

Read Night Ranger - Chapter 51: Curse and Adventure

Chapter 51: Curse and Adventure

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The old butler had sent a letter, informing them that Marvin's younger brother Wayne had a hard to remove curse. Even Magore Academy's great wizards were helpless.

There weren't much news on the letter, but fortunately, the old butler who followed Wayne to Magore Academy precisely described Wayne's condition.

"Twin Snakes Cult's skill!"

Upon reading the few details, Marvin had more or less figured out what happened.

The twin snakes cultists were actually that fierce. They dared to extend their grip to the Three Ring Towers area?

Wayne's location, the Magore Academy, was part of the three ring tower. It was safe to say that it was East Coast's safest area, or so Marvin had thought. He hadn't expected a problem to happen at his brother's location just as he recovered his territory.

This was something unforeseen by Marvin.

Why would a twin snakes follower put his hand on Wayne?

'Could it be that the patriarch saw me? Surely not? I definitely dug out Miller's eyes before killing him.'

Marvin quickly denied this line of thinking.

...

According to the old butler's statement, Wayne was apparently in the middle of preparing for a very important competition.

In the three ring towers area, the three wizard tower's academies would compete against each other. It seemed that recently, the three high level wizard towers joined hands to hold a real combat competition for the first time.

They divided their disciples into a few different levels and let them fight.

Even though Marvin's younger brother was quite young and had joined the academy not that long ago, he still displayed fairly outstanding magical talent.

With talent like his grandfather's, as long as Wayne diligently studied, becoming a 2nd rank wizard wouldn't be an issue. He might even reach the threshold of a 3rd rank wizard.

This kind of talent in the three ring towers was considered quite good, especially in the weakest Magore Academy.

And it was said that this guy had an unusual battle wizard specialty. Thus, under his teacher's recommendation, he would participate in the upcoming selections for the competition.

Wayne's performance was very impressive. He surmounted all the obstacles, finally reaching the last round.

But on the eve of the selection, this 9 year old child suddenly fell sick.

This was clearly a set up.

Magore's teachers did their best but could only delay Wayne's curse.

He still remained unconscious and clearly couldn't proceed with the competition.

The one who benefitted the most from Wayne's coma was obviously his opponent, a wizard named White. Magore's teachers couldn't catch White. This guy apparently had powerful backing.

Although there were suspicions, there was no conclusive evidence. They couldn't do anything about it.

'Indeed, divination spells already lost their effectiveness.'

Marvin carefully read the letter, not wanting to miss any details.

There was at least a 3rd rank diviner among Magore's teachers. However, they were powerless.

It was quite obvious that divinations had already stopped working or a [Truth Recollection] would have been enough to catch the culprit.

Wizards had gradually begun to display powerlessness.

Next, the other schools of magic would also begin to weaken and the wizards' rule would slowly waver

After all, they were about to face gods that were a lot more powerful.

...

"Young Master Marvin, let me go," Anna said spontaneously.

Marvin shook his head.

This matter wasn't that simple. Wayne remaining unconscious like this was similar to the effects of a twin snakes follower's methods.

The average person, even wizards, were unclear about the twin snakes techniques due to not having fought them for years.

After all, curses were the most troublesome. Want to remove the curse? You just had to remove the curse's source. Magore's academy didn't have an expert able to do that.

'Unless She is willing to take care of it.'

'But this is clearly impossible.' Marvin silently thought.

Magore's academy was affiliated to the rainbow tower's master, a wizard close to reaching the legend rank, Hathaway. It was said that she was the wizard with the highest chance of rising to the legend rank in the South Wizard Alliance. Marvin clearly remembered that during the game, this woman had successfully ranked up before the Great Calamity, luckily avoiding that split second of severe damage caused by the universe magic pool exploding.

She was one of the few legend level wizards active after the Great Calamity. Sadly, she was killed by a god one year after the calamity.

It seemed it was the work of Shadow Prince, just like Anthony. That guy didn't use the appearance of a god. He would commonly use an incarnation to mount a sneak attack on mankind's legend wizards. He would never miss a hit.

If Marvin didn't guess wrong, Hathaway was definitely in seclusion, trying to break through the final doorstep to the legend rank.

Even if something like the sky and earth turning upside down happened at Magore's academy, she wouldn't take care of it.

Let alone a very young wizard apprentice suffering an inexplicable curse.

If not for Magore's teachers treasuring Wayne's talent, he might have already been abandoned.

The medicine and spells to delay the curse's outbreak were quite expensive after all.

The old butler's letter was quite clear about it. Wayne's current situation could only be kept up for ten days at most.

And the selection had been delayed, but the deadline was two weeks, leaving Marvin with little time.

"I'll go personally." Marvin firmly decided.

"But the territory..." Anna awkwardly said.

"Tell anyone outside that I'm recuperating. There is nothing to be done about it," Marvin muttered. "Keep proceeding with my decrees. I'll have to trouble you with the specifics."

"I understand." Anna nodded solemnly.

"The strength of the territory is still a bit weak. But I'll take care of this issue."

"Gru and his Bramble team are pretty talented, and they probably won't be willing to be adventurers all their lives."

"Don't worry about money, do your utmost to recruit them."

Marvin instructed, "With the Bramble team, White River Valley would be a lot safer."

Anna nodded.

"I'll let Agate follow you. Even if she is still somewhat weak, she should be able to deal with a few things."

"Also, if a young girl comes, bringing her mother from River Shore City, take care of her. Her name is Isabelle."

"Also..."

Marvin quickly gave her a series of numerous strategic decisions.

It took no less than an hour. He gave Anna a lot of arrangements, in order to deal with any matter, regardless of its importance.

And this diligent butler had been taking continuously taking notes on Marvin's orders.

Marvin finally clapped his hands, "Help me get Gru, let him know that I found a book which has the cure to his daughter's plague."

Anna hesitatingly said, "Could it be that you want to tell the truth?"

Marvin laughed, "Of course not."

"I'll tell him that Masked Twin Blades told me that he can join up with him in River Shore City."

"There, go. After taking care of these, I'll need to make some preparations for the journey."

...

Things happened too quickly; even though Marvin had always been good at handling all kinds of tasks quickly, he still felt it was a bit tricky.

Taking the normal route, you would go down the road through River Shore City toward the northwest and cross the Deathly Silent Hills and the Despair Hills in the middle, before reaching the Moonlight Forest.

Then continue north and you'd arrive at the three ring towers domain.

This was close to a week long journey.

He would be delayed.

'If I directly cross the Despair Hills, I can arrive at the moonlight forest in two days. If my luck is good, I'd be able to catch the moonlight forest hot air balloon and arrive at the three ring towers the next day.'

Marvin drew a straight line on the rough map, memories about those places surfacing before his eyes.

His rich adventuring experience played a great role at this moment.

There were a lot of dangerous places on this route, but there were also a lot of areas with plenty of good things.

Despair Hills was after all close to Jewel Bay, the area Marvin was most familiar with.

'If I'm lucky, before arriving to the three ring towers, I should be able to get a few first-rate curved daggers.'

As Marvin stared at some areas on the straight line, a few memories began to emerge.

But before that, he still had to make a trip to River Shore City.

Regardless of how, Gru's daughter's plague had to be taken care of.

If Anna failed her recruitment, lending help this time would be a major bargaining chip.

He hoped that before he left White River Valley this time, the armed forces could be a little bit stronger.

After all, the recruitment for the garrison was still in progress but it was still somewhat weak.

'More or less like this.'

'Rest for an hour, then set off.'

Marvin put survival necessities into the void conch, and began to rest.

...

At midnight, a fast horse left the castle town, going straight for River Shore City.

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Chapter 52: Follower

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Late Night River Shore City, Commoner District, a small two story house.

A very dense steam spread through a messy room in the two story house.

In the room, a girl was lying down on the bed, continuously moaning. Her skin was yellow and she seemed to have no strength.

Yet her eyes seemed to be unusually lively.

"Father..." She said in a low voice, "I might die soon."

A tall person was sitting on the bedside, holding his tears with great difficulty. He grabbed his daughter's hands and said, "Lyle, rest assured, I already found a way to save you!"

"You'll be fine, everything will get better."

There was also a third person in the room. She was the same age as the girl and from her clothes, it could be seen that her family situation was similar to their own. She was also sitting at the bedside, looking at the seriously ill Lyle.

"Thank you, Chini," Gru said in a low voice. "Thank you for taking care of her when I wasn't here."

"This is what I should do Mr Gru." Chini displayed an expression full of grief. "Lyle is my best friend."

"Looking after her is something I should do. But her body..."

She turned after saying this, apparently not able to bear looking at Lyle.

This was Gru's house. As a low level adventurer who had worked hard for half his life in River Shore City, Gru being able to buy a house like this in the commoner district was already not an easy thing to do.

This evening, White River Valley's Baron Marvin had given him a book and told him that Masked Twin Blades would look for him at his house.

This made him overjoyed.

There was finally hope for his daughter. Even if it was slim, he still wanted to give it a try.

The steam in the room was a kind of very old treatment method. Increasing the room temperature and humidity level was said to be effective against all kinds of sicknesses.

Gru also invited a lot of doctors, but they were unable to do anything about Lyle's condition, they could only try methods that were at least better than nothing.

...

Chini, who had just woken up, sat around for a while before excusing herself. "Since you already returned, I'll head back early."

