

Night Ranger - Chapter 537 - 568

Chapter 537: Night Flower

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

When she heard Bandel mentioning Witchcraft, Hathaway's already impatient expression suddenly became unsightly.

She asked with an icy voice, "Where do you think the power of Witchcraft that you wield comes from?"

"She originally borrowed our Anzed power, and the return deadline is today."

"I'll give you one last chance!"

"Hand over the [Night Flower]!"

At that instant, Hathaway's air of being a young girl faded.

It was replaced by a monarch's domineering attitude.

Her gaze was cold and tyrannical, which felt quite out of place coming from a young girl.

Marvin's heart felt even more complex.

From what the Winter Assassin just said, it was Hathaway herself who had transformed him into a Wisp.

But that was countless years ago.

Could they be two different people with the same appearance? Or was it possible for the Witch Queen's appearance and rank to be inherited?

Marvin didn't know the answer.

What he was more concerned about right now was Hathaway's safety.

But from her tone, she didn't seem to be afraid of the Lich even though she was still gradually recovering her power.

'It should be really hard for Bandel to harm her... But that thing in the coffin...'

Marvin couldn't help but involuntarily look at one side of the six-pointed star.

The flame was still flickering, and strong life force fluctuations were emitted from the coffin, seeming like a sort of heartbeat.

And Cold Light's Grasps were still stuck into both sides of the coffin.

Marvin frowned.

'Something is fishy...'

Minsk appeared at Marvin's side and quietly said, "She can't pull out Cold Light's Grasps."

"There is a strange seal that is using Cold Light's Grasps to seal the Wilderness God's main body!"

Marvin was a bit surprised.

The Cold Light's Grasps were quite outstanding, but from what he knew, they were an Artifact at most.

The strength of an Artifact was usually dependent on its synergy with its owner. As a descendant of an Ancient God, even though Miss Silvermoon had earned Faniya's favor and became a God with Lance's help, for someone that was partially considered an Ancient God, she wasn't especially powerful.

The Cold Light's Grasps were also an Assassin-type Artifact. Though the daggers were quite fierce when used for killing, there should be nothing about them that would cause worry when it came to other fields.

But Minsk said that they were the key to the Wilderness God's seal?

Although Marvin's Perception allowed him to probe the array with his senses, it wasn't enough to let him learn anything specific concerning Cold Light's Grasps.

With the help of Earth Perception, he could only get some confusing information.

The [Life and Death] ritual was taking shape and there was already a hint of space distorting, making it hard to see through.

But Minsk, as the son of the Nature God, had some unique abilities.

He shouldn't be wrong.

Moreover, the Winter Assassin, who had been using the Cold Light's Grasps for a long period, also said that the daggers looked somewhat different now.

It looked like there was a much more complicated power on it now compared to back when he had held them.

Marvin also clearly saw that the coffin kept shuddering.

If not for the two daggers holding it in place, the coffin might have already opened!

‘This Lich is really strange... If he truly wanted to resurrect the Wilderness God, why not release him from his coffin?’

The more Marvin thought about it, the more confusing the situation became. He decided to hide Isabelle for now because he and Minsk weren’t able to take care of the binding spell. The spell was apparently from the Witchcraft system, it was hard for them to find a way to resolve it for the moment.

That decision was immediately contested by the Winter Assassin.

Isabelle herself was obviously not willing to be stuffed in a piece of paper.

But their opinions were ignored by Marvin.

At such a crucial time, he didn’t dare to take any risks with her safety.

After training for so long, his Origami had progressed greatly.

He had already been able to fold some paper clones before, but back then, he could only control three at most. After recently gaining an enormous amount of experience, Marvin had unlocked the ability to turn the battle exp into skill points through the Essence Absorption System. Despite the exchange rate being incredibly low, Marvin couldn’t stand having so much exp and not being able to use it. His Origami skill had reached Greatmaster level!

An Origami Greatmaster could use paper to fold a special space to carry people.

He could only hide or store away dead things before, but now he could carry a living person. The skill Owl imparted to him was clearly a curious one.

Of course, besides Origami, Marvin still had [Eternal Night Seal], which could also transport living people. But compared to the spotless storage space of Origami, the pitch-black space of Eternal Night Seal wasn’t the first choice to transfer Isabelle and the Winter Assassin. And the latter was somewhat a bit more wasteful compared to the former.

Marvin moved very quickly and had already put Isabelle in the space before she could blink.

This skill made Minsk have a whole new level of respect for Marvin.

“What is this strange skill? It can hide a living person like that?”

Minsk was surprised. As an Ancient God’s descendant, he was quite knowledgeable. From what he knew, the skills able to hide away living people were mostly Divine Spells, or simply a method to hide people within the user’s God Realm.

For mortals to also have this kind of strange skill was truly inconceivable for him.

Marvin smiled but didn’t say anything.

Minsk understood. Everyone had their own secrets, and they had just met. Marvin wouldn’t necessarily answer any given question.

...

They both looked at the center of the array.

A fight had broken out in the sky above the array!

Sure enough, Hathaway and Bandel didn’t come to an agreement. Bandel wouldn’t agree to return Cold Light’s Grasps to Hathaway.

The Ashes Queen wasn’t someone with a good temper. It was quite normal for her to attack someone who disagreed with her.

The Two-Headed Bone Dragon was continuously spouting a gray fog, and with the help of the Jade Banshee, this fog covered the entire Life and Death array, preventing the fight between those two from disturbing the ritual.

As Marvin watched, he felt that the fight between the two was very strange.

The Lich himself was a member of the Regis casters, who were skilled with magic that utilized negative energy. Furthermore, most of them had extremely high magical talent.

From what Marvin remembered, Liches typically had many spells that targeted vitality. They were especially proficient with combat magic.

But Bandel didn’t use any spells in this fight.

They were both using Witchcraft to fight.

The deep Anzed Language kept echoing in the mysteriously quiet dungeon. Hathaway took the lead.

[Witchcraft – Locust]!

In an instant, countless Ghost Locusts came out of the Astral Plane and rushed toward the black fog covering Bandel!

In the black fog, two green lights were flickering. They were Bandel's soul fire!

The Ghost Locusts were the first lifeforms discovered in the Astral Plane by mankind. It was said that they had signed a pact with the Anzed Witches.

That Witchcraft was equivalent to summoning magic.

But summoning magic had restrictions with respect to quantity. Witchcraft didn't have the corresponding restrictions in the Plane Laws!

From this point of view, Witchcraft was a type of power that was seemingly above the Plane Laws!

The Lich under the black fog had no flesh, only pure extreme negative power. Ordinary magic couldn't harm him.

But these Ghost Locusts could.

They started crazily swallowing the black fog itself.

Although the Locusts died after swallowing the black fog, there was still an endless swarm of the Ghost Locusts appearing in front of Hathaway.

In a short time, a third of Bandel's fog disappeared!

The Lich naturally didn't just sit and watch.

He fought back.

The same Anzed Language came out of Bandel's mouth!

Then, a strange energy was emitted from him.

[Witchcraft – Stop]!

Every Ghost Locust came to a standstill.

They seemed to be at a loss, as if they didn't know who they should listen to.

Both sides had the power of the contract!

Hathaway's expression worsened even more.

"She gave that to you!" Her tone was filled with anger.

"If we had known at the time, we wouldn't have lent you the Night Flower!"

The Lich coldly snorted, "Witch, since you already saw my Witchcraft, you should understand, you can't beat me."

Hathaway waved her hand, and all the Locusts disappeared.

"The Anzeds' Iron Law... The holders of the highest Witchcraft Authority can't hurt each other. Did I say anything wrong?" Bandel laughed, pleased with himself. "You can't harm me."

"Thus... If you understand your position, leave quickly. My teacher won't be as nice once he recovers."

Hathaway paled, wanting to say something, but hesitating.

As for Marvin and Minsk, they had heavy expressions.

"The highest Witchcraft holders can't hurt each other?"

Marvin recorded this sentence in his mind.

'What is the highest Witchcraft Authority? My Witchcraft Authority should very low, right? I don't know if I can harm Bandel, then.'

But regardless of whether he could, the situation looked quite terrible.

If the Wilderness God really resurrected, the entire world would fall into turmoil. And the Crimson Wasteland would definitely collapse.

Who knew if the Gods would act?

If the three Great Gods joined hands, they would be able to suppress the Wilderness God, but they were now attacking the core of the Universe Magic Pool.

He couldn't put any hope on them.

Marvin took a deep breath.

If Bandel wasn't doable, destroying his array would be fine!

The Life and Death ritual was isolated in a separate space. It would be very difficult for Marvin to get in. He tried the Shadow Plane, but the area was restricted, so he couldn't find the entrance to the Shadow Plane.

'Damn! If this goes on, the array will really be activated.'

Marvin kept his Stealth active as he searched the perimeter of the array, looking for an entrance.

At that time, Molly, who had been suffering from the curse up until now, suddenly opened her eyes.

She looked toward Marvin.

"Kind Mister, did Uncle Griffin send you to save me?"

Her voice was clear and ethereal, as if it could pierce through everything.

Marvin was faintly startled.

She could see him?

Chapter 538: The Power of the Domain!

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Marvin was currently in Stealth.

A mortal simply couldn't see through him unless they relied on very special abilities.

Because of Hathaway preoccupying him, even Lich Bandel didn't notice Marvin approaching, let alone the Jade Banshee and the Twin-Headed Bone Dragon.

But the cursed little girl was looking at him, blinking!

'It's not coincidental...' Marvin thought, feeling startled.

Bandel had mentioned that there was a treasure hidden in Molly's body... could this be related to her curse?

Regardless, he had to find a way to save her.

Watching such a young life dying in front of him wasn't Marvin's style.

But the Life and Death array already started, isolating it into a separate space.

If Marvin forcibly entered, there would be only one consequence: being crushed by the array!

Unless he had the strength of Gods.

...Hold on!

The strength of Gods!

An idea flashed in Marvin's mind.

The next second, he unhesitantly drew on the False Divine Vessel, using [Plant Metamorphosis]!

In the Divine Power Pool, 2 of the 15 Divine Power points were instantly consumed.

Some changes were visible on Marvin's body. Because he held it back somewhat, the tangible Domain didn't expose itself in front of everyone.

But the sensitive array felt it.

It was the Domain of the Wilderness God's avatar after all.

Many of the Lich's spells were inherited from the Wilderness God, so they both had something in common!

Marvin tried to approach the Life and Death array while Bandel was distracted.

He didn't rashly charge in. Instead, he probingly took a step into the array.

A heavy force washed over him!

But Marvin was actually pleasantly surprised!

This force wasn't rejecting him... It actually had an accommodating feeling.

The sensation was quite comfortable, like being a fish in the sea. Marvin quickly rushed in!

Everything happened quietly, and even Minsk didn't notice him manage to get in.

All he was looking at was the pitiful appearance of the small girl.

Molly almost couldn't stand.

She was bruised, her lips were purple, and she was shivering all over.

One, or maybe several, scary curses flared up on her body at the same time. The little girl was clenching her teeth, with blood seeping out of her dried lips!

“Ah...”

She let out a low sound.

Although that voice was very low, it attracted everyone’s attention.

None of them were able to stop themselves from looking over.

She was kneeling on the ground, and her head suddenly jerked up!

It was a startling scene.

Some cobweb-like threads were forming on her pure white cheeks, and they kept spreading!

The most frightening things were the two lines of blood that started coming out of her eyes!

“I can’t see!” Molly wept pitifully.

“Why can’t I see anything?”

“Uncle Griffin! Where are you?”

Hathaway looked down coldly at that scene as she hovered in the sky.

Bandel frowned.

The ritual had already started, so if he wanted it to be successful, he would have to start making his move.

But this Witch’s existence was a problem.

He needed to put all his strength into the ritual, or else his plan would fail!

And Hathaway clearly wouldn’t give him such an opportunity.

She might not be able to hurt him, but she could still make him fail via indirect means.

This was something Bandel couldn’t accept.

As for the matter of Molly's death, to be honest, even if Bandel had been a kindhearted youth, he had turned into a Lich long ago. His heart had already died after so many years.

It was just another gifted girl, a dead person was just a dead person.

It didn't actually matter to him whether he used this girl as a medium or not. He had already made enough preparations, after all.

...

Inside the array, Marvin clenched his teeth when he saw that scene and dashed over to Molly's side!

This suddenly revealed his whereabouts, because he was inside Bandel's array!

Because of Hathaway distracting him, Bandel hadn't noticed Marvin entering the Life and Death array.

But now that Marvin made a move, he was immediately detected!

"Damn it!"

"Who are you?!"

The Lich's soul fires were extremely bright as he roared, "How could you get in my array?"

There was a strange expression in Hathaway's eyes.

This was an array that mortals couldn't get into!

Because Life and Death were the Domains of Gods!

But Marvin was able to sneak in silently.

When she thought about it, it seemed that this man had always been able to do something unexpected.

...

Marvin rushed to Molly's side and helped her up.

"Don't be afraid, I'll get you out of here." His tone was sorrowful.

The curse flaring up on Molly's body was very troublesome. He didn't know how Griffin was suppressing it before.

Maybe only something like the Truth Scale could suppress her.

With her current situation, Marvin knew that even if he brought her to Mother of Creation, it would be hard to save her.

But regardless, he would bring her away.

Molly's body was very light. Marvin carried her and it felt as if he were carrying a ball of air.

Her body was cold and blood was still flowing down from her eyes.

"Is it you, Mister Marvin?"

"Did Uncle Griffin send you? It must be..." she mumbled.

Marvin bitterly looked at the girl in his embrace, letting out a grunt of acknowledgement, before starting to run toward the boundary of the array!

...

"You wish!" Bandel got angry.

'What is going on today!?'

'People keep coming out of nowhere, trying to disturb my plan!'

The Anzed Witch was one thing, that woman wasn't to be trifled with. She had six kinds of the Anzed's Highest Witchcraft Authority.

He had previously gotten a contract with a woman and obtained the 7th Witchcraft Authority, allowing him to use the Anzed Law to keep her in check.

'But what about this man in front of me?'

Bandel had a pretty good memory and recognized that this guy was one of the Legends he had previously captured in the Wilderness Hall.

'How could he be here?'

'Did something happen to the Wilderness Hall?'

That wasn't the point, though. This guy ignored him and openly tried to snatch his ritual's medium. This was something Bandel definitely couldn't forgive!

"Since you are courting death, die!"

The Lich's voice sounded extremely sinister.

Following his roar, changes started appearing in the array.

The negative energy flowed crazily and a cyan ivy started growing, rushing toward Marvin!

Hathaway and Minsk both felt concerned.

"Careful!" Hathaway couldn't help but shout.

This wasn't the Wilderness God's avatar, but rather, power coming from his main body!

It simply wasn't something Marvin could fight.

The Lich was still sneering.

In his eyes, Marvin was already screwed.

He only had one end, and that was to be absorbed by the array and turned into nourishment for the Death Vessel!

But something happened that shocked them all!

Just when the ivy pounced on Marvin, he let out a loud shout.

The formidable Domain he had drawn out was no longer restrained after being prompted by the advanced False Divine Vessel.

[Domain – Plant Metamorphosis]!

Full expansion!

When he felt this familiar aura and power, even Bandel fell into a daze.

This was the power of the Wilderness God!

'How could that kid have it...'

But he couldn't ponder about it right now, because with the power of the Domain flowing out, the situation had changed greatly!

All the cyan ivy surrendered and automatically opened up a path to speed up Marvin's retreat from the array!

Minsk's eyes were close to popping out of their sockets!

'Could this be the Wilderness God's main body?'

'Or an illegitimate child of the Wilderness God? No way, I never heard of the Wilderness God leaving any son behind, the women he captured were also eaten up...'

Minsk was in a daze.

But the array didn't attack Marvin and instead helped out; this was a fact.

Before anyone could react to the strange development, Marvin carried Molly out of the array.

"What the hell are you?!" The Lich's voice was extremely heavy.

"A mortal."

Marvin's answer was simple.

"Master, I recognize him!"

The Jade Banshee remembered Marvin and pointed out, "He was the Paladin's companion, the Legend Great Druid who broke through our blockade!"

The Two-Headed Bone Dragon let out a low roar, apparently expressing his agreement.

"Legend Great Druid?"

The Lich's soul fire flickered.

"Who you are doesn't matter!"

"You'll die today!"

"You two, kill him! Bring me back my medium!" Bandel ordered.

The Jade Banshee and the Two-Headed Bone Dragon immediately got ready to attack.

In their earlier encounter, they chose to retreat not because of Marvin, but because of Griffin's Truth Scale!

After losing the intimidating Truth Scale, there was no way that Claudy, the Two-Headed Dragon famous for terrorizing the Crimson Wasteland, would be afraid of a mere mortal.

Even if something seemed rather strange about that guy.

Marvin tightly held Molly as he faced the two of them calmly.

He only coldly warned them, "You should probably care about what's more important to you."

The three were startled by his words.

Then, everyone looked at what was happening inside the array!

At one of the point of the six-pointed star, a small silhouette flashed near the coffin.

Hathaway!

Bandel felt like falling apart!

'What the heck is happening today!'

'Why does it look like everyone is able to enter the array?'

'This is [Life and Death]! Any mortal would be crushed when entering!'

But he didn't have time to be complaining about it, as Hathaway was already reaching the coffin.

Her eyes were fixed on the Cold Light's Grasps!

"Stop!"

Bandel wasn't the only one who shouted. Minsk also yelled!

But Hathaway wouldn't listen to them.

"Lost things eventually make their way back to their owner."

"The Ashes Authority will finally shine."

"Return, my Night Flower."

"Thud! Thud!"

After Hathaway's soft voice drifted out, the two daggers automatically broke away from the coffin and fell into her hand.

A smile appeared on her face.

But the next second, a crazy laughter burst out and echoed through the Dungeon!

"No one... Can stop my resurrection..."

"Even the disciple I'm most proud of, Bandel!"

Chapter 539: Wilderness God!

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

At that instant, the entire Dungeon seemed to go silent.

It was as if the air had been instantly drained, making all sounds die out.

All that was left was the peaceful lull, as well as the quiet sounds of breathing!

The Lich's soul fire kept flickering very rapidly. This meant that his soul was now extremely nervous, or on guard!

Hathaway reacted quickly, relying on her unique Witchcraft to leave the Life and Death array.

'That voice...'

'Was it the Wilderness God?'

Marvin's hairs were standing on end, and a chill spread from his bones to every corner of his body.

He had never heard a voice like that.

It was just a few sentences, just a few words... And even though the voice had spoken in Common, it gave out a feeling of boundless evil!

Even that group of Evil Spirit Overlords hadn't given Marvin such a feeling.

He was now regretting that his Perception was so high.

The sharper the senses, the greater the impact!

...

“Respected Teacher, you’re overthinking it,” the Lich’s voice echoed. “This student has always been single-mindedly focused on serving you in order to let you recover and move unimpeded through the Universe!”

“Wizard God Lance has already disappeared. As long as the ritual is completed, no one will be able to stop you in the entire Universe.”

“You don’t need to doubt my loyalty!”

Despite the Lich’s voice being very calm, Marvin felt something off about it.

Hathaway’s expression changed.

She noticed that the Night Flower was embedded in the Cold Light’s Grasps with a neat trick.

But she did seem to have awakened the Wilderness God’s consciousness after pulling the daggers out of the coffin.

The previous roars now turned into a clear voice coming from the coffin, indicating the recovery of the Ancient Evil God!

“Ah?”

“[Life and Death], that ritual is still something I gave you. Bandel, you are my student, so I understand you very well.”

“You hated me ever since I killed her. Did you really think I didn’t notice that? And now you claim that you were taking the opportunity to help me resurrect? Hahahaha…”

“You want me to believe you?!”

Everyone froze.

As the echoes of the Wilderness God’s words dissipated, the coffin lid fell to the side.

The flame merged with a statue in the coffin.

That statue looked sinister. There were eyes grown all over the face, the body was surrounded by barbs and ivy, and it seemed to be a petrified man.

His movements were very stiff, but his voice was very clear, apparently not affected by the petrification.

‘This is the Wilderness God?’

Marvin held his breath.

Marvin could already feel his power despite the fact that he had yet to recover!

If the Wilderness God recovered completely, his strength might be above that of the current Tidomas!

Molly was still struggling in Marvin's embrace.

However, when the Wilderness God appeared, the little girl opened her eyes again.

Despite the blood still flowing out of her eyes, she stopped struggling.

"What's going on? Molly?"

Marvin noticed the changes in the young girl's actions and asked in worry.

"That's a bad person." Molly pointed at the petrified man and conscientiously said, "Uncle Griffin won't let him off."

'Griffin?'

Pain jolted through Marvin's heart once more.

Clearly, the cursed girl's awareness was far more confused than that of common children.

Griffin was already dead, and Marvin didn't want to continue talking about that topic.

But looking at her serious face, Marvin couldn't help but feel sorrow.

Griffin's corpse was actually in Marvin's Origami Space, along with Isabelle and the Winter Assassin.

When the Wilderness Hall collapsed, Marvin didn't want to let the worthy Paladin's remains end up buried under the rubble. He decided to take them with him to give him a proper burial later.

Unfortunately, Molly didn't know of anything that happened after she was captured by the Bone Dragon.

Marvin only held the cold girl tightly, whispering, "Yes, I'm sure of it."

...

“Teacher, you have surely misunderstood me,” the Lich explained. “You taught me the Life and Death ritual, so you can see that you are in the Life position.”

The petrified man went silent for a while.

But he suddenly violently shouted, “Witch!”

“Why is there a Witch! That bitch Faniya... She actually joined hands with the Anzeds to scheme against me...”

Although the petrified man seemed to be enraged, he didn’t look powerful. He glared angrily at Hathaway, who met his gaze without showing any weakness.

“You are the Wilderness God? Hehe, if not for me, your consciousness would still be locked inside that coffin. You should be thanking me.”

Hathaway arrogantly raised her chin.

She could see that the current Wilderness God’s aura felt very frightening, but he himself was actually extremely weak!

If she had fused with the last High Witchcraft Authority, then she would now be looking at the opportunity to slay a God!

Thus, she wasn’t afraid of him!

But the other people present were fearful and wary of the recovering Wilderness God.

Not everyone was immune to those waves of fear emanating from him!

Marvin had high Willpower, but even he didn’t dare look into the petrified man’s eyes. He felt that he would become petrified if he did.

This was the power of the Ancient Evil god!

...

“Thank you? Very well, just wait until I’ve resurrected and I’ll eat you first as thanks,” he viciously retorted.

His gaze ultimately landed back on the Lich.

“Bandel, I’ll believe you once for now. But you know that I’ve recovered this far now. If you dare to pull any tricks during the ritual...”

“You should clearly know the consequences.”

The Lich calmly replied, "Naturally."

"In fact, the ritual had already started, only a small accident happened. You can start activating the Life and Death array's power."

The petrified man stood at the peak position of the six-pointed star, looking coldly at everyone present. He completely ignored Marvin and Minsk, as well as the Jade Banshee and the Two-Headed Bone Dragon.

It was like these people didn't even exist to him.

This feeling was unpleasant.

"We can't stop him," Minsk bitterly said. "I kept trying to contact my father, but he hasn't answered to me in a long time. It seems like there is really some problem. Otherwise, he would have answered, with such a great issue upon us."

Minsk originally still had hope. The Ancient Nature God and the Ancient Elven God of yore were second only to God Lance. He definitely had the strength to stop the Wilderness God. But the Nature God wasn't answering him, just like how the Migratory Bird Council had lost their connection with him.

"Leave this place." Hathaway instantly appeared at Marvin's side.

Although she didn't care about the life and death of the Wilderness God, she still had an impression of Marvin.

Her instinct was urging her so much, and she didn't want Marvin to die here.

"Leave? Too late," the Lich's gloomy voice echoed.

"Since my teacher has already recovered, how could you possibly escape?"

Then, the Life and Death array became fully operational!

The petrified man stood in the Life position and started pouring in the strength he had saved up over the years.

The flame shrank to a faint flicker, and a Divine Vessel began condensing out of nowhere!

The Lich's fog quickly rushed around the array.

"He is right, you'll all be my first meal after I wake up!" the petrified man howled with laughter.

In an instant, the space in the entire dungeon seemed to freeze as Divine Laws starting sealing it!

Even Marvin's tangible Domain and Hathaway's abilities were ineffective!

The group all went pale.

In fact, only Molly, still in Marvin's embrace, seemed a lot better. Perhaps the power was helping to suppress the curse from flaring up.

"The day has finally arrived."

"Finally... my power... came back..."

The Wilderness God felt the strength surging from the ritual, and he couldn't help but sound gleeful.

But he suddenly felt startled for a moment before becoming furious!

"What are you doing!"

A strict voice rang through the dungeon.

The Lich coldly said, "I'm just doing what I should be doing."

"Even if a stupid Witch disturbs my plan, I won't give up."

"Dear Teacher, you really did understand me."

"I really... truly hate you!"

In a flash, everyone could feel the sealing from the Divine Laws instantly disappear.

A heavy weight seemed to be lifted from their bodies, and they all regained their freedom.

"Look!"

Minsk pointed at the Life and Death array.

Hathaway calmly chanted something, and the three of them slowly rose up and hovered in the air.

From that vantage point, they overlooked the Life and Death array and could see every change!

The originally pure-white grass was now changing at a visible speed!

From pure-white to pitch-black!

It was quite surreal seeing the wave of darkness spread through the grass.

And matching with it, the lower part of the array was also transforming. A great amount of a black aura rose up, leaving the white grass behind.

The three of them opened their eyes wide!

Life and Death were still Life and Death.

But the sides of the array had actually reversed.

Lady Silvermoon's location suddenly became the Life position, while the Wilderness God became the sacrifice!

This looked simple, but to be able to hide something like that from the notice of the Wilderness God... Who knew how much the Lich had paid for that!

"He wants to resurrect Miss Silvermoon!"

"That's not good!"

"Without the suppression from the Cold Light's Grasps, Bandel might not be able to restrain the Wilderness God!" Minsk said while grinding his teeth.

Hathaway frowned, not knowing what to think.

The Wilderness God raised his head and was roaring angrily as he tried to struggle free of the ritual's control.

At that time, Bandel couldn't help but worriedly shout, "Witch! What are you still hesitating for?"

"Can't you help? Do you really want to see the Wilderness God return?"

Chapter 540: Faniya

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

They all looked at the scene with strange expressions. Bandel was actually asking for Hathaway's help?

The situation had escalated too quickly, and they weren't able to react.

The Wilderness God's consciousness and Bandel began their struggle.

The black side and white side of the Life and Death array were fiercely fighting each other.

The ritual itself had been built by the Lich, and even though it was essentially different, the one who taught him the method was still the Wilderness God. However, after researching it for so many years, he had already made many changes, and thus, he should have had absolute control over the ritual.

But for the ritual to go on smoothly, there was one condition.

The sacrifice couldn't resist.

Especially so violently.

And the Wilderness God clearly wasn't the kind of person to sit still and wait for his death.

The petrified man was moving rather stiffly, but the power oozing from his body still gave goosebumps to the onlookers.

The flame blended in his body and surged to his head. The Divine Vessel behind him was becoming increasingly clearer.

This was the Tangible Divine Vessel characteristic!

If he condensed the Divine Vessel and ignited his Divine Fire, the Wilderness God would be resurrected.

Bandel had made countless plans, but he hadn't thought that Hathaway would get in the array and take Cold Light's Grasps!

The daggers were the keys to sealing the Wilderness God's consciousness.

With his consciousness sealed, the ritual definitely would have proceeded smoothly.

But the current situation had already changed.

The Lich had the initiative since he was able to move the energy between the two sides of the array, switching the Life position and the Sacrifice position. But the Wilderness God wasn't one to be trifled with. He forcibly relied on his own Divine Power to try to revert the array.

Not long after, they could all feel that he had started absorbing Miss Silvermoon's power!

“You won’t be able to stop me! Hahaha...” The Wilderness God howled with laughter.

In a cloud of dark fog, Bandel frantically flew around in the array.

He was trying hard to alter the contents of the ritual, using items in order to suppress the power of the Wilderness God through the ritual itself.

But this seemed futile.

The Wilderness God was more proficient than he was with the Life and Death Array, despite all the changes. Even if he could slightly alter it, the Wilderness God could also tinker with it in a split second.

It didn’t take long for the black and white sides to start returning to their original forms!

Once this was completed, the Wilderness God’s resurrection might truly come to pass!

“Crack!”

Amidst the Wilderness God’s laughter, a shattering sound boomed from nearby.

The Lich froze.

A crack had appeared on Miss Silvermoon’s body.

A cobweb-like crack spread down from her shoulder.

In a few seconds, her entire right arm disintegrated, turning into a pile of rocky pieces on the ground!

“No!”

A heart-wrenching roar came out of the black fog!

“I won’t let you harm Luna again!”

Following the Lich’s deep roar, a muffled incantation echoed eerily.

This time he didn’t rely on the array, because he had understood that he was far from the Wilderness God’s level of understanding in the Life and Death array.

He started using the power of Witchcraft!

At the same time, another sharp and pleasant voice rose up in the dungeon!

Hathaway finally came to help.

She didn't like to butt in on others' matters that didn't concern her.

But the Wilderness God gave her a foreboding feeling. If he really resurrected, it would surely be bad news for everyone.

She had hesitated a bit before making a move!

Her hands were crossed over her chest, and six lights of different colors were moving at her fingertips.

Marvin knew that each light was from a High Witchcraft Authority.

In the legends, the power of the Anzed Witches came from the 7 High Witchcraft Authorities. The seven of them formed a scepter. Later, because of some conflict, the scepter broke up into 7 petals.

The legend said that whoever gathered the seven petals would be able to recreate the supreme scepter and let the Anzed Witches regain their glory. Before coming to the Crimson Wasteland, Hathaway had already collected five petals. And in the Wilderness Hall, she obtained the 6th petal, the Cyan Petal, thanks to Marvin helping with the Ethereal Jar. The Cyan Petal had been stolen by the Wilderness God a long time ago, and because that Witchcraft really suited his avatar, he had merged them together.

After going through the Ethereal Jar, the Cyan Petal returned to its original form, ready to merge once again with the others. Thus, the current Hathaway already had six High Witchcraft Authorities.

The 7th petal was embedded in the Cold Light's Grasps using a very complicated technique, so for now, Hathaway could only store the daggers away. She couldn't fuse with the Night Petal at the moment.

When she did, her power would increase drastically once more.

But now she was forced to act without it.

The Wilderness God was becoming increasingly more powerful. Despite the Lich going all-out, the ritual was clearly in his favor!

The Divine Vessel behind the petrified man was becoming much clearer.

But after Hathaway made a move, the situation swung yet again.

A great amount of hidden Witchcraft power, far superior to Bandel's, burst out of her body and actually managed to suppress the Wilderness God's aura!

...

"This isn't something we can meddle in," Minsk muttered bitterly.

He was a Half-God, he was extremely powerful because he inherited the Ancient Nature God's bloodline, and his talent was outstanding. Even when travelling through the Crimson Wilderness, he didn't meet too much trouble. But after meeting the Wilderness God, he kept being unable to do anything.

Especially this time. He wasn't trapped, but still couldn't get involved.

His strength emphasized Nature. Now, the Nature Power was withering, he couldn't contact the Ancient Nature God, and he had still yet to regain all of his own power. He simply couldn't fight against the Wilderness God's resurrection.

"We should leave here quickly."

Marvin was silent.

He estimated that with his own level of power, handling the Wilderness God might truly be difficult.

Even if he used all the power in his Divine Vessel, he wouldn't be able to do anything to the Wilderness God's consciousness.

This was really a depressing matter.

He nodded, holding Molly while looking up at Hathaway.

"He is right, you should leave."

Hathaway's words were fast but gentle and reached Marvin's heart. "I might not necessarily be able to keep suppressing him."

"You be careful too," Marvin replied with a heavy expression.

They were able to control the flying Witchcraft that Hathaway had cast on them as long as it remained active, so it wouldn't be a problem for Marvin to quickly get away.

But they'd barely started flying away before a roar was directed at them!

"That's my treasure!"

"You can't leave!"

A powerful gravitational force pushed down on Molly's body.

This girl, who had been enduring pain all this time, suddenly spat out some blood.

And not only Molly was harmed, but even Marvin was caught off guard. The effect of the Witchcraft dissipated, and he fell down from the sky as the force continued to press down on them!

Fortunately, Marvin was able to adjust himself as he fell, ensuring Molly's safety in his embrace!

His back thudded into the ground!

This was the first time Marvin had crashed down from such a height, but thankfully, his body had been refined by reaching the Legend realm. What would kill a non-Legend might only cause him some harm!

'That guy was busy with Bandel and Hathaway, but still had the strength to stop me!'

Marvin felt worried.

He couldn't help looking at the [Ancestor's Mystery] hidden on his wrists!

This pair of bracelets had been used by the Cridland Clan to control the Archdevil's head. But Marvin had already noticed that there was something else extraordinary about them.

It had to be known that the last owner of the bracelets was Marvin's grandfather, Diross!

In a hidden part of the bracelets, he found out a communication imprint.

This imprint should be less than 100 years old.

Marvin reasoned that this imprint must have been added by Diross.

To defeat a God like the Wilderness God, he might really need Diross' strength.

Marvin hadn't used the communication imprint yet because he wasn't too keen on being too close to Hell's forces.

Who knew what plan his grandfather had?

There was a limit to the idea that "blood is thicker than water".

In this Universe that was gradually going crazy, kindness was often a luxury, but sometimes, even basic morals were too.

Marvin didn't know what the price would be to ask Diross for help. He felt that each time he received aid from Hell, he was incurring a debt... He worried that one day, there would literally be Hell to pay.

And there were many things he couldn't afford to pay.

Thus, he wouldn't use it unless it was a last resort.

But now, that time seemed to have come.

It wasn't just him. Minsk, the Jade Banshee, and the Two-Headed Bone Dragon had also been trying to flee, but were now unable to.

The Wilderness God's power was covering the entire dungeon.

Being able to exert such power when he had yet to resurrect was quite terrifying.

Hathaway was very strong, but she had yet to fully master the six High Witchcrafts. The future Ruler of the Anzed Witches, the Ashes Queen, might be no worse than the Wilderness God, but she was still too inexperienced!

Soon, the Witchcraft's power was gradually being offset.

The ritual was slowly pushing in the Wilderness God's favor once more.

Many more cracks appeared on Miss Silvermoon's body!

"Even if it costs me everything!"

The Lich's voice had already turned into an anguished wailing!

The fog over his body had become extremely thin. His power was clearly exhausted and he wanted to make one last move.

He unwillingly gave a last glance at the statue of Miss Silvermoon, before the dark mass of fog rushed at the petrified man at the peak of the star!

Molly suddenly opened her mouth and let out a confused "Eh?"

At that moment, a soft voice sighed.

The sigh echoed in each person's mind like a spring flowing gently, making everyone feel comfortable.

A blurry shadow was now outside the array.

It felt like the moon suddenly rose in the dark dungeon.

Pure coldness. High and noble.

“Faniya... You came after all.”

The stone covering the man’s eyes shattered, exposing his bloody eyes!

Chapter 541: Connected

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Faniya.

This wasn’t any ordinary name. In fact, there was only one person in the entire Universe that could use this kind of name.

Moon Goddess Faniya, one of the Ancient Gods. She was an ancient powerhouse like the Nature God and the Elven God, but was extremely low-key.

Most people knew very little about her, and she wasn’t seen during the war between the Gods. Many disasters that struck the Gods in ancient times had been skillfully avoided by her.

She seemed to always stand aloof from all events, silently carrying out her own role.

In the darkness of the night, there would always be a bright moon guiding lost travelers back home.

The followers of the Moon Goddess were rare, but there were many more people that truly respected her from the bottom of their hearts.

It was so even for the Gods.

From what Marvin knew, during the era when the Ancient Gods were fading, the Moon Goddess was the most respected Ancient God.

At the Gods’ Assembly concerning the attack on the Universe Magic Pool, Faniya chose to remain silent. That was the reason the three Great Gods were confident enough to work together to carry out that matter.

Otherwise, even if Lance wasn’t here, the New Gods wouldn’t have dared to act so recklessly.

After all, the New Gods, in the Ancient Gods’ eyes, were only a group of fledglings that had just shed their mortality.

...

If someone else had claimed to see Faniya, others would have snorted disdainfully.

But when that name came from the Wilderness God's mouth, no one thought he was joking.

The Moon Goddess descended. Silently.

That nebulous figure couldn't be seen directly. Marvin found that regardless of how he looked at her, he could only see a hazy moonlight.

Faniya really was as mysterious as the legends said.

Her aura didn't seem very powerful, but Marvin knew that this was a trick.

He had noticed that when the Moon Goddess arrived, the aura of the Wilderness God that had been covering the entire area disappeared.

It wasn't just suppressed... It had completely disappeared!

The stone on the petrified man's skin began to collapse!

It felt like his own skin was shedding.

As the Wilderness God kept laughing crazily, that layer of stone skin crumbled into powder, revealing a bloody humanoid figure!

He was badly mutilated. Looking carefully, one could see that part of his body seemed to be gelatinous.

That person would scare everyone, regardless of where he was.

But somehow, they didn't feel any fear.

"This is Lady Faniya's glory," Minsk said emotionally.

"She is completely overpowering the half-awakened Wilderness God's energy. Great, with Lady Faniya making a move, the Wilderness God's resurrection is sure to fail!"

Marvin nodded.

The Moon Goddess' appearance relieved him too.

Although he hadn't clashed with the Wilderness God yet, the stress caused by their urgent situation couldn't be described as merely being intense.

He originally thought that he wouldn't encounter too many problems in the Crimson Wasteland. He didn't expect that after his run-in with the Dream Guardians, he would meet the Wilderness God, and now, Faniya.

'After this matter is over, I'll just obediently bring Minsk back to Feinan. At least, before the Universe Magic Pool completely collapses, there won't be too many dangerous things.'

Marvin smiled bitterly. His strength could be considered to be at the peak of Feinan, but it was negligible when looking at the entire Universe.

Moreover, he still had to get his reward from the old fox of the Migratory Bird Council.

He had narrowly escaped the Wilderness Hall, and hadn't he gotten most of the benefits he wanted already?

...

After that hazy silhouette appeared, she didn't say anything for a long time.

As for the Wilderness God, he only said a word and then also fell silent.

Clearly, he wasn't in a good situation.

Marvin could see that the Life and Death array he had been trying to change had once more returned to Bandel's desired arrangement.

The Wilderness God was in the Sacrifice spot again, and Lady Silvermoon had returned to the Life position.

This was all due to the Moon Goddess' sigh.

She really was too powerful.

"You are Faniya?"

Unlike the others, who were filled with respect, Hathaway didn't seem to be affected much by the Moon Goddess.

She stared at that moonlight, calmly continuing, "I remembered that we had an agreement."

"Moreover, you also went against your oath! You imparted your Witchcraft to an outsider!"

The outsider she was talking about was clearly Bandel.

But how could Bandel bother to bicker with Hathaway now?

As soon as the Moon Goddess descended, he had started frantically working on the array!

3 times the speed!

5 times the speed!

10 times!

'Not enough! Not enough! Just a bit faster!'

Bandel was supposed to have a cold and indifferent heart, but it felt like a flame was now burning within it.

He didn't even glance at the Goddess and only buried himself in his work.

Under the effect of the Life and Death ritual, the Wilderness God's power was continuously siphoned away. It all flew into Miss Silvermoon's body through the complex six-pointed star!

A faint, silver flame began to flicker over her ruptured arm!

This was the sign of her Divine Fire being re-ignited!

To resurrect a God, a God needed to be sacrificed!

This was what Bandel had been planning for so long!

He didn't want to resurrect the piece of shit Wilderness God, the Evil God who led him astray, but rather...

His lover.

...

"Be at peace, Witch Queen," Faniya eventually responded.

Her voice was very pleasant. Even though her words were in Common, they gave out a serene, ethereal feeling.

"I shall soon strip the Witchcraft from Bandel. And as compensation, you will have my aid you when you reforge the [Heim Scepter]."

"You should be aware of how many people detest the Witches. It will be no easy matter for the Anzed Witches to rise again. You will need my assistance."

Hathaway snorted, "We obviously know, or else we wouldn't have signed that agreement with you in those times. Allowing you to borrow our [Night Flower] was already a huge sign of sincerity from the Anzeds. In contrast, your favor seems somewhat cheap."

The Moon Goddess didn't seem bothered at all despite being faced with Hathaway's overbearing attitude. "Each generation of Witch Queen has been very outstanding, and I am even more surprised by what happened to you. It was truly unexpected for you to be able to break through the Anzed Curse."

"As for my sincerity, you can rest assured. After all, I originally was one of the Anzed."

This marked the end of their discussion.

But the onlookers couldn't help but stare in shock after hearing these revelations.

The Moon Goddess had a contract with the Anzed. Marvin could faintly feel something like that from Hathaway's previous words. But he hadn't expected Faniya and the Anzeds to be so deeply connected!

As Marvin was silently thinking over everything he had just heard, he suddenly felt a pair of eyes looking at him.

"So, you are [that person]." Faniya's voice carried a hint of curiosity and amazement.

Chapter 542: Past (1)

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

'That person?'

Marvin was intrigued by Faniya's words.

When she said [that person], she had paused.

"Great Moon Goddess, I don't understand what you mean."

"[That person]?"

His expression was full of doubt.

Marvin never met Faniya in his previous life, but according to a player who had managed to become the Priestess of the Moon Goddess, Faniya was very good-tempered. She took pity on the mortals, but for some reason, she couldn't seem to interfere too much with Feinan.

Her reputation was also excellent among the Ancient Gods, so Marvin wasn't worried about her causing him harm.

"A great existence once spoke of some events that would one day take place," the Moon Goddess calmly explained. "[That person] is the main character of those events. And that is you, Marvin Cridland."

Marvin was suddenly startled, his mind in chaos.

What was this?

Even a fool could guess the identity of the great existence that the Moon Goddess was talking about.

Wizard God Lance!

So his transmigration really was related to the mysterious supreme God?

Marvin couldn't take his eyes off the Moon Goddess as he eagerly awaited the rest of her words.

Hathaway and Minsk were looking at Marvin somewhat differently.

But Faniya didn't linger on that topic for too long. She only indifferently murmured, "That was a long time ago. You can think of it as a prophecy. And since it is a prophecy, the matters that it describes are not definite."

"Even a major prophecy is unable to discern all futures, because the future is something created through people's choices."

"Whether we speak of mankind or Gods, their futures were fashioned by their own decisions, and no one else can interfere."

At this point, her words took an abrupt turn. "You must be surprised as to why I am here."

"It has been many a moon since I last left the God Realms. It will take some time for this ritual to finish, so I shall tell you a story in the meantime."

Everyone looked at each other in dismay.

The Moon Goddess was going to personally tell them a story?

If they told that to anyone else, no one would believe them.

Marvin and the others naturally didn't dare to speak.

In fact, Faniya didn't give them the chance to decline as she directly started talking, slowly narrating what had happened.

As he listened, Marvin gradually understood the whole picture.

His gaze remained on Miss Silvermoon's statue, because she was at the center of everything.

...

In the distant 3rd Era, the most chaotic period.

The Fate Tablet descended, leaving unprecedented chaos in its wake.

Many people used it to become heroes, overlords, kings, and even Gods!

But for every person that was successful, many more would die tragically.

At the same time, the recently established Crimson Wasteland saw bitter struggles every day!

Divine Servants, Descendants, and Angels fought with Demons, Devils, and Evil Spirits.

At that time, mankind was still relatively weak and was unable to carve out their own place in the world. They were still relying on the power of the heavens to survive in this land.

But the Wizard culture from ancient times was still slowly spreading.

Among them, the brightest was the Regis Wizard School!

This was a group of talented Wizards who gathered ancient knowledge and loved researching all kinds of magical things.

And their leader was a talented Wizard named Bandel!

That group of Wizards was especially interested in biological transformation, and one day, they discovered a very special vine.

When they found it, it appeared to be on the verge of death. Due to their curiosity toward everything exotic and unexplained, they transplanted the vine into their base.

At that time, unbeknownst to the Wizards, the disaster was already incubating.

They never tired of studying this special vine. It had incredible regenerative ability and an aggressive nature. If they could extract its power and convert it into magic, it would certainly be a huge leap forward.

The one in charge of this study was their leader, Bandel.

They quickly achieved some results, making the vine a lot more active. But although it had absorbed a large amount of arcane energy, it still looked very weak.

Even when a few older Wizards warned about the dangers of that vine, after the higher-ups considered the risks, the study was allowed to proceed.

Bandel was in contact with the vine day and night. He couldn't make progress on the study of the vine on his own, but he accidentally discovered that the vine was self-aware.

They began communicating.

Bandel was seriously guarded at first, but after the vine provided him many new spells and rituals, that hesitation gradually disappeared.

He began studying this new specimen like it was his most precious treasure.

His actions became rather eccentric, and he began to drift apart from his peers, frequently studying by himself.

He also always kept that vine close to his side.

With the vine's help, he learnt many spells that he had never even conceived of before, and his power progressed rapidly. Even the strongest Divine Servants in the Crimson Wasteland weren't his match anymore.

The young Wizard was very proud of himself.

He felt like one of the heroes in those novels that the commoners read, with his strength rising without bounds due to the help of a secret treasure.

Bandel regarded that vine as his teacher, and it certainly acted like his teacher, answering all of his questions.

It just gave him one condition.

He couldn't let any others know of its existence.

Bandel agreed, very happy to cooperate.

But good things don't last forever.

A girl reappeared, setting the disaster in motion.

That girl was Miss Silvermoon.

...

Miss Silvermoon had once toured the Crimson Wasteland as a mortal. In the process, she got to know the young Bandel. The two hit it off and fell in love with each other.

They became partners.

But due to her stature, she knew that she couldn't stay in the Crimson Wasteland.

She ultimately made a decision. She wanted to confess everything to her mother, Great Moon Goddess Faniya.

Bandel was very calm about this and agreed with her decision. He sent Miss Silvermoon back to the God Realms.

Because there was a difference in the time flow between the Crimson Wasteland and the God Realms, Miss Silvermoon didn't appear for over a decade.

It was during that period that the depressed Bandel began researching the vine obsessively, becoming rather eccentric.

And when Miss Silvermoon happily returned from the God Realms, telling Bandel that her mother had agreed to meet with him, the vine suddenly revealed its sinister fangs!

In the ancient era, the Wilderness God had fought against the other Gods and was finally defeated by the Wizard God. Only parts of his body remained.

That vine was among those.

Relying on the resources of the Regis Wizards, he had started recovering, but he wasn't satisfied with just that.

Only by absorbing far more power could he regain the strength that he once had as an Ancient Evil God.

He helped Bandel only to gain the naive Wizard's trust and better implement his own plan.

The Wilderness God was overjoyed when Miss Silvermoon finally returned.

Taking advantage of the time when the two were meeting intimately, the Wilderness God changed back to the form of his main body and fully exerted the power of his Domain!

The entire base of the Regis Wizards sank into turmoil!

As the Ancient Evil God's power overflowed through the Wizards' minds, they began to cast spells crazily all around them.

As for the surrounding creatures, they also started transforming.

A few Wizards had high enough Willpower to resist, but it was hard for them to escape all the unpredictable attacks of their peers.

This all happened too suddenly, leaving Bandel utterly bewildered.

He was about to ask around and try to figure out what exactly was going on, but the Wilderness God didn't give him the opportunity. He used a skill to control Bandel before using a [Dark Spear] that had been passed down since ancient times to pierce Miss Silvermoon through the heart.

Miss Silvermoon instantly turned into a statue. All her power had been removed by the Wilderness God.

Bandel filled with unbearable anguish, but he was powerless to act!

He forcibly endured the pain and continued treating the Wilderness God as his teacher.

The Wilderness God apparently approved of Bandel's flattery and decided not to kill him, taking him along.

He started causing slaughter everywhere, and Bandel became his accomplice. Soon, the Wilderness God had recovered some 40% to 50% of his strength.

At that point, Faniya, who had been shocked by the death of her daughter, finally found and confronted them!

After an intense fight, Faniya defeated the Wilderness God, but she didn't manage to kill him!

Wizard God Lance was busy fighting some terrifying beings in the Astral Sea, and thus, Faniya could only rely on herself.

After the Wilderness God fled, Bandel revealed his identity and told Faniya everything he knew about the Wilderness God.

The Moon Goddess didn't vent on Bandel, but the latter sank into endless agony and self-loathing. He swore that he would resurrect his lover and condemn the Wilderness God to eternal damnation.

Faniya knew that resurrecting a God was almost impossible, but faced with Bandel's piteous begging, she agreed to some of his requests.

The two temporarily parted ways to deal with their own matters.

Bandel began looking for a way to resurrect a God, and Faniya began searching for a way to restrain the Wilderness God.

Time was a fantastic thing. Sometimes, a hundred years would pass in a blink, while sometimes they would feel endless.

Feinan's 3rd Era was coming to its end.

Around that time, fellow who came to be known as the Winter Assassin began to dazzle everyone.

Soon after his rise, Faniya found something that would be able to restrain the Wilderness God.

That was the Anzed Witches' [Night Flower]!

Thus, she personally visited the Anzeds, who were already in hiding, and reached a secret agreement with the Witch Queen.

At the same time, in order to seal the Wilderness God, Faniya needed an Artifact that had gone through the baptism of the Wizard God.

Thus, the unlucky Winter Assassin ended up becoming the Witch Queen's target.

Chapter 543: Past (2)

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

In fact, considering the circumstances, the Winter Assassin really did suffer an unjust attack.

After Miss Silvermoon fell, he also happened to be tempering himself in the Crimson Wasteland. By a stroke of fortune, he obtained that pair of daggers, the Cold Light's Grasps.

The Artifact greatly increased the Assassin's strength, and he soared in status after returning to Feinan.

At the height of his influence, he established the precursor to the Assassin Alliance while also becoming a dazzling figure in Feinan.

He killed a God and assassinated a fierce Overlord. He even started establishing his own territory.

Even many powerhouses who had the opportunity to ascend were afraid of him.

He was also walking on the path of ascension, and Glynos, who competed with him, was far inferior.

Because Faniya never acted in Feinan, she handed the task of retrieving the daggers to the Witch Queen.

Marvin knew a bit about what happened next.

But he had heard the story from the Winter Assassin's point of view before. In short, the two met and they both had terrible tempers, particularly the Witch Queen, who was extremely domineering.

She demanded that the Winter Assassin hand over the Artifact.

How could the Winter Assassin agree to the Witch Queen's demand when these daggers had brought him to his peak?

She was going for his Artifact! Who did she think she was? A great Ancient God? This was blatant robbery!

The two fought in silence.

The tragic part was that despite being extremely powerful, the Winter Assassin fell for a trap because it was the first time he was facing Witchcraft.

The Witch Queen used a strange method to turn him into a Wisp, a lifeform that could keep on living for many years, with a practically infinite lifespan.

After leaving some words behind for her victim, the Witch Queen returned to Faniya and handed her the Cold Light's Grasps.

Feinan's famous Winter Assassin suddenly vanished without a trace.

This led to Glynos successfully obtaining the Shadow fragment of the Fate Tablet and ascending to become the Shadow Prince.

'That guy must be the most unlucky person of that era,' Marvin thought.

Shortly after, his mind drifted in another direction. 'Women sure can be unreasonable. I didn't expect the Witch Queen to be so excessive.'

In any case, the Anzed Witches signed a contract with Faniya.

They lent her their most important Night Flower, and the Witch Queen herself was wounded so heavily that she died not long after.

But the power of the Anzed Witches should never be underestimated.

The remaining Witches used an ancient taboo technique. They sealed the soul of their Witch Queen into the bloodline of an ordinary clan member.

It formed a curse. The curse would occasionally appear, but it wouldn't affect most people.

This was later known as the [Ancient Witch Curse].

It was a way to make sure that the inheritance of the Witch Queen lived on. The Witches had no choice but to do this in order to pass on her knowledge and power.

Time passed, and ultimately, Hathaway was afflicted with the Witch Curse.

Despite the fact that she showed outstanding potential to be a Legend Wizard ever since she was a child, her mother was deeply worried about it.

When she was still young, she set off looking for traces of the Anzeds, trying to find the few remaining Witches so that she could beg them to rescue her daughter.

Marvin knew about what eventually happened regarding her curse.

In order to save Marvin's life, Hathaway sealed herself at the Black Coral Islands. Scorched by Dark Phoenix's flame, she broke through the fetters of time and recovered a part of the Witch Queen's memories. But because that power was too large for her, she took a long time to absorb it. Her body was also transformed by the power of the Witchcraft and started redeveloping from a child to an adult.

She would regain part of her power with each year of growth.

As for when she would finally reach her peak, even Hathaway herself didn't know.

Her mother brought her back to the Anzeds when she was at her weakest, and after making sure that she was gradually recovering, she persuaded the rest of the Witches to give Hathaway the five-colored flower and the Ethereal Jar. With those in hand, Hathaway proceeded to the Crimson Wasteland. They had calculated that the time was

approaching and that the agreement with the Moon Goddess Faniya had come to its end.

It was time to recover the Witchcraft they had lent her.

As for the petal of the Cyan Flower that Marvin had gathered in the Ethereal Jar, it had been stolen by the Wilderness God long ago when the Heim Scepter, the symbol of the Anzeds' supreme Authority, shattered into pieces.

Hathaway had come to the Crimson Wasteland to settle the matters of the past.

...

"In fact, even had you not been able to break the curse, I would still have lent you a hand."

"I was watching you silently from my God Realm... Both of you."

The Moon Goddess was looking at Hathaway at the start of her sentence, but she had turned toward Marvin at the end.

"You joined hands to bar a wicked person from ascending to become the Goddess of Magic, a laudable feat."

"I had used my avatar to approach many times, only to find that you were able to overcome the obstacles with your own power," she praised.

She then returned to the story.

Time flew back to the 3rd Era.

...

After getting the Night Flower and the Cold Light's Grasps, Faniya kept working on them day and night, eventually smelting the Night Flower's power into the Cold Light's Grasps.

The Wilderness God couldn't be killed, so she wanted to use her own daughter's daggers to seal him.

She found Bandel, who had always been paying attention to the trail of the Wilderness God.

In this world, no one knew the Wilderness God better than Bandel. He helped locate the Evil God and then left the fighting to Faniya.

But just sealing the Wilderness God away wasn't the outcome he wanted. He still needed to endure patiently.

Despite the Moon Goddess successfully using the Cold Light's Grasps to seal away the Wilderness God's main body after killing everything else in the Wilderness Hall, Miss Silvermoon's remains were still in the Regis Ruins.

This was Bandel's lifelong regret.

In order to resurrect Miss Silvermoon, he spared no effort and scoured the lands for the rarest and most taboo knowledge.

Faniya didn't stop him. Even though she believed that his goal was impossible to achieve, she provided him some assistance.

Such as the Witchcraft from the Night Flower's Authority.

Afterwards, Faniya returned to the Astral Sea, occasionally checking back on Bandel's actions.

Bandel grew increasingly stronger, but a mortal's lifespan was limited.

So he turned himself into a Lich.

His only desire was to resurrect his lover.

From the 3rd Era to now, the end of the 4th Era, he had suffered greatly from the passage of time, becoming indifferent and ruthless.

But his obsession never changed.

He had always been looking for a way to resurrect a God. At the same time, he didn't want to let the Wilderness God off lightly.

A seal was just a minor punishment.

Ultimately, in an abandoned corner of the Universe, he found an ancient book that contained within it a special method to resurrect a God. Armed with that knowledge and the ritual he had learnt from the Wilderness God, he had made so much progress.

Thus, he began his operation.

He spent a long time making exacting preparations. For the sake of winning the Wilderness God's trust, he didn't hesitate to kill countless innocents.

Faniya was disgusted by Bandel's actions, but for some reason, she didn't stop him.

Perhaps she still had hope.

The years passed, and eventually, everything was ready. All that was still needed for the resurrection was the final sacrifice.

Bandel understood that only if there was enough blood would he be able to awaken the Wilderness God's consciousness and truly gain his trust.

He opened up the Wilderness Hall and the Autumn Hunting Ground and lured in all the Legends.

He successfully gained the trust of the Wilderness God's avatar and obtained his spark of Source of Fire that he had been nurturing for all these years.

And then, the current world-shaking event broke out in the dungeon.

...

The entire story didn't seem complicated, but it actually involved many sensitive and shocking factors.

The aloof Faniya, the foolish mad Lich, the malicious Wilderness God, and the mysterious Anzed Witches...

Marvin smiled bitterly after hearing the story.

His trip to the Crimson Wasteland to get Minsk ended up getting him dragged into such a huge matter.

"These are the events that culminated in your confrontation with the Wilderness God today. It is not as complicated as you imagined, right?"

A rare bit of emotion could be heard in the Moon Goddess' voice as she concluded, "Gods can have passions and obsessions too, and like any mortal, they can err."

"Why did you tell us all this?" Marvin asked.

The Moon Goddess gently answered, "After being drawn into these matters, you have the right to know the truth."

"I know that you have a very discerning eye, but I don't want you to be misled, so I simply revealed everything to you."

Marvin frowned as he wondered, 'Why does Faniya have such a great opinion of me?'

'Could this be related to the prophecy regarding [that person]?'

But at that time, Faniya no longer seemed to be in the mood to chat.

The radiance emanating from her body was becoming brighter.

As for the Wilderness God's body, it was starting to distort even more!

The bloody figure of a man collapsed.

A lump of blood floated into the air, and red barbs kept appearing around it. From this distance, it looked like a crimson hedgehog.

And on the other end of the six-pointed star, Miss Silvermoon's body also became brighter and brighter.

The silver Divine Fire was seething with energy, and a silvery liquid flowed out, apparently from nowhere.

A brand new Divine Vessel seemed to have formed.

Bandel was still frantically pushing the ritual forward.

The black fog over his body was becoming very faint, and his strength was already spent.

But he didn't stop, and instead frantically drove the ritual to work faster still!

They all watched the scene in silence.

Marvin didn't know what he should say.

Bandel definitely wasn't a good person.

But right now, Marvin hoped that he would succeed.

There was no special reason... It was just an instinctive feeling.

At that time, Molly grabbed the hem of Marvin's clothes and softly cried, "Something bad is going to happen."

"Mister Marvin, where is Uncle Griffin? Molly misses him."

"Please, can I meet him?"

Chapter 544: Resurrection

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Under Molly's begging, Marvin hesitated for a bit, before finally nodding slowly.

He knew he wouldn't be able to keep concealing Griffin's death from her.

That girl's fate was bound to be complicated. He wondered if Faniya would be willing to remove the curse on Molly.

Marvin glanced at the public square. Clearly, the ritual was reaching its most important part.

Both the Lich and the Moon Goddess were focused on the array. They didn't have time to pay attention to other matters right now.

Marvin inwardly sighed before silently taking out Griffin's body from the Origami space.

The corpse looked like a solid statue, still in a half-kneeling posture.

He looked exactly like before.

Molly struggled free from Marvin's embrace and opened her eyes wide as she looked at Griffin.

"You are my Guardian, you need to keep protecting me, right?"

"Uncle Griffin, you said that to me, you can't go back against your oath."

"Wake up. Molly is afraid, something bad is going to happen!" the little girl muttered in pain.

Marvin and Hathaway glanced at each other. They both felt sympathetic toward the girl.

Molly had displayed some unusual abilities before, such as seeing through Marvin's Stealth.

What was the bad thing that she was talking about?

Hathaway didn't say anything. She watched Molly, but the longer she looked, the more doubts appeared in her mind.

She simply couldn't see through that girl. Just like with Bandel, Hathaway could feel a very powerful force within the girl's body.

But her aura was extremely weak. She could die anytime under the curse's suppression.

Those careless mumbles of hers seemed magical.

Marvin took a deep breath and slowly approached, taking Molly's hand. "Rest assured, although Mister Griffin already died, I'll protect you," Marvin said sincerely.

Griffin was a man worth respecting. Marvin would definitely protect the girl he left behind. Even if it was just because of that previous kindness, Marvin would find a way to remove her curse.

"Eh?"

Who would have thought that Molly would react strongly to that sentence?

She turned, wiping the blood flowing from her eyes, and gave Marvin a serious look. "You want to protect me?"

Marvin nodded.

"I am willing."

"Then you want to become my Guardian like Uncle Griffin?" the little girl pressed.

Marvin froze. Guardian, what? The Guardian class? He was a Ranger, a Ruler of the Night, not a Knight-type class.

'Maybe she has read too many of those knight novels... ' Marvin sweated.

But he couldn't reject the little girl, so he still nodded.

"I am willing."

Hathaway frowned at this. She looked at Marvin strangely, apparently wanting to say something, but not able to get any words out.

She could feel that Molly was unusual and also knew Marvin's way of thinking.

But this atmosphere, these words... Why did it all feel like an oath ceremony?

Molly smiled happily.

She took a tight hold on Marvin's hand.

At that time, Marvin felt a burning sensation in his palm!

He let go reflexively and checked his hand, but didn't find anything unusual.

"Is there something wrong?" Molly had a pitiful expression.

Marvin looked thoughtfully at his palm, and then took the child's hand once again.

"It's nothing."

'Did I imagine it?'

He checked his interface but didn't notice any change there.

But the feeling of that burning hot pain seemed so real.

'Am I starting to hallucinate after enduring so much pressure in the Crimson Wasteland? No way, right?'

Marvin chuckled at himself.

The ritual had already reached its final stages.

The Moon Goddess' radiance was now blindingly bright, and the Wilderness God began to howl in grief.

As everyone's attention was drawn back to him, what was left of him started melting!

He had gone from a stone statue to a blood-ball thing, and now, only drops of blood remained from the Wilderness God!

Each drop of blood was Ancient Divine blood, full of supreme power!

Faniya's expression was becoming more serious.

All her power was used to suppress the Wilderness God, and with Bandel managing the array, the Ancient Divine Blood was ignited and brought to the other end.

Miss Silvermoon's entire body started igniting!

The silver flame flaring up was breathtaking!

The Divine Vessel had been condensed!

The Divine Fire had successfully been ignited!

The Lich's soul fires were flickering, seemingly overjoyed!

His efforts over the years hadn't been for nothing.

After using so much energy and so many sacrifices, even turning an Ancient God into one of the sacrifices, Miss Silvermoon's body had finished recovering!

That shattered arm had also regrown.

But her eyes were still closed.

There was only one step left.

Her soul!

When Miss Silvermoon died, her soul had been smashed by the Wilderness God's Dark Spear, dispersing throughout the Universe.

This was the most troublesome part of resurrecting someone.

But Bandel had prepared for so many years, so how could he possibly neglect to address this?

The Life and Death ritual then reached the last step!

Soul Fragment Gathering!

Miss Silvermoon's body rose up slowly and a strange, dark vortex took shape around her body.

"Luna, come back..."

The whirlpool started rotating wildly at the Lich's call.

At that instant, all the powerful existences in the Universe sensed that ruthless swirling power!

Faded soul fragments flowed toward Miss Silvermoon's body like a river toward the sea.

And the biggest fragment surprisingly came from the Underworld!

But at that time, a large hand suddenly stretched out, broke through the boundaries between the planes, and pulled that soul fragment back.

"Who dares to forcibly snatch a soul from the Underworld?" a voice shouted vigorously.

Bandel felt anxious!

He didn't expect that the most important soul fragment was actually in the Underworld. Miss Silvermoon's resurrection had attracted the attention of an Underworld Sovereign!

He simply couldn't fight against that fierce existence.

But although he had no other way, there was someone else here who could intervene!

A bright moon rose up between the boundaries, and with a soft movement, that large hand was easily pushed away!

Under the vortex's pull, the last soul fragment returned to Miss Silvermoon's body!

Bandel was overjoyed! He flew in front of Miss Silvermoon.

His main body had been revealed, an unsightly skeleton. His body only contained his soul, and no organs!

He held Miss Silvermoon's body and slowly descended.

"Luna... Luna..." He tenderly whispered his lover's name.

She opened her eyes.

Chapter 545: Delay

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Between the boundaries of the planes, two powerful existences were facing each other.

"Faniya, you should be clear about the meaning of your actions!"

"You are provoking the Underworld as a representative of the Gods!" the deep voice warned from behind the large palm.

The glow of the moonlight was faint, but it carried enormous power.

"I do not represent the Gods. This is merely a private matter."

"If the Underworld wants to interfere, then I won't mind recreating the savage war from those years once more."

The Moon Goddess' voice was very gentle, but it was awe-inspiring!

She was a very low-key God, to the point that people sometimes forgot how powerful she was!

The owner of the large palm remained silent at the thinly veiled threat.

After some time, he slowly muttered, "You won't get the result you want. You should know that."

“You boast that you can understand everything, but you are unable to alter that “everything”. This is the greatest sorrow of the Gods.”

After saying this, the large palm disappeared, leaving only an echo behind. “Faniya, the savage fight really will happen again, but this time, we won’t lose.”

...

In the Regis Ruins.

Bandel was filled with joy!

Even if they were standing far away, Marvin and the others could also sense the fluctuations in the Lich’s mind becoming extremely intense!

In theory, Liches didn’t have feelings.

But sometimes, emotions couldn’t be defined by theories.

He had worked so hard for so many years, by fair means or foul. Maybe it couldn’t be said to be love anymore... maybe it had already become only an obsession.

Regardless of what it was, it truly existed.

“Luna...”

Bandel seemed to have lost his ability to speak properly, only repeating that name again and again.

Miss Silvermoon woke up and gave him a gentle smile.

But then, her expression turned extremely sinister and she thrust both hands into the Lich’s skull!

As the Lich howled, Marvin and the others discovered in shock that there was a scarlet barb behind Miss Silvermoon!

“You aren’t her!” Bandel howled mournfully.

Miss Silvermoon’s hand grabbed his soul fire from inside his skull!

A familiar voice came out of her mouth. “Of course I’m not her.”

“That pitiful little thing? Her soul is far too weak, how could it deserve such a perfect resurrected body?”

“Dear Bandel, you really did as you promised, Teacher is very satisfied by your actions!”

The Wilderness God!

Everyone wanted to act, but it was already too late!

“Master!”

The Jade Banshee pounced over as if her life depended on it, but a crimson ivy slammed into her and sent her flying!

As for the Two-Headed Bone Dragon, he was observing the situation. Faced with the power of the Wilderness God, he shivered and knelt on the ground.

“How could this happen?!”

Marvin was shocked.

The Life and Death array had already been completed, and Miss Silvermoon was at the Life position. How could the Wilderness God have resurrected?

How did he get into Miss Silvermoon’s body?

“Just now.” Hathaway had a complicated expression.

She pointed at the remains of the Sacrifice location.

Only a mess remained there. The Wilderness God’s blood had already disappeared.

It must have happened in an instant!

‘When Moon Goddess Faniya had to block the palm stretching out from the Underworld, Miss Silvermoon’s soul successfully returned to her body,’ Marvin thought to himself.

‘It’s absurd that he was able to find a way to take control of her body in such a short time!’

But that was the only possible explanation.

“Molly, you just said that something bad would happen, were you referring to this?” Marvin hurriedly asked.

Molly looked blankly at Marvin, nodded for a bit, and then shook her head.

Ultimately, the little girl pulled Marvin’s hand. “I am very scared.”

Marvin took a deep breath and reassured, "Don't worry, I'll protect you."

At that time, he was overworking his brain, thinking about the possibilities.

The Wilderness God indeed managed to occupy the body of Miss Silvermoon somehow, but this wasn't a true resurrection!

The soul of Miss Silvermoon had been dissipated for many years and was in an extremely fragile state.

Any God at full strength would have been able to directly drive the Wilderness God away from their body.

The only one able to salvage the situation was Moon Goddess Faniya!

But she was now facing an Underworld Sovereign at the edge of the planes' boundaries!

"We only need to delay for a bit!" Marvin told Hathaway. "Help me look after her!"

He then disappeared like a shadow and charged toward Miss Silvermoon!

Hathaway froze, with an angry expression appearing on her face. "Making me babysit?"

She squinted her eyes as she looked around, and Minsk, who was on the side, suddenly shivered!

"Help me look after her!" Hathaway glanced fiercely at Minsk, before charging over!

Molly looked at Minsk timidly.

The latter forced a smile, patting Molly's head, unable to say a word.

...

Marvin was like lightning, immediately approaching "Miss Silvermoon".

He could clearly feel that the Lich's almost depleted lifeforce was gradually being absorbed by the Wilderness God!

Although he didn't really care about the Lich, stopping the Wilderness God from recovering was most important.

If they let him merge with that resurrected Divine Body, it would be a disaster!

Marvin recklessly used the power from his advanced Divine Vessel!

[Domain – Shadow], activated!

[Domain – Slaughter], activated!

Along with the still active Plant Metamorphosis, the three Domains were activated, giving him a kind of Divine aura!

He ignored the Life and Death array and spun around, ruthlessly kicked Bandel's skull!

The pitiful Lich was kicked away by Marvin!

That spinning kick only used the strength in Marvin's body. But with the Domains' bonuses, the power exerted was frightening.

Even the Wilderness God was caught off guard and couldn't stop him.

The skull was kicked flying and crashed into the crumbling wall of a nearby Wizard Tower.

Marvin's move actually saved Bandel's life!

His soul fire was stored in his skull. Even if his body fell apart, he would just have to find some bones to reconstruct it.

As long as his phylactery remained intact and his soul fire wasn't extinguished, it would be very difficult for a Lich to die.

Marvin was stopping the Wilderness God from gathering more energy!

"You dare stop me!" The Wilderness God, using Miss Silvermoon's appearance, was brimming with an evil aura. The ivy behind suddenly opened up, looking like a frightening Crimson Spider!

"Step aside!" Hathaway angrily shouted.

Marvin suddenly felt a very powerful energy at them from behind him!

'Damn! Only so little time to react?'

'Can't you coordinate properly?'

But there was no time to complain. Just before he would have gotten blasted, Marvin used Eternal Night Seal and sealed himself in!

Then, an ash-gray storm erupted out of nowhere. The immense force tore at and compressed Miss Silvermoon's body.

[Witchcraft – Ashes]!

Chapter 546: Ruler Ability

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

[Witchcraft – Ashes]!

This was the Witchcraft that Hathaway was the most proficient with and also the first Witchcraft she had understood.

That was the origin of her epithet, Ashes Witch.

Ashes Storm was the Universe's most destructive power. With a sufficiently capable caster, it could kill even a sturdy Astral Beast!

Soon, the overgrown ivy was all torn apart!

Miss Silvermoon's body was also starting to seem extremely sinister.

She looked up, letting out a roar that shook the entire dungeon.

The Ashes Storm tore apart her entire body. First went her skin, and then her flesh, followed by her bones starting to melt!

From the side, Marvin was completely speechless while he watched from within his Eternal Night Seal.

[Witchcraft – Ashes] was far stronger than Legendary Spells!

That ability was apparently immune to the restriction of Divine Laws!

Even if Marvin didn't die from touching that thing, he would certainly still be left on the verge of death!

Miss Silvermoon's body was very resilient. She was an Ancient God, after all!

Even though it was more fragile after just being revived, it wasn't something that ordinary spells would be able to harm.

Anzeds' Witchcraft was indeed very frightening.

But what was worrying was that even the frightening Ashes Storm didn't completely incapacitate her!

Hathaway watched with shock as Miss Silvermoon walked out of the Ashes Storm step by step!

With each step taken, her body was recovering, leaving bloody footprints on the way.

After a dozen steps, her body had already recovered to its original state.

The Wilderness God licked her lips, "I like this feeling."

"Witch, you are very strong, but that isn't enough to stop me."

"Now, I'm hungry..."

Miss Silvermoon's eyes suddenly focused on Molly, who was beside Minsk, clutching his clothes!

"Come over, my food."

'Miss Silvermoon' let out an uncanny laugh and her body disappeared without a trace!

Minsk shivered, picking up Molly and preparing to flee. But without warning, a formidable gravitational force pressed down on him!

[Divine Spell – Nature Exemption]!

He tried his best to remove the restraining spell that the Wilderness God had used on him. For this, he even used the blessings his father gave him, which had limited uses!

He did escape it.

But the Wilderness God was faster than him.

She appeared directly in front of them.

Those two beautiful eyes were filled with an insatiable greed.

"My food..."

She reached out toward Molly.

The girl shivered and loudly yelled, "Uncle Griffin! Save me!"

But Griffin didn't appear.

Instead, a foot came out of the sky!

That foot was the size of a small mountain and it stomped down on the Wilderness God!

Minsk looked up, only to see a giant version of Marvin in front of him.

His head almost broke through the ceiling of the huge dungeon!

“I said, I’ll protect you, Molly,” Marvin calmly reasserted.

[Ruler’s Wrath]!

The little girl raised her head childishly and looked at Marvin. It took her some time before she could say, “Wow! Big Brother Marvin, you are huge...”

Black lines appeared on Marvin’s forehead. ‘Wasn’t that sentence a bit weird?’

But after using his Ruler’s Wrath, he really did become extremely tall, almost a few times taller than the Mechanical Titan.

If the dungeon had been a bit less spacious, the mountain might have already burst!

As for his stomp on the Wilderness God, he wasn’t entirely relying on just strength.

After using Ruler’s Wrath, he had an additional ability that fit the huge transformation!

[Ability – Fetters Feet]: You can easily crush your enemies under your feet. Opponents suffer from eight times the normal gravity when you are stepping on them.

This ability could temporarily suppress the Wilderness God. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been able to restrain her with just a stomp.

“Take Molly and leave!” Marvin looked at Hathaway, “Although I don’t know the reason, the Wilderness God clearly wants to harm her.”

Hathaway looked at Marvin’s huge figure and eventually nodded.

She gently tugged on Molly’s hands, intending to use Witchcraft to leave this place. But she didn’t expect Molly to shake her hand off.

“We can’t leave Uncle Griffin here...”

She actually ran back toward Griffin’s corpse!

Marvin urged with a worried shout, “Move, fast!”

Hathaway and Minsk also looked troubled as they rushed over.

But at that time, a burst of pain came from Marvin's sole!

"No good!"

He realized that the ability was already losing effectiveness over the Wilderness God!

Immense amounts of Divine Power rushed out from underneath, burning like lava. It penetrated Marvin's foot like a sharp, metal spear!

His foot instantly jerked back from the pain.

Just as it was revealed, a badly mangled shadow charged out at Molly!

"Hand her over to me!" The Wilderness God's voice sounded like teeth grinding together, giving off an uncomfortable feeling.

"No way!"

Marvin dismissed the effects of Ruler's Wrath!

Night Boundary!

His body appeared in front of Molly.

He could see that after all the damage that had been done the Wilderness God was already an arrow at the end of its flight. She had no power left.

As long as he could keep delaying for a bit longer, Faniya would return and the Wilderness God would surely be sealed away once more!

Thinking of this, he could only brace himself to face her.

He couldn't retreat, because behind him were Griffin's body and his young charge, Molly.

[Shapeshift Sorcerer – Diamond Shape]!

Marvin was really going all-out this time!

For 8 seconds, he would be able to ignore pain and all negative debuffs. Unbreakable Diamond's effects combined with his Domains' bonuses would be enough to fight with the weakened Wilderness God for the duration!

In the first second, the Wilderness God rushed up and hugged Marvin, before countless barbs sprouted from her body and stabbed at Marvin.

But this was Unbreakable Diamond, which was comparable to the mighty [Earthen Fort]!

Marvin was safe and sound despite being in the Wilderness God's deadly embrace.

The Wilderness God was utterly discomfited at this and couldn't understand how Marvin suddenly turned from a Ranger into a meat shield...

At the fifth second, the Wilderness God used a spell, shackling Marvin's feet.

She then turned into a thin stream of blood and flew past Marvin!

"Molly, run!" Marvin shouted. He had already done all he could.

The Wilderness God was acting insane and began ignoring the injuries being sustained, only thinking about grabbing Molly!

They definitely couldn't let that happen.

But reality was too cruel. If the Wilderness God had fought them properly, and Marvin was able to join hands with Hathaway, they might have been able to delay longer. But she was now using all kind of unscrupulous means, all kinds of spells, constantly using false avatars, to the point that even Hathaway couldn't tell the difference between the avatars and her real body!

Minsk went all-out trying to protect Molly and let her escape, but a few roots came from underground and coiled around his waist!

Molly could only flee stumblingly by herself.

But she was still running toward Griffin's corpse. In her mind, Griffin would forever protect her.

Then, that sinister, graceful figure suddenly appeared before Griffin's body.

She and Molly were not far from each other.

"Hehe... Poor little thing."

She licked her lips.

Chapter 547: Truth!

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

"I can sense your fear, and the delicious curse on your body..."

“Who are you? What kind of person can have such a treasure?”

Her eyes were shining, as if she was staring at a sumptuous meal!

“Come over quickly, poor thing.”

Her voice was dripping with temptation.

“No!” Marvin loudly shouted!

Hathaway’s expression was also quite unsightly.

The three of them had been hindered by the Wilderness God in three different ways.

There was simply no way for them to stop the Wilderness God from devouring Molly!

Marvin clenched his fists, looking at his interface repeatedly, but the restricting spell would last for at least ten more seconds!

For those ten seconds, he simply couldn’t budge!

That time was enough for the Wilderness God to eat Molly quite a few times!

If she was in the mood, she even had extra time to add some seasoning!

Molly, who seemed quite addled, slowly walked toward the Wilderness God.

‘Miss Silvermoon’ displayed an insatiably hungry smile and she even couldn’t help drooling.

“Drip! Drip!”

The girl raised her cheek, and droplets fell on them.

As if those curse marks had met something harmful to them, they started to fade.

Miss Silvermoon’s mouth suddenly enlarged by ten times!

She was like a wild beast, suddenly biting down!

Minsk couldn’t bear to watch and closed his eyes!

Marvin was staring fixedly in anger!

If Molly was eaten by the Wilderness God, he swore that he would definitely find a way to kill the latter for good!

He was rarely ever this angry.

He opened his eyes wide, looking at the whole scene and burning it into his memory.

“Gulp!”

The Wilderness God swallowed Molly whole!

Her belly instantly became engorged!

“Hehe... With such a good treasure, I’ll definitely recover my former power once I finish absorbing it!”

She glanced maliciously at everyone present.

They had already broken away from their bindings.

But it was too late.

Marvin was firmly clenching his fist, his forehead full of sweat. He wasn’t able to protect Molly in the end!

“I’ll kill you,” he firmly swore.

“Kill me?... Hahahahaha...” The Wilderness God laughed exaggeratedly.

She was about to say something when she suddenly found out that her abdomen kept expanding!

“What’s happening?”

The Wilderness God was panicking?!

Her innate ability allowed her to swallow everything and absorb its energy. That small girl had an incredible treasure on her, so the Wilderness God should have been able to recover about two-thirds of her strength by consuming it.

Thus, she ate the girl, regardless of the cost.

But now, the situation started to slip out of her control!

Her abdomen was swelling, becoming bigger and bigger!

Everyone stared in shock as she unexpectedly leaned back dangerously before falling supine on the ground!

'What is that guy planning!?'

Marvin remained vigilant.

But Lady Silvermoon's abdomen still kept expanding!

This strange situation left everyone at loss.

"Aaah...!"

The Wilderness God let out a sharp, painful howl!

This howl sounded even more agonizing than the one released when Moon Goddess Faniya had restrained the Wilderness God!

Her body suddenly floated into the air, rolling in place a few times before falling back to the ground.

No one knew if it was a coincidence, but the place where she landed was surprisingly right in front of Griffin's corpse.

He was still in his half-kneeling position.

Marvin seemed to feel something.

"Don't go over there!"

He stopped Minsk and Hathaway from moving.

A burning pain spread through his hand, continuously worsening.

He absent-mindedly saw a faint shadow.

That shadow stepped out from the endless darkness, carrying a large sword.

The vision gradually felt more and more real.

Time seemed to come to a standstill.

A scene slowly unfolded before their eyes.

...

– Cold winter.

At the corner of a street, a little girl was shivering. The shadow of a tall man strode before her.

As the girl stared with her eyes almost comically wide, he took her hand and brought her away from the cold and hunger.

– Dream Shrine Oath Ritual.

Standing in the crowd, he pulled her hand, looking at those Guardians swearing their oaths to the shrine.

She softly asked him, “Can you protect me? Like they promised to protect their shrine.”

He gently laughed and half-knelt on the ground, kissing the back of her hand.

He made the oath that he would protect this poor, cursed girl for life.

– Under the starry sky.

The two were sitting on a roof.

She asked in curiosity, “Uncle Griffin, what is the Truth?”

He was silent for a moment before gently answering, “It is my belief.”

She didn’t understand that meaning, and kept asking.

He shook his head with a smile but didn’t say anything more.

– In front of a spatial crack.

He turned toward her and asked, “Ready?”

“Our world doesn’t have the means to resolve your curse. We can only try other places.”

“This place is fraught with danger.”

She laughed, “Regardless of how dangerous, you’re here to protect me, aren’t you?”

– Crimson Wasteland...

– Endless Snow Mountain Range...

– Wilderness Hall...

It was like a short movie. These events seemed to all be playing out right in front of them!

The last scene was the fall of the Paladin, and the shadow coming from the darkness also arrived there!

Marvin couldn't see the shadow's face, but he could clearly see that it was calmly "entering" Griffin's body.

Then, the petrified corpse slowly recovered.

He stared at the Wilderness God's abdomen!

The latter was filled with fear.

This was unimaginable for the Wilderness God.

There was something in this Universe that he was unable to swallow?

What felt even stranger was that something about the resurrected corpse made her feel afraid.

"Griffin?" Marvin asked tentatively.

The latter didn't answer. Instead, he raised his large sword in the sky and slashed down ruthlessly!

A bright light flashed past!

As the Wilderness God let out mournful sounds, a crack appeared on her expanding abdomen!

The young girl crawled out from the abdomen, completely intact.

She was covered in filth, but her eyes were shining.

She looked around, and her eyes finally landed on the silent form of Griffin. She gushed with a sweet smile, "I knew you would protect me."

The Paladin remained silent.

The Wilderness God yelled in fright, "Who the hell are you?"

The little girl turned, the curse on her body disappearing.

It was replaced by an immense Holy Power!

She looked down at the almost collapsed Wilderness God and softly said, "I am..."
"The Truth."

Chapter 548: Rebirth

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

When these words came out of Molly's mouth, every being in the Universe felt an indescribable throbbing!

The Astral Sea, the Nine Hells, the bottomless Abyss, the Evil Spirit Sea.
Feinan, and the Secondary Planes.

All powerful lifeforms looked upon that scene:

In the boundless darkness, a golden light gradually brightened.

A simple scale was now in front of their eyes.

This scale was pure gold, with some complicated runes carved on it. It rose up, flying toward a distant world!

They all turned their gazes to focus on that world.

The Crimson Wasteland!

...

In the Regis Ruins, Marvin and the others were also watching that scene in a daze.

The Truth Scale flew over and hovered above Molly's head.

As everyone knew, the Truth Scale was the personal Artifact of the Goddess of Truth. She was the only one in the entire Universe that could completely control the actual Truth Scale.

Under the suppression of the golden light, the Wilderness God, who was still inside Miss Silvermoon's body, was endlessly howling in grief.

"You are back..." a gentle voice echoed.

Faniya had just concluded her confrontation with the Sovereign of the Underworld and returned to the Regis Ruins.

After glancing over everything in a split second, she immediately understood what had happened.

Molly had a terrifying force in her body, there was no doubt about it. But because of the power of that curse, even Faniya hadn't been able to discover her true identity!

"Goddess of Truth... Resurrected!" Minsk mumbled.

The Truth Godhood had been vacant from time immemorial. Because the Goddess of Truth had fallen so incredibly long ago, some people had wondered whether she had actually even existed in the 1st era. And among the fragments of Fate Tablets from the 3rd Era, there was also a fragment of Truth. That fragment of Truth was in the hands of the Wood Elves. Marvin had seen Ivan use it before.

At that time, he had thought that the Truth Goddess was dead for good and couldn't be resurrected in any form.

He hadn't expected that she truly would return, and furthermore, with such an unconventional appearance.

At this moment, Molly was very different from before.

Her external appearance didn't change. She still looked like a little girl, but she was carrying a unique feeling of dignity.

She looked at Faniya and told her, "I was almost unable to return."

Faniya sensitively asked, "That curse?"

Molly's expression was a bit strange as she pointed at the Wilderness God. "It was eaten by him..."

She revealed a smile as she added, "I know that there are some people that want to harm me, but I never expected that they would be able to afflict me with a curse that would cause my own power to keep injuring me."

"For so many years, I had to keep suppressing my power. Isn't that ironic?"

"I lived as an ignorant mortal, dying countless times and then resurrecting countless times, spending each day in pain."

"I really hadn't thought that there could be such a way to break the curse..."

The Wilderness God openly stared in shock, with a look full of pain.

All the others listened in a daze.

The Truth Goddess's reincarnation had originally been planned out.

In Feinan, the concept of Gods reincarnating only consisted of rumors. Most people considered the idea to be preposterous. However, Marvin knew that there were some powerful beings with various ways to keep being reincarnated.

In the first Wild War, the Goddess of Truth received injuries that couldn't be healed, so she chose this method to recover her own power.

But she didn't expect that in the process, she would be schemed against by another powerful existence.

That curse had been suppressing her from ancient times till now.

If nothing special had happened to break it, she would have quietly died in a corner of the Universe again and again.

After thinking of how powerful the one that cursed the Goddess of Truth must have been, Marvin felt a chill.

Even the Truth Goddess's reincarnation was unable to break the curse. Such power...

But something unexpected happened in this life.

The appearance of Griffin, this Paladin who always believed in the Truth. He nurtured her and eased her suffering. He protected her and took her from the Secondary Plane she was born in to the Crimson Wasteland.

But in fact, if there had been no Wilderness God, she would still have died from the curse and continued reincarnating.

This was an awful fate.

But the Wilderness God's unique ability accidentally helped Molly.

The Wilderness God swallowed her whole. And to devour the power of the Goddess of Truth, the curse that was binding her had to be consumed first.

Who was the Wilderness God?

In the entire Universe, there was nothing that he didn't dare to or wasn't able to swallow!

Just a fierce curse? He directly ate it!

After the energy from the curse was drained away, the Truth Goddess' Divine Source was stimulated!

In the era when the might of the Truth Goddess could be felt across the Universe, the Wilderness God was still a small vine in the wild!

With the curse removed, she understood everything that had come to pass.

Her Guardian, Griffin, was resurrected by her Rebirth spell and then he freed her from the Wilderness God's body!

Marvin sighed at the serendipity of it all. It really was a wonder for these matters to be linked together like that.

The re-emergence of the Truth Goddess would have a huge impact on the whole Universe!

Each of the Gods attacking the Universe Magic Pool cast their sight over, one after the other!

That Ancient God wasn't good-natured like Faniya and some of the others.

In the very sparse records that had mention of her, the Truth Goddess was described as a very ruthless and domineering Goddess.

Her resurrection meant that the God Realms might undergo a cleansing!

The situation in the world would become ever more complicated.

But for Marvin, it was definitely good news for the Goddess of Truth to be resurrected instead of the Wilderness God.

The Ancient Gods and the New Gods were two totally different types of beings.

Although there might not inherently be an antagonistic relationship between them, to the New Gods, her return was clearly not good news.

She was someone that could create trouble for his enemies. Marvin was quite delighted. The more, the better!

...

"So many people looking... Time to disappoint them," Molly laughed.

A bright halo burst from the Truth Scale that was hovering above her head.

Though the halo was bright, in the eyes of the other powerful existences, the place was plunged into darkness.

But before losing their sight of the area, they more or less were able to see the situation in the Regis Ruins.

They were undoubtedly most dazzled by the Truth Goddess.

It was a fact that the Truth Scale was too conspicuous. As one of the most powerful Artifacts in the Universe, it automatically garnered a great amount of attention.

And then there was the Moon Goddess, Faniya.

Two Great Ancient Gods appearing in the same place together. What did it mean?

Could it be that the Ancient Gods, who had been silent for so long, were about to step back onto the stage?

Many people sank into contemplation.

Even the Gods who had been attacking the Universe Magic Pool were making conjectures.

And the third person who had been noticed there wasn't any of the other powerhouses. Rather, it was Marvin.

"It's that guy again!" A Low God just outside the Universe Magic Pool couldn't help but wonder aloud, "Why is there a trace of him at every major event?"

The three Great Gods also had expressions of surprise.

As for Grant, the God of Dawn and Protection, he was shaking his head gravely.

He knew more about Marvin than the other Gods there did!

When Dragon God Hartson was trying to get his Divine Source back, that kid had also been in the Nightmare Boundary.

But at that time, Grant had been too busy facing Hartson and couldn't pay attention to him.

First was the destruction of the Evil Spirit World and the death of the Evil Spirit Overlord Diggles. Following that was the slaying of a God. The pitiful Dark Phoenix was killed who knows how many times by Marvin before miserably reaching her end. At the beginning of the Great Calamity, he was also the first one to stand out and ignite the Source of Fire's Order. He established the White River Valley Sanctuary, which was one of the most powerful ones, drawing much attention from the Gods.

Now, he appeared at the same place as the two Ancient Gods in the Crimson Wasteland.

And he seemed to be pretty close with the newly born God of Truth.

This made Marvin seem very suspicious!

Was this guy really just an ordinary Human?

Many Gods were wondering to themselves.

...

In the Regis Ruins, the atmosphere relaxed somewhat after the gazes of the onlookers were blocked.

With the Truth Goddess' help, Faniya forced the Wilderness God out of Miss Silvermoon's body.

She had originally planned to seal the Wilderness God away once more. After all, she still hadn't found a way to completely kill the Wilderness God... but it was different now.

The Truth Goddess had come from an even earlier time than Faniya. The Truth Scale was dreaded because it was an Artifact with the ability to kill a God!

Let alone a weakened Wilderness God, even if he was at his peak, before the might of the Truth Scale, he could only face inevitable defeat!

The process of killing the Wilderness God seemed extremely simple. Scoured by the bursting golden light, the last droplet of crimson blood completely evaporated. Every single trace of the Wilderness God was wiped out. That God didn't exist in the Universe anymore.

After dealing with that problem, they all sighed in relief.

Faniya looked at the unconscious Miss Silvermoon with a complicated expression.

The Truth Goddess shook her head and slowly walked toward Marvin.

"Molly... Eh... I think... I don't know how I should address you now..." Marvin stuttered awkwardly.

He had yet to come to terms with her change of identity.

Molly gave him a brilliant smile. "Calling me Molly is fine."

“This is my name. The resurrection process of Ancient Gods is far more complex than you can imagine. Goddess of Truth refers to my status, not my name.”

Marvin nodded.

He didn't sense any sort of crushing power emanating from Molly's body. But Hathaway and Minsk were a bit different. They seemed to be greatly affected, forced to keep exerting their power to resist the pressure.

“Do you wish to become my Guardian?” Molly asked pleasantly.

“This time, it is official.”

Chapter 549: Leaving

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Marvin froze.

Just as she finished asking the question, the imprint in his palm started burning.

He thought it was an illusion before, but he now noticed a miniature Truth Scale!

He knew of the immense power of the Truth Goddess. If she recovered, it wouldn't be possible to estimate her power based on the current Gods.

If he became her Guardian, most of the Gods and Devils in the entire universe wouldn't dare to provoke him.

This was a great temptation.

But he still shook his head, declining Molly's invitation.

His answer was simple.

“I only protect those who need my protection.”

“I am someone without faith. Truth is very valuable, but I'm sorry, I don't have the ability to believe unconditionally in one thing.”

This kind of answer didn't seem to surprise Molly.

She nodded and smiled sweetly. “If this is your answer, then it's fine.”

“I’m very thankful for your protection when I was at my weakest. Griffin is my Paladin, so he was naturally drawn to me. But for you to be able to forge a connection, I am very surprised.”

“In any case, if you need my help, you know how to find me.”

She winked playfully at him.

The Truth Scale on Marvin’s hand disappeared without a trace.

Marvin thought about her words.

“You are leaving?”

He looked at Molly and Griffin.

Molly nodded, explaining, “I already left this world for too long, so I don’t know what it is like now...”

“I’ll go look for some people...”

“There are some places I want to see too... Anyways, I believe we will meet again one day.”

Her voice became softer, as the Truth Scale’s radiance gradually dwindled. The two of them turned illusory under the light and disappeared from this place.

At the last moment, Marvin noticed Griffin nodding at him.

This righteous Paladin was able to be reborn. Marvin was quite happy about that.

What changes would that Goddess and retainer bring upon this chaotic world?

Marvin was very curious.

It had to be known that in the game, there hadn’t been anything about the resurrection of the Truth Goddess.

...

“They left. We should go too,” Minsk suggested gently.

He originally came here to stop the Wilderness God from being resurrected.

Not only did he see the demise of the Wilderness God, but he also witnessed the resurrection of the Goddess of Truth. This really was quite a wonder.

“Please do not divulge anything that happened here,” Faniya softly entreated. “The return of the Goddess of Truth will inevitably create huge waves. No one will pay any mind to the rest. I hope you can keep what happened here a secret.”

Marvin and Minsk nodded.

Hathaway threw the Cold Light’s Grasps over.

The Moon Goddess used her Divine Power, and after a moment, she removed the Night Flower from the daggers.

The Night Flower entered the Ethereal Jar and finally, Hathaway had obtained the final piece of the Heim Scepter.

Marvin’s heart stirred as he released Isabelle from the Origami space.

She was unable to move after being bound by Bandel’s Witchcraft, but after obtaining the Night Flower, removing that curse was obviously very easy.

Isabelle regained her freedom.

Marvin didn’t stop there and also released the Winter Assassin.

After all, that guy had been attacked unjustly back in the day. Hathaway was unusually easy to convince this time, and she used the flower to remove the curse from the Winter Assassin.

He turned into a middle-aged Assassin from a funny Wisp.

“Fuck! After so many years... This Great Assassin finally returned to normal.” The Winter Assassin was very moved.

Isabelle glanced at him, but she didn’t say anything. The Winter Assassin really had suffered a lot. No one knew how many years he had spent in the darkness.

A lesser person might have already gone insane. Being able to survive was already proof of his tough will.

“These used to be your weapons. I’ll return them to you now.”

Faniya waved her hand and the Cold Light’s Grasps flew toward the Winter Assassin.

Marvin froze in confusion. He pointed at the weakly breathing Miss Silvermoon and asked, “What about her?”

The Moon Goddess exposed a bitter smile and muttered, “She doesn’t need that thing.”

“No Gods can be reborn after truly dying. Bandel’s obsession affected my judgement, and this nearly created a disaster.”

“Although her soul has already gathered, it won’t last too long... At most... Another fifteen minutes.”

They all remained silent.

Some matters truly couldn’t be changed.

It seemed that even the most powerful Gods couldn’t completely breach the barrier between Life and Death.

“Luna...”

“Lunaaa...”

A weak voice rose up from a corner.

It was a weak soul fire, almost extinguished. But it was struggling to float over to reach Miss Silvermoon’s side.

Miss Silvermoon slowly opened her eyes.

“Let’s give them some time.”

Marvin and the others tactfully left.

...

Holy Light City, on the southern hills.

“It’s time to return to Feinan.”

Marvin looked at the snowy mountain in the distance.

He had only spent eight days in the Crimson Wasteland, but to the people of Feinan, only half a day had passed.

This kind of time flow made him want to spend more time here.

But the appearance of the Dream Guardians alarmed him.

This was the Crimson Wasteland, not Feinan. It wasn’t safe. It was still very dangerous for Marvin to encounter peak Divine Servants. And he had many enemies in the

Universe. After the shock caused by the Truth Goddess' return, the subordinates of Dragon God Hartson and Demon Lord Balkh might already be rushing over.

In any case, he found Minsk, so might as well play it safe and return early.

Before leaving, he asked Hathaway to take the Dungeon Core in the Regis Ruins.

Anzed Witches had all kinds of magical methods, and she peeled the huge Dungeon Core from the Regis Ruins and put it in a white jar.

This jar wasn't as special as the Ethereal Jar, not having much Magic Power by itself, but it was very good for storing things.

Marvin roughly estimated that the interior of that thing was comparable to a Demi-Plane.

Hathaway was quite generous, so Marvin naturally wouldn't be stingy in return.

Before parting, he gifted her the Magic Eye that he gained from Balkh.

The Magic Eye was a treasure tailored for Witches. He believed that it would definitely shine in the hands of the Witch Queen.

Hathaway also didn't refuse. The two had a tacit understanding.

They wouldn't mention the matters of the past.

They knew that it was different now. Marvin was the Overlord of White River Valley, and was someone valued by the Goddess of Truth. As for Hathaway, she was the Queen of Ashes, the hope of the Anzeds' future.

Each of them had their own path, and maybe one day they would have the chance to walk it together.

But they would have to face many difficulties before that could come to pass. They would mostly have to face them alone.

Hathaway left easily. She had the ability to pass through space, so she vanished in front of everyone.

It wasn't as simple for the others.

They needed a Teleportation Door. Fortunately, the Migratory Bird Council had already foreseen this and had prepared a tool for Marvin which contained a fixed planar Teleportation Array.

After the Winter Assassin regained his freedom, he said that he should experience this world properly.

He threw the Cold Light's Grasps to his disciple, patted her back and left leisurely.

Isabelle was reluctant to part with him, but after hesitating for a bit, she still decided to return to Feinan with Marvin.

She knew that her teacher had his own matters to attend to.

As for her, it was time to fulfill the oath she silently took before.

Building the Teleportation Array went pretty quickly.

Minsk, as the son of the Nature God, was quite knowledgeable in all kinds of fields, especially magic, arrays and other similar subjects.

After thirty minutes, the planar lighthouse was ignited.

In the distant Feinan, Old Ent, who had been waiting calmly in front of the entrance, immediately ordered, "Get them back!"

...

To Marvin, it felt like he had left Feinan for a long time.

In fact, he had left Feinan from Jade City at midnight.

But when he saw Old Ent's face again, it was only the next morning.

Originally, he planned to stay for two weeks, so he had sent a letter to White River Valley.

He hadn't expected to complete his mission so efficiently.

As for the thrilling experience, it had also struck him with fear many times.

He had met who knew how many dangers after spending just a few days in the Crimson Wasteland.

This was something unimaginable in Feinan.

This made him realize once more that his strength was far from enough!

He still wasn't ready to face the Gods!

And right now, outside the Universe Magic Pool, countless New Gods were covetously eyeing him and White River Valley.

He had to keep getting stronger!

...

Marvin also gained a lot from this trip to the Crimson Wasteland.

Besides the two Origin Leaves he received from the previous agreement with the Migratory Bird Council, as well as the secret book about achieving a breakthrough in the Human body, his own strength also greatly improved.

His Ruler of the Night class levelled up, his advanced Divine Vessel activated successfully, and he also obtained an Oddity that could turn him into a Great Druid.

And most importantly, he found Isabelle.

Isabelle, who wasn't a little girl anymore, had turned into a very frightening Assassin.

She had made it clear that she would keep following Marvin in the coming days.

This was a great news for both Marvin and White River Valley.

...

Marvin side was happy to have completed the mission, but the Migratory Bird Council was embarrassed.

They really found Minsk, but the Nature God's son was unable to contact the Nature God either.

The World Tree was still withering.

And there was no answer from the people they had sent to the Green Sea Paradise. Old Ent was quite worried.

They prepared a second team led by Minsk to go to the Green Sea Paradise.

Old Ent originally thought of asking Marvin for help again, but this time Marvin declined.

Before his strength was sufficient to face more Gods, he wouldn't leave Feinan again.

He didn't want to experience that feeling of powerlessness that he went through in the Wilderness Hall once again.

Old Ent could only disappointedly watch Marvin and Isabelle leave.

“Milord, where are we going next?”

On the way out of Jade City, Isabelle finally broke her silence and asked a question.

Marvin smiled and pointed toward the southwest. “Lavis.”

“That is my grandfather’s homeland...”

Chapter 550: Lavis

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Lavis, the famous dukedom of the North, was also among the few places able to ignite a Source of Fire Order during the first moments of the disaster.

But unfortunately, even though the Source of Fire’s Order blessed their people and protected them from the influence of Chaos Magic Power, the terrifying Demons were still covetously looking at that territory.

Perhaps it was the bloodline of Lavis’ royal family that attracted the Demons’ attention.

In any case, back when Marvