still seemed to be trying to struggle free.

But she was bound to be disappointed.

A big, rotten hand appeared from nowhere, reaching out to catch her.

A gloomy laughter followed. "Hehe..."

"My dear child, your help is greatly appreciated."

That was a familiar voice that could make others shiver in fear.

Marvin was startled and couldn't help but blurt out, "Tidomas!"

The Fairy glanced at Marvin strangely and said, "What Tidomas?"

"That's clearly the scoundrel, Hartson!"

Marvin's eyes widened.

The Fairy looked angrily at the situation behind the door. Green Dragon Modena was lightly grabbed by that big hand and terrifying Negative Energy was transmitted to her body.

The Divine Punishing Fire shockingly stopped burning.

But as a price, the Green Dragon began to rot everywhere.

"This is... Corrupting Ritual?"

Marvin crossed paths with Evil Spirits many times, from the low level Evil Spirit Envoys to the high level Evil Spirit Overlords. He knew that raw fighting strength wasn't the most terrifying side of the Evil Spirits. Rather, it was the irreversible ability to corrupt minds.

Regarding this point, the Evil Spirit Sea was more dreadful than Chaos Magic Power.

Most people corrupted by Devils ended up that way due to greed, while victims corrupted by Chaos Magic Power succumbed due to their wills not being firm enough.

But those corrupted by the Evil Spirit Sea fell because they were unable to resist that formidable strength!

There was a rumor in the Negative Energy Plane.

When the last Evil Spirit Overlord was born from the Evil Spirit Sea, the greatest beings would acknowledge allegiance, and the universe would experience the Evil Spirit Sea's tide.

Everything would be obliterated, only leaving the aura of putrefaction and lands filled with negative energy for the Evil Spirits.



...

Looking at Modana struggling powerlessly, Marvin's heart froze.

He hadn't expected that his trip to the Nightmare Boundary would be related to the Negative Energy Plane.

That voice was clearly the voice of the Tidomas he met before.

Marvin remembered that after he killed Diggles, Tidomas resented him.

Although he didn't know what that guy had planned, it looked very dangerous.

Marvin was certain that Tidomas would kill him if he had time.

This might be an Outer Plane, and with Tidomas' strength, if he wanted to kill Marvin, it would probably be as easy as crushing an insect!

After all, he was still far from being able to fight against a true God.

The most important matter right now was to figure out what was happening.

Marvin grabbed the Fairy and quickly asked, "Where is this place? Why did you say he was Hartson?"

"Tell me what you know, tell me everything."

...

In the valley.

Ell was looking coldly at the White Dragon and Blue Dragon crazily drinking from the Rainbow Spring.

The promise of formidable strength was truly enticing to him.

It had been many years since he felt the feeling of breaking through.

His strength had long since reached a bottleneck. Over the years, he looked throughout the universe for many treasures but never found a way to settle this problem.

And the Rainbow Spring before his eyes was definitely able to increase his strength!

This was an intense feeling that Ell couldn't bear.

But the reason Ell was so outstanding was his even more formidable instinct.

The more enticing something was, the more suspicious he was.

'No way, I need to find Modana to make it clear.'

The Red Dragon turned, intending to leave the valley.

He felt that he would be unable to continue resisting the temptation if he stayed.

In any case, the Rainbow Spring was flowing endlessly, so these two foolish Dragons wouldn't be able to finish it.

It would be fine to drink after making sure there was no issue with it.

But he didn't expect a painful howl to echo behind him just as he was about to leave!

Ell spun back around!

A piercing Dragon's roar burst out in the valley!

As Ell watched in shock, the Blue Dragon and the White Dragon were already unable to keep maintaining their Shapechange.

They were now in their original forms.

But what gave him chills was that whether it was the White Dragon's snow-white scales or the Blue Dragon's rough and sturdy skin, both started peeling off.

They were being replaced by rotting moss.

Their flesh began to fall down and even their skeletons could be seen!

A deep voice echoed beside Ell's ears, "You are clever."

"I'll give you a chance. Become my Deputy. You won't be like them, you'll become a true Corrupt Evil Dragon."

Chapter 481: Hartson's Scheme

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Following this evil voice, a middle-aged man with a blurry face appeared at the entrance of the valley.

Ell looked at the approaching man with shock and asked in a quivering voice, "Are you Tidomas?"

The man laughed. "Tidomas is a good subordinate."

"I made his reputation shake the entire Universe, I didn't let him down."

"But don't misunderstand, dear child. I am your supreme God."

"I am Hartson."

...

"Tidomas is Dragon God Hartson?"

"The Dragon God's fall was actually a trick?"

Outside the transparent entrance, Marvin had listened intently to that Fairy, and the conclusions from his analysis made him shake his head silently.

Because he met that Dragon Soul, Marvin more or less knew the entire process.

From the Fairy, Marvin learnt that Dragon God Hartson had made many attempts to control the world while he was alive.

He had already joined the Evil Spirit Sea and united with the Negative Energy Plane's other Overlords in order to enter Feinan.

But his plan was foiled right at the start by Wizard God Lance.

During his final attempt, he was deprived of some of his Divine Source by the Wizard God and sealed in the Nightmare Boundary.

At the same time, Hartson promised to seal the Nightmare Boundary.

The Black Dragon Race's betrayal and the Chromatic Dragons' civil war were actually just pretexts he used.

In his fight with Lance, he lost.

But he wasn't resigned to his fate.

He wanted to make a comeback.

But this would be forever impossible while Lance was there.

And Dragon God Hartson had ruled over half of the Twin Planes for a very long time. Along with his long travel through the Universe, he didn't have long left to live.

Thus, he made a bold decision.

He began setting up his fall.

Before playing dead, he summoned his most loyal Dragon Tomb Guardian, the true Tidomas, to his side. He gave the order that only Tidomas could guard his "corpse".

After careful calculations, the time the Dragon God fell was about the time Lance led the Night Monarch and the others on an expedition outside Feinan. At that time, the Wizard God seemed to have overlooked his plot.

In short, the real Tidomas became a scapegoat.

Even his soul was imprisoned underground.

He offered his own Divine Source to the Evil Spirit Sea.

Even though that powerful existence developing in the Evil Spirit Sea had yet to be born, it still had a hazy consciousness.

It accepted Hartson's offering.

Hartson's entire Chromatic Dragon Cemetery was dragged to the Negative Energy Plane and his transformation was complete.

From that point on, the world had a new Evil Spirit World, the [Evil Dragon Cemetery]!

He stole Tidomas' name and body so that if the Wizard God tried to use a Divination skill, there would be an interference caused by the Evil Spirit Sea.

This trick was apparently successful.

The Wizard God wouldn't care about a Corrupt Dragon. After all, he had many things to deal with.

Hartson began to silently save his strength.

He also gradually spread all kinds of rumors and so-called prophecies.

After many years, the only thing people knew about the matter was that Tidomas betrayed the Dragon God and was tempted by the Evil Spirit Sea, becoming an Evil Spirit Overlord.

And no one knew that the Evil Spirit Overlord was Hartson himself!

With the help of the Evil Spirits' power, he found another way to keep on living.

Moreover, he was unwilling to accept his situation and still wanted to enter Feinan.

This mysterious Prime Material Plane was not only vast and fertile, but it was also hiding the secret of the Universe's upper limit of power.

Thus, it attracted the attention of various planes.

In short, Hartson didn't give up on invading Feinan.

Diggles was something he was proud of.

He bewitched Diggles into being active in Feinan while being the mastermind in the back, influencing him while staying low-key, and continued remaining careful after Diggles was defeated.

This was what happened until the news of the Wizard God's fall.

The Great Calamity was set in motion, making Hartson more and more restless.

Taking advantage of the Gods attacking the Universe Magic Pool, he put his plan in motion.

Drawn by his temptation, the Chromatic Dragons gathered and finally opened the Nightmare Boundary.

Green Dragon Modana and the others didn't know that Hartson himself couldn't take the initiative to open the Nightmare Boundary. This was his oath to Lance.

But it would be a different matter if others opened it.

The Nightmare Boundary was a whole new world. In Hartson's eyes, it was the perfect springboard.

Through this world, the Evil Dragon Cemetery's Evil Spirits could directly march on Feinan!

This was a rare way to bypass the Universe Magic Pool, but was very effective.

He could arrive before the Gods and sink the place into corruption.

The prerequisite was that he had to open this entrance's seal and regain his Crystal Statue.

That so-called prophecy was correct. Whoever held the Crystal Statue could control the Chromatic Dragons.

This was because it contained a part of Dragon God Hartson's Divine Source before he became a corrupted Evil Dragon Overlord.

This part was now extremely important to Harston.

But like the opening of the Nightmare Boundary, he couldn't open the seal himself and could only urge the Chromatic Dragons to do everything for him.

Green Dragon Modana's struggle was weakening the power of the seal while she was pulled toward the Negative Energy Plane.

"This isn't good!"

The Fairy saw the situation behind the door and was quite upset. "If it continues, she will be corrupted completely."

"Afterwards, she will be able to take the Crystal Statue and Hartson will have it his way. I can't let that happen!"

It rushed to the seal and took the Crystal Statue!

"Hey! Human!"

As it held the Crystal Statue, the Fairy looked worriedly at Marvin. "Can I trust you?"

Marvin shrugged. "That depends on what you are planning."

The Fairy sized up Marvin before abruptly remarking, "You definitely didn't come to the Nightmare Boundary without an aim. You want some benefits?"

Marvin didn't know how to answer.

He originally came to the Nightmare Boundary in order to try his luck while conveniently doing a favor for Professor. He didn't have too much of a goal there.

But before he could say anything, the Fairy resolutely declared, "As long as you accept a condition, I'll give you this Crystal Statue."

"I can sense a False Divine Vessel on you... But its level is too low."

"If you agree, I'll give you a better one, and... I'll tell you how to break through your strength's bottleneck. But if you plan on ascending to Godhood, I won't be able to help you too much."

Chapter 482: Grudges

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The Fairy's words made Marvin's heart beat faster.

It was true that his strength was reaching a bottleneck.

And in the foreseeable future, he would inevitably become stuck in that bottleneck.

Level 30.

30 was a very mysterious number in Feinan. Having thirty points in an attribute was considered the Godly Realm, and past thirty was equivalent to reaching the Gods' Domain. It was very difficult for mortals to reach it.

Naturally, those on the level of Plane Guardians had exceeded that value.

And level 30, that is, level 10 Legend, was a huge bottleneck.

In general, Human Legend classes would have a maximum of 9 levels.

At level 29, there was a huge wall that few people could exceed, even those wise and farsighted Legend Wizards.

Even someone as powerful as the Great Elven King was only a level 28 Wizard. However, he had found a way to have two classes. His Ranger class also reached level 21, thus forcibly breaking through the level 30 restriction.

It was almost impossible for Dual Class Holders to exist within the Human Race. That was something possible only for long-lived races like Elves, but it also took a lot of effort.

Moreover, Marvin didn't know the way to dual class either.

He was now a level 21 Ruler of the Night, and although he was far from the bottleneck, he would face it sooner or later.

Most people chose to ascend.

In this era where ascending was impossible, regardless of how mighty those powerhouses were, they were unable to take another step forward and were stuck as Legends for the rest of their lives.

The realm beyond Legends was an enigma to those people.

It was the same for Marvin.

He had ascended to Godhood in the game, but in this life, he chose to walk another path.

This path was bound to be thorny, and thus he needed to grasp every opportunity to strengthen himself.

Even if that kind of move required him to overcome great difficulties.

'In any case, Tidoma... No, Hartson already hates me to the bone, so there is nothing wrong with adding a bit more enmity there,' Marvin thought.

He accepted the Fairy's request.

The latter's request was very simple: It was for Marvin to take the Crystal Statue away.

Furthermore, he had to swear to never open the seal on the statue. Once opened, the power inside would escape and return to Hartson.

If that happened, the already powerful Evil Spirit Overlord would become even more frightening, and there might be no one in the Universe able to match him.

The Fairy stressed that Marvin couldn't trust anyone with it.

This meant that he had to carry the Crystal Statue himself and also meant that he would become the Dragon God's arch-enemy.

But Marvin had no other choice.

The Fairy's conditions were too attractive.

...

"I'm happy that you made this choice."

The Fairy calmly handed the Crystal Statue to Marvin. "I hope you can protect it. Then, my mission could be considered accomplished."

Marvin carefully took the Crystal Statue... but why was the fairy's tone strange?

These seemed like the words of a dying person.

Sure enough, the small guy continued, "My life is tied to this seal."

"I was born because of this seal, and I'll die when the seal dissipates. Guarding it is my duty."



“Sir Lance took me to this world and I’m already very grateful to him. To be able to do something for him is my honor.”

“As for you, if the oath made using the Wizard God’s name is violated, then you will experience the frightening Divine Punishing Fire, you won’t be able to escape even if you become an Evil Spirit.

“Oh yeah, I’ll give you that high level False Divine Vessel!”

The next second, a strange six-pointed translucent item shaped like a star came out from the Fairy’s body and rushed into Marvin’s forehead.

Marvin was stunned, as he asked, “This Advanced Divine Vessel is your own?”

The Fairy looked at him strangely. “You don’t say! How else could I guard this seal?”

“I cultivated this Advanced False Divine Vessel for many years. But you’ll have to re-cultivate it.”

‘Cultivate?’

‘A False Divine Vessel can be cultivated?’

Marvin actually didn’t know too much about False Divine Vessels.

A few lines were displayed on his interface:

[You received a Light Fairy’s gift, (Advanced False Divine Vessel)]

[The Advanced False Divine Vessel has priority and automatically replaced the original Primary False Divine Vessel]

[False Divine Vessel (Advanced): 5/30 (Divinity)]

...

The benefit of the Advanced False Divine Vessel could easily be seen from its ability to hold more Divinity.

But Marvin only knew a little about the effects of Divinity, so he took advantage of the time left to hurriedly ask the Fairy some necessary questions.

After five minutes, he left the place.

Behind the transparent door, a large army of Evil Spirits had already gathered and was crazily tearing apart the seal on the entrance.

They were headed by the already corrupted Green Dragon Modana.

She couldn't even be described as a Green Dragon anymore. Her scales had fallen out and her body looked like a mass of bones and green gunk. It was very nauseating.

Her mind was also under Hartson's control and she completely had turned into an Evil Dragon.

The Fairy contently returned into the wall.

Besides telling Marvin about the False Divine Vessel, he also told Marvin the way to break through his body's bottleneck.

The method was very demanding, and Marvin couldn't help frowning when he heard about it.

But he knew that it wasn't time to think of this.

Since this matter was a huge conspiracy, the other Chromatic Dragons had most likely suffered from Hartson's vicious plot too.

There might be more Evil Dragons rushing over right now, so he had to get away first.

...

In the small valley.

The atmosphere had become extremely oppressing.

Painful howls kept echoing in Ell's ears. This was the first time this Ancient Red Dragon who wreaked havoc all across Feinan felt fear.

The middle-aged man before him put too much pressure on him.

Ell's strength was very overbearing, but it was worth nothing when compared to the Dragon God's.

Moreover, although Hartson was deprived of a part of his Divine Source, he still had the strength to get the 2nd Seat among the Evil Spirit Overlords.

Even among the Great Gods of the Astral Sea, few would be his match.

Let alone an Ancient Red Dragon who didn't even reach the level of the Plane Guardians.

He tried to flee.

But he ended up being clawed down to the ground.

Ell was desperate.

This place they were in was clearly an external plane. Thus, this was surely Hartson's main body.

He might have had some hope of fleeing from a doppelganger, but against the main body, he was sure to suffer a miserable fate.

It's just that Red Dragons were very violent.

As a powerhouse, he still had his pride.

Ell crazily roared, "Is this how you treat your offspring?"

"Lies and deception? Making them corrupt? In order to survive, you already went against your Godly code."

"You aren't fit to be called Dragon God!"

Hartson remained unmoved, still chuckling. "Indeed, I am not Dragon God Hartson. I am the Evil Spirit Overlord Tidomas."

Ell roared, displaying his huge body completely.

His huge body shattered the valley's surroundings. Hartson spread his hand and grasped in the air.

The Red Dragon's body instantly shrank, becoming much smaller.

"You pathetic coward!" Ell still roared in anger, "You changed your own name in order to flee the Wizard God's punishment. You have no courage, you don't deserve your strength with such gutlessness!"

Hartson's eyes gradually turned cold, "That's because you didn't experience the strength of the Wizard God, ignorant Wyrmling."

"My patience is limited. The reason I was lenient with you is because you are outstanding, not because I am merciful."

"If you dare disobey me again, I'll make you become like them!"

Ell shrieked, his eyes full of fear.

The deep Draconic voices echoed above the valley!

They were the sounds of the rotten Blue Dragon and White Dragon. There was no emotion in their eyes. While they were flying, rotten flesh kept falling down.

Their bodies contained formidable strength, but that strength actually came from the negative energies that corrupted them!

The Rainbow Spring was actually connected to the Negative Energy Plane's Evil Spirit Sea!

"You two, go get my thing," Hartson said expressionlessly. "You can sense its position. It's somewhere in this world, but I can't get close."

The two Dragons roared and immediately flew up.

Hartson once again turned toward Ell.

He looked a bit impatient.

Ell's bitter struggle had no effect. In the end, he angrily charged toward Hartson!

The latter remained unmoved. The next second, the water in "Rainbow Spring" shot out toward Ell like a fountain.

As the water engulfed the Red Dragon and began turning him into an Evil Dragon, a formidable power suddenly descended.

With the outburst of this power, the spring water froze in mid-air.

It felt as if the sun was rising, illuminating the earth.

This time, even the Evil Dragon God Hartson couldn't help but have a reaction.

He didn't even bother about Ell anymore.

The Ancient Red Dragon took this chance and with a swipe of his tail, forcibly fled.

He managed to escape that deathly situation. Controlled by fear, he quickly began to fly across the plane, scampering like a pitiful dog.

But he didn't know that neither Hartson nor that newly arrived existence paid attention to him at all.

Both of them were only focused on each other.

"Anuba Grant."

Hartson's voice became very deep. "I should have killed you back then."

Shortly after, his tone turned to one of mockery. "Who would have thought that the poor shepherd who couldn't help begging the Devils for aid because of poverty, but coincidentally opened an entrance to the Negative Energy Plane, could grow to become one of the powerful Gods of the Universe?"

That person appearing in the valley was surprisingly a delicate and pretty youth.

His mount was a long-horned goat, and those familiar with him knew that it was a powerful creature that had followed him since the 3rd era.

Grant softly said, "Without you, I might have starved to death."

In the 3rd era, because of the High Elves withdrawing from Feinan, the major forces divided up the territories.

Before Lance created the Universe Magic Pool, Order was drowned out by Chaos. All of Feinan's races were at war and due to the constant disasters, many poor people starved to death.

Grant was a commoner in the 3rd era.

He made a living as a shepherd under a lord, but his ill mother needed treatment, and he ended up spending all his savings to the point of almost starving to death.

By coincidence, he obtained a book that was rumored to be able to link to the Nine Hells.

The pitiful young shepherd was able to recognize some of the letters due to learning with the lord's child.

He tried to use that book to summon a Devil. He didn't have great desires, only wanting to trade his soul for food, or for his mother's recovery.

Afterwards, he opened the gate.

Behind the gate was the frightening Evil Dragon Cemetery.

Hartson, who was playing dead to avoid Lance's monitoring, was slowly developing his power. He gave some food and abilities to that shepherd and cured Grant's mother.

Because of these strange abilities, Grant turned from a young shepherd into an expert the lord could rely on in a single night.

Later on, the territory fell into chaos and the lord died in battle. Grant stepped forward bravely and defeated the enemies while winning the hearts of the people.

What happened next was a crappy hero story.

The young shepherd turned into a rising star in Feinan.

Ultimately, Hartson noticed this and regained a bit of interest in him.

At that time, he didn't turn Grant into an Evil Spirit Envoy because he had other designs for him. Evil Spirits were loathed in Feinan, after all, and having a secret leader in Feinan wouldn't be bad.

Thus, he contacted Grant again.

But he didn't think that Grant would already have the power to decline.

Grant obtained a stone that fell from the sky, as he was touched by luck like the main character from a novel... that stone was known as a Fate Tablet Fragment!

With the help of the Fate Tablet Fragment, Grant broke away from the Evil Spirit's nightmare and ultimately became the powerful [God of Dawn and Protection]!

Grant's refusal angered Hartson, but due to his apprehension toward the Wizard God, he could only endure.

Later on, Grant's power alarmed him and he didn't dare to make another move.

Now, the two were standing face to face again today. This was the first time the two interacted since the young shepherd mistakenly opened a gate to the Negative Energy Plane.

...

"I owe you a favor, and I'll repay it," Grant said indifferently. "If someone wants to kill you, I'll protect you once."

"But you can't use this world to march on Feinan."

"Someone wants to kill me?" sneered Hartson. "Who? Who dares?"

Grant calmly told him, "God Lance."

Chapter 483: Chessboard

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Marvin, who was speeding away at the other end of the Nightmare Boundary, naturally wasn't aware of the discussion between the two powerful existences of the Universe.

After obtaining the Crystal Statue, he had to find a way to leave this world, which was an external plane.

Although Marvin could enter the Shadow Plane, he only had the coordinates and the ability to freely pass into the Shadow Plane from Feinan.

If he tried to rush into the Shadow Plane from here, he might enter a strange area be swallowed by Shadow Monsters hiding in the Shadow Plane.

Just as Louise said, coming to this plane was very dangerous.

At that time, Marvin was confident that he could leave, but Louise jinxed it.

He couldn't leave the Nightmare Boundary.

As soon as he escaped from the ancient well, Marvin used the tool made by Madeline to create a temporary Teleportation Gate that would lead to White River Valley.

But he felt a headache coming on when he realized that this Teleportation Gate was blocked!

This meant that someone had used a formidable amount of power to isolate the path between this plane and Feinan.

Madeline only made a common interplanar Teleportation Gate for Marvin, but even a Teleportation Gate made by a powerful Legend Wizard would be unable to bypass this formidable obstruction.

Marvin felt the aura of Evil Spirits from the barrier blocking the path.

This most likely was Hartson's work.

He already came.

When this occurred to him, Marvin felt very troubled.

Although he had met Dragon God Tidomas' projection several times, they never really went all-out against each other.

Furthermore, this wasn't Feinan, it was the outer layer of the Universe!

Hartson could utilize his full power here. Even if it was an avatar, it would be able to kill Marvin easily.

Moreover, the current situation was quite serious, and Hartson would most likely come with his main body.

At this thought, Marvin felt bitter.

For an Advanced False Divine Vessel, he really attracted some major troubles.

In any case, he couldn't stop now.

Marvin didn't know whether someone would chase him, but he only had one path: finding Louise.

She was a Legend caster and could definitely find a way to leave this world.

The Nightmare Boundary had no sun and was in a half-hazy state all day, so Marvin's Night Walker abilities could all be used, which was the most satisfactory point.

Before entering through the Teleportation Gate, Marvin had preemptively plucked one of Louise's hairs "by accident" in order to be prepared for any eventuality. It really came in useful now.

After using Night Tracking, Marvin got an indication of her direction.

Fortunately, Louise wasn't too far from him.

...

While running through the endless desert, the information Marvin received from the Fairy kept repeating in his mind.

Perhaps only a few people in Feinan knew about these pieces of information.

This was knowledge that only the mightiest powerhouses would know, and even included some understanding of the Gods.

Because he transmigrated, Marvin's comprehension of this world was definitely higher than an ordinary person's.

From what he knew, each world had its own laws.

A Universe was like a criss-crossed chessboard. All lifeforms were chess pieces.

The difference lay in whether the pieces were strong or not.

The cruel rules of the competition prompted the powerful chess pieces to devour the weak ones.



And whether there was a powerful hand controlling the board, Marvin didn't know.

But the only thing that was certain was that if there was, it definitely wasn't those Gods. Nor was it the Evil Spirit Overlords, the Abyss' Demons, or Hell's Devils.

They were just relatively powerful chess pieces.

Only by jumping out of the board would they qualify to become chess players and play a more advanced game.

...

Looking at it from that perspective, since it was a chessboard, it inevitably had some rules, which formed the Universe's laws.

Some laws were clear, like the strict power table. And some were vague, so as a result, only very wise people were able to understand them.

The source of power of the chess pieces on the board was made up of Chaos Magic Power and Essence.

But they also made use of the laws.

At low level, people only paid attention to skills or ways of practising. They would go through challenging experiences only to raise their levels and power. In contrast, at high level, they would need more comprehension.

That comprehension was far beyond the numbers.

Like Legends' Domains.

This was one of the laws.

Each Legend's Domain was different, and the laws controlling them differed to some extent. Moreover, the number of pertinent laws varied from person to person.

But after reaching that final realm, one would encounter the great crisis.

It would be very difficult to strengthen oneself further after grasping a Domain.

Becoming a God was an easier path, but this path's price was also disastrous.

The so-called ascension was actually a method of fusing oneself with the laws through the Fate Tablet.

The Fate Tablet was one of the most mysterious things since ancient times. It made others go crazy over them, including the Gods that had already ascended. They obtained huge benefits from it, but they also became distressed.

Through ascending, a God would obtain a Divine Vessel, Divinity, as well as Divine Power.

The size of their Divine Vessel determined the extent to which they blended with the laws... the width, so to speak.

To give an example, the Ancient Nature God had a Great level Divine Vessel (known as the biggest), because the laws he controlled were extremely wide, encompassing all the laws of Nature. As for the God of Forests, compared to the Nature God, the laws he grasped were much narrower and only limited to forests.

In other words, the Godhood and Divine Vessel were mostly determined when ascending. The former decided the Domain and the latter determined the width of the Domain.

And Divinity determined the depth of control over the Domain.

Divinity and the level of the Divine Vessel were usually proportional, so in other words, the more powerful the God's Divine Vessel, the deeper the understanding of the Domain. This was a very natural phenomenon.

But few knew that Divinity was actually something like an [Authorization].

Without Divinity, one couldn't use these parts of the laws' strength.

Many treasures required Divinity and the reason was that these treasures involved the power of the plane laws and other rules.

As for Divine Power, it was only the external appearance of the power. It wasn't inherently superior to Chaos Magic Power, physical power and other kinds of power.

To sum it all up in simple words, a Divine Vessel was like a glue allowing the Gods to stick themselves to the system of laws and determine which ones they could control.

Divinity decided the depth of control that they had over their laws. It was like water in the sense that a drop was quite different from an ocean.

As for Divine Power, it was the power displayed by the Gods by taking advantage of the Faith gathered from the followers. They gained these followers through their ability to use their laws. A God without Divine Power was simply unimaginable.

...

After knowing the truth of becoming a God, it was easy to understand why Marvin was now even more unwilling to ascend in this life.

In the game, ascending was the easiest method to become stronger, so it was natural to choose it.

But it was a real world this time.

If he ascended, he would be thoroughly locked to this game.

Ascending meant merging with this chessboard. His soul would forever be imprinted on this Universe and eternally imprisoned within the laws.

Indeed, as long as these laws existed, the Gods would be immortals.

But what if one day, these laws were destroyed?

Even if it was just a potential future possibility, Marvin didn't want to be restricted like that.

He already knew that the Gods' attack on the Universe Magic Pool was an exercise in futility.

They were also a group of people pitifully trapped in the chessboard, and all of them were trying their best to jump out to look at the chessboard.

Unfortunately, they couldn't. Their souls had already merged with this world's laws.

Marvin wondered whether the supreme Wizard God Lance was a prisoner of this game too.

Did his disappearance have something to do with this?

...

Naturally, this was just Marvin's opinion. In short, he wasn't interested in ascending.

Since that was the case, he had to take another path.

For him to gain the power of the laws without merging with them, the only solution was to be above them.

For a lower dimensional lifeform, this was something very difficult.

But the appearance of the Advanced False Divine Vessel gave him an opportunity.

From the Fairy's words, the False Divine Vessel was actually a grand invention of ancient alchemy before eventually being buried.

The so-called False Divine Vessel was a man-made [Divine Vessel]. It was like a bridge that let ordinary people connect to the world's laws.

It was different from a real Divine Vessel in that a False Divine Vessel didn't merge its owner with the laws.

Even though it had this advantage, the power it gained wasn't more than a true Divine Vessel would, but the Advanced False Divine Vessel had a possibility for growth.

It only borrowed the power of laws, instead of merging and controlling them as the Gods did.

As an example, one could consider Marvin's current Domains, Shadow and Slaughter.

If he ascended, he would inevitably have a bitter struggle against the God of Slaughter and the Shadow Prince.

They wouldn't be able to co-exist. If Marvin ascended, these laws would be occupied by Marvin and they would have nothing left.

But the False Divine Vessel wasn't like that.

It only connected a bridge to borrow power. It wouldn't even be discovered by the Gods.

This was one of the benefits of the False Divine Vessel.

According to the Fairy's information, it could still grow!

Marvin could bind his Domain to the Advanced False Divine Vessel anytime, and thus obtain more power.

But ordering the laws took up a lot of energy. This was also the reason the Gods needed to get more followers.

The energy of their main body simply couldn't handle the consumption required to invoke a law.

This was the most difficult problem Marvin would face in the future.

In contrast, the information told by the Fairy concerning the body's restraints was already a lot simpler.

...

'This False Divine Vessel is really useful to me. This is something I had to get.'

'After returning to Feinan, I'll kill a few Divine Servants and gain more Divinity. I might eventually be able to raise the Divine Vessel's level...'

'As for breaking through the body's bottleneck, I might also rely on the Advanced False Divine Vessel...'

While thinking, Marvin had already run out of the desert and into a forest.

At that time, a burst of laughter suddenly echoed behind him!

He turned to look and immediately frowned.

Two Evil Dragons were charging over like lightning.

Their speed was very fast, a lot faster than before.

As for their appearance, they were both ugly, just like the corrupted Modana.

'As expected, those guys were also corrupted.'

Marvin was somewhat worried.

Evil Dragons weren't like normal Dragons. These bastards were made up of Negative Energy.

Being carelessly infected, one's resistances would be reduced and they might decay.

Fortunately, this was a forest and Marvin still had many places to hide.

But what puzzled him was that Night Tracking clearly indicated that Louise was in the surroundings. How come Marvin didn't see a shadow?

Time was pressing and he didn't have much time to think. He directly jumped further into the forest.

"Roar!" The Dragons cried out and began to spiral down.

They were reacting to the Crystal Statue's power.

As Marvin continued rushing through the forest, a crow suddenly landed on his shoulder.

"Kid, your ability to create trouble is outstanding."

Louise cracked a joke in Marvin's ear.

Marvin felt happy inside while remaining calm on the outside. "It's not bad. Tidomas descended, and most of the Chromatic Dragons turned into Evil Dragons."

"Do you see those two stupid Dragons above? It's not that I create trouble, it's all a huge conspiracy."

Marvin was thinking of explaining it to Louise.

But he didn't expect her to say, "I already guessed."

"How could Hartson be kind? That guy wasn't a God that would bless his offspring while alive, so how could he do something so superfluous when he fell?"

"I accepted Kangen's invitation here in order to look into this matter."

Marvin blanked out. That Louise seemed to know more than he himself did.

Before Marvin could open his mouth again, Louise quickly spoke, "There is a lake in the depths of the forest."

"There is a Teleportation Gate below the lake, I'll wait for you there. You have two minutes."

"If you aren't able to throw off these two sluggish Dragons by then, or if you don't arrive on time, I'll go first."

After saying that, the crow dissolved into ashes!

Turned out it was only a spell!

Marvin cursed. Such a deceptive teammate was too much.

He glanced at the two Dragons above and immediately thought up a plan.

...

Above the forest, the two Dragons were crazily searching for traces of Marvin.

But the vegetation was too dense, making it troublesome to find him.

At this time, they suddenly noticed a shadow escaping for the edge of the forest!

The two Dragons immediately gave chase!

## Chapter 484: Elemental Plane of Water

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The greatest negative effect of turning into an Evil Spirit would be the serious harm to one's intelligence.

Nothing could be done about that.

Many Evil Spirit Envoys were troubled about it. If they wanted to become big shots of the Negative Energy Plane, then they needed a way to withstand the negative energy invading their minds.

Dragon God Hartson, Diggles, and the like, naturally had their own methods.

But ordinary Evil Spirits didn't enjoy such advantages.

Like the two Dragons who became corrupted.

This was considered the biggest disadvantage of Evil Spirits. There was no lack of intelligence for the powerhouses, but their subordinates were somewhat retarded...

The Evil Spirit Sea gave them formidable power, but the power of negative energies came with a price. After their intelligence was impaired, they could only follow orders and lost the most basic ability to make proper judgements.

Marvin only needed a simple Origami Clone to lure the two corrupt Dragons away.

As he became more efficient in his Origami skill, he became able to use multiple Origami Clones.

But that low level Origami Clone couldn't even be compared to those of Shadow Thief Owl. Even people with normal eyesight would be able to notice the difference. The folds were too rough, to the point that Marvin had never used it in the previous battles.

But it was good enough to trick Dragons that had lost much of their cognitive abilities.

Thus, just as the Origami Clone lured the Dragons away, Marvin immediately dashed toward the depths of the forest.

He didn't know how long the Origami Clone could last, so the sooner he reached Louise's location, the better.

...

What Marvin didn't know was that if he hadn't been on the opposite side of the Nightmare Boundary, and Hartson wasn't discussing with Grant, he wouldn't have been able to escape. Although the Evil Dragons were corrupt, Hartson could still control them remotely.

But while in a confrontation with Grant, Hartson didn't dare to be distracted.

This was one of the most powerful Gods.

Moreover, Hartson just heard something he was very unwilling to hear about from Grant:

Lance.

During that time, Marvin escaped unnoticed.

"You kidding?" Hartson paled. "Don't you know that Lance already fell?"

"Otherwise, why would you dare to attack the Universe Magic Pool that he personally created?"

The God of Dawn and Protection calmly asked, "Where did you get that information?"

The Evil Spirit Overlord froze as he muttered, "Your God Realms... Hold on..."

Hartson was suddenly frightened. "This is fake information spread by the three of you?"

Regarding the matter of Lance's fall, all the powerful existences paid attention to it.

The recent actions of the God Realms, along with the three Great Gods exploring the Primal Chaos Fringe, ultimately led to some rumors, leading most people to think that the Wizard God had already fallen.

Hell, the Abyss, the Negative Energy Plane... Countless powerhouses were already rolling up their sleeves, waiting for an opportunity to march into Feinan.

But at this time in the Nightmare Boundary, Hartson suddenly understood Grant's expression.

"Without this fake news, how would they dare to attack the Universe Magic Pool?"

Grant smiled as he added, "Or else, wouldn't you all have kept hiding in the shadows?"

"Whether the Wizard God is dead or not is unknown."



“But I personally believe he is alive. If he is, what do you think he will do when he sees you?”

Hartson felt cold.

Back then, he didn't hesitate to play dead. Losing part of his Divine Source in order to remain beneath the notice of the Wizard God wasn't for no reason.

He was extremely frightened by that terrifying existence.

Evil Spirits weren't immune to fear. To them, the stronger they grew, the more they would fear death.

After enjoying this kind of strength and status, it would be too painful to lose it again.

He knew that with his oath, if Lance was still alive and found out that he had played dead, he definitely wouldn't let it slide.

At that time, even if that existence was about to be born in the Evil Spirit Sea, it wouldn't be able to save him.

But Hartson wasn't scared away so easily by Grant's words.

He coldly retorted, “If Lance was still alive, then after seeing you attack his Universe Magic Pool, wouldn't he have beaten you down already?”

“Grant, you are still so crafty. Being the God of Dawn and Protection doesn't fit you. The position for the God of Deception is vacant, you should try it out.

He didn't think that Grant would just smile slyly. “Did you know, attacking the Universe Magic Pool is a personal plan of the three of us?”

“How could you know that Lance didn't want to see the Universe Magic Pool be destroyed?”

“Sir Hartson, your vision is still too shallow...”

“You are an outsider to this plane. You were never able to clearly understand the situation and vainly tried to rule this world. This isn't something a smart person would do.”

“Well, I don't want to leak out more information. Whether you believe my words or not, I'll give you a choice.”

“Leave this world, or I'll go tear apart the [Evil Dragon Cemetery].”

Grant's tone was extremely resolute and overbearing, but it also seemed so natural, as if everything was a matter of course.

Hartson's face turned green.

...

In the forest, Marvin was running swiftly.

From what Louise said, that lake wasn't far, and he quickly found it.

But that lake was a bit deep. After taking an underwater breathing potion, Marvin took about ten minutes to reach the bottom of the lake.

"You are late!"

"Forget it, I don't feel like arguing with you. Let's leave first."

Louise swam up from the side and pulled Marvin's hand to lead him to an area filled with rocks.

In the pile of rocks, a narrow Teleportation Gate was surprisingly opened.

Marvin felt that the rune on the Teleportation Gate was a bit familiar.

But Louise didn't give Marvin a chance to look at it properly and forced him into the Teleportation Gate.

After some time, Marvin opened his eyes.

He was still surrounded by water.

'Eh? Did the Teleportation fail?'

Seeing the similar surroundings, Marvin's heart sank.

But then, his eyes widened.

Two rows of twelve Higher Water Elemental Guardians suddenly appeared and bowed in Marvin's direction. "Welcome, Princess."

"Princess has worked hard, Our Majesty the King already awaits at the heart of the whirlpool."

Marvin mumbled under his breath, "Elemental Plane of Water..."

## Chapter 485: Cage

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

### The Elemental Plane of Water!

One of the four Elemental Planes.

In Feinan, the four Elemental Planes were mysterious planes, even more mysterious than the Astral Sea, Hell, and the Abyss.

Even a powerful Legend Wizard would find it difficult to travel to an Elemental Plane.

Because the four Elemental Planes guarded themselves tightly against outsiders.

Even though many Wizards summoned some Lesser Elementals, these Elementals would loyally carry out their orders, but wouldn't leak anything concerning their Elemental Plane.

The Elemental Planes were ruled by four Sovereigns who were immortals and were said to have been born along with the Universe.

They guarded the heart of each Elemental Plane.

The power of the four elements was independent and chaotic, but when merged, it became the power of Order.

In other words, it was the Elemental Planes that supported the Astral Sea while also being the source of the power of Order in every plane, opposing Chaos power. It led to both sides reaching a balance.

The Elemental Sovereigns were very powerful and no one ever saw them act before. Marvin estimated that they wouldn't be weaker than the most powerful Gods.

Hell, the Abyss, the Negative Energy Plane... Regardless of which sinister existence, they didn't dare to covet the heart of the Elemental Planes. This clearly showed the planes' power.

In fact, based on the small pieces of information revealed in the game, it wouldn't be hard to deduce that the Elemental Planes should be the strongest force among all planes.

But the Elemental Planes were very conservative. The Elemental Sovereigns kept the oath made during the creation and wouldn't have too much interaction with other lifeforms.

Thus, the four supreme Elemental Planes seemed especially mysterious.

Even if Feinan were completely eradicated, as long as it didn't involve the roots of the Universe, the Elemental Sovereigns would just watch coldly.

Marvin hadn't thought that Kangen's so-called "friend" was actually the daughter of an Elemental Sovereign!

...

Louise looked at the shock on Marvin's face and seemed very pleased with herself.

She took off her disguise and her veil, revealing a beautiful face.

She looked like a Human woman, with only her light blue eyes displaying the appearance of the water element.

"Princess, your Shapechanging skill is very mighty." Marvin smiled bitterly.

"Shapechanging? No, this is my real appearance." Louise smiled playfully as she asked, "You really think the Element Sovereigns look the way they are depicted in the legends?"

Marvin couldn't help but reveal a strange expression.

A Water Elemental Guardian interrupted them with a cough, apparently unwilling to let Marvin and Louise keep chatting. "Princess, our King has been waiting for you for a long time."

Louise couldn't help but roll her eyes. "Since he waited for so long, can't he wait a bit more?"

"I'll return to my cottage first."

Shortly after, she ignored the unsightly expressions of the Water Elemental Guardians and pulled Marvin along before disappearing.

...

Louise's cottage was set up on the edge of the Elemental Plane of Water.

It was an enchanted cottage, and the whole building was built with shape-changing oak. It seemed very small on the outside, but it was like a completely different world on the inside.

Inside the cottage, Marvin was comfortably sitting on a blanket while drinking a mouthful of a strange hot drink Louise gave him. "Making someone like your father wait, are you sure it's alright?"

Louise shrugged. "He has time on his hands anyway."

"Moreover, before seeing him, I have to discuss something with you."

"I know a bit about Hartson's conspiracy, but not enough. I need you to tell me what you know."

"This is very important."

Marvin hesitated a bit, thinking.

He almost understood everything concerning Hartson. There was no harm in telling Louise. But the matter concerning the Fairy and Lance's seal... he didn't know if the Elemental Sovereign should know about it.

Especially the Crystal Statue.

Marvin was now in the Elemental Plane of Water. Even if Louise wasn't hostile, what if she wanted him to hand over the Crystal Statue?

No one could resist such a formidable power. Marvin didn't know where the Elemental Sovereign stood on the matter of the Crystal Statue, and thus, he didn't know if he should talk about it.

Deceiving Louise wasn't so good either. She had saved him, after all.

As if able to read Marvin's conflicting expressions, Louise quietly told him, "I only want to know if Hartson got what he wanted."

"My father is very concerned about this matter. He actually wasn't concerned about Feinan's rise and fall. Unless something happened to the entire Universe, he wouldn't act."

"But Dragon God Hartson is a very dangerous entity. Back then, Sir Lance actually defeated Hartson with the help of the four Elemental Sovereigns. Only they knew the power of Hartson at his peak, and thus..."

Marvin smiled bitterly. He then shook his head and glanced at Louise, assuring her, "Hartson definitely didn't get what he wanted, and he never will."

"Oh?" Louise looked at Marvin with interest.

Clearly, someone as smart as her already knew what Marvin meant.

“You aren’t afraid I would steal it from you?” she suddenly said with a teasing smile.

Marvin was a bit distracted, before calmly answering, “If you really wanted to, then you wouldn’t have brought me to your cottage.”

“You could have directly taken me to the [Heart of the Whirlpool]. No one can resist the strength of an Elemental Sovereign, am I right?”

Louise snorted, “Clever.”

Marvin let out a breath.

Marvin found Louise’s actions very strange. The Water Elemental Sovereign was already waiting for her. But she still took him to slip away, ignoring it.

This was definitely a bit fishy.

Sure enough, Louise let out a sigh while showing a complicated expression. “The Crystal Statue is definitely in your hands.”

“This isn’t something ordinary people can handle. Many people covet the power within.”

Marvin frowned, trying to see where she was going with this. “Including your father?”

Louise shook her head and said with hesitation, “Not exactly. I just have those kinds of worries. In the past years, he became different. He frequently tells me that he is very weary of his current life.”

“He was born as a guardian of the Heart of the Whirlpool, a guardian of the power of Order in the Universe. His strength is incomparable, but he can never escape this duty.”

“At one point... he even told me... something baffling.”

The expression on Louise’s face was clearly distressed.

Marvin asked, “What was it?”

It was safe to say that the will of an Elemental Sovereign should be very firm. They were originally born in order to guard the Elemental Hearts. They were the foundation to maintain the Universe.

If there was a problem with an Elemental Sovereign, then this news would be more terrible than the Universe Magic Pool shattering!

The Elemental Planes were there to keep the Universe in balance.

If the destruction of the Universe Magic Pool might lead to the fall of Feinan, then the Elemental Planes falling out of balance might cause the entire Universe to be destroyed!

Marvin felt an invisible pressure crushing him.

He came into contact with the core secrets of the Universe and hidden disasters one after the other.

Ordinary people would never be able to learn about these matters, so they could only worry about the disaster in front of them.

Powerhouses like Marvin actually had to consider the possible disasters in the distant future.

It might be better to live as an ordinary person sometimes.

As they say, ignorance is bliss.

...

Louise glanced at Marvin. She had heard a bit about the man in front of her.

After all, Marvin was famous in Feinan. He shot a missile at the Shadow Prince's God Realm and even the Elemental Sovereigns had gossiped about it for several days. She had been on the side listening to it.

She was very curious about Marvin. This man seemed to have a mysterious power and was able to accomplish many things that others deemed impossible.

Kangen admired him for his comprehension. Despite being a mortal, he killed Diggles, and then Dark Phoenix. Even her father couldn't help but be surprised at his potential.

Was it the right choice for him to have the Crystal Statue?

Louise didn't know. But she thought it might be a lot better with him than in her father's hands.

She hesitated before whispering, "He told me: [This world is like a cage... I'd like to take a look outside.]"

Marvin took a deep breath.

This world was like a cage.

These words felt like déjà vu.

Wasn't that what the Gods in their God Realms were thinking?

Hell's Archdevils, the Abyss' Demon Lords, the Wilderness' Beasts, wasn't that what they were thinking?

The power of Order wrapped around them all like shackles, forming a cage that confined them inside.

In order to break through the cage, they had to use a formidable power.

And in the process, it was inevitable that countless innocents would be sacrificed. Rivers of blood would flow.

The unease in Marvin's heart intensified.

When one of the peak powerhouses of the Universe was thinking like that, then Order was on the eve of collapsing.

Marvin originally thought that the problems were only limited to Feinan, only limited to the Universe Magic Pool. But now it seemed like he had still been thinking like a gamer and didn't have a profound understanding of the nature of this Universe.

An Elemental Sovereign, one maintaining Order, said those words. Although he might not act upon his words, it was still very frightening for him to express such thoughts.

Furthermore, something just occurred to Marvin. 'That Wizard God, does he also think that this world is a cage?'

'If he felt that way too, then what did he plan?'

...

The more Marvin thought about it, the more frightened he became. He even began sweating.

Fortunately, Louise interrupted his reflection before he could become too downcast.

"Time is running out and my father is most likely becoming impatient."

"I'll send you back to Feinan now. This is the Dark Blue Hourglass, you can use it to enter the Elemental Plane of Water at any time if someday you need a place to seek shelter."

"Protect the Crystal Statue. As for the other matters, Professor and I will settle them."



The next second, a Teleportation Gate suddenly appeared in front of Marvin.

Chapter 486: Familiar

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Marvin returned to Feinan through the Teleportation Gate opened by Louise.

The Gate led to that cave in the Lumber Woods.

Unsurprisingly, Professor, Kangen and the other Metallic Dragons were all there.

Professor let out a sigh of relief when he saw Marvin appearing.

After being warned by Louise that Marvin had been taken to the Elemental Plane of Water, he had felt rather worried about it.

Let alone a mortal, even a powerful Dragon wouldn't be more than a lizard in front of an Elemental Sovereign.

Although Louise was Kangen's friend, that woman had always been temperamental. Who knew what could happen?

Now that Marvin returned safely, he finally felt relieved.

Due to them arriving relatively late, Kangen and Professor found out that their point of arrival had been shifted when going through the Teleportation Gate.

They didn't appear in the Nightmare Boundary, ending up in another place instead.

Fortunately, these two were unique powerhouses and although interplanar travel wasn't easy for them, it was still within their means.

After returning to Feinan, they received information from Louise.

Combined with what they learnt, this Chromatic Dragon Gathering should have most likely ended up in a total wipeout.

The only one that wasn't accounted for was Ancient Red Dragon Eil.

Of the remaining four Dragons, Ikarina had been killed by Marvin and the other three were reduced to being corrupted Evil Dragons, becoming part of the Evil Dragon Cemetery.

This actually wasn't a good news for the Metallic Dragons.

After discussing for a while, in order to ruin Hartson's plan to use the underground temple as a springboard, they decided to destroy the Teleportation Gate on the 3rd floor.

Destroying a Teleportation Gate made by a God wasn't easy, but fortunately, the Ancient Metallic Dragons had a long-lasting inheritance. They had no lack of artifacts and ancient treasures.

The Metallic Dragons quickly took action.

They split up into two groups: one headed by Professor, in charge of destroying the Teleportation Gate, and one headed by Kangen, planning to travel to the Elemental Plane of Water. He had a good relationship with Louise and was somewhat friendly with the Water Elemental Sovereign, so he could freely enter and exit the Elemental Plane of Water.

When Marvin suggested saving Tidomas' soul, he was told that it was no longer necessary.

It turned out that after Marvin left, Professor and Kangen met the Dragon Soul.

Unlike the others, Professor knew Tidomas!

He had a deep impression of that strange Dragon, and after discussing, they not only released his soul, they also helped him recover his memories.

It was from Tidomas' mouth that they learnt about Dragon God Hartson's plot.

Thus, Marvin's Book of Forgiveness was unnecessary. Tidomas' soul was already resting in peace.

What was worth mentioning was that after Tidomas recovered his memories, he still didn't feel any hatred.

He just left the world serenely, his soul heading for the Underworld.

This was a very rare situation. After all, Dragon God Hartson had stripped his soul and imprisoned him, forcing him to bear torment while taking over his name and making him infamous across the realms.

But in the end, Tidomas unexpectedly had no negative feelings.

The only explanation was that even after death, that loyal Dragon only had one thought: staying faithful toward his Dragon God.

This made them all feel moved.

Especially Marvin, who had learnt of the effect of the Dragon Teeth, which was a very scary Dragon Restraining skill that would absorb a Dragon's hate to increase the user's power.

After Professor took care of removing the Dragon Teeth, he found out that the power was being absorbed by the Evil Dragon Cemetery.

Hartson didn't even let Tidomas off after his death and kept exploiting his soul.

His only miscalculation was that Tidomas himself didn't have much hatred, so he could only absorb a small amount of power.

He killed his most loyal subordinate and still thought of squeezing all he could from him, but that subordinate was too loyal, and thus was unable to give him more power. Putting it that way, this was quite an ironic situation.

...

In any case, the matters of Lumber Woods could be considered finished.

He shared what he knew with Professor and the others.

Naturally, he didn't mention the matters concerning the Fairy. He believed Louise also wouldn't leak something so important like the Crystal Statue.

The fewer that people knew about it, the better.

Since it was all over, Marvin now had to cross the Millennium Mountain Range to go to the Supreme Jungle.

It just so happened that one of the Metallic Dragons, the Silver Dragon, was going to visit three towns in the North. He would be passing fairly close to the Supreme Jungle and offered to take Marvin on the way.

The flight speed of these Ancient Dragons wasn't something ordinary people could imagine. From Lumber Woods to the south of the Supreme Jungle, the Silver Dragon only took two hours!

After Marvin thanked Stein, he parted ways with him and entered a darker part of the Supreme Jungle.

...

The Supreme Jungle was located northwest of the various countries of the North.

A part of the jungle relied on the Millennium Mountain Range, and the rest stretched to the Far North with three towns east of it.

The Supreme Jungle was at a certain distance from the Lavis Dukedom, such that it wasn't excessively far, yet it wasn't close enough for them to be in contact.

As for the matters of the Lavis Dukedom, Marvin didn't hear much about it.

On the day of the Great Calamity, Daniela ignited the Source of Fire Order. This was all he knew.

But shortly after, this Sorcerer country met with a Demon Invasion.

This was very normal as there were many Sorcerers whose powers came from Demonic Contracts. Even though the Lavis Royal Family's bloodline came from the Devils, there were many factions that originated from Demons. And some of the people within were bribed by the Demon Overlord and seemingly made took some furtive actions.

In short, it was said that a Gate of the Abyss opened directly over the capital of the Lavis Dukedom.

The situation should be quite desperate.

Marvin wasn't clear about the details. Daniela didn't ask for his help, so it should be fine.

The Ice Empress definitely wasn't undeserving of her reputation. A Demon army shouldn't be able to do anything to her.

By this time, Marvin had already gone deep in the Supreme Jungle.

He was walking very carefully.

He didn't openly use the Long Distance Teleportation because he didn't want Great Druid Old Ent to find him.

This matter concerning Endless Ocean seemed extremely weird to Marvin.

It would be better to sneak in and understand the situation first.

But he hadn't expected to find a familiar aura.

Marvin frowned. 'Hell's Familiar?'

Chapter 487: Withering World Tree

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

A shadow was swiftly flickering through the lush forest.

Its short body was moving quickly along while still remaining obscured by the foliage.

It was early morning in the North. The sun had just risen and there was still some dew left on the trees in the Supreme Jungle.

The Shadow passed over the dew but didn't leave any traces.

It seemed as if it was out of this world.

It was proudly observing the surroundings as it scurried around. Those were important pieces of information, and after returning, it was bound to receive a reward.

That group of wretched Druids definitely didn't think that a Devil would be able to infiltrate their half-opened Sanctuary.

Thinking of that, its pride intensified.

But suddenly, a forceful hand grabbed its vital part!

It tried to flee using its superior speed, but the other side seemed to know its abilities and firmly held onto it, making it unable to escape.

Marvin looked at this mouse-like lifeform with interest.

It wasn't something seen very often. Hell's Familiars were rare even in the Nine Hells.

This thing didn't have the aura of a Devil and it was small, quick, and could Stealth. It was a natural scout.

In fact, if not for Marvin accidentally stepping into Hell before, his contract wouldn't have resonated with it and he wouldn't have been able to discover this Familiar.

A Familiar's fighting strength was low. Once found, there was nothing they could do but try to escape.

Especially now that it was captured by Marvin, a Legend powerhouse. Taking care of a Familiar wouldn't be an issue for him.

He looked at the Familiar with a gaze full of curiosity as he gently asked, "Little guy, I know you can understand me."

"Now, tell me, who are you loyal to?"

...

In the depths of the Supreme Jungle.

Jadeite City.

A few tall silhouettes stood on a platform spreading from a huge tree, overlooking the entire homeland of the Druids.

They remained silent. A leaf slowly fell down.

“Another one.”

“The World Tree keeps withering.”

“We can only sit and wait,” one of the Druids said with a heavy expression while looking at the wilted leaf.

If Marvin was here, he most likely would have recognized the people present.

A few of the Migratory Bird Council’s higher-ups, the most powerful Druids of the North, were gathered there.

Sky Fury, Mother of Creation, Dark Blue Moon.

And there was a wrinkled old man.

The old man looked very old, as if he might leave this world anytime, but his eyes were still full of vitality.

“We must ascertain why,” the old man slowly said.

The next second, a light suddenly burst out in his palm.

Within the light, in a dark green ocean, a shadow was moving forward.

They all looked at that shadow, which had a mist appearing over his face.

“This matter has been like this since that Viscount Marvin entered the World Tree.” The old man shook his head. “And from what we know, his power and prowess recently greatly increased. In fact, ever since he appeared, his strength has been increasing extremely quickly. From an unknown youth to a powerhouse able to kill a God...”

“Anything that doesn’t conform to the rules of nature is peculiar.”

The other three Great Druids looked at each other in dismay, wanting to speak but not knowing what to say.

Ultimately, Mother of Creation stood out. "I treated Viscount Marvin once. At that time, he was almost killed by Glynos and almost died under the curse of Nightfall. While we were in contact, I didn't get the impression that he was the kind of person that would steal the power of nature."

Sky Fury seconded, "I fought alongside him once, and Lorant also doesn't believe that he is that kind of person."

The old man slowly reminded, "But we know that Viscount Marvin's Domain is [Shadow]."

The Great Druids frowned at these words.

This was also the reason they were doubtful.

The North's Great Druids considered themselves to be the World Tree's Guardians. They guarded the peace and order of the forests of the North. But they recently found something weird.

The originally lush World Tree seemed to be withering!

This wasn't a trivial matter.

In all of Feinan's history, the World Tree had never withered.

The Great Druids searched through countless books, yet didn't find any related records. Meanwhile, the World Tree kept withering day by day at a rapid pace.

Even more so since the Gods attacked the Universe Magic Pool.

But the Druids clearly understood that the Universe Magic Pool and the World Tree weren't related. They could easily ignite the Source of Fire's Order because the Supreme Jungle was blessed by the power of nature.

It could partly resist the Chaos Magic Power.

Even if the Universe Magic Pool was completely destroyed, the mighty power of the slumbering Nature God would still continue to bless this territory.

The World Tree also wouldn't be affected directly.

Thus, there must be another reason.

The Migratory Bird Council attached a lot of importance to this matter and kept investigating it before it alarmed the council's Chairman, Old Ent, who had been slumbering for a long time.

After Old Ent awakened, he used a special Divination skill.

Nature-based Divination wasn't powered by the Universe Magic Pool, so it wasn't affected much by the Calamity.

They then saw the scene.

The Nature God's power was shockingly being stolen!

Moreover, that person was absorbing the power at a crazy rate, and this was the cause of the World Tree's withering.

Because of the Divination's restriction, they could only see a shadow.

From what Old Ent deciphered, this was most likely a powerhouse holding the [Shadow] Domain, or a God with the Shadow Godhood.

The Shadow Prince, the most likely culprit, had already been sent flying by Marvin.

From the information they got from the Astral Sea, after the Shadow Prince sealed his own God Realm, he sank into eternal slumber. Clearly, Glynos couldn't be the one stealing that power right now.

There were few potential culprits remaining.

At that time, they thought of Marvin.

When Marvin called for the Migratory Bird Council to help deal with Dark Phoenix, Old Ent learnt from Sky Fury that Marvin once went in the World Tree, and thus became interested in Marvin.

Information about him began to steadily flow into the Council's hands.

All the Great Druids looked at it, and even those who always had a good relationship with Marvin couldn't help but be swayed somewhat. It wasn't for no reason; Marvin's progress over the span of a few months couldn't simply be described as amazingly fast. It was heaven-defying!

Five months ago, he was still a 2nd rank Night Walker.

Now, he had become a Plane Destroyer, Dragon Slayer, and God Slayer!



He founded White River Valley, the first territory to ignite the Source of Fire's Order during the disaster.

He used his own power to destroy the Black Dragons of Feinan, ruthlessly making one of them submit to him.

This kind of power seemed to coincide with the theft of the Nature Power.

Old Ent not making a move right away was due to the opinions of Sky Fury and the others.

And after Dark Phoenix's death, he quickly made some preparations.

Endless Ocean's matter was just an excuse. Although the Great Druids were inflexible, they wouldn't treat their own like that.

His target was Marvin.

"If he is really the one... What will you do?" Mother of Creation asked softly.

Old Ent gazed into the distance. There, a youth was grabbing a Familiar while slowly walking toward them.

"It is not him." The wrinkles on Old Ent's face deepened.

...

Unlike White River Valley, the Druids had the support of the World Tree. Thus, after they ignited the Source of Fire's Order, they transformed the Supreme Jungle into a Sanctuary.

But that Sanctuary wasn't like White River Valley's sealed type, this was a half-opened type of Sanctuary.

Everything related to Chaos Magic would be expelled.

This also was one of the reasons Marvin chose to enter the Supreme Jungle quietly. Otherwise, even if he could enter the territory, he wouldn't be able to cover his tracks.

After grabbing that familiar, he naturally interrogated it.

But it was a pity that one reason Hell's Archdevils liked Familiars was their ability to keep secrets.

Hell's Familiars were stubborn and wouldn't talk. Getting information from them was very hard.

Marvin wasn't worried. Although the Familiar didn't tell him anything, Marvin already guessed some things.

His Hell Corps Contract had resonated, which meant that this thing most likely came from Diross' Hell.

It might even be the familiar of his grandfather, Diross Cridland.

'He already took care of the Archdevil? Or did the Archdevil take care of him?'

Marvin was quite interested about his own grandfather. In Lavis, he learnt a part of the truth. But Marvin felt that the Duke's words might not be correct. What happened to Diross? That was what Marvin was looking forward to finding out.

Marvin would be happy if he could see the relative suspected of having turned into an Archdevil in his trip to the North, as long as the place wasn't a battlefield.

The importance of the World Tree was well known. Hell and the Abyss' forces were trying to climb up the World Tree to reach the God Realms in order to conquer the Gods' armies.

Feinan's World Tree was one of the easiest entrances they could use.

It would be normal for the Devils to be interested in it.

As he thought of this, Marvin suddenly realized something was wrong.

When he entered the Supreme Jungle, he didn't feel the shock that he felt when he entered it for the first time in the game.

This place should be filled with Nature Power. Shouldn't he receive a willpower check the first time?

Marvin subconsciously checked his interface and found a willpower check... But the difficulty rating was only at [35], and because Marvin's willpower was too high, he didn't even feel it.

This was no surprise since Marvin was a lot more powerful than the young adventurer who had entered the forest at the time.

However, he clearly remembered that the Nature Power's willpower test should have a difficulty rating of [60]!

It might be fine if there was a small deviation, but he certainly wouldn't misremember by such a huge margin!

'Could there be an issue with the World Tree?'

Marvin rushed toward a Druid Village to ask about recent events.

He quickly heard some information that confirmed his guesses.

The Migratory Bird Council's latest order was for all those in the Druid villages on the edge of the forest to migrate toward the depths.

Chapter 488: Familiar Shadow

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

After learning this information, Marvin was almost certain that the Supreme Jungle's Nature Power had truly been reduced.

This reduction was quite worrying.

He suddenly remembered that he once entered the World Tree in order to kill Diggles.

'Is this the reason behind the Migratory Bird Council's suspicions toward me?'

Marvin quickly came to this conclusion.

This was entirely justifiable.

In the eyes of the Migratory Bird Council, Marvin was someone that appeared out of nowhere. And apart from him, it seemed that no one had gotten close to the World Tree recently except for that apostle, but she was already dead.

This was troublesome.

Marvin thought for a moment. Old Ent's goal was very clear. He wanted to confirm whether or not Marvin was responsible for the weakening of the Nature Power.

Since that was the case, he openly headed toward Jadeite City without concealing himself.

He soon reached the depths of the Sanctuary.

The distant forest became more lush and flourishing and the trees were extremely tall. White clouds covered the treetops, gradually revealing a city standing amidst the clouds!

This was Jadeite City, a city established in the trees and clouds!

The Great Druids lived there, guarding the World Tree and the inheritances of the past. From what Marvin knew, there were two slumbering Guardian Dragons there!

Upon reaching the edge of Jadeite City, he activated his Domains!

Shadow, and Slaughter!

In an instant, he felt someone's gaze on him.

It was a gaze coming from above the sea of clouds.

Marvin smiled.

After releasing his own power in the Sanctuary, he was naturally noticed by its owner.

That was the effect Marvin wanted. After all, removing the misunderstanding between him and the Migratory Bird Council was something that needed to be done first.

...

The atmosphere was somewhat awkward inside a treehouse with twisted roots.

After the greetings, a few Great Druids sank into silence, as if they were asleep.

Only the Chairman of the Migratory Bird Council, Old Ent, kept studying Marvin, like he found him very fascinating.

Since Marvin didn't do anything wrong, he wasn't worried about his scrutiny.

But he also couldn't explain that he had already come to the Supreme Jungle before in his previous life, causing him to realize that the Nature Power had decreased in intensity. Thus, he pretended to be unaware.

"Respected Chairman." Marvin cleared his throat and looked at Old Ent. "Just as your letter requested, I have arrived."

"Forgive me for being blunt. I'm not calling into question the Council's judgement, but the matter of Endless Ocean does not seem to follow reason. We all know how powerful Dark Phoenix was. If not for the four totemic pillars sealing her power, I wouldn't have been able to kill her."

Marvin obviously knew by now that the four totemic pillars wouldn't be the focus of their discussion, but they all still had to keep up appearances.

As expected, after this remark was made, the Great Druids had awkward expressions on their faces.

Marvin inwardly laughed.

These Great Druids were too honest and weren't able to lie.

Seeing their demeanors, Endless Ocean should be fine.

The so-called judgement should be for him. The entire time, the goal was to lure him to Jadeite City.

Thinking of this, Marvin couldn't help grinning.

As long as he could confirm that he was unrelated to the loss of Nature Power, these Great Druids would feel ashamed for doubting him.

At that time, if Marvin wanted to get some benefits, wouldn't it be easy with his tricks?

At that time, Old Ent eventually spoke, "Sorry, Mister Marvin. We seem to have made an error of judgement."

"We previously deceived you. Endless Ocean did not receive a life imprisonment sentence. On the contrary, her participation in the annihilation of Dark Phoenix was enough to annul her sin of stealing the four totemic pillars."

"In fact, we didn't make things difficult for her at all."

Marvin raised an eyebrow.

That old fox caught him unprepared.

He apologized directly... Could it be that he already realized that he had the wrong person?

Moreover, he wanted to skim over the fact that Marvin had been summoned here with such a light apology?

Isn't that too wrong?

Marvin rolled his eyes and pretended to be furious. "Eh? You sent me a letter just to lie to me?"

"I didn't expect the majestic Migratory Bird Council to deceive others, especially their own ally."

The Great Druids had unsightly expressions.

Old Ent sighed, giving Marvin a complex glance before slowly saying, "This matter is too complicated. I am very sorry for the methods we used."

"If you understood the crux of the matter, I am sure that you would forgive our difficulties."

Marvin cursed inwardly. The old fox clearly wanted to deal with the matter without giving him any concessions.

But Marvin still politely asked, "I want to hear, what's the so-called crux of the matter?"

Sky Fury coughed, interjecting, "Marvin, this matter concerns the core of the Supreme Jungle, I'm afraid we can't..."

But Old Ent waved his hand. "It is not an issue. We have to give Mister Marvin an explanation."

"Letting him know the whole story can resolve the misunderstanding between us."

Hearing Old Ent's sincere tone, Marvin felt slightly uncomfortable.

The Druids are extremely conservative and were rarely willing to leak such important information.

Marvin came with the intention of getting a few benefits while bringing Constantine and Endless Ocean back, but he didn't expect that he would be getting involved in the core secrets of the Supreme Jungle.

What was Old Ent's plan?

Not waiting for Marvin's refusal, Old Ent started narrating.

Marvin could only choose to helplessly listen.

...

Old Ent's story was very brief and concise, but the content was far more serious than Marvin had imagined. No wonder these Druids had seemed antagonistic to Marvin and coerced him to come.

The World Tree was withering.

This wasn't a trivial matter. It was actually a major event in Feinan!

Marvin never heard about that in the game!

It was surely a variable brought about by his transmigration.

After hearing this, Marvin sank into contemplation.

'The World Tree's withering is definitely caused by someone and not natural. A shadow was shown in the Divination, so no wonder they doubted me. I entered the World Tree a few months ago, after all!'

'Could it be that someone was behind me at that time?'

Thinking of this, Marvin couldn't help feeling a chill.

He stared at the shadow in Old Tree's hands and felt that it was familiar.

He felt as if he had seen it somewhere before, but there were no traces of it in his memories.

Old Ent's voice echoed, "We previously suspected you of being behind the withering of the World Tree. After all, a Ruler of the Night with the Shadow Domain fits the Divination."

"But I just saw another Domain on your body and understood that the matter was unrelated to you."

"The Shadow in the Divination is very sinister but pure. It is definitely an expert with only one Domain."

"We are very sorry for doubting you."

Marvin suddenly shivered.

He just recalled why that shadow felt so familiar!

Chapter 489: Shadow

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Glynos!

Marvin seldom thought about his former enemy since Saruha's events.

The Shadow Prince's God Realm had been blown up by a missile made by the Ancient Gnomes, which was something everyone knew.

It was to the point that even Marvin himself overlooked Glynos.

But this shadow... He definitely wasn't wrong about it.

This was definitely a diminished version of Glynos' Divine Source.

In the game, Marvin got to directly witness Glynos' Divine Source when he killed him.

It left a lasting impression on him and he never forgot about it.

He looked at the continuously swaying shadow in Old Ent's hands and couldn't help but blurt out, "Shadow Prince!"

The Great Druids all had expressions of surprise.

Old Ent slowly said, "If Glynos were still around, he would indeed be the first target of our suspicions."

"But thanks to that missile, he already fell into an eternal slumber and should not be of any threat to the World Tree."

"Even if he wanted to steal Nature Power, he would not be able to enter the World Tree."

Marvin frowned.

He didn't have any way to convince these Druids.

He couldn't say that he had seen the appearance of Glynos' Divine Source in his previous life, right?

But his instincts told him that this was definitely Glynos!

'He actually survived.'

'How did he do it?'

Marvin was even more alert.

Although he could still try to negotiate with many others, he and Glynos were mortal enemies.

If the Shadow Prince got a new lease on life through absorbing Nature Power and returned to Feinan, Marvin definitely would be his first target!

Moreover, Marvin knew that the Ancient Nature God's slumber was just a false appearance.



After this powerful God connected his body with the World Tree, his soul and consciousness left his physical body to pursue traces of the Wizard God in the Primal Chaos Fringe.

If Glynos managed to discover the hiding location of the Nature God's body, he might really be able to absorb the Nature Power unhindered.

Naturally, he probably wouldn't dare to absorb it directly. He might have just used the Nature God's body as a bridge to absorb the power of the World Tree.

It was just like what Diggles did.

But at that time, Diggles was relatively crazy. In order to absorb power, he connected his entire plane onto the World Tree.

Because his rate of absorption had been relatively slow, there wasn't any reaction from Feinan's World Tree. But now, Glynos was absorbing the power faster than the entire Decaying Plateau had been doing it!

This made sense to Marvin. That missile explosion put Glynos very close to death, so he truly needed a great amount of power.

A God with a completely shattered God Realm was like a bottomless pit, enough to keep drawing power from the World Tree until it went dry.

As for the main World Tree, it wouldn't be affected too badly because of the Laws' restrictions.

This hypothesis appeared in Marvin's mind in an instant.

Even if it was just a conjecture, he was at least 80% confident.

The Nature God hid his body in the depths of the Universe, and Glynos also went into eternal exile.

If he accidentally met the Nature God's body during his exile, then such a situation might happen!

The more Marvin thought about it, the more he felt that it was the only possible explanation.

After all, besides Glynos and himself, there were only a handful of powerhouses with the Shadow Domain. But of those, there was not a single one that would be able to absorb the power of Feinan's World Tree and cause such an effect!

The Nature Power was bound to have strengthened due to the passage of time. Ordinary people simply couldn't take in so much power!

It was something only Gods could do.

...

Marvin didn't keep putting his conjecture forward. He only vaguely mentioned another thing: This matter of the Nature Power weakening might not be an issue with Feinan's World Tree, but instead one with the Nature God's body.

This hypothesis shocked the Great Druids.

It hadn't occurred to them that others could steal Nature Power through the powerful Ancient Nature God.

But after thinking carefully, they realized that the Ancient Nature God had left this world for so long.

His power and privileges were delegated to Feinan's World Tree, to the point that the Nature Magic System could be learnt through the Nature Leaves.

Even powerful Druids were unable to communicate with the Ancient Nature God.

That included Heavenly Deer Lorant. Before he descended, he was one of the relatively loved companions of the Ancient Nature God.

Old Ent was also unable to connect to the Ancient Nature God.

If the hiding place of the Ancient Nature God was really discovered, then in theory, such a situation could happen.

Since things came to this, Marvin didn't want to keep bickering with the Migratory Bird Council on those small details.

After all, from the Migratory Bird Council, he already found out that Endless Ocean hadn't been punished but was instead taken to the [Green Sea Paradise] by another Great Druid. They would follow the tracks of the Ancient Nature God there and might meet some good fortune.

As for Constantine and O'Brien, they had departed from Jadeite City first.

They left a letter to Marvin, the content of which was very simple. There seemed to be some issues at the North's Night Walker stronghold. They had to settle that.

Marvin already knew that the Night Walkers had a stronghold in the northeast and O'Brien very rarely appeared on the rest of the continent because he was usually guarding that place.

In the northeast, under a huge crack, resided the terrifying Molten Clan. It was said to be communicating with a few Abyssal Planes and frequently had Demons crawling out from within.

This was also where the Dwarves used to live.

Not long ago, O'Brien beheaded a Molten Overlord there, but he hadn't expected a new disaster to strike so soon.

'Could it be a Demon?'

Marvin shook his head in silence after reading the letter.

He remained speechless for a while.

As it turned out, he had gone through a lot of troubles and rushed to Jadeite City, only to find out that no one was waiting for him there.

Shadow Thief Owl had also left Jadeite City, heading to Lavis.

It looked like he was still anxious about his grandmother's "remains".

In Jadeite City, there was only Old Ent, who had deceived him.

"Since you already found out that I'm not the one who stole the Nature Power, I believe you could lend me Jadeite City's Long Distance Teleportation Array?"

"I want to go to Lavis Dukedom first."

Marvin raised his request.

Since he came all the way to the North, he might as well take a look at the current Lavis Dukedom.

After the Demons' assault, under Daniela's directives, what was the current state of this Sorcerer country?

Moreover, Lavis was close to the North's Three Cities. Marvin was thinking of taking a look there.

Last time, his meeting with Valkyrie Eve wasn't that friendly. Her servant was really too bothersome and almost let Dark Phoenix go free. If not for Hathaway's timely appearance, Marvin might not have been able to successfully kill Dark Phoenix.

Marvin was, of course, not looking for trouble. Eve had a lot of potential and was worth having as a hidden ally.

Even if they couldn't form an actual alliance, he still needed to prevent them from becoming enemies. After all, there was only a small number of true powerhouses in this world.

But he didn't expect Old Ent to suddenly inquire, "I wonder if Mister Marvin is interested in Nature Leaves?"

Chapter 490: Origin Leaves

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Marvin was very interested in the Nature Leaves.

It had been one of his objectives on his trip to the Supreme Jungle.

But having what he was thinking about directly come out of Old Ent's mouth felt a bit uncomfortable.

Old Ent's shrewdness made it hard for people to adapt to it.

Marvin squinted. "What do I need to do?"

He didn't believe that group of old-fashioned Druids would give him Nature Leaves just because of his fame. They definitely needed something.

As expected, Old Ent gently explained, "Mister Marvin, I felt the aura of some Nature Leaves on you... Of course, you learnt various things and might not care about these skills, but Nature Leaves are the only way for Rangers to learn magic and the most standard way of increasing their abilities. You should already be clear about that."

"The withering of the World Tree is not only related to Feinan, but also related to the safety of the whole Universe. I believe you should have been able to realize this with your knowledge."

"Naturally, guarding the World Tree is our duty, not yours. But if you help us, we are willing to repay you."

Marvin instantly answered, "I need to know what the so-called 'help' is!"

Old Ent paused for a moment before slowly saying, “[Crimson Wasteland].”

Marvin immediately turned around after replying, “No way!”

...

What a joke!

Even though the Nature Leaves were valuable, the Crimson Wasteland was an extremely dangerous place. Marvin didn't need to risk his life for something like that!

What was the Crimson Wasteland?

It was a bloody battlefield.

It was a twisted plane where all kinds of lifeforms from the Universe gathered to fight each other.

Angels, Divine Servants, Demons, Devils, Evil Spirits, Beasts... and all kinds of Monsters!

That place was a killer's wonderland, as well as a powerhouse's paradise. It was a place where Grim Reapers liked to visit!

No one knew the origin of the Crimson Wasteland. It was said that after a terrifying war happened in a distant era, many ancient powerhouses fell. Their inheritances and treasures were buried in that mysterious land.

This legend was confirmed from time to time, as there would inevitably be more rumors of people digging out some Divine Treasure from a corner of the wasteland.

But to most people, this legend was just a joke.

The real purpose of this land lay in allowing people to improve through trial by fire.

Whether it was the God Realms, Hell, or the Abyss, they all acknowledged the Crimson Wasteland's existence.

Only the most promising Elites among the Lesser Gods, Demons, and Devils, were qualified to join the fighting in the Crimson Wasteland. They would be subject to inhuman training there, fighting each other until they reached a certain limit before leaving this frightening area.

Although there weren't many God powerhouses there, anyone found there would be at least a Legend powerhouse.

That place was full of the Universe's strongest beings and could be considered the Universe's arena.

Courageous adventurers wouldn't rashly step foot in the Crimson Wasteland. Anyone who entered there by mistake wouldn't return alive.

Only those Legend Wizards who reached the limit of their lifespans might brave the danger of death to see if they could find something special in this mysterious land that could extend their lives.

Ordinary people definitely wouldn't go there on their own.

As for Marvin, although the Nature Leaves were valuable items, they definitely weren't worth that much.

He wasn't impulsive enough to go to the Crimson Wasteland only to get some Nature Leaves.

But before he left the room, Old Ent's deep voice echoed out once again. "Please stay calm, Mister Marvin."

"I didn't get to tell you the whole reward."

Marvin slowly turned around, and said with an unpleasant expression, "I'm wondering whether you are trying to trap me or not. Do you think I'm not aware what kind of place the Crimson Wasteland is?"

Old Ent had a helpless expression. "It looks like the effects of our misunderstanding haven't been overcome yet. You still do not trust us."

"If not for the Council's lack of manpower, we would not entrust this matter to you."

"After all, compared to what you would go through, we are going to be paying a lot more."

Marvin frowned. "Although Nature Leaves are treasures, that clearly wouldn't be enough when the task is getting into the Crimson Wasteland."

Old Ent nodded, expressing his agreement, before suggesting, "What if they aren't ordinary Nature Leaves?"

"Furthermore, there is an important piece of information related to you."

"If you are patient enough to let me finish my story, I think you will be willing to help."

Marvin's expression showed some indecisiveness.

He had a feeling that since Old Ent dared to say this, Marvin definitely wouldn't be able to resist the offer once he heard it.

What was the reward he was so confident in that he thought would convince Marvin to enter the Crimson Wasteland for sure?

The next second, a golden light appeared in Old Ent's palm.

Marvin's breathing slowed. "Origin Leaves!"

...

Marvin sat down, carefully listening to Old Ent's story.

After half an hour, he smiled bitterly while walking out of the treehouse.

Old Ent's reward indeed made it simply impossible for Marvin to refuse.

Three Origin Leaves, plus a treasure that could help him break through the body's bottleneck!

If Old Ent had only offered the former, Marvin might have still been able to resist the temptation, but Marvin couldn't overlook the latter.

His biggest problem right now wasn't finding ways to train himself, but rather, the laws' restriction.

Although cultivating an Advanced False Divine Vessel could slowly break this bottleneck, it would take some time.

And Old Ent's method could greatly reduce this period. It was a kind of trick method.

Marvin knew the method was effective because it wasn't just in the Druids' history; he had also heard of it in the past.

Old Ent didn't deceive him about the existence of the method.

Marvin hesitated for a long time before finally agreeing to take this task.

Origin Leaves were the most precious Nature Leaves, taken from the top of the World Tree. They gathered the strongest power of the Nature God.

Three Origin Leaves were enough for the Migratory Bird Council to feel the pain of losing them.

Among those, the first leaf was treated as a down payment and was already in Marvin's hands.

Just as Marvin had wanted, this Origin Leaf had an Advanced Shapechanging skill fused into it.

Marvin used the Origin Leaf and immediately acquired the following Ranger ability:

[Advanced Shapechanging – Royal Griffin]

[Description: After using the spell, the user will have the attributes and abilities of a Royal Griffin for three hours. Usable once daily.]

...

This was a very powerful ability.

The Royal Griffin was the ultimate evolution of the Griffins. It was even a rank higher than the Golden Griffin and was many times stronger than the Blue Griffins and other common Griffins.

Its melee abilities were just a bit weaker than those of Dragons!

Chapter 491: Crimson Wasteland

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Marvin always wanted to have a powerful Advanced Shapechange skill, he was now able to have one with this Origin Leaf.

The other two Origin Leaves were still in the Migratory Bird Council's hands. They didn't give them to Marvin, but Old Ent used his reputation to vouch for them, which was definitely worth no less than an Origin Leaf.

Since that was the case, Marvin no longer thought about it.

Compared to these valuable treasures, the words of Old Ent were the biggest reason behind his decision.

"If even you, Mister Marvin, are reluctant to go to the Crimson Wasteland because of how terrifying it is, then how many people in Feinan would be willing to go?"

"What I am saying is, the Crimson Wasteland is really a very frightening place, but that is only for those who lack sufficient strength, am I wrong?"

These were clearly words of praise from Old Ent.



But Marvin also realized: He was afraid of the Crimson Wasteland because of its rumors.

The Crimson Wasteland had yet to be opened in the game, and little was known about it apart from the rumors told by the commoners.

There would be Legends everywhere, and it was a place filled with Liches. But things had changed for Marvin.

He had almost forgotten how strong he had become now.

Although he was only a Level 1 Ruler of the Night, it was enough to handle most of the Divine Servants. Not mentioning his countless abilities and treasures, his fighting experience and awareness were also incomparable. Even those powerhouses training in the Crimson Wasteland might not necessarily be stronger than Marvin.

Furthermore, Marvin wasn't going to the Crimson Wasteland to fight.

The Migratory Bird Council sent him to look for someone.

That person was the descendant of the Ancient Nature God. It was said that the result of the union between the Ancient Nature God and a human woman resulted in a genuine Half-God.

He was called Minsk.

After the Ancient Nature God disappeared, the Migratory Bird Council believed that if anyone could find the Ancient Nature God, it could only be Minsk and his older sister.

As for the woman loved by the Ancient Nature God, she was in the Green Sea Paradise. The Migratory Bird Council had already sent Endless Ocean and another Druid.

Currently, only Minsk was unaccounted for, and as the Migratory Bird Council was lacking manpower, they requested Marvin's help.

This task sounded very unreasonable. After all, the Crimson Wasteland was said to be extremely vast and dangerous. Finding someone, even a Half-God, wouldn't be that easy.

However, Old Ent provided a detailed guidebook and some methods to help Marvin find Minsk. He believed that if Minsk was alive, finding him wouldn't be an issue.

As for whether he could persuade him to return to Feinan, this wasn't within Marvin's duties.

He only needed to give Minsk the letter written by Old Ent and his mission would be considered successful.

Of course, Marvin couldn't spend all his valuable time trying to accomplish the Druids' task, so they agreed that if he couldn't find Minsk within two weeks, he would have the right to drop the matter and return to Feinan on his own.

The Migratory Bird Council gave Marvin a kit containing the materials and a guidebook to build a stable Teleportation Gate.

Using that tool, Marvin could return to Feinan anytime.

After settling the details, Marvin handed the Familiar he caught at the edge of the forest to the Migratory Bird Council.

This was their territory, so it was better to tell them about the Devils' appearance.

Seeing the Familiar, the countenances of the Great Druids turned solemn.

They had already felt the aura of the Devils these days, and it was a great menace for them to come to threaten the Druids during such dangerous times.

They had to make proper preparations to resist.

The Druids had so many things to do.

Marvin could only express his sympathy.

He was already participating in the task to save the World Tree, so he couldn't help with defending against a potential army from Hell.

Marvin stayed for an afternoon in Jadeite City.

He wrote a few letters, one to Madeline, one to Anna, and one to Lola, letting them know where he was going while telling them to watch over White River Valley's atmosphere and report to him.

Although Marvin's trip to the Crimson Wasteland was an interplanar trip, he had gotten good enough that he could still somewhat use the Thousand Paper Crane, but its uses were very limited, so they had to be used sparingly.

After he finished resupplying, Marvin set foot on the path to the Crimson Wasteland with the help of Old Ent.

...

The Crimson Wasteland was a mysterious plane. It had a few entrances in Feinan.

The Migratory Bird Council, who had secret powers in Feinan since ancient times, naturally controlled a few of these entrances.

There was a Teleportation Gate leading to the Crimson Wasteland in a cave three hundred meters under Jadeite City.

That place was sealed all year round and would only open when three Great Druids joined their power to allow it.

Marvin made all his preparations and bid farewell to the Great Druids before entering the Teleportation Gate.

Each travel through a Teleportation Gate gave a different feeling to Marvin.

This time, the spatial unbalance gave a feeling of sadness. Sometimes he could see some sinister illusions.

Other times, he would feel some indescribable understanding.

These feelings were hazy, but they were clearly there, and only sensitive people would feel them.

In any case, after Marvin went through the Teleportation Gate, he felt an aura of desolation assaulting his senses.

He opened his eyes and saw a large amount of rice straws swaying in the desolate land in front of him.

These rice straws were completely dried yellow, yet they were insanely long, taller than Marvin!

They were swaying in the wind. A dark face vaguely appeared in the depths of the paddy field:

“Newcomer?”

A harsh voice echoed behind Marvin.

Marvin turned around, on guard.

Behind him, there stood a large tent.

A man holding a rice straw was standing by the entrance. He had a long scar on his face and was holding a slender blade.

This blade was very different from Marvin's curved daggers. Marvin had never seen someone use that kind of weapon before.

It was more slender than ordinary knives, but seemed incomparably sharper.

The only thing Marvin felt happy about was that this man was speaking in Common. Although he had a weird accent, Marvin could still understand him.

"You better announce your faction right away. Otherwise, I won't mind destroying a potential threat."

The man spat out his rice straw, the knife in his hand suddenly flipping over as a cold light flashed.

In an instant, a powerful might surrounded Marvin!

'At least a level 3 Legend!'

Marvin immediately made an estimate.

But he was still at a loss about what the man had said. "Faction? What do you mean?"

Chapter 492: Eisengel [Two in One]

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

That man didn't relax when he saw Marvin's doubtful expression, instead becoming more vigilant.

From what he knew, all newcomers would be informed of the rules before joining the Crimson Battlefield.

There was clearly something wrong about this guy suddenly appearing in this sensitive area.

Especially in such troubled times.

The man's wrists shook, turning into a mirage in an instant while attacking!

Marvin frowned.

The Crimson Wasteland was truly dangerous. He didn't even do anything, yet the other side already attacked him!

But he was no coward. That man in front of him was admittedly quite strong, but Marvin was still very confident.

Shadow Step!

Facing the opponent's high-speed attack, Marvin casually dodged.

Godly Dexterity was still able to overpower most of his opponents.

He quickly reverse-slashed, only to hear the sound of his opponent blocking it!

'Good reaction speed!' Marvin noted, feeling somewhat startled.

This man was very fast, but what seemed most significant was his reaction speed!

He used a single one-handed weapon, with nothing in his other hand. That way, regardless of whether he was attacking or defending, he could quickly maneuver his blade.

As everyone knew, long weapons actually were at a disadvantage in very close quarter melee battles.

Marvin's Shadow Step followed by the reverse slash was something few people would be able to react to. An expert might be able to dodge, but that would give Marvin the upper hand.

However, that man actually blocked the attack.

His reaction speed and bodily coordination were top class.

His Dexterity might not have reached Godly Dexterity, but Marvin was sure that it was at least at 27.

This was very rare for the natives to achieve, as they didn't have Marvin's Essence Absorption System, after all.

Both of them threw out attacks and countered each other's moves.

Marvin's twin daggers had the advantage in melee and thus he kept sticking close to his enemy.

His opponent clearly understood that point too. He tried to increase his distance from Marvin, but Marvin's speed and reactions were in no way inferior.

The two fought for a while, with neither of them gaining much of an advantage over the other.

Marvin wasn't going at full strength because he still didn't know about the circumstances.

As for his opponent, he seemed to be saving his energy too. 'Probing, maybe?'

Thinking of this, Marvin suddenly retreated, taking the initiative to distance himself from his enemy.

"I truly just arrived at the Crimson Wasteland. I'm not too clear about factions," he quickly reasserted.

The bulging veins on his opponent's arms gradually calmed down.

He looked seriously at Marvin for a while before suddenly shouting, "Red Witch?!"

In response, a scarlet shadow slowly appeared in the vast paddy field.

Marvin shivered. That woman's hiding skill was extremely good. Although she was pretty far away, it was still impressive that she was able to evade Marvin's perception.

A sexy red-gowned woman appeared between Marvin and the scarred man.

She had a thick layer of makeup on her face and exaggerated blood-red lipstick!

Red Witch squinted and said in a rough voice, "An impure Human with a Devil bloodline..."

The man brandished his blade and sneered, "Then he is a spy from the [Devil Pond]?"

He seemed ready to attack as he said these words.

But Red Witch stopped him. "Ronan, wait!"

"I just traced the Teleportation Gate he used. It's another one, not from the Crimson Wasteland."

Ronan frowned as he insisted, "Couldn't the Devils be using another plane as their springboard? This happened to [Eisengel] before."

Red Witch shook her head, "Unlikely. I don't believe the Devils would be able to use that plane as a springboard."

"What do you mean?" Ronan asked.

Red Witch seriously said, "I mean that he came from the prime material plane, Feinan."

Ronan's eyes widened.

Marvin shrugged. "Looks like I didn't get to become a spy for long before the suspicions got washed away?"

Ronan thought for a bit before putting down the blade in his hand and telling Marvin, "It's normal for some to not be able to adapt to this kind of thing the first time."

"You'll get used to it after experiencing it a few times."

"Isn't that place called the [Crimson Wasteland] after all?"

...

The two men walked through the paddy field.

Red Witch stayed hidden. According to Ronan, this woman wouldn't easily show herself.

Ronan and Red Witch were partners. Of course, they didn't voluntarily choose each other. They were assigned to work together by the camp.

The camp they talked about was called [Eisengel] and was the base of operations of the Humans in the Crimson Wasteland.

The Crimson Wasteland was a very terrifying land of slaughter. There were all kinds of things there, from Angels to Demons, from Evil Spirits to Beasts, but naturally, Humans had the most people.

The Humans were powerhouses that came from all corners of the Universe. It was rare to see anyone below the Legend rank here because they would die very fast.

Even so, mankind's status in the Crimson Wasteland wasn't stable. They needed to work together and protect each other.

Eisengel was the biggest human colony in the area.

Eisengel and the few surrounding groups, Devil Pond, Mushroom City, and Dark Abyss, were hostile to each other.

If two sides met in the wild, they would definitely have a battle to the death.

Battle was the theme of the Crimson Wasteland.

And the existence of these camps allowed the powerhouses to have a resting place in between battles.

Eisengel was named after its founder, the Legend Wizard Eisengel. The vast field of rice straw was said to cover over six hundred thousand square meters and concealed the camp's entrance.

Ronan and Red Witch were one of the patrols of Eisengel. When they met Marvin, they were on their last day of duty.

After this day, they would return to Eisengel to report their findings.

The camp provided the members with protection and necessary information, as well as a platform for communication. But joining a faction also required one to perform services and carry their own weight.

Examples included patrolling or completing some missions released by the camp.

Although patrolling was very dull and took a long time, it was relatively safer.

And the missions released by the camps were rather dangerous. Even Legend powerhouses didn't dare to take them lightly.

Legends weren't much in this bloody land after all.

...

Hearing Ronan's introduction of the camp, Marvin started pondering.

The Crimson Wasteland's structure was more complex than he had thought.

The Druids didn't give him information about this camp. But this shouldn't be blamed on them.

The information that the Migratory Bird Council had was at least 300-400 years old.

And the ratio of the flow of time in the Crimson Wasteland was 1 to 6. The two weeks Marvin had promised in Feinan would be twelve weeks here. Close to three months.

He originally thought that he had a lot of time and could still hunt for some Divine Servants on the way to increase his power. But now it seemed that it would be far from simple.

He had to look at Eisengel first.

...

After Ronan and Marvin talked about a few simple matters, they continued in silence.



Information in the camp was considered quite valuable. Since Marvin was completely new, the old members had to tell him about some necessary rules, but for the rest, Marvin would have to buy the information himself.

Blood Essence Stones were used as the common currency in Eisengel. This kind of stone was a special product of the Crimson Wasteland and contained the purest type of energy, comparable to Divine Source.

It's just that the amount of energy contained within a Blood Essence Stone was very little compared to a God's Divine Source.

Some legends said that the reason the Crimson Wasteland was producing Blood Essence Stones was because the war waged in those days resulted in the fall of too many Gods.

After the Gods died, their blood and Divine Source mixed together in the earth, forming Blood Essence Stones.

In short, Marvin was now completely poor in a totally unfamiliar place.

This made him quite uncomfortable, but it also gave him an unprecedented feeling of excitement.

Perhaps, deep within his bones, his adventurous nature emerged once more.

...

The entrance to Eisengel was hidden deep within the paddy field. Each member of the camp knew the password.

After removing a scarecrow, a weasel would jump out.

This weasel would ask a certain question, and only if it heard the correct answer would it open the door to Eisengel.

That's right, Eisengel was hidden underground, surrounded by severe spells. This was also why the other forces couldn't inflict a deep blow to the weakened Humans.

Each time Eisengel changed the password, only the true members of Eisengel would learn about it.

It was said that a spy had once appeared in Eisengel which caused a huge uproar in the camp. It was almost invaded by the Abyss' Demons. Thus, Eisengel was very strict regarding outsiders.

Marvin entered Eisengel under the lead of Ronan and Red Witch.

After walking down the long tunnel for about ten minutes, Marvin was taken to a place similar to an interrogation room.

There, an old man wearing fancy glasses asked Marvin many questions for about half an hour.

And the whole time, there was a Wizard who was an expert at Divination in charge of testing whether Marvin was lying.

Naturally, Marvin couldn't give an answer to some questions. After all, everyone had their own secrets. Overall, Eisengel did great in this area.

After guaranteeing that Marvin wouldn't pose a threat to the camp and was truly standing on the side of mankind, they gave him a small medal.

This medal had Marvin's name on it and symbolized that Marvin was a new member of Eisengel.

After leaving the dark interrogation room, Marvin was taken to another cave.

There, a disabled person specialized in explaining the rules to newcomers quickly told Marvin the rules once.

Twenty minutes later, Marvin was finally able to walk freely in the underground Eisengel.

...

Eisengel was definitely not the biggest city Marvin had ever seen, but it was certainly the safest.

Regardless of where he went, he could feel the rich arcane energy.

A large number of spell arrays were constantly activated, with Wizards' Eyes watching all corners.

Maybe it was because the founder was a Legend Wizard, but Eisengel had quite a few Wizards.

Wizards of the Crimson Wasteland mostly came from Secondary Planes. They came here for their own various reasons, and some who weren't already Legends broke through, ultimately reaching the Legend Realm.

These people might have more willpower and creativity than Feinan's powerhouses.

Marvin strolled around casually and got a concrete understanding of Eisengel.

The underground city wasn't big, which could be inferred from the fact that it was described as a "camp".

This was basically a smaller version of a town. Although the Crimson Wasteland gathered Legends from all corners of the Universe, Legends were few in number and Eisengel wasn't the only gathering location of Humans.

From what that disabled person said, this place only had about 300-350 people living here all year long.

But one shouldn't look down on these numbers. Everyone there was a Legend powerhouse. There was hardly anyone without considerable fighting power.

Like the old man who explained the rules to Marvin, for example. He had once been quite formidable, but due to some special reasons, he retired and now worked in the camp's daily defense.

Everyone still needed to fight.

...

Eisengel could be further divided into five areas:

[Commercial District]: An area located in the northeastern part of the underground city. It encouraged free trade and had no taxes. Most would conduct their transactions by bartering. Although Blood Essence Stones could be used to purchase some things, it was hard to get the good stuff.

[Resting District]: Some residential areas in the southern part of the underground city. The district was enough for most of the people to take a rest, but the conditions weren't that great.

[Announcement and Accounting District]: The area where the camp released patrolling missions and other assignments. It was also the place to claim the rewards for completing the missions.

[Warehouse]: Eisengel's warehouse was hidden, and only the camp's higher-ups could access it.

[Eisengel Square]: A vast area with entertainment facilities as well as restaurants.

Besides those five areas, the others weren't worth being mentioned.

Marvin noticed that every passerby was on high alert.

Although Eisengel was said to be absolutely safe, it seemed that most people didn't actually think so.

Marvin's top priority was to find his own location in the Crimson Wasteland.

He had a map in hand which would be used to find the Half-God Minsk.

But that map was damaged. It only had a few landmarks left on it, which wouldn't be enough.

This meant that he needed to acquire a map of the Crimson Wasteland.

Fortunately, there was a similar kind of map available in Eisengel.

Unfortunately, it wasn't free.

Chapter 493: Demon Wizard

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The cold wind passing through the vast paddy field felt extremely terrifying.

The sky was quite dark, and if one was to look down at the dark soil, they would be able to see a frightening crimson color.

This was the Crimson Wasteland.

Marvin was quickly leaving the edge of the paddy field, alone.

He now had a simple map in his mind. The map included the topography of Eisengel and the area to the northeast.

In Eisengel, no one could get anything without paying the price. If Marvin wanted a complete map as a newcomer, he naturally wouldn't be able to.

He had to complete a mission.

He thought for a bit and decided that in order to save time, he would undertake a mission that was rather difficult.

The reason this particular mission was rated at a high degree of difficulty was because it had been hanging on the announcement board for two weeks, but after all that time, no one completed it.

Moreover, few people were interested in this assignment even though the reward reached 30 Blood Essence Stones.

After Marvin discussed with the manager in charge of the missions, he managed to negotiate a standard Eisengel beginner toolbag as a bonus.

Usually, the newcomers would have some advantages when completing their first tasks, to help them along.

Marvin only needed to complete a beginner patrol mission in order to get a complete beginner toolbag.

The toolbag consisted of three different things: A set of two maps, which consisted of a Crimson Wasteland map and a map of Eisengel's surroundings. An instant teleportation scroll that could send the user back to Eisengel if they were within a radius of one kilometer. And lastly, a small cloak that was said to be able to hide the user's aura.

As for the newcomers' patrols, they were relatively simple. They only had to patrol within Eisengel, but the time was quite long, as the typical stint was two weeks.

Marvin was prepared to stay at most twelve weeks in the Crimson Wasteland, so why would he waste two weeks on a patrol mission?

Thus, he chose the fastest way.

Even if that mission was truly a bit problematic.

...

The northern part of Eisengel's paddy field was a rough, mountainous area.

The rugged area was covered in a great number of spatial cracks and void whirlpools. If someone flew over the mountainous area, they would likely fall into a spatial crack or a void whirlpool and end up in some random corner of the Universe.

Thus, the Crimson Wasteland's people established a path.

This path was called the [Withered Leaf Promenade].

From what he saw on the map, the Withered Leaf Promenade connecting Eisengel and the northern Black Swan Hill was a rather important communication path.

But recently, some monsters appeared there.

These monsters were native to the Crimson Wasteland.

The people here were familiar with the indigenous monsters. They included shriveled zombies, blood puppets, trolls, and other such creatures.

But this time, some Abominations and Trappers appeared within that group of monsters.

A patrol first discovered this abnormality and recorded it down before reporting back to the camp.

Then, a mission was posted, calling for an in-depth investigation.

The camp sent two of the most powerful scouts to investigate the matter of the Abominations and Trappers behind this.

The answer was soon obtained.

A third of the way down the Withered Leaf Promenade, there was a small canyon.

The canyon was originally empty, but now, there was an altar set up in the canyon.

The altar's owner was known as Balkh. This wasn't a given name, but rather a family name.

If Marvin wasn't wrong, the [Tyran Lord], who had the family name Balkh, was one of the most powerful lords of the Abyss.

As for the owner of the altar, Balkh, even if he wasn't his son, he was still related to the Tyran Lord.

Otherwise, he wouldn't dare to use Balkh as his own family name.

The scouts investigated and understand that the Abominations and Trappers wandering along the Withered Leaf Promenade were all summoned by that Balkh from the altar.

He was apparently experimenting with some mysterious magic.

As a Demon Lord, Balkh had extreme magic power. He was a caster from the Abyss and he was much more powerful than common Legend Wizards.

It was well known that because of their constitutions, when Demons studied magic, it would be much simpler than for other lifeforms.

Because Chaos Magic Power originated from the Abyss, Demons and Magic Power were interrelated.

Both were in line with the law of [Chaos and Madness].

But due to the Demons generally having low intelligence, they were mostly used to causing destruction and using power to solve their issues.

This led to most Demons relying on their innate skills to cast some spells.

Genuine Demon Wizards were rare.

And Balkh was one of them.

...

'The camp once sent two peak Assassins to eliminate Balkh, and I heard that one of them was a Level 4 Legend Ace Assassin...'

'But they failed. This shows that Balkh was on guard. That's quite normal, since even a Demon Wizard wouldn't dare to relax on the Crimson Wasteland.'

'The intel also said that Balkh raised a Magic Dragon. This Magic Dragon remained invisible while protecting him, and could absorb his injuries.'

'The two previous Assassins failed because of the obstruction of Balkh's Magic Dragon. And once the Assassins' first attack was blocked by the Wizard, he was able to rain down countless instant spells as a counterattack.'

Marvin continued moving along while calmly thinking of possible countermeasures.

Demon Wizard Balkh wasn't an easy target. Marvin was clear about this point from the moment he took over the mission.

But the bold and skilled Marvin wanted to try it.

This time, he chose a different method than the other Assassins.

The others chose to quietly hide and ignore all the monsters, going in a beeline toward Balkh.

But Marvin chose to kill his way over!

He didn't want let those monsters on the Withered Leaf Promenade go.

A wobbly shadow appeared in front of him.

It was covered in a black fog, with shattered cuffs around its legs and wrists.

The cuffs were imbued with powerful magic. Who knows how it could have destroyed them?

It was an Abomination.

One of the things Balkh summoned.

Marvin took a deep breath before silently entering Stealth.

With deft steps, he quickly moved around it, without the Abomination noticing Marvin's existence.

Marvin then glanced at a line on his interface and instantly used a skill.

“Woosh!”

A cold light flashed from his daggers, as the sneak attack was quietly launched...

Chapter 494: Dream Guardian

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

An Abominations wasn't really a lifeform of the Abyss, but rather an Astral monster.

The appearance of Abominations was quite similar to that of Humans, but their bodies were quite hideous because they had gone through some kind of mystical radiation.

This left their bodies as strong as diamond, and the cuffs on their limbs were the tools used by Balkh to control them.

Killing Abominations would definitely alert Balkh that someone was intruding into his territory.

Few people would do this because it would make their enemies more vigilant.

But Marvin decided to do the very opposite.

The two Assassins failing their task showed that Balkh had a lot of experience dealing with assassinations.

Although Ruler of the Night was a Legend rogue class, it didn't have the specialized assassination abilities of Ace Assassins. Marvin's power lay in melee battles. Whether it was a duel or a group battle, Ruler of the Night's characteristics would give him a huge helping hand.

Since ordinary assassination methods didn't work on Balkh, Marvin thought he might as well force him out into a direct confrontation to kill him.

He instinctively didn't want to approach the Demonic Altar.



Who knew whether the altar was linked to the Abyss Plane... Carelessly getting dragged into the Abyss would be too laughable.

This time, Ding and Jessica weren't there to bring him back.

...

Azure Leaf flashed and before the Abomination could let out a sound, its head fell to the ground!

But Marvin didn't relax.

He didn't receive any experience, which meant that the Abomination wasn't dead!

Sure enough, the headless Abomination suddenly turned around, its cuffed hands striking toward Marvin!

Marvin frowned and used Shadow Step to move out of the path of his opponent's attack. Shortly after, he ruthlessly slashed down with the dagger in his left hand, cutting off the Abomination's arm!

The Great Elven King's daggers were definitely a huge boost to Marvin's fighting strength.

If it had been another person from the Camp, that person might have needed several slashes to sever the Abomination's arm.

But the bonuses of his daggers had triggered when striking the Legendary Monster.

These bonuses made fighting more fast and convenient for Marvin.

He casually approached and the Abomination's powerful defense buckled under his attacks. Before long, it was cut into pieces by Marvin.

Although the process wasn't quite what he had expected, he still killed an Abomination, as planned.

The Abomination gave a great amount of experience to Marvin, but he wasn't concerned about that.

He checked his [Night Kill] passive.

Under that was a secondary ability called [Spirit Orb].

Spirit Orb was a very powerful special ability that had already been activated by Marvin in Saruha. Before now, he hadn't been able to figure out how to use it.

But he accidentally found out recently that Spirit Orb wasn't a passive skill.

If he wanted to absorb the soul of the dead, he would have to activate the Spirit Orb ability. During the process, Marvin's stamina would be spent twice as fast.

Marvin just used that skill before killing the Abomination.

Afterwards, the data shown for Spirit Orb changed to [6/200].

It was 0 just before.

This meant that the value of the Abomination's soul was equal to 6 units of soul points.

If he accumulated 200, Marvin would be able to get a single-use soul ability.

Marvin didn't know about the specific skill, but since he knew about the ability's usefulness, he wouldn't mind stocking up on soul points, just in case he needed it.

Fortunately for him, there were many monsters on the Withered Leaf Promenade. These monsters were all Legend Monsters and the quality of their souls shouldn't be too bad. He might even be able to fill up the Spirit Orb before meeting Balkh.

He was looking forward to what kind of ability he would learn from the Spirit Orb.

In Feinan, soul-related abilities weren't weak.

After getting rid of the Abomination, Marvin kept going forward.

There were many monsters wandering on the Withered Leaf Promenade. Besides Abominations, Trappers and Trolls were also troublesome enemies.

These two lifeforms had powerful concealment abilities, especially the wicked Trappers. If not for Marvin carrying dozens of Sun Spheres, he might also have had a huge headache.

But regardless, just with his overpowering strength, Marvin kept speeding through the Withered Leaf Promenade while clearing it of monsters.

...

On the other side of the Crimson Wasteland.

A rainbow appeared through the space and stably landed on the desolate ground.

Three shadows appeared above the rainbow, walking down from it before landing on the Crimson Wasteland.

“Crimson Wasteland... It’s been many years...” A male voice could be heard sighing among them.

Another man expressionlessly turned around and asked, “Is it necessary? Chasing a brat that just became a Legend?”

A delicate woman was behind them. If Marvin had been there, he would have recognized her.

Surprisingly, this was the Dream God’s Divine Servant, Ambella.

Ambella solemnly insisted, “He is a threat.”

“Swift, don’t think that you are unequalled after defeating Kedra. Before God assigns you as the 2nd Divine Servant, you still need to listen to my orders.”

Swift snorted, dissatisfaction apparent in his eyes.

“To me, the real threat is in Feinan!”

“Do you still remember the damn Lorant? That old deer and that group of Druids? Oh right, Thousand Leaves Forest is also very restless. I heard the Wood Elves have a War Saint! This is a Domain that can be reached by High Elves.” Swift coldly scoffed, “To be honest, I don’t really see what that kid has besides good luck.”

“Chasing across planes and using two Dream Guardians to kill a kid who just became a Legend... Ambella, I really don’t understand!”

Ambella sneered, “You don’t understand? Oh, that’s right.”

“Two hundred years ago we were both Dream Guardians, and now I am the 1st Divine Servant while you are still a Guardian.”

Swift’s face reddened. The other Guardian apparently didn’t want to be brought into this and simply stood out of the way.

The rainbow was gradually dissipating. Ambella reiterated, “Marvin must die.”

“If you can complete this mission... Maybe... I’ll think of your previous request.”

Swift’s eyes shone. He wanted to say something in response, but Ambella had already disappeared.

She had a more important mission in Feinan.

“Don’t mind it too much. Ambella is actually worried about you underestimating the enemy,” the other Dream Guardian gently said as he approached.

“I know, Wayn!” Swift suddenly changed his attitude. His eyes turned amber as he gazed into the distance while muttering, “Regardless of who you are, death is the only outcome if you meet me in the Crimson Wasteland!”

Chapter 495: Trapper

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Leaves were falling quietly.

The dusty road seemed to have suffered greatly from the passage of time. Occasionally, a few shadows would flash by before frantically howling in anguish.

On the uneven ground, the dark green moss and deep red rocks hid countless dangers.

A Trapper was hiding behind a pile of rocks.

This Trapper, as was typical of his kind, was very patient.

Perhaps it was due to the Race’s innate restriction... They couldn’t move very fast.

The only threatening part was the bloody maw hidden under a rock.

A careless traveler would fall into the trap and end up in the Trapper’s mouth.

This insatiable lifeform wouldn’t let go of that opportunity. At that split second, it would spit out a very powerful acid that even Legend powerhouses wouldn’t be able to keep resisting. As for ordinary people, they would basically be corroded into tasty flesh in an instant and absorbed through the Trapper’s countless holes.

Naturally, most Legend powerhouses were very careful and wouldn’t fall for a Trapper’s ruse. Thus, these Trappers mostly fed on those ignorant shriveled Zombies.

But even the Trappers had to admit that Zombies tasted too bad and weren’t very nutritious.

The Withered Leaf Promenade’s Zombies were lifeforms in between Evil Spirits and the Undead. Even scholars were unable to get much of an idea about their origins, let alone the dumb Trappers.

This rather calm morning, it was only waiting for lunch.

A shadow appeared in the distance.

It was swaggering and from time to time, letting out some humanoid screams.

This pointed to the identity of the new arrival.

A pitiful shriveled Zombie.

It's just that the Trapper was sick of eating them. But in order to fill its belly, it still had to keep hiding under the rocks.

In order to increase its concealment, it even added a skill to disguise itself. This was one of the few spells it could use. It was very difficult to deceive the most powerful opponents, but because of the unique characteristics of Trappers, few people were willing to provoke them.

Killing a Trapper was very troublesome and there were very few benefits of doing so.

Just as before, the shriveled Zombie shambled over.

The Trapper impatiently prepared to eat this lunch.

But at that time, a demonlike shadow appeared from the fog.

It pierced through the fog like lightning and beheaded the Zombie before it could react!

The shriveled zombie was a lot weaker than the Abomination and couldn't survive after being decapitated.

The Trapper was angry.

Its long-awaited lunch had been stolen.

It decided to take a closer look at this shadow.

Thus, it quietly moved its body that was merged with the earth and gradually approached the shadow.

It was common knowledge in the Crimson Wasteland that Trappers could control their bodies and lengthen them at will so that they could cover entire ravines.

If the shadow passed through that road, it would inevitably step on it.

The disguise skill that the Trapper strenuously used had a pretty good effect, so it was confident in its ability to swallow that human who had deprived it of its meal.

But next second, a sphere flickering with light was thrown over.

The Trapper had yet to react when red-hot flames burst all over its body!

Following the terrible heat, its body began to shrink painfully, and its vocal organs issued a howling sound wave.

But that human turned a blind eye to its suffering.

He blankly stared at the Trapper's futile struggle before it was burnt to death.

'Using a Sun Sphere to deal with Trappers is truly a waste of resources!' Marvin shook his head, feeling the pain.

He endured the burnt smell and flipped over the Trapper's corpse. Sure enough, there were only trash items.

Trappers' bodies were very abnormal. Besides their preying abilities, they had digestive systems stronger than those of Dragons!

In many territories of the Abyss, many Demon Lords would raise some Trappers to dispose of trash. It showed how powerful their acidic abilities were.

In fact, if Marvin was interested, he could grab a few Trappers and gather the acid from their bodies.

Marvin had done similar quests in the game. This was a profound craft, dangerous, but very valuable.

Trapper acid with special enchantments could add a frightening corrosive curse to daggers. Even Legendary Armors could be corroded.

Unfortunately, Marvin didn't have a lot of time on his hands right now.

He didn't lack resources.

As the Overlord of what was considered the number one territory after the Great Calamity, Marvin naturally had far more resources than he did in his previous life.

In the game, items as valuable as Sun Spheres could only be used when clearing an important instance. It was the same even for the large guilds.

But for Marvin now, these items crafted by the Craftsman Tower's artisans were only normal consumables.

In any case, most of the craftsmen of the Craftsman Tower were minimally affected by Chaos Magic Power due to their profession's characteristics.

They made it through the initial disaster, but it would be very difficult to keep surviving on their own. So they had to cooperate.

And White River Valley was the best target. And for helping them, Marvin easily got some Sun Spheres.

Even so, using a Sun Sphere to deal with a Trapper was kind of a waste. If not because of time limitation, Marvin wouldn't have used them so prodigally.

...

As noon approached, the Crimson Wasteland's sky remained dusky. Fortunately, Legend powerhouses had quite accurate biological clocks so they didn't have much of an issue judging time.

Marvin killed his way forward, eliminating a vast number of monsters on the Withered Leaf Promenade and obtained a huge amount of experience, but this was already practically worthless to him. It let him increase the level of his Battle Gunner class, but this wouldn't have too much of an impact on his fighting strength.

The only thing he was happy about was that he didn't meet many Trappers on the way, only three.

He mostly ran into Zombies and Abominations.

It seemed like Balkh needed to pay a huge price to summon Trappers, or else he certainly would have summoned a lot more.

Checking his interface, he looked at his Spirit Orb ability which showed [196/200]. He could probably fill it completely by killing another lifeform with a rather good soul.

Marvin was very much looking forward to what kind of ability would appear at that time.

But he didn't have time to think about it right now.

A valley came into view on the road ahead.

The valley Balkh was living in.

Chapter 496: Balkh

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The valley Balkh lived in was situated at a strategic location of the Withered Leaf Promenade.

Marvin couldn't understand why a relative of a Demon Lord would come here, but since he had built an altar, it was very likely that he wanted to establish his own power here.

From what he knew, many sinister spells from the Abyss were linked to altars, needing the power from the altars to cast them.

Demon Wizards on an altar, especially Legend level ones, were even more terrifying than other Wizards holding an [Unlimited Magic Eye].

Marvin had assassinated a Demon Wizard in the past, but he had died three times before finally succeeding. It was due to the frightening amount of bonus abilities that the Wizard gained from the altar.

For example, an altar could let a Demon Wizard's soul resurrect within it, basically granting powerful Demon Wizards the benefits of being a Lich.

Thus, altars were like a stronger version of Wizard Towers.

Constructing a Demon Wizard's altar would take a long time, and when it was completed, it would create a huge disturbance.

Marvin didn't know how it could stay hidden from Eisengel's people, but this was enough to show how outstanding Balkh was.

Although it was a common understanding that Demons were crazy and chaotic, revering strength and disliking the idea of thinking things through, Marvin knew that this didn't include the Wizards among them.

A rational person born from a chaotic group was even more frightening.

Marvin took a trip around the valley. The more he looked, the more apprehensive he became.

The entrance of the valley was filled with a fog of acid. Despite Marvin's formidable resistance to various ailments and effects, a red rash still appeared on his skin.

If he hadn't retreated quickly enough, the rash would have spread.

This wasn't the only negative effect. Marvin had been checking his logs at the same time and found out that when he touched the fog, three afflictions appeared: [Plague (Rash), Perception Weaken (Slow mind), and Willpower Weaken (Drowsy)]

This was just for coming into contact with the fog for a few seconds. Who knew what other strange things would appear in this layer of fog?

Those two Ace Assassins who managed to sneak in really were experts.



Marvin became even more vigilant.

He originally thought that the two Ace Assassins didn't live up to their name, but he now got rid of that thought.

Just the layer of fog was enough to trouble him, let alone the Demon behind the fog.

The other side had already known that he was coming and was calmly waiting for him to walk right into the trap.

Leaving the initiative to his opponents wasn't Marvin's style.

He thought for a moment before quickly disappearing from the valley's entrance, turning toward the other side of the Withered Leaf Promenade.

...

In the quiet hidden valley, a strange light came out from the Abyss stones making up the altar.

A Cyclops' arm was stuck in the altar's surroundings, with an Abyss flag hanging from it.

That flag represented the will of that Abyss Lord and also had coordinates that could be used to recruit Demons as Balkh's subordinates.

As for the Demon himself, he was now standing above an operation table outside the altar.

A blonde man with his chest opened up was resting on the table. His internal organs had been cleanly taken out.

But he was still alive and filled with fear. Due to his earlier yells, Balkh had cut apart his vocal cords.

"Don't worry too much, you won't die."

The Demon held a needle and thread, using them to patiently suture the hole in the man's chest.

"You should feel honored. As the 43rd experiment, you are already a finished product. Even if you will be forever loyal to the blood triangle flag, compared to your fellow compatriots, you are quite privileged."

"Human bodies are too fragile, so I granted you a Demon's heart and gave you a strong physical body while also allowing you to keep your Human reason. This will help increase your fighting abilities. I'll soon have an army that will follow me to wipe out the

Crimson Wasteland. I dislike fighting alongside a group of idiots that only cause slaughter and destruction. I need some smart Demons.”

“But this isn’t easy. I need your leadership and fighting abilities. I heard you were a general that was good at military warfare in your world?”

Balkh was talking to himself while the blonde man continued feeling terrified.

And as his fear slightly dulled, he gradually felt sorrowful.

His home plane had fallen to the Demons. It was a secondary plane and the most powerful person there was only level 16 due to the plane’s upper limit.

They didn’t have the strength to resist the waves of Demons.

Most people died on the spot, while the rest became captives.

He had once been a respected general, but had now sunk to being a mere prisoner. After changing hands multiple times, he ended up at the mercy of Balkh.

That lunatic wanted to turn him into a being of the Abyss while keeping his previous military abilities.

This wasn’t a simple matter. The power of Demons was chaos attributed, so most of the transformation following the corruption ritual would be followed by mental instability.

What Balkh wanted was to change this rule that had been considered set in stone.

In his eyes, this 43rd experiment was nearly perfect.

His body was very sturdy, which was necessary for him to be able to handle a Demon Spawn.

His willpower was resolute and thus wouldn’t easily suffer from the interference of chaos blood.

All that remained was the final step.

Balkh took a squirming Demon Spawn from a pool of blood beside him and forced it down the man’s throat!

The blonde man couldn’t resist at all.

The Demon Spawn quickly went down and entered his chest.

Because the organs had already been removed, the Demon Spawn could incubate in the cavity, and thanks to the influence of the Abyssal magic used by Balkh, the Human body's rejection of the intrusion had been greatly suppressed.

He would most likely succeed this time!

Thinking of this, Balkh couldn't help but feel rather moved.

Since he was born, he had always understood the biggest disadvantage of the Abyss.

These Demons had never been able to rule over the Universe despite their strength due to their wisdom, or rather the lack thereof.

Balkh felt that he was extremely outstanding and that his birth would inevitably lead the Abyss to prosperity.

But before that, he had to do something to make his father notice him.

And conquering the Crimson Wasteland was the starting point to conquering the Universe!

He silently watched the blonde man's changes, his abdomen quickly moving in all directions while pain was visible on his face. It was clear that the Demon Spawn was swallowing everything within this shell.

But this wasn't the outcome Balkh wanted to see.

He fiercely explained to the blonde man, "If you want to survive, kill the newly born mind within the Demon Spawn!"

"It is fighting you over the control of this body. If you concede, your body will be occupied by a Demon!"

"You want to survive? You want to see your wife and daughter again?"

"If so, then do your best! Hahaha..." Balkh's laughter echoed in the desolate valley.

But at that time, a light blue Dragon appeared next to him, and reported to him in Abyssal, "Master, that person is provoking us again."

Chapter 497: Altar

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

At the entrance of the valley, a great amount of Devilish aura had been released.

Marvin had just used Shapeshift Sorcerer's Shadow-shape and began wandering around the valley.

Nearby, he found the corpses of a few Trappers hanging on stakes.

A Trapper's corpse looked like a nauseating mass of human skins, and they looked disgustingly sinister, hanging there from the stakes.

Marvin had decided to use Shadow-shape because it was naturally resistant to the fog's afflictions, preventing any rash or corroding effect from appearing on his body.

And the Devilish aura was a true provocation.

Marvin's body had an inheritance from Devils, so this kind of aura couldn't be concealed from a powerful Demon.

It was common knowledge that Demons and Devils were arch-enemies!

Regardless of the place, once a Greater Demon and Greater Devil met, they would always fight to the death. Of course, the Demons would usually be violent and direct while the Devils would act crafty and sly.

Marvin purposefully leaked his own aura in order to attract Balkh's attention.

Although he didn't know what was happening in the valley, he kept having that bad feeling.

It was obviously not a smart move to enter the territory of a Demon Wizard.

He was trying to lure the snake out of its hole. If Balkh could be angered and provoked, it would be even better.

Unfortunately, after a fair amount of time passed, there was still no sign of activity in the valley.

Marvin couldn't help but frown.

...

The terrifying experiments were still progressing near the altar.

Balkh coldly watched the struggling Human. The latter's eyes were completely white and foam came out of his mouth as his whole body was constantly twitching.

These were the distinctive signs of a Demon Spawn taking over a body.

He wasn't very pleased with the outcome.

He wanted someone with a clear head and a strong body, someone able to lead troops to battle. He didn't want to end up with a group of Demons that knew nothing about strategy and only wanted to charge in and kill.

The latter were almost everywhere in the Abyss, while the former simply couldn't be found.

The Magic Dragon's warning was ignored by Balkh.

As an intelligent Demon Wizard, Balkh wasn't interested in this so-called "arch-enemy" relationship.

If that Human with some Devil bloodline wanted to charge in, interfere with his experiment, and challenge his prestige, then he wouldn't mind killing him.

But luring him out of his valley... This method might work against most Demons, but it wouldn't work against Balkh.

He only told his pet one thing: "Continue monitoring."

"If he tries to charge in, tell 29th to prepare for battle."

The Magic Dragon nodded before asking, "What if 29th loses?"

Balkh sneered, "Then let that Human come to find me at the altar."

"Aaah!"

A scream came from the man's mouth and then his expression suddenly returned to being calm again!

Delight flashed in Balkh's eyes and focused his attention back on his experiment!

...

Marvin paced back and forth at the entrance of the valley for a long time, but there was still no movement from the enemy.

He had a feeling that he was being watched. He thought that Balkh would come out soon, but the other party was still not moving, which surprised Marvin.

He changed his opinion about Balkh.

That guy wasn't an ordinary Demon Wizard at all.

He could actually resist the pressure of the intensely antagonistic relationship between Demons and Devils. This meant that fame and dignity weren't particularly important to him.

That guy was either a genius... Or a lunatic.

Regardless of which one it was, it wasn't good for Marvin.

Since Balkh didn't take the bait, Marvin's plan to lure the snake out of its hole had failed.

He was probably observing him and trying to gauge his strength. Thus, staying around for too long would be very dangerous.

At this time, the only path remaining for Marvin was a direct attack!

In essence, Marvin was a very lazy person. If he could steal a chicken directly, he wouldn't bother making it complicated, and if he could assassinate someone, he wouldn't start a duel. But from another point of view, Marvin was also a very decisive and cruel person.

Now that his first plan had clearly failed, he quickly moved on to his second plan.

He cancelled his Shadow-shape.

The fog in the valley seemed to have some awareness and actually slightly rushed forward at him in response.

Marvin sneered.

The fog was clearly being controlled by someone. Even if it wasn't Balkh, some other Demon could be helping.

But based on the information he got from the camp, Balkh worked alone, and besides that Magic Dragon Pet who never left his side, there were few other Demons that often associated with him here.

The one controlling the fog right now wasn't Balkh, it was that mystical Magic Dragon.

A creature like the Magic Dragon was a pet Wizards yearned for. They could provide a great increase in one's Magic Power and also hasten one's casting speed.

But that race lived in a very distant and uncommon plane. Very few could capture a Magic Dragon to keep as a pet.

As for Balkh's Magic Dragon, he had most likely gotten it from a lucky encounter... Or perhaps his father, Demon Lord Balkh, used his own resources or forces to catch it.

In any case, when facing a Demon Wizard with an altar and a Magic Dragon, it wouldn't be too bad to be overly prudent.

Marvin used his Legend skill, [Summon – Shadow Dragon]!

A large Teleportation Gate suddenly took form.

But this time, his specialty [Double Efficiency] didn't trigger. Only six Shadow Dragons appeared above the valley.

But Marvin felt it was already enough for such a small valley!

The Dragons' roars echoed from the gate overbearingly.

Marvin didn't want to give the other side too much time to react.

Just as the summoning of the Dragons was completed, he started using his own Shapechange ability, [Advanced Shapechanging – Royal Griffin]!

Under the effect of the blazing Nature Power, Marvin's body began to frantically twist and transform.

His body transformed into a Griffin's in an instant!

That Griffin was different from ordinary Griffin. There seemed to be a crown on its head and it was covered in golden feathers, and emitting a golden halo!

Marvin subconsciously checked his interface:

[Royal Griffin (Legend)]

[Origin: Advanced Shapechanging]

[Ability 1: Fighting Halo – (+5 Courage)]

[Ability 2: Affliction immunity – Immunity to all negative status effects]

[Ability 3: Bloody Roar – Issues a roar that forces those in the target area to undergo a willpower check. Those who fail become intimidated.]

...

The change on his interface dazzled Marvin.

He didn't have time to look carefully but came to a conclusion after a quick glance:  
Powerful!

The Royal Griffin was worthy of being the most powerful Griffin. All the abilities he gained were heaven-defying. The Migratory Bird Council truly bled this time. It seemed that the Half-God Minsk was very important to them.

Marvin didn't think too much about it. After transforming into a Royal Griffin, he directly used [Bloody Roar]!

As the Griffin's roar echoed out, the moving fog surprisingly attenuated a bit and Marvin could see the structure of the valley clearly!

This valley wasn't very big, so he could see the demonic altar in the distance!

Marvin roared and directly rushed through the foggy area alongside the six murderous-looking Shadow Dragons!

The fog would inflict frightening side effects on Humans or most other Races, but the Royal Griffin's immunity turned the fog into nothing more than decoration. As for the Shadow Dragons, they were originally shadow lifeforms, and it was very difficult to corrode or curse them.

The six monsters rushed in the valley one after the other, making the huge valley shudder.

As Marvin flew quickly across the valley, he glanced at the tall Demon next to the altar.

Balkh was very outstanding for a Demon.

He was using a disguise on himself to look more elegant and gentle.

But he couldn't conceal his natural aura of craziness and slaughter. This was definitely a Greater Demon!

'What is he doing?'

Marvin was puzzled.

On the side of the altar, there was a man lying down, twitching erratically!

'That guy is conducting experiments!'

Marvin detected many cages in the depths of the valley!

All kinds of Humans were in the cages, strong, weak, old, young, male, and female!

There was no anger in these people's eyes. It looked like they had already lost hope.



Until the Griffin's roar woke them up!

"Balkh!"

After becoming a Royal Griffin, Marvin was still able to talk. As he charged toward Balkh, he bellowed, "It's time to end your sinister experiments!"

The six Shadow Dragons circled in the sky, sealing all possible escape routes.

Because the valley was a bit narrow, Marvin didn't have them come down.

When he broke through the fog, he needed the Shadow Dragons as a cover, but for a melee battle, he could probe on his own first.

Balkh was clearly in a bad mood when his experiment got interrupted by Marvin.

He suddenly looked up, but the frightening Griffin's claw had already grabbed his head!

Marvin ruthlessly tore Balkh's head to pieces!

But he immediately thought to himself, 'There is something wrong!'

Marvin's heart sank. Just as he expected, Balkh resurrected in the altar!

'Abyssal spells are truly a bit strange.'

Marvin started to feel a burning pain from his claws!

This was due to the immunity. If he had been in his normal form, his body would have probably already started festering!

"You actually dare to challenge a Demon Wizard at his altar?"

"Have you never been taught common knowledge about the Abyss, young Druid?"

Balkh coldly raised his sheep-head staff and aimed at Marvin, who had flown back into the air.

Chapter 498: Abyssal Blood Pond

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The Royal Griffin maneuvered quickly in the air and dodged Balkh's Acid Arrow!

That staff was imbued with an instant spell, but the Royal Griffin's attributes were too overwhelming so Marvin was able to easily dodge despite being at close range.

And Marvin was very pleased with the fact that Balkh believed he was a Druid.

After all, in most cases, transforming into a Griffin was a rare Druid ability.

If he had been another flying beast, that Acid Arrow would probably have hit!

But Marvin didn't dare to be careless.

The altar shone with a dark flickering light and the Magic Dragon was faintly visible, circling around it.

That being couldn't fight in melee, but it had similar effects to the altar and provided Balkh with endless Magic Power and buffs.

The battle was still ongoing. Balkh had the advantage because the Demon Wizard Altar was very frightening and Marvin didn't want to get closer.

Thus, at his order, the six Shadow Dragons charged toward the altar!

He wanted to forcibly destroy the altar!

After getting rid of it, the Demon Wizard would be far less threatening!

"Woosh!"

A golden shadow flashed through the sky. Marvin was very careful and didn't fly too high since the sky above the Withered Leaf Promenade was covered in spatial cracks. If he went too close to them, he would easily be drawn in.

He had also ordered the Shadow Dragons to hover at a lower altitude when they approached, but in spite of this, a Shadow Dragon had almost been dragged into a spatial crack.

Fortunately, the Shadow Dragons were lifeforms with high resistance to the pull of those spatial cracks. Marvin's order was quite timely.

The Shadow Dragons' bodies were like dark clouds descending on the small valley, charging imposingly at that altar.

But suddenly, the sheep-head staff in the Demon Wizard's hand let out a wail!

That wail carried a powerful intimidating force, and even Marvin wasn't immune to that willpower check, despite the abilities he gained from being a Royal Griffin!

Marvin stiffened and started falling through the air.

But this state only lasted for half a second before Marvin was able to readjust and keep flying again.

But those Shadow Dragons weren't as fortunate. Balkh started incanting and grey lights appeared at the corners of the altar!

[Legend Spell – Ghostly Death Ray]!

Six Death Rays accurately hit the six Shadow Dragons. These Shadow monsters weren't particularly resistant to Death Magic, so in an instant, three of them collapsed!

Two other Dragons seemed to be struggling, as their bodies started dissipating and they awkwardly fell to the ground, unable to move!

But the last Shadow Dragon stood tall against the destructive power of the Death Ray and still managed to pounce at the altar.

Marvin's heart sank.

Balkh was more difficult to handle than he had imagined!

That Shadow Dragon definitely wouldn't be able to break the altar alone.

Demon Wizard Altars were like Wizard Towers. They had all kinds of defenses, and the six Death Rays were just one of them.

Balkh definitely still had other means of defense!

...

Just as expected, as soon as the Shadow Dragon pounced on the altar, a bloody light flashed!

A door opened out of nowhere and a lot of blood started pouring onto the Shadow Dragon's body.

Despite being a type of lifeform with rather limited consciousness, the Shadow Dragon let out an anguished wail after being drenched in the blood.

Marvin watched attentively as the Shadow Dragon melted!

That blood fell on the altar and Balkh, but they both came out unscathed.

In fact, each tile of the altar was greedily absorbing the blood as if it was the most delicious delicacy.

Marvin could even feel the Demonic Altar's energy increasing!

'Fuck!'

'Abyssal Blood Pond!'

'That guy actually has the privilege to open the Abyssal Blood Pond!'

Even though it seemed that Balkh was a bit tired, as if using the blood caused him great exertion, the Abyssal Blood Pond was a very troublesome matter. Marvin was filled with trepidation at this revelation.

The Abyssal Blood Pond was a very powerful pool of energy and its essence was similar to that of the Negative Energy Plane's [Evil Spirit Sea], the Nine Hells' [Sin Country], as well as the Universe Magic Pool. The difference was that the Demons themselves originated from the Abyssal Blood Pond. Each Demon Spawn was born from it.

There was a main Abyssal Blood Pond, but there were also some separate lesser Blood Ponds, but they were controlled by the powerful Demon Lords.

There were no more than ten Demon Lords that were in control of a Blood Pond.

Although Balkh's father was a famous Demon Lord, he definitely wasn't one of them.

Marvin narrowed his eyes. Since that was the case, where did Balkh get the ability to control Abyssal Blood Pond from?

It had to be known that the blood from the Abyssal Blood Pond carried endless Magic Power. These droplets of blood could melt any non-Demonic lifeform while raising the Demons' power. If it was used on a Demonic Altar, it would charge it with additional energy.

No wonder Marvin felt that the altar seemed to become stronger.

Balkh was prepared to have a war of attrition with him.

...

After being shocked by the use of the Abyssal Blood Pond, Marvin didn't dare to approach the altar.

He knew that now was the time where the Blood Energy was the most abundant, so going in would definitely end in a pretty bad outcome.

Six Shadow Dragons had been taken care of just like that. Balkh's strength was quite fearsome.

No wonder none of the powerhouses of Eisengel wanted to take that mission.

It seemed like Balkh had support from someone other than his father.

Marvin once heard that just like the Evil Spirit Sea had its own wisdom, the Abyssal Blood Pond also had a faint will.

That will could choose some outstanding Demons and give them special treatment.

This was similar to Feinan's Fate Sorcerers, who were chosen by the will of the plane.

Maybe Balkh was that "Fate-Chosen Demon".

But in any case, Marvin's mission was to eliminate Balkh, or else he could only obediently do a newcomer patrol.

Although the situation wasn't good, Marvin felt that it still wasn't beyond his abilities.

He contemplated for a few more moments before diving down decisively!

"You are courting death!" Balkh sneered.

He brandished his sinister sheep-head staff once more.

"Woosh!"

A Ghostly Death Ray shot out at Marvin!

The Royal Griffin burst open in mid air, its feathers flying in all directions!

A shadow fell to the ground and rolled over several times before disappearing from Balkh's sight!!

Chapter 499: Eternal Night Seal

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

T/N: Eternal Night Banish -> Eternal Night Seal

The originally noisy valley suddenly fell silent.

Marvin's 200 points of Stealth along with a diversionary tactic let him disappear from Balkh's eyes in an instant.

Although a Royal Griffin had a powerful constitution, it would still be vulnerable to the spells of a powerful Wizard.

In addition, it was Marvin's first time using this kind of Shapechange skill, so he wasn't very proficient in using this shape. Thus, he seemed to be at a disadvantage when facing the Demon Wizard Balkh.

Although his Human body wasn't as powerful, it had extreme burst power.

Marvin was looking for an opportunity to deal with the Demon Wizard.

He had the ability, he just needed a chance to strike.

He hid in the shadows, silently prowling around the altar.

The altar shone with a dazzling light and a dense fog rose up. Balkh clearly wasn't an idiot. Since he couldn't tell where Marvin had disappeared to, he used magic to block the latter's sight.

And like the previous one, that fog also had a corroding aura.

Marvin silently glanced at his logs and saw that a series of checks kept appearing.

He had no time to waste.

This fog might also be a way for Balkh to find his position. The longer he delayed, worse the situation would get for him.

The next second, Marvin disappeared from his spot!

Night Boundary!

"Woosh!"

A shadow charged at the Demonic Altar!

However, Balkh wasn't confused by Marvin's sudden attack, instead just laughing at him. "You dare to charge into a Demon Wizard Altar?"

"You're screwed!"

Following his words, a dangerous aura appeared in the altar.

But Marvin was still very calm. He moved like a breeze and seemed dazzling in the muddy altar.

He made a complex step and arrived behind Balkh, putting his hand directly on Balkh's body!

"Careless Demon."

Just as Marvin's voice echoed, Balkh felt his vision darken!

Legend Skill – Eternal Night Seal!

Every skill and specialty of the Ruler of the Night class was very rare and powerful.

Like the trump card Marvin just used, Eternal Night Seal!

This skill had a certain chance of sealing enemies into a space belonging to Marvin!

In that instant, the two people disappeared from the altar.

The Greater Demon apparently didn't have much resistance to this kind of magic, and he also had no chance of casting a spell in response because of the speed of Marvin's sneak attack!

Balkh only felt cold in the pitch black darkness!

"Do you still think you have a chance of success after being cut off from the altar?"

The cold voice echoed behind Balkh. Azure Leaf slashed down, cutting down Balkh into pieces!

It seemed that, as a Demon Wizard, Balkh's physical body wasn't very powerful.

But the scene that followed shocked Marvin.

After Balkh's body fell apart, it turned into glass!

'What? It's a mirror image?'

'Impossible! I definitely checked! It was the real thing!'

After managing to use Eternal Night Seal, he didn't expect that Balkh could still escape.

This was simply too strange, because the moment Marvin touched him, he had been certain that it was Balkh's main body.

Since that was the case, there was only one explanation.

Within the dark space, Marvin slowly shook his head and muttered, 'This guy is crazy indeed.'

...

Back in the altar, a tall shadow resurrected once more!

But this time, Balkh's expression seemed even more sinister than before!

He never thought he would be killed twice in a single day.

Although he could resurrect within the altar, the altar's energy would be greatly weakened each time.

However, it wouldn't damage him much.

What made him even angrier was that the second time he was killed, that Human managed to completely sever his connection to the altar!

That kind of frightening sealing ability was definitely something that few would ever be able to grasp.

If not for his special circumstances, he might have been unable to resurrect after that!

Thinking of this, Balkh's heart became rather heavy.

He originally thought that it was like with the two previous Human Assassins, he only needed to prevent their sneak attack, and the rest would be easy. But he hadn't expected that this guy still had such powerful cards to play.

There was quite a bit of a Devilish aura on his body. It seemed that it wasn't without reason.

Many guesses flashed through Balkh's head at this moment.

But he had to keep fighting anyway.

He shouted, "29th!"

The Magic Dragon that had been hovering around the edges of the altar warned, "Master, 29th isn't fit for battle right now! His state seemed to be fluctuating when I woke him up. We might..."

Balkh abruptly ordered, "I need his ability!"

"I want to crush that Human!"



The Magic Dragon quickly answered, "As you wish."

Its body suddenly swelled up!

At this moment, Marvin rescinded his Eternal Night Seal and appeared on the altar once again.

But he didn't go after Balkh this time.

After the Eternal Night Seal didn't manage to finish off Balkh, Marvin figured that Balkh would continue to linger around here.

This altar was far from an ordinary altar to Balkh!

'That guy is just like a Lich, he bound his soul to the altar... This is a lunatic move!'

Marvin really couldn't understand why a Greater Demon like Balkh would do that.

Could there be something mysterious about this valley that he was not yet aware of?

In any case, since Marvin already figured out the relation between Balkh and the altar, he wouldn't foolishly go after Balkh again.

The altar was the key!

Only by destroying the altar would he be able to kill Balkh!

Marvin intended to leave with a Shadow Step, but who would have thought that just as he appeared on the altar, a powerful sticky texture adhered to him!

Shadow Step!

Failed!

Marvin was startled.

From the corner of his eyes, he noticed the Magic Dragon puffing up. Its mouth opened up extremely wide and an adult curled up in a fetal position came out from it.

He was emitting the sinister aura of the Abyss!

Marvin swore under his breath as he tried to break free and leave this place, but it was too late.

As Balkh's laughter echoed, that prone man opened his eyes.

His eyes were amber-colored and he looked like an ordinary Human.

But the aura he leaked was definitely demonic!

What was even more frightening was the extreme density of the aura coming from his body!

It was even stronger than the aura of Greater Devil Balkh himself!

29th extended his right hand and put it on Marvin's stiff shoulder.

Logs flashed before Marvin's eyes:

[Your body is being invaded by Abyssal Corruption...]

[Abyssal Corruption: The target is forcibly corrupted.]

Chapter 500: Characteristic – Arch-enemy

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

A terrible scene was playing out in the strange altar.

A deep roar came from 29th's mouth. He didn't actually attack, but he looked like a fierce beast.

His hand was on Marvin's shoulder and a large amount of black gas was continuously seeping into and invading Marvin's body.

Marvin had an expression of great pain on his face!

A substance with a strong, sticky texture clung to him, making his Night Walker escape skills unusable!

On the side, Balkh had a sinister grin on his face.

Corrupt 29th really didn't disappoint him!

He made a few monsters in his previous experiments, yet only 29th was usable at all. But 29th was very unstable.

He could sometimes keep his Human intelligence, while sometimes becoming more like a crazy Demon.

Balkh guessed that his personality had split apart when trying to fight off the invading Demon Spawn.

But despite the problems, he was pleasantly surprised to find that 29th had two very frightening abilities.

The first ability was related to space. Every lifeform in his surroundings would be affected by spatial distortions. It was like he was a spatial crack or vortex, attracting the enemies and making them unable to escape.

The second ability was particularly frightening.

It was a Legend level Abyssal spell, [Abyssal Corruption]!

Abyssal Corruption was a rather rare taboo ability. Even the most gifted Greater Demons might not necessarily ever gain this kind of ability.

Thus, Balkh was very happy when Corrupt 29th gained that ability.

Abyssal Corruption was very overbearing and vicious, and was almost impossible to resist!

This was quite similar to the Evil Spirit Plane's corruption ritual.

If someone was hit by Abyssal Corruption, their body would suffer from the influence of the Abyss' Magic Power and gradually turn into a Demon.

And their mind would also be controlled, forcing the target to follow the orders of the Corruption user.

For example, if Marvin was successfully corrupted by ability, his mind would come under 29th's control.

Balkh was looking forward to seeing this happen.

Corrupt 29 was still unstable and it appeared that the young Legend was actually quite strong. If he could get that person to become his subordinate, then this valley's defenses would be even stronger!

Ever since he learnt of that Human Camp's existence, Balkh had been constantly on guard against those powerhouses' attacks.

He knew the Humans wouldn't be willing to leave him blocking such an important path.

But he happily accepted this kind of situation.

With their attacks, he could quickly sharpen himself.

Although he was a relatively sane Demon Wizard, he still had the warlike temper of Demons.

“Become my servant, young Human...”

Excitement flashed through Balkh's eyes. He didn't finish off Marvin because he was coveting his fighting strength! He hoped that the spell would take root and gain him a powerful pawn!

But at the same time, unknown to Balkh, Marvin was ongoing a special test.

On his interface, countless lines of logs flashed before his eyes, like a waterfall of words and numbers.

These were all checks. About six resistance checks would appear every second.

This showed how powerful the Ruler of the Night's resistances were.

But even so, according to the interface, his body was still slowly developing toward the Demon side, apparently not managing to pass all the checks.

This wasn't good news.

Marvin thought of a solution in a split second.

Although he couldn't use his escape skills, his body was still powerful!

He could easily escape if he could overcome the sticky substance and the restriction from the transformation.

As long as he could use Diamond Shape, he would be temporarily immune to the forced corruption and should be able to slip away.

But before he could do so, another log appeared before his eyes:

[Your body is under the attack of Abyssal Corruption... Warning, Warning, a bloodline is awakening within your body.]

Marvin was startled.

His body still had yet another bloodline that could be awakened?

At that instant, he felt a searing pain as if he was being burnt, his skin turning red hot!

Marvin felt dizzy as a powerful force erupted from some corner of his body and resisted the power of the Abyssal Corruption!

'This is...'

Marvin was extremely shocked by the changes in his body and didn't know what to think!

At that time, the Corrupt's body twitched. His Abyssal Corruption failed!

"How could it be!?" Balkh paled.

He hurriedly brandished his staff, ready to attack Marvin before he could recover.

But he didn't expect Marvin to be faster than him. He took a quick step to stay out of Balkh's line of sight as his daggers slashed down ruthlessly.

Desperation Style!

Corrupt 29th's body was that of an ordinary human, so how could it resist Marvin's attack?

He was instantly chopped into pieces!

By the time Balkh recovered and used the altar to attack Marvin again, the latter had already escaped!

He left the range of the altar and relied on his Stealth once more to hide!

He needed to take some time to check what happened!

...

All this seemed very long, but it actually only took an instant.

Marvin's amazing reaction speed was very advantageous. If he had responded any slower, the outcome might have been different.

He hid in the darkness, silently taking account of the changes in his body.

That warmth was still flowing within him.

He could feel the power. That power came from lava!

Molten Power!

One of the purest forms of power in the world, it was said to be comparable to the Fire Power of the Fire Elemental Sovereign!

'I actually have part of the bloodline of the Molten Archdevil?'

Marvin had a complicated expression.

A newly activated bloodline appeared on the interface:

[Molten Bloodline: As the successor of the Molten Archdevil, you have awakened Molten Power]

He managed to get rid of the Abyssal Corruption because of the characteristic that appeared when he awakened his bloodline.

[Characteristic – Arch-enemy: The battle between the Greater Devils and the Abyss has been continuing for a millennium. As a Greater Devil's successor, you have high resistances against your arch-enemies. Abyssal Magic Resistance: 50%]

Abyssal Magic Resistance!

And it reached 50%!

This was a very amazing number.

Although Marvin didn't get any extra resistance for Death spells, from now on, if he managed to resist a channeled Abyssal spell just once, he would be able to escape!