Gru nodded.

He was about to send off his daughter's friend, but suddenly, a silhouette rushed in from the outside!

"You can't!"

Clang!

A curved dagger was drawn and pushed against Chini's neck.

"What are you doing?" Gru asked, startled and furious.

Chini tried to loudly scream... But Marvin had already covered her mouth before she could emit a sound.

He was wearing the [Ghastly Gloves] anyway. He wouldn't feel anything even if that girl bit him.

"What am I doing?"

"Maybe you should ask what she is doing?" Marvin sneered.

He tore off Chini's shirt!

An odd imprint could be seen on her neck. It looked like half a tattoo.

"I'm not sure what you mean. Chini is Lyle's good friend," said Gru in a deep voice. "Mister Masked Twin Blades, let go of her quickly."

"Open the book you have. Page 670, look at the illustration." Marvin coldly said.

At the same time, Chini's body shook quickly.

Fear could be seen in her eyes.

She tried to struggle, but even if Marvin's strength was average, it was more than enough to subdue a young girl.

Under the threat of the curved dagger she eventually stopped struggling, frightened.

...

Gru hurriedly took out the book and turned the pages till he found the one Marvin had indicated.

His face instantly changed!

"Are you a Plague God follower?"

"How could that be? Chini?"

Gru was thoroughly stunned!

This book was found in Baron Marvin's study. It was an ancient book passed down by his grandfather. Inside were some secrets about evil cult followers.

This naturally included some notes about the Plague God.

Gru wasn't blind; he could clearly see that tattoo on Chini's neck. If it was completed, it would be a perfect copy of the one in the book!

That represented the Plague God's followers!

They were a group of loathsome human beings. They firmly believed in the plagues, wanting plagues to spread everywhere, yet they would be immune thanks to the plague god's blessing.

These kinds of people were the most hateful.

Lyle lying down on the bed clearly didn't understand what was happening. She anxiously asked, "What are you doing?"

"Father, please don't let this weird person harm Chini."

Marvin was not amused, he directly struck the back of Chini's head, making her lose consciousness.

"Lunatic!" Lyle said, furious. Her face flushed.

"Shut up!" Gru gloomily yelled.

Lyle was thoroughly stunned. As far as she remembered, her father had never spoken to her like that.

"It was Chini's work!"

Gru had a placid look on his face, as he repeated, "Your sickness was Chini's work."

"What? Impossible!?" Lyle shook her head. Yet suddenly, she displayed a kind of very painful expression!

Her left hand covered her stomach and tears began to crazily fall down. Her right hand was clenching the bed sheet, even going so far as tearing the sheet.

This kind of pain was clearly quite severe!

Gru hurriedly hugged Lyle, begging Marvin with his eyes.

Marvin took a deep breath and said to Gru, "If you want to save her life, listen to me."

Gru forced himself to nod.

Reaching this point, he could only listen to Masked Twin Blades' arrangements.

...

The steam stove was removed, only leaving a huge brazier.

A strange plant was burning in the brazier. This plant was known as [Amethyst Sprout], a kind of bitter grass with no nutritional value. Only the poorest and lowest people would use it to rear some animals and such.

The burning of the Amethyst sprout would form a kind of very irritating purple smoke, yet Marvin still told Gru to close the door and window.

Then, they tied Lyle's arms and feet to the bed.

"Now, you can go outside."

"You might not want to see what happens next," Marvin calmly said. "If you want to stay, just promise me that you won't stop me regardless of what I do to your daughter!"

"Father! Don't leave me! I don't want to stay in the same room as this lunatic!"

Lyle shouted in a hoarse voice.

Gru showed a painful expression.

Masked Twin Blades had no reason to harm him. He bit his lips and went to Lyle's bedside, "Darling, trust me. Even if this person is somewhat unreasonable, he did come here in order to save you."

"You have to trust me. I love you. Darling."

He then kissed Lyle forehead's before taking a deep glance at Marvin, before leaving the room.

...

Only Marvin and the sobbing Lyle were left in the room.

"You are a stupid woman."

"But surely you aren't stupid enough to not notice that your best friend had a hand in your situation?"

Marvin took out the kingfisher jade dagger from the void conch while calmly speaking.

The purple smoke had already covered the whole room so much that Lyle even began coughing.

She was silent for a moment, before shaking her head. "Impossible, Chini has no reason to do something like that."

"People would do anything to survive."

Marvin arrived next to Lyle and said in a low voice, "Your father loves you very much."

Lyle painfully looked at Marvin. "What are you going to use to cure me?"

"Pop!"

She didn't even finish her sentence when Marvin already used his dagger to cut open her clothes!

"Aaah!" A shriek echoed in the room.

Gru sitting outside fighting the urge to run back in, before finally deciding to endure.

All kinds of screams could be heard for the next hour.

By then her voice had become very hoarse.

Blue veins were palpitating on Gru's forehead. He had thought about breaking the door and rushing in many times.

If Masked Twin Blades was really doing something to his daughter...

He was unable to imagine what he would do.

At that time, the door creaked open, showing what was inside.

Masked Twin Blades walked out from the inside, carrying someone on his shoulder.

"I'll take this one away."

"Your daughter has no more issues."

"At worst she might have had a severe fright. You should comfort her. I think a change of environment would do good. River Shore City isn't very peaceful these days. She would mix with those low people all day long, so naturally it would be hard to avoid danger. Don't you think? Mister Gru?"

Gru was already looking at the sleeping Lyle. Even if she was still pale, she was actually sleeping peacefully.

She had never been able to sleep properly lately!

"What do you mean, Mister Masked Twin Blades?" Gru woke up from his trance and asked.

Marvin quickly walked down the stairs, still carrying Chini, "White River Valley is a good choice."

"The atmosphere there isn't bad, and the people aren't bad either."

Gru deeply saluted Marvin, "

"I understand."

...

As the night grew darker, in a room of an abandoned warehouse.

"Splash!"

A basin of water was thrown at Chini's face.

"Tell me where you normally preach, or gather."

Marvin said in a cold voice.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 53: Black Worm

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Chini regained consciousness. Seeing the vicious Marvin, a look of despair appeared on her face.

"No, I can't say..."

"They will kill me."

"That wasn't my idea. They forced me to do something like that. Or else they would kill me, they would force those insects down my throat..." Chini said, weeping.

Marvin remained indifferent.

She might have her fair share of troubles, but her poisoning her own best friend with [Dark Sweet Poison] was an incontestable fact.

Marvin had never been one to show mercy. The only reason she was still alive was because he wanted to follow the lead.

Originally, Marvin only wanted to quickly cure Lyle's plague and then recruit Gru to White River Valley.

But an unexpected piece of news made him change his plan.

A quest had quietly appeared in his quest menu.

[Plague Purge]: You found traces of dark sweet poison in River Shore City, and successfully helped a small girl get rid of it. Perhaps you should try to help more people; of course, you can choose to eradicate the source before the upcoming storm.

The quest reward was 3000 general exp and at least 1 point of regional myth.

Marvin's experience requirements were extremely high. Even if he had many ways to level up quickly, many of those methods were extremely risky.

But clearing this quest seemed quite worthwhile.

'The quest had two options. Being a healer would mean that I have to keep treating people infected by the dark sweet poison like I did for Lyle until I reach the fixed number of people. Then the mission would be completed.'

'Or simply get rid of the plague envoy spreading the dark sweet poison in River Shore City. This was the quickest method. The only risk was the plague envoy's rank.'

'From Lyle condition, that plague envoy's strength should be quite average, at most 2nd rank. But plague god's followers have always been relatively weak. Even if I don't get involved, River Shore City would also be able to deal with those brainless guys.'

Therefore, if he got information about the plague envoy's location, Marvin wouldn't mind taking care of it.

After all, he was already quite used to things like killing. Not to mention an evil follower, killing those wouldn't be a psychological burden at all.

He was short on time so he would definitely not go with the first option.

...

Marvin actually didn't do anything bad to Lyle that night.

After tearing her clothes, Marvin used the kingfisher jade dagger to open up a small hole in her abdomen.

This hole was neither too big nor too small, roughly three centimeters.

The clueless Lyle naturally shouted very loudly because she was scared of Marvin's grim action.

As for the later shouts, it was because she saw something terrible!

Because soon after Marvin opened up the small hole, something crawled out of her abdomen, a maggot. It actually looked like a black worm.

She nearly passed out from the scare!

There were actually so many horrifying worms crawling in her body!

But Marvin quickly caught those worms, throwing them into a jar.

Under the amethyst sprout smoke, more and more black worms were lured out before filling three jars.

After the last black worm was caught by Marvin, he told her that she was fine.

Marvin simply helped her sew her wound shut and then gave her a sip of red wine to help her sleep. The excessively frightened young girl fell fast asleep.

That's right, the dark sweet poison plague was in fact a parasitic disease.

This kind of parasite was known as the black worm.

They first entered the body during a meal. Black worm eggs were put in the food and these worms started to grow inside her body, plundering her vitality.

Usually, most of the worms would gather around the neck, forming disgusting black spots.

Black worms were a kind of god-made lifeform, completely designed according to the preferences of the plague god. Once a person's body had a certain amount of worms, all the black worms would explode!

This explosion would also make the host's body burst open. Blood would splatter everywhere, creating a very frightening scene.

The most horrifying part was that black worm eggs would spread through the host's blood. If the blood was splashed on someone else's skin, they would also catch the same illness.

In this era of relatively underdeveloped medical science, this kind of plague was definitely very frightening.

But Marvin was an exception, as he knew the way to treat dark sweet poison.

The smoke from burning the amethyst sprout was extremely enticing to those worms.

They would crawl out of the body of the host, and were then caught by Marvin who was wearing gloves.

All the jars were half filled with vinegars.

The black worms were most afraid of vinegars. They would thoroughly die from being soaked in it for an hour.

And these liquids would turn into a nerve paralysis venom!

For Marvin, this was like killing two birds with one stone. He had always been lacking poison. He had always wanted to dip his curved daggers, straight daggers and other weapons in poison but couldn't do anything about it.

Those three jars were in fact a good substitute.

He originally wanted to leave then, but then that quest appeared, forcing him to change his plans.

...

"I don't know what they did to you."

"But you only have two options now. Speak and I'll let you keep your life, but you'll stay away from Gru's family. Don't speak and I'll kill you now."

An ice-cold curved dagger was lightly pressed against Chini's neck.

The masked Marvin looked especially frightening.

His emotionless voice was totally in line with ordinary people's image of crazy murderers.

Chini opened her eyes wide. She shrieked, close to falling apart, "I'll talk! I'll talk!"

"Don't kill me. I'll talk."

"It's a church in the commoner's district, it originally belonged to the Silver Church, but they rented it from a silver church priest..."

Marvin smiled.

'Silver Church priests are indeed too greedy. He rented his own church without being clear about the other party's background.'

'Would the Silver God be angry? Someone spread the Plague God teachings in his church, tsk tsk...'

This god and his priest were considered famous.

After getting his answers, Marvin didn't immediately release Chini. Rather, he knocked her out again.

He had to check the situation first.

...

The commoner's district was made of a group of people who had certain amounts of family property, but weren't overly rich.

These people for the most part were ranked adventurers, merchants, craftsmen, and so on. The security here wasn't the best, but wasn't lacking either.

In the northwest of the commoner district was a small church. It was originally a church with a silver church priest preaching, but later, the silver church priest turned his back on this area's people with their impure faith and their lack of generous contributions. He simply rented it out and left.

A ceremony was underway in the basement of the church late at night.

More than ten youths were kneeling on the ground, crazily chanting the plague god's teachings!

A man with a black gown was standing on stage, coldly looking down at them.

Their faces were filled with fanaticism!

But their belief might not necessarily be pure!

He had to pick the purest ones to instate as his own subordinates. That way he would curry favor with the plague god.

After all, among the plague god's envoys, he was just an average existence.

But even so, he still mastered the most basic cleric magic.

[Distinguish Faith]!

A black halo was emitted from his hand;

Light surrounded the ten youths, coiling around their bodies several times.

A few of them had their sight flicker, while some others remained unconcerned, as if they didn't notice that ring of light!

Threads immediately appeared in front of the man dressed in black.

These threads were coming out of the youths bodies and were tied to their bodies.

The threads were thin, representing whether or not their beliefs was firm.

The black clothed man was very satisfied. In this group of people, there were actually two firm believers!

They would supply the plague god with a good amount of faith power and have a quite a great future.

But he wasn't totally happy!

Because there was one youth who actually had no line!

"There is actually someone among you that pretended to be a follower and mixed in!"

"Do you think you can cheat the great god's eyes?"

He fiercely smiled and pointed at one of the youths showing a terrified expression. "I'll let the others see how non-believers end!"

Saying that, numerous dark colored fabrics appeared in his hands!

"Don't! Don't..."

The youth struggled, frightened, but it was no use!

The other youths were rushing to push him down, trying to prove themselves.

The black clothed man coldly laughed, and slowly walked past.

At that time, a blurry shadow hidden in the darkness was quietly approaching.

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Chapter 54: Enemies are Bound to Meet on a Narrow Road

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Marvin moved very carefully.

Ever since he entered the church, every single movement of his was reaching the pinnacle.

But he was still somewhat worried; after all, ranger stealth couldn't be compared to a thief's. It had a 40% penalty inside the city. If this cleric's perception was rather high, his sneak attack would fail and it could turn into a tough fight.

Marvin wasn't really worried of being forced into a tough fight. He had quite the advantage in this kind of narrow place.

He was more fearful of the black clothed man's spells. Plague envoy spells, though they were few, weren't easy to deal with.

That kind of spell wasn't deadly, but they were able to throw a curse that would weaken the target's attributes substantially. Even if it was temporary, it would still be quite troublesome.

Killing in one blow would definitely be for the best.

Marvin slowed down and then stopped where he was..

The youth was restrained on the ground ten steps away. As long as the plague envoy took a few steps forward, he would enter Marvin's attack range.

'Using Hide might be safer!'

Marvin forced his body to stop moving and then used hide.

His body stuck close to a seat in an empty row, like a cat crouched but ready to jump out at any time.

This kind of posture was quite straining, but it would give the best guarantee to do a sneak attack.

The plague envoy approached.

His eyes were focused on that youth all along!

To every sect, non-believers passing themselves as followers was something they were unable to tolerate. Kind gods might forgive them, but the plague god had never been one of those!

He had to show his might.

The silk fabric in his hand was an uncommon item, known as suffering silk, bestowed upon him by the High Priest. Once that silk fabric was tied to the youth's body, he would shortly begin to suffer all the pain in the world.

In the end, he would try every method to kill himself.... In front of the other followers.

He had experienced this kind of cruel scene many times in the past, but it was the first time he would be the one carrying it out. He felt somewhat excited.

...

'One more step.'

Marvin was silently gripping his curved dagger, his right foot prepared to kick the ground at any time!

But the plague envoy suddenly came to a halt at that moment.

A shadow had suddenly appeared in the basement passage!

"You're late!" The plague envoy looked at that person and said, dissatisfied.

Marvin's pupils shrunk!

'Damn, he surprisingly stopped at that time.'

As long as that plague envoy took one more step forward, Marvin would only need one breath to take him away!

But this one step made Marvin's situation extremely awkward, if the cleric reacted, it would be quite troublesome.

'Fuck! Who was it?'

Marvin was angry. He turned his head to take a look.

That man had a thin figure and his footwork was quite fast. He seemed to have come in from another passage.

He quickly arrived in front of the plague envoy, indifferently saying, "It's not that late. Those stupid knights are already on their way."

"Are you going to leave your young followers?"

'Knights?'

Marvin was stunned but before he could react, he saw the man's face!

That man's appearance seemed somewhat twisted under the light of the torch, but Marvin still remembered it perfectly.

'Enemies are bound to meet on a narrow road...'

Marvin bitterly smiled.

It was that shadow spider assassin!

River Shore was so big yet he actually met this guy three times in such a short period of time!

The first time was in the Deathly Silent Hills. At that time, the other side let him off the hook with a warning for some reason Marvin didn't know.

The second time was outside Miller's house. If at that time Marvin hadn't tricked the other side, he might have ended up in a tricky situation!

This time during the plague god's follower ceremony was the third meeting!

'Not good! This guy has an extremely high perception!'

'If he notices me...'

Marvin's heart skipped a beat. His hiding skill had already been seen through in the wilderness!

This assassin had an advanced thief class, [Dark Murderer], which had a high perception and dexterity. His blade skills were also exceptionally vicious.

If he joined hands with the plague envoy, Marvin might eat a big loss this time!

He definitely didn't dare to move!

Stealth was inferior to Hide, so if he remained motionless, he might be able to stay hidden. If he moved, there was a 99% chance that he would be found by that dark murderer!

'Why did it turn out like this!'

Marvin inwardly shook his head. He already began his preparations. Even though taking dragon strength once again was quite extravagant, his life was more important.

...

"Don't worry, I've already decided."

The plague envoy squinted as he said, "Apart from two seedlings with especially firm beliefs, the rest, humphf..."

The dark murderer obviously understood his plan. The other followers would become sacrifices.

He shrugged and took a step forward, seemingly wanting to say something.

But his shoulder suddenly shook!

This was an incredibly small movement!

But this move was seen by Marvin who had been watching each of his actions attentively!

'Discovered!'

This was the movement of unsheathing a blade. When Marvin was hiding under that tree, he had carefully watched that guy skinning the brown bear alive. Marvin also noticed a few things concerning his dagger skills.

Nothing could be done about it; since he was discovered, he could only fight!

In a split second, Marvin's shadow burst out from his hiding spot, throwing himself at the plague envoy.

At that same time, the dark murderer's body also turned into a quick and powerful shadow, ruthlessly rushing forward!

"Crack!"

The dark murderer's blade slashed down at the empty seat, breaking a few pieces of chair!

Surprise was apparent on his face, "Eh?"

That sneaky guy was actually able to foresee his attack.

'Isn't this extremely complicated?'

And at that moment, Marvin had already arrived in front of the plague envoy. The latter was briefly startled, but wasn't flustered!

The envoy was obviously an experienced fighter too.

Because that one step of distance gave him enough room to leave!

But he didn't retreat. Instead, he used a simple Putrefaction Whirlpool!

Marvin squinted as he helplessly jumped to the side, both legs gracefully landing on a chair, getting out of the way of that rotating mass of gas!

[Putrefaction Whirlpool] was a 1st circle cleric's spell, specifically magic of the plague god's clerics. The effects were quite outstanding. If the Putrefaction Whirlpool came into contact with skin, it would start to fester.

This kind of festering wouldn't be deadly, and a tough person would recover in two or three days.

But it would severely affect Marvin's fighting strength in the short term!

He had no choice but to dodge it!

But dodging this made the plague envoy safer. The distance between them grew larger.

Marvin gracefully landed on the other side.

"It's you? Masked Twin Blades?!" The dark murderer shouted, startled and pleased.

He excitedly looked at Marvin, adding, "I am very pleasantly surprised."

"I remember our last meeting, I'll definitely chop you into minced meat today... Oh, no. Remember that pitiful brown bear? You'll share the same fate!"

On the other side, the plague envoy was also watching him like a tiger eyeing its prey.

"Trying to sneak attack me? Who told you to do so?"

Marvin frowned.

A new foe added to the old foe, this was truly troublesome.

The two completely surrounded him. It would be quite difficult for Marvin to break out of the encirclement in a short amount of time.

Not to mention, these two guys were 2nd rank class holders and Marvin was only a level 5 ranger.

Even one on one, these guys were enough for Marvin after he drank the potion.

"Hand this guy over to me!" The killer said, looking around. "I have a past enmity with him!"

The plague envoy frowned and said, "Get it done quickly, we don't have much time."

"Rest assured, since I received your money, I'll certainly settle your matter! I, Black Jack, always do what I promised."

As Black Jack's voice stopped, his body burst forwards like an artillery shell!

Excellent speed!

Marvin was almost not able to keep up with his speed!

"Clang!"

He barely managed to block a slash with his common curved dagger!

As a result, severe pain spread through his wrist. Even though the other side's strength didn't crush him, it wasn't far from the doing so!

Both of them were using twin daggers, but Black Jack's mastery of his twin daggers was at least [Master] level!

And Marvin was only at the [Beginner] level!

This weapon proficiency took time to master and couldn't be improved overnight. It could only be tempered over time. Even though Marvin was very familiar with twin daggers in his past life, that experience could only be displayed by fine control and dagger skills, nothing more.

One should know that the difference between Master level curved dagger mastery and beginner level dagger mastery, was enough to completely crush him!

"Clang! Clang!"

Marvin struggled to block the other side's ruthless attacks. He rolled a few times in the process, dodging the attacks.

But at this time, the plague envoy suddenly took a step forward, as if he wanted to take care of it!

"Shitty luck!" Marvin gloomily said.

The situation could hardly get more difficult!

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 55: Blade Techniques

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

"What are you doing? Stop!"

Just as Marvin was worrying that that plague envoy would join in, Black Jack suddenly shouted, "He is mine!"

Dissatisfied, the plague envoy replied, "I only wanted to help you..."

"Many thanks, but no need!"

Black Jack sneered, "I can take care of him by myself!"

"You had better go take care of your group of followers!"

The plague envoy stomped his feet angrily. He then moved toward that group of youths.

'A chance appeared!' Marvin felt lucky.

Even if he wasn't Black Jack's opponent in a one on one, he should be able to flee.

Facing the latter's rain of attacks, Marvin began consciously dodging.

He would end up in a difficult situation at every move.

It looked like he would be cut down by that dagger each time, but he would always make a dangerous dodge!

Furthermore, each dodge would reduce the distance to the exit.

Marvin's idea was quite simple: if you are no match then run. Even if his own dexterity was lower than Black Jack's, in this kind of complex terrain, the difference wouldn't amount to much.

Without the plague envoy's obstruction, as long as he found an opportunity, he would be able to flee!

He might even be able to reverse the tides and kill this guy!

Marvin possessed a Ring of Prayers.

Rainbow Jet was the strongest 1st-circle spell, and was one of Marvin's trump cards. But it was very likely that Black Jack would dodge it thanks to his high dexterity if Marvin forcefully used it in front of him.

So Marvin had to find the perfect timing.

...

Clang!

A black curved dagger smashed onto the wooden floor, cutting a strand of Marvin's hair on the way!

This was another close dodge!

The dark murderer displayed a sinister smile. He already seemed weary of this chase. Both of his shoulders slightly adjusted!

'Damn it, this guy actually mastered a kind of [Blade Technique] skill!'

'From his posture, it shouldn't be [Whirlwind Blade], it looks like [Rushing Thunder Slash]!'

Marvin's face became pale. This time he was really in trouble.

He could withstand normal attacks. But this blade technique, with his current abilities and that common curved dagger, he definitely wouldn't be able to withstand it.

He clearly understood at that time.

Black Jack had already seen through his intentions!

This frightening guy, he knew that Marvin wanted to take advantage of the situation to flee, but he still pretended to be unaware.

He was playing with his prey!

Destroying Marvin's confidence in one move.

After all, in front of that devastating skill, even if the escape passage was close, Marvin wouldn't be able to make it!

"Hopeless I presume, Masked Twin Blades."

"After killing you, I'll take off your mask and finally see what you look like!"

"Hahahaha!"

While the dark murderer was crazily laughing, a strange light appeared on his blade.

This was the sign of the use of the blade skill.

Escaping was useless, blade techniques were special skills and usually had a quite large range. Especially used by a powerhouse like a dark murderer. If Marvin had the [Flicker] specialty, he would have been able to dodge it

But now, the dragon strength effect had already ended, so those temporary stats also faded away.

Marvin already had nowhere to go. He could only meet it with force!

Thinking this far, he suddenly raised his curved dagger, pretending to block!

But in reality he had already begun chanting the incantation, the ring of prayers already aiming at the rushing dark murderer.

...

[Blade Technique – Rushing Thunder Slash]!

The dark murderer shouted out. His curved dagger was like a shadow, its tip aiming at Marvin!

...

Rushing Thunder Slash had a total of six moves, each known for their speed.

This blade technique could increase someone's attack speed three times.

For example, if Black Jack could normally attack five times in one second, after using it, he would be able to attack fifteen times in one second!

Marvin couldn't block this sort of abnormal attack speed because he wasn't able to keep up.

He could only meet force with force!

He was hoping for rainbow jet's [Repel] effect.

This was Marvin's only chance to turn defeat into victory!

This guy didn't even give Marvin time to drink medicine!

He deserved being called an elite hitman of the Shadow Spider.

...

The blade tip was like a shadow, rushing to cut down Marvin. And Marvin's rainbow jet was also about to be released.

But at this moment, the sound of the ground being leveled echoed!

A huge hole surprisingly appeared above the two men's head.

Countless pieces of broken rocks fell and both of their skills were forcefully canceled!

Not because of the falling rocks, but because of that roar!

In the corner, Marvin took the opportunity to hide and check his battle log.

His skill was interrupted by a skill called [Divine Grace – Mind Blast]!

Someone used this [Mind Blast] skill through the whole basement. This was an intimidation type skill with large area of effect range, able to interrupt most skills.

'Who is it?'

In the corner, Marvin saw the silhouette of a tall person jumping down the hole!

That person was blonde and looked upright. He was carrying a sharp sword and wore a silver badge on his abdomen!

[Silver Light]!

'Turns out to be the silver light knight!'

'Knight? Hold on, hold on.. They previously talked about a knight, could it be him?'

Marvin recognized him. This guy was one of the most famous knights in River Shore City. As one of the Silver Church's guardians, he would often appear in public.

Because Silver Church and River Shore City had reached some agreements, they had to dispatch some guardian knights to join River Shore City's patrols.

This Gordian guy was one of them.

He was in charge of the wealthy district patrol.

The day Marvin wanted to kill Miller, he sent the patrol away. It included Gordian, this powerful 2nd rank silver light knight.

"Plague God's follower, die for me!"

Gordian stood above the ruins, coldly looking at the scene in the basement.

But everything had disappeared from the surroundings, leaving no one behind, aside from those few lost youths.

The dark murderer and plague envoy seemed to have disappeared.

Marvin's heart tightened; he smelled a hint of conspiracy.

After all, based on the earlier conversation between that dark murderer and plague envoy, they were aware that this silver knight was coming.

'However, it seems that the silver church is also not easy to deal with. They profited from the plague god followers by charging high rent while also sending their own knights to catch them... Just not too greedy,' Marvin guessed.

Afterwards, a few men following Gordian took those youths away.

Yet Gordian was still standing there, his eyes sweeping the surroundings. He suddenly took a step forward.

The area was empty.

But Marvin knew that a class like Guardian Knight also had some detection type spells.

Finding traces of the plague envoy shouldn't be too hard.

As expected, Gordian sneered, "Want to escape me? Dream on!"

He rushed into the darkness, alone.

There was actually a hidden passage in that spot!

The destination was unknown, but it should definitely lead somewhere in this city.

...

'I got it!'

Marvin, hidden in the corner, was massaging a place that had gotten hit by a falling stone, suddenly enlightened.

This was a trap. The aim was precisely to lure Gordian into chasing that plague envoy alone.

This Silver Light Knight had probably caught a lot of plague god followers recently, making the plague envoy very angry.

Thus, he simply invited the shadow spider assassin to set up a trap. With both of them acting together, they would kill Gordian.

But the plague envoy and the assassin hadn't expected to meet this [Masked Twin Blades] halfway through the operation.

'Truly interesting.'

Marvin smiled.

'You just forced me into a miserable state. I won't let go of the opportunity this time. I'm very sorry, Black jack.'

'But I have to be careful this time, as even if the silver light knight clearly hates the plague envoy, I also have an arrest warrant.'

'Anyway, time to follow and take a look.'

Marvin quietly used Stealth and remained far behind Gordian.

Two men, one in front and one behind went through the passage, finally reaching another basement.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 56: Divine Spell

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

This basement was a few times smaller and apparently only had one exit.

The plague envoy stood on a raised platform, his back facing the silver light knights.

"You knew I would chase?" Gordian wasn't an idiot.

He also felt that something was wrong.

But he didn't retreat.

This came from his unwavering confidence in his own strength. It also was because he firmly believed that he had the favor of the silver god.

Divine grace wasn't a skill every silver light knight could have.

Not to mention the long sword in his hand which possessed a bit of divinity and had been blessed by a high level silver god priest.

This bit of divinity turned his originally good long sword into a weapon able to endure stronger enchantments!

Its attributes were very fierce.

As a result, Gordian was fearless.

Even if this plague envoy had some plans, he would still be unable to escape.

He had already chased this plague envoy several times after all, and he always needed just a bit more to catch him. This made him quite annoyed. He didn't want to lose this chance.

He put his left hand on the hilt of his long sword.

"Evasive man, I, as a captain of River Shore City's patrol, will enact justice and capture you!"

His voice was full of righteousness.

The plague envoy slowly turned his body, his face full of deceit.

"Ha ha ha, Gordian, you are so full of yourself."

...

'This silver light knight is quite smart.'

'If he killed or banished that plague envoy in the name of the silver church, it might lead to the plague god being resentful. Even if the silver god didn't fear the plague god, it would be troublesome to handle.'

'This guy took advantage of his position as a River Shore City guard. This way, even if the plague envoy was killed by him, the plague god wouldn't be able to say anything.'

Marvin, still following behind, heard Gordian's pretext and couldn't help but have a whole new level of respect for him.

A silver church guy indeed. Every single one of them was a businessman; they clearly knew what kind of strategic decision would maximize their benefits.

Even this manly guy was no exception.

Gordian sneered. "You only invited a few helpers, I'm not worried."

He took a step forward after talking, but at that moment, two shadows suddenly jumped from both sides!

Assassins!

Both of the 2nd rank!

Marvin squinted his eyes, thinking, 'Not good.'

'Gordian has too much self confidence right?' Facing such an obvious trap, he actually didn't try to probe and just walked right on it.

But thinking about it, Guardian Knight perception wasn't that high. Missing assassins in stealth was normal. It would be quite difficult to notice stealthed assassins without using a detection Divine Spell after all!

'Hold on!'

'Black Jack isn't one of them.'

'Shit! Both are using [Desperate Strike]!'

Marvin nearly rushed out from his hiding place in the shadows!

If Gordian was one-shotted, staying here would be quite dangerous.

Two advanced assassins' desperate strikes!

This time, the plague envoy spent a lot in order to get rid of Gordian. Not only did he hire a shadow spider hitman, he also paid for two 2nd rank assassins.

As the two shadows were about to hit Gordian, the silver light knight suddenly drew his sword!

He was left-handed, but his posture was still exceptionally smooth!

In that split second, the sword lit up, and a silver mark condensed in a flash!

[Divine Grace – Silver Protection]!

...

Seeing this Divine Spell being used, Marvin immediately felt relieved.

Gordian was indeed not an ordinary guardian knight. This guy was definitely an elite Guardian Knight!

In an instant, some kind of silver liquid flew out from that silver mark and wrapped, layer upon layer, around Gordian.

The two assassins' desperate strikes did hit the target, they truly hit Gordian with the skill!

However!

Silver Protection's effect made him immune to damage for three seconds!

Desperate strike was a skill with high priority, but it was only a mortal skill after all. Most of those came from the elves in the old eras.

But Silver Protection was a Divine Spell. It came from someone directly under the protection of the silver god.

The two assassins used all of their strength to attack, entering a near death state, but Gordian came out unscathed due to the protection!

He looked like a silver statue, standing there, motionless, as if nothing could knock him down.

The silvery light disappeared three seconds later, and Gordian disdainfully kicked away the two assassins at his feet, walking toward the plague envoy.

"I see you still have some tricks!"

He laughed. "Desperate strike doesn't work on me!"

Although he said that, Marvin noticed that one of the three kinds of light surrounding the sword in Gordian's hand had actually disappeared.

'It had three Divine Spells attached?'

'He already used one of them.'

Marvin knew a bit more about the situation. The plague envoy's strongest card to deal with Gordian should be that dark murderer!

As expected, Black Jack appeared at this time.

Even if dark murderer was an advanced stealthy class, it wasn't an assassin, so his stealth effect was average.

He simply swaggered in front of Gordian.

"Shadow spider's man?" Gordian frowned, displaying a serious expression for the first time.

He could feel that this guy was quite strong.

"Got paid for the work." This time, Black Jack surprisingly looked quite professional.

He didn't say much and attacked!

The twin daggers in his hands were extremely sharp, like a storm. Even his normal attacks would leave afterimages!

'He must have a personal or class specialty increasing his attack speed!' Marvin speculated.

Marvin knew a few decent trained specialties, and among those was one that he must definitely get.

And this dark murderer displayed a fast attack speed. It indicated that he must have a specialty that raised attack speed. This was something Marvin needed the most.

Gordian was indeed strong. At least stronger than Marvin by a whole lot.

Facing the dark murderer's attacks, he used his sword to block and was also able to counterattack.

'In a duel, Gordian has more chances to win!'

'It's a pity that this fight is not a duel.'

Just as Marvin had this thought, the plague envoy joined the battlefield.

He didn't have a lot of divine spells, but they were all deadly and had to be used carefully.

His presence was the most threatening to Gordian, because if he were hit by some curse, it would change the course of his fight with Black Jack.

As expected, the plague envoy found an opportunity and under the cover of the dark murderer, a Weakness spell hit Gordian!

His speed and strength were reduced by at least 30%.

Although Gordian immediately used a Divine spell, Weakness Immunity, he was a guardian knight, not a priest.

He could only use a few divine spells. He had already used Mind Blast, Detect Trail, Silver Protection and Immunity. Even with the divine skills added to the sword, he shouldn't be able to use more than three spells.

And the plague envoy was prepared.

He even took out two powered magic staves, made in the Southern Wizard Alliance. Even though it was a consumable item, its price was astonishingly high, and its effect was outstanding!

Gordian's situation was far from good!

Black Jack laughed nastily. Taking advantage of Gordian dodging a divine spell, he launched a fierce blade technique!

Rushing Thunder Slash!

...

'Can't wait anymore!'

Marvin no longer hesitated. Still in stealth, he rushed out.

But this time, he craftily removed Masked Twin Blades's mask and put on a mouth mask!

He was still using twin blades, but there were many people using twin blades. Who would imagine that he was Masked Twin Blades?

"Give me a hand, we have a common enemy."

Marvin rushed out from the shadows and said one sentence to Gordian before rushing back toward the plague envoy!

The plague envoy paled. He immediately whispered something and a stone wall appeared in front of Marvin.

"Pointless!"

Marvin sneered as he rushed on the vertical stone wall and took a few steps on it!

Anti-gravity steps!

On the other side, Gordian sneakily threw a ring of light over there.

[Divine Spell – Divine Gift]!

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 57: Locusts and Exorcism Pouch

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

[Divine Spell – Divine Gift]: Strength +2 for 6 minutes.

This divine spell was quite good for Marvin.

His strength had always been his weak point. When he fought the with dark murderer earlier, it was because of his strength that he was completely suppressed.

His mission was to kill the plague envoy; the rest could be dealt with later.

It only took a few steps before he arrived in front of the plague envoy.

This time, the plague envoy couldn't use a divine spell like putrefaction whirlpool.

Because he already used it before Gordian's arrival and it was one of the very few interrupting divine spells.

Facing the charging Marvin, the plague envoy gloomily cursed. He unexpectedly put his hand behind his back and grabbed a large two-handed sword!

Marvin was startled and dodged in a hurry!

...

'Shit!'

'This guy is actually a fighter!'

This gave Marvin a headache!

He hadn't expected that this plague envoy wasn't a priest but a fighter.

Where did the plague god find this freak? Although this kind of strange advancement wasn't impossible... Advancing from a fighter to plague envoy would make his ability to use divine spells worse than the average plague envoy's by half!

No wonder Marvin felt that this guy was overly cautious when using divine spells.

'As it turns out, the fucker is a fighter!'

Marvin hadn't used inspect because he was afraid that the other would detect him when he was getting ready to sneak attack.

This time, he hurriedly used inspect after dodging the two handed sword.

Marvin didn't know whether to laugh or cry when he saw the results. The other side had the following classes:

[Fighter lv5 – Plague Envoy lv2]

'Please! If he was a fighter, shouldn't the advanced class [Plague Knight] be a better pick?'

Marvin sneered. After the initial surprise, he started to relax quite a bit.

Because this plague envoy turned out to be a lot easier to deal with.

What Marvin feared the most was that the other side would continuously throw curses. If he was hit, even if he killed the plague envoy, he would also be in trouble.

But the other side was a fighter, which basically meant that his divine spells were already used up!

He was swinging the two-handed sword skillfully, but...

Marvin was someone who reached the 20 dexterity threshold, and rangers originally restrained fighters!

His footwork became ghost-like, suddenly taking advantage of the plague envoy's swing. A small body sneaked under the plague envoy's arm!

[Shadow Steps]!

He was as fast as lightning! The plague envoy couldn't do anything about it!

Marvin's curved daggers were raised horizontally, skillfully linking to the next skill, [Cutthroat]!

[You used cutthroat (46) on your target...]

[Skill failed...]

.....

"Crack!"

A weird sound echoed, cutthroat was unsuccessful!

Because the plague envoy used his last life saving divine spell at the critical moment, [Locust Division]!

The plague god's favorite animal was the locust.

The moment that divine spell was launched, the plague envoy completely turned into locusts, flying with a buzzing noise.

Marvin's cutthroat only hit one or two.

The rest all flew out in panic.

"Locust division? You want to flee?"

Gordian, suppressing the dark murderer on the other side, loudly shouted. He immediately took out a huge pouch!

This pouch looked like it was made from linen, but nevertheless, it was a real magic item!

'Worthy of being a silver church knight; he actually is quite well-off. He is a 2nd rank knight with two magic items!'

Marvin watched with envy!

As a transmigrator, how many uncommon items did he get? Even his twin daggers were both common weapons. How could it be!

Marvin recognized this pouch, it was an exorcism pouch made by a high level silver church priest.

This pouch was like the wishful rope, having many different uses. It was quite helpful and very much worth it.

He watched as Gordian opened the pouch. A gust of wind blew out from inside and the majority of the locusts fell down on the ground!

The plague envoy wanted to flee, but Gordian had been prepared for it!

The wind blowing out from the pouch had the special effect of scattering divine power, though its efficacy was rather light. It would have no effect on real divine spells.

But locust division's nature was a divine power split into countless small parts that would escape by themselves. Even though it was convenient for escape, they would be unable to withstand this peculiar wind.

Locusts fell on the ground, one after the other!

Once they fell, they could only crawl.

The plan was successful. The plague envoy couldn't escape!

Gordian displayed a proud smile.

But at this time, Black Jack suddenly launched a reverse slash, not taking advantage of the situation to escape... But counterattacking instead!

[Blade Skill – Abyss Phantom]!

His body warped into a black mist, throwing himself toward Gordian!

Gordian's expression changed!

This was a high level blade technique, not something like the common Rushing Thunder Slash blade technique. 'Where did that guy learn that?'

If he kept using the exorcism's bag, he would be cut into pieces by the abyss phantom!

But there were still a few locusts trying to fly away!

"Damn it!"

The silver light knight angrily stomped his feet, put away the pouch and raised his sword to meet Black Jack's trump card!

...

The wind scattered in the dark basement.

There were still three locusts doing their best to fly upward. There was an air duct above; they apparently wanted to escape through there.

They were already quite high, and Marvin couldn't reach them with a jump!

But it's not like he didn't have a solution.

'Can only rely on luck!'

Marvin put away his curved daggers and grabbed two darts from a pouch tied to his belt.

[Hidden Weapon – Darts (24) launched!]

"Woosh! Woosh!"

Darts flew out one by one

The sixth dart hit managed to hit a locust, nailing it to the ceiling!

The thirteenth also hit the second locust.

But the third locust was approaching that tiny air vent.

As long as a single locust escaped, the plague envoy would escape.

All of Marvin's and Gordian's efforts would go down the drain!

Marvin had time to throw two more darts before the last locust escaped.

But his accuracy was quite low.

'It's a gamble!'

In an instant, Marvin made a decision.

He grabbed five darts in each hand. If his accuracy was no good, he might as well use coverage!

Anyways, that air vent was so small!

Marvin put power in his throw, and the ten darts flew together in a messy formation, all flying toward that small air vent!

The locust's body was quite small, but when the small swarm of darts flew toward it, it flapped its wings faster. It was quite difficult to avoid that swarm.

"Thud!"

A clear sound could be heard. One of the darts pierced the body of the locust.

At that instant, the small body grew larger, turning into the plague envoy and falling to the ground.

Already dead.

...

Marvin took a long breath. He had been quite lucky; it was a blind throw.

It was also thanks to Gordian releasing the wind of the exorcism's pouch, weakening the locusts.

Otherwise, with the locusts' nimbleness, Marvin wouldn't have been able to hit!

After killing the plague envoy, Marvin's quest was also completed.

[Plague Purge] (Completed).

Quest reward obtained: 3000 general exp.

As for the regional myth, it still didn't appear. Marvin guessed it should appear tonight, once the story of what happened there spread.

The plague envoy's kill exp wasn't too bad either, giving 560 battle exp.

Marvin was already quite satisfied by this.

On the other side, Gordian saw Marvin successfully killing the plague envoy and was immediately overjoyed.

When he freed his hands to face Black Jack, the latter wasn't offering much resistance any more!

Those two assassins who had failed their desperate strikes had moved cleverly and slipped away at some point.

Marvin felt some regret for letting those two experience packs go free because he had urgently needed to take care of the plague envoy.

"Since my employer is dead, I don't have any reason to keep fighting!"

Black Jack suddenly retreated, gloomily looking at Gordian, "Silver light, I'll remember you."

"But do you know who that masked man at your side is? I can tell you, he is the one making noise in the troubled River Shore City, Masked Twin Blades!"

"Maybe you should catch him now!"

His voice faded and he suddenly disappeared!

[Secret Skill – Vanish]!

Marvin's heart sunk. This guy's strength was quite amazing, yet he would still use this kind of method. No wonder he had felt perfectly safe.

But it was bad now, as only Marvin and Gordian were left in the basement.

The silver light knight slowly turned and looked at Marvin solemnly:

"You are Masked Twin Blades?"

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Chapter 58: Night Walker

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Marvin didn't answer. He simply went to the plague envoy's body, gently and cautiously groping the corpse for a moment.

Gordian frowned, obviously annoyed at Marvin's action.

But since the plague envoy was indeed Marvin's kill, it was logical that he would look for loot.

Marvin didn't get a lot of things, just a pouch containing a few wizard gold coins, followed by three powered magic staves.

These were the lowest level of powered magic staves, yet they were still very expensive. Two of them had already been used, but they could still be used again once charged.

The three magic staves all had a 1st-circle spell attached. After examining the runes for a bit, Marvin found that the usable magic staff had a [Freezing Rain] spell attached to it.

A very average Area of Effect (AOE) spell, it would actually be quite useful to scare away large groups of gnolls.

Marvin didn't dare to take the rest of the stuff.

The plague envoy was a plague god follower. It would be quite sad if he took something he shouldn't and attracted the plague god's attention as a result.

Marvin stood up once he was done sorting the loot.

"The words of a shadow spider hitman, do you believe him?"

Gordian took a deep look at Marvin.

Even though his battle with the dark murderer was fierce, he still managed to see Marvin's astonishing skill.

This was definitely not an ordinary guy. As for famous dagger wielders in River Shore City these days... It seems that there was only Masked Twin Blades.

But he merely shook his head, leaning to the side.

Marvin calmly left.

The Silver Light Knight originally came to arrest or kill the plague envoy. Since he got what he came for, he would naturally not look for additional trouble.

Even if that guy was really Masked Twin Blades... He did save his life. If it wasn't for Marvin joining the fight, no matter how powerful Gordian was, he would have had a bad end under the joint attack of Black Jack and the plague envoy... Thus, Gordian simply turned a blind eye and let Marvin go.

...

Even though they got rid of the plague envoy, River Shore City's dark sweet poison incident wasn't completely settled.

Because the plague envoy had already spread eggs in some pitiful guys, the dark sweet poison would still be spreading, just on a lesser scale than what had happened in the game. This would certainly affect the course of history as Marvin knew it. He didn't know what kind of result it would bring.

3000 general exp greatly helped with Marvin's current crisis.

An advanced class needed a large amount of experience. Even if it was just to get ranger to level 6, it would require as much as 4800 exp. Marvin had already planned his advancement path.

Rangers had a lot of advanced classes, covering all kinds of paths. There were at least 15 advanced classes. It was the most complicated class. Ultimately, it was because ranger was a jack-of-all-trades class.

They were able to shoot from a distance, able to fight in melee range, and also able to tame beasts and connect to nature. That's why there were all kinds of advancement paths.

But there was only one that could lead to the final advancement Ruler of the Night!

[Night Walker]

A seemingly very average 2nd rank class, it didn't have the fierceness of [Dark Murderer], nor the cold-blooded feeling of the [Elite Marksman]. This was an advanced class that was usually neglected. All the skills seemed to be relatively mediocre. At least it was so in the game. Very few ranger players had picked the Night Walker class at the start.

Not only did this advanced class have mediocre abilities, but the advancement was also very troublesome. No one likes to do something arduous and thankless.

Until later on, after a Night Walker property was found. That group of weird rangers had unprecedented fighting strength at night time.

It was all because of the existence of the hidden [Night Kill] specialty in the Night Walker class.

[Night Kill]:

Level 1: Attack +2 at night.

Special effect: Upon killing at night, you will receive the target's soul fragment.

...

Continuously gathering these soul fragments would increase the [Night Kill] level.

Level 1 Night Kill only gave a +2 attack.

But it would become very frightening later on. Attack and Attack Speed and even Piercing effect would appear!

During nighttime, a Night Walker with level 3 Night Kill would be capable of dealing with three experts of the same level.

As a result, the Night Walker class was also known as the [Night Demon]!

At nightfall, they would ready their knives. They were the demons hiding in the darkness of the night.

Even if this specialty couldn't completely make up for the mediocrity of its skills, it still created a lot of experts.

It could even be said that this was a very unbalanced class. Weak during the day, extremely powerful during the night.

This kind of imbalance made this class' stability inferior.

However!

Marvin was an exception!

He wasn't lacking killing skills. He was proficient in all of the phantom assassin's skills. He could use the moves in battle and then use battle experience to learn them. He had all the means to make up for [Night Walker]'s shortcomings.

'Moreover, the fall of the Universe Magic Pool would attract an ancient heavenly beast to Feinan Continent.'

'Even though the gods worked together to kill that heavenly beast, its dead body still covered a good part of Feinan's sky, casting a huge shadow.'

'From that point on, Feinan's night would last longer than the day. The night would last about 14 hours and the day would last about 10 hours.'

This was also one of the reasons Marvin firmly decided to pick the Ruler of the Night advancement path.

Night Walker was definitely one of the most fitting classes for Feinan's environment!

But, if he wanted to advance to Night Walker, Marvin still needed to find a teacher.

This kind of secret class was not as simple as the ranger class, where one only needed to settle the matter of the recommendation letter.

Night Walkers had an organization with few members. However, to join their organization, one had to pass a strict examination.

Marvin knew the location of one of the members of the Night Walkers' organization. He just happened to be in the Three Ring Towers region!

But that guy... Was a bit quirky.

...

Regardless, after his fight with the dark murderer, Marvin found out he was still lacking!

Even though he leveled up very quickly, it was still not enough. If he was unable to protect himself, what about his loved ones?

The advancement had already been planned. As for enhancing his strength, there were many options.

For example, it was time to get a couple first-rate curved daggers. He knew a place where he might be able to get weapons he wanted.

Maybe he could increase his own dagger mastery level on the way.

Still being at the [Beginner] level for an ex-Ruler of the Night... This wouldn't do!

However, he still needed to do something before leaving River Shore City.

...

A shadow was quickly approaching the city gates.

A 2nd rank phantom assassin!

Marvin, hiding behind the city wall, saw him coming and quickly went out.

"Lord!"

Kyle Amber noticed Marvin and quickly gave him an elven salute.

As an elf created by the old elven god, Amber couldn't increase his strength. But Marvin's subordinate was a 2nd rank assassin, a force to be reckoned with.

In order to kill those two barbarians, Amber and Agate had both used desperate strike. It had been a long time and they were gradually recovering bit by bit.

Their strength was still not at their peak, clearly displaying the ruthlessness of this skill.

It wasn't only ruthless to others, but also to themselves.

Amber's presence in River Shore City was naturally planned beforehand by Marvin.

He let the Lynx team safely leave only to follow the trail and catch the one hiding behind.

In fact, when they left, Amber had been secretly following them back to River Shore City.

"Have you found anything?" Marvin asked.

The Lynx team was only a group of adventurers. Marvin didn't really care about them.

He cared about the one behind them.

"I have," Amber bluntly replied. "I already discovered the one hiring Verne to make troubles."

"His name is Toshiroya, the son of a northern city lord who arrived a while back."

"He is quite wealthy and it is said that he is related to the current city lord's proxy."

"I eavesdropped on his conversation with Verne. He wants something inside White River Valley. But based on what he said, something happened... And his plan against White River Valley was put on hold."

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 59: Despair Hills

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The son of a northern city lord, Toshiroya, apparently had something secret planned for White River Valley.

The only good news was that he had temporarily put his plan on hold.

This was the information Amber heard, but combined with Marvin memories, it was enough to make an accurate guess.

As an ex-legend Marvin was familiar with the game's history, whether it was official announcements of various events, or players' clues from various missions. Everything was recorded in his mind.

In "Feinan Continent," players who joined the world as the "golden generation" arrived half a year after the Great Calamity.

But there were still six months until the Calamity. If it was anyone else, they might have felt familiar yet unfamiliar with this world.

But they weren't like Marvin who just remembered everything regardless of its importance.

'If I'm not wrong, the River Shore City Lord is a 3rd rank wizard. She had been studying magic for a long time, so a proxy was put in place.'

'As a result, River Shore City's officials are extremely corrupt. They lack someone supervising and managing them.'

'But in a short time, just a bit after the dark poison outbreak, the River Shore City Lord would come out and settle the plague god followers and purge the city hall.'

Marvin recalled those details.

If he wasn't wrong, it was highly probable that Toshiroya's issue was this.

He was good friends with the city hall officials thanks to his relationship with the city lord's proxy. But what about it?

In the end, River Shore City was not his territory!

The true City Lord had probably come out, so no wonder he had such a headache.

On the other hand, Marvin was relieved.

At the very least, in the short term, White River Valley shouldn't have much trouble.

This was the critical summer sowing time. This year's harvest was very important. White River Valley had just experienced a gnoll invasion, so it wouldn't be able to withstand another crisis.

"Keep watching. If you find anything harmful to White River Valley, report to Anna straight away!" Marvin ordered.

"Understood, Lord."

After acknowledging that she'd heard, Amber disappeared into the shadows.

And Marvin wouldn't stay idle either. He left River Shore City very late in the night.

Following his planned itinerary under the moonlight, Marvin didn't use the main road, going through small paths instead.

He would lose too much time if he went there normally. Marvin took a crisis-filled shortcut!

Of course, after this crisis, he would likely come out with considerable gains.

...

There were two mountainous areas north of River Shore City.

In the northwest were the criminal-filled Deathly Silent Hills. Marvin previously went to the abandoned altar in the deathly silent hills to sacrifice the lich's finger. He had gotten a +1 dexterity blessing along with two elven subordinates.

In the northeast was the Necromancer territory, the Despair Hills.

The true main road fortunately went between the two hills. It curved toward the northwest and then after passing through [Crow's Claws], it would curve once again northeast.

It was more or less a Z-shaped path.

The main reason was because of the strength of necromancers.

There was a Death Monarch many years ago who had turned this place into a paradise for the dead. Even River Shore City's Lord wouldn't rashly step into this area.

A legend monarch was sleeping there, and there were also three 3rd rank Great Soul Wizards watching the place. There were also mentions of liches, bone devils and so on.

Ordinary people wouldn't dare enter the Despair Hills. In fact, they couldn't enter even if they wanted to.

The necromancers viewed the Despair Hills as their domain, and as such, they put barriers in the north and the south so that non-necromancers would find entering very hard.

The Ghost Valley was at the southern barrier.

After following the path for a long time, Marvin arrived at the Ghost Valley!

...

[You found the Ghost Valley – Knowledge +1]

[Knowledge – Geography (Ghost Valley)]: The Necromancers' southern barrier. The living are not allowed inside!

At dawn, Marvin was standing in front of the Ghost Valley. A cold wind was blowing, making him with his 9 constitution clearly uncomfortable.

But he still walked in without any hesitation!

After ten steps, a stele with scarlet words appeared in front of Marvin.

[The living are not allowed inside!]

This is the land of the dead!

Non-necromancer living beings were not welcome.

Marvin was a ranger. He couldn't enter the Ghost Valley under normal circumstances. If he tried to force his way in, the guards wouldn't hesitate to tear him into pieces!

Behind the stele was an endless thick fog. If one recklessly charged in, he would end up eaten by the monsters in the fog.

Marvin stopped in front of the stele and lightly knocked on the scarlet words.

His knocking followed a certain rhythm. Three light knocks, one heavy knock.

He repeated this three times, when suddenly, a mournful shriek echoed beside his ears!

"Damn it! Another fear check!"

Marvin covered his ears and couldn't help but mumble something.

With his platycodon flower badge, he would naturally not be afraid of a minor ghost's fear skill.

[Fear check success! Fear ineffective!]

This event reflected the importance of the headless girl's gift. Without the platycodon flower badge, Marvin might have hesitated to cross the Despair Hills.

But with this effective item, he was confident enough.

...

But even though the fear skill was ineffective, that ghost voice was still quite sharp, making Marvin quite uncomfortable.

This was a female ghost, whose appearance was actually quite pretty. But it seemed her brain was a bit lacking.

Because she had been continuously shrieking ever since she appeared. If there were any animals in the surrounding 5 kilometers, they were definitely woken up.

"Shut up!" Marvin angrily roared.

"Quickly open the door!"

The woman ghost suddenly threw herself at Marvin, shrieking, "The living are not allowed inside! The living are not allowed inside!"

"I am not a normal living being!" Marvin said unperturbed.

He took out Heiss' spell book from his void conch!

This was a necromancy spell book given as a result of a transaction between the grave robber and a low level necromancer!

On the book was a identity imprint. It could let Marvin smoothly enter Despair Hills!

"It turns out to be the Filthy Grave Robber!"

The ghost intelligence was very low, but she unexpectedly recognized this imprint. This scared Marvin witless.

The next instant, she pulled on the stele and the entrance opened.

"Why did you change your look? You must have used a weird technique to make yourself more handsome!"

"Get in quickly, Filthy Grave Robber!"

Marvin was stunned for a breath. That low level ghost was really tricked. He then silently entered.

...

Cold wind.

Dark sky, dark land, bones everywhere, wails everywhere.

'Are people really living in this place?'

As Marvin walked quickly on the Despair Hills, he couldn't help but ridicule those people inside.

From time to time, ghostly wails could be heard. It made one feel numb. 'Is anyone able to sleep in this place?'

Those necromancers must have quite the nerves...

A flock of bats flew in the sky. They flew around Marvin for a moment, not doing anything.

Most spirits would have their intelligence corroded from the negative energy, making them easier to trick.

But necromancers were different. These guys were too crafty.

Marvin definitely didn't want to meet a necromancer.

Especially a high rank necromancer, as Marvin wouldn't be his match.

But fortunately, this territory was wide enough. Necromancers were basically nerds. They would enter a coffin, or research in a cemetery for ten days to half a month and rarely come out.

So Marvin was still relatively safe.

'From the Ghost Valley to the north's Skull Valley would take at most 10 hours.'

'Crossing the Despair Hills, that guy's territory, then the moonlight forest in the north, and finally riding a hot air balloon for the three ring towers.'

'As long as there is no problem on this part of the road, the rest would be smooth!'

Marvin was thinking while maintaining an uniform pace.

This kind of pace was the most stamina efficient. Marvin's constitution was average, resulting in mediocre stamina. He had to save what he could.

He followed the route he remembered for about six hours, not meeting any dangers so far.

Until he arrived under a large locust tree.

There clearly was a problem at this locust tree.

Marvin stopped.

At that time, someone jumped out of the locust tree!

It was a pale youth. He said to Marvin, "A disaster is imminent! Flee! Flee!"

Before Marvin could react, a loud rumbling noise echoed behind him!

Marvin's face changed. He couldn't help but curse in a rough voice, "Damn it!"

"Is it a ghost uprising?"

That youth nodded. "Yes, I accidentaly..."

"Run!" Marvin didn't bother talking further and broke into a run!

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 60: Mad Lich

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Marvin's dexterity was quite high, so his running speed was quite fast.

But he hadn't expected that this feeble youth would also be able to run just as fast.

And from the way he was fleeing, he seemed quite proficient.

Marvin looked at him for a moment. He then suddenly realized that this guy had used [Haste] on himself.

Wizards were still great at this before the fall of the Universe Magic Pool era... They could casually use a spell to take care of their speed weakness, it would make them not any slower than the front line classes.

A great number of skeletal warhorses were chasing behind them. These skeletal warhorses were overbearing, their hooves made the hills shake!

In the sky above the warhorses was a huge wave of flying crazy ghosts.

Looking at those ghosts, Marvin's face turned green.

These ghosts weren't like the low level ghost he met earlier; they were intelligent high level ghosts! If he fought alone, Marvin could barely rely on the holy water to get rid of a dozen, but against so many... Marvin could only flee for his life!

"What have you done? How did you cause so many ghosts to rebel?"

Marvin angrily roared at the youth.

He had totally suffered an unexpected disaster.

This kind of scene should be rare in the despair hills.

Necromancers naturally had an extremely strong urge for control. Very few would have this kind of uprising when controlling their ghosts. It was simply too rare.

The youth was panting while following Marvin:

"Ah? I didn't do anything?"

"I just proposed, nothing more!"

...

Proposed?

Marvin was stunned.

He had always been quick-witted, but shouldn't proposing and a ghost uprising have nothing to do with each other?!

The skeletal warhorses were very fast and the two humans had limited stamina. If they kept running like this, they would be overtaken sooner or later!

'What can I do?' Marvin was scratching his head.

Regardless of how rich his experience was, he couldn't have foreseen running into a ghost uprising in the despair hills!

Hide?

In these boundless hills, where could he hide? And there were really too many skeletal warhorses. If he hid somewhere, he might end up trampled.

Break away?

Even more impossible! Those ghosts in the sky were clearly watching those two. It would be difficult to flee from those flying ghosts!

'It wouldn't be this tragic, right,'

'There is still some dragon strength left from the battle with the dark murderer, should I drink it here?'

Marvin was once again cursing the youth as useless. In the current circumstances, besides taking dragon strength to raise his dexterity for the [Flicker] specialty, there didn't seem to be any other option!

But it was really too extravagant!

He was unwilling to take out the bottle from the void conch.

But at that moment, the youth suddenly pulled Marvin closer. "Follow me!"

Marvin staggered, nearly falling from being dragged.

This guy's strength was very high!

Marvin was startled and furiously scolded, "What do you think you are doing?"

The youth panted and pointed to a tomb not far away. "My home."

"They can't enter."

"Follow me, it's safe."

He didn't say anything else and dragged Marvin inside the tomb.

Marvin was unable to do anything. This seemingly frail guy had huge strength for some strange reason, making Marvin unable to get free!

Two men jumped one after the other in the rather shallow tomb. A black barrier suddenly covered the tomb!

"Tu tu tu!"

"Tu tu tu!"

The horses' hooves could be heard on top of the black barrier, as numerous skeletal warhorses gathered above them.

More and more high level ghosts began attacking this black barrier.

But even though this black barrier seemed quite weak, it was actually extremely hard.

"Gosh, scared the crap out of me!" The youth sat down on the ground, legs crossed.

"I'm completely exhausted..."

"..."

Marvin remained silent.

He still hadn't understood what was going on.

"This tomb is your home?"

"And what's going on with these ghosts?" He asked.

The youth patted his head, chanting an incantation. Marvin only felt his body calm down.

...

The youth who caused the ghost uprising in the despair hills was called Fidel. Even though he looked young, he was in fact more than forty years old.

His home was actually under the tomb, a spacious underground cave.

Someone living in this kind of place was definitely a necromancer, but this guy... Was a freak.

In general, necromancers didn't have good opinions of regular people. But Marvin didn't sense the least bit of evil intent from Fidel. This guy was simply a freak necromancer. Not only was he familiar from the start, he also loved chatting... To the point of being a chatterbox.

While hiding from the ghost uprising above them, Marvin also had to endure Fidel's complaints.

But the truth made Marvin dumbfounded.

"You said, you fell in love with a lich? Hold on... Aren't liches genderless?"

"Well, she used to be a beautiful woman? I understand... so you proposed?"

"It looks like your proposal was rejected. Then you offended her, and she used her ghost army to deal with you? So it turns out it's not a ghost uprising but someone controlling them?"

Marvin felt that this was ridiculous.

A necromancer and a lich, this kind of pairing... There weren't a lot of those in all of Feinan, right?

Wait a minute...

Something suddenly clicked together in Marvin's brain!

"Necromancer... Fidel... Lich!"

Could it be that this guy would be the famous Mad Lich Fidel of despair hills in the future?

That abnormal mad guy that made every player who entered the despair hills lose out greatly?

He didn't look the same at all though.

Marvin recalled the players' description of Mad Lich Fidel. It didn't look like that chatterbox necromancer... Wait, someone did mention him being a chatterbox.

Even though Marvin had first appeared in the Jewel Bay last time, but he had been living mostly in the areas north of Jewel Bay, seldom setting foot south of the despair hills.

With regards to the mad lich story, he knew a bit, but he didn't remember much.

...

"Damn... Even if I failed this time, It'll definitely work next time!" Fidel said to himself.

He made some tea for Marvin, but the latter didn't dare to drink. Heavens knew what necromancers liked to put in their tea.

"I spent a large amount to buy 999 roses from an unscrupulous northern merchant... Why did Sasha not like it?"

Fidel sat there, distressed. He started pondering, completely ignoring Marvin.

Sasha?

Marvin saw the light.

He remembered!

Sasha was the name of that lich. It was said that before she turned into a lich, she was a very beautiful woman.

A few memories flashed through Marvin's mind, and he finally remembered the whole story of the mad lich.

It's just that, he suddenly felt a little sad.

He stood up and went to pat Fidel's shoulder. "Hey, rest assured. Maybe next time will be a success?"

...

The mad lich's story was a bit funny, yet quite miserable.

Fidel and Sasha were a pair of close friends. They were wizard apprentices who liked each other.

But because of an unusual accident, Sasha turned into a lich.

A good looking young girl suddenly turned into a skeleton. No one would be able to stand it, so her temperament changed.

Even if she had huge magic power, she had forever lost her human body. She became violent, irritable, and stayed away from other people.

But one person didn't abandon her. That was Fidel.

Fidel followed Sasha to despair hills, advancing to become a necromancer on the way.

For a long time, Sasha completely ignored Fidel. Whenever Fidel tried to get close, she would use strong magic power to drive him out.

But she didn't want to harm him.

It was precisely because of this that those skeletal warhorses, which should normally be able to catch them, were lagging behind.

This was the lich controlling them from the back.

She didn't want the man she loved to look at her current miserable state. So she chose to repel the man far away.

In the game, Fidel didn't give up on pursuing Sasha, even though she turned into a lich.

After one of his failed attempts, he thought that the reason why Sasha didn't want to meet him was because he was human and she was a lich.

Therefore he asked a high level lich to turn himself into a lich. This way, he would be able to be together with Sasha.

The ceremony was a success.

But the ending was a little sad: After turning into a lich, Fidel looked for Sasha, but he found the good looking youthful girl he remembered.

Fidel had worked hard to turn himself into a lich while the lich worked hard to get back her human body.

He was successful. She was successful. She recovered her body by using the body revival skill.

But he was no longer human at that time.

They both missed each other.

This was simply the most painful joke Fate picked for them.

The two met each other one day and Fidel fell into madness.

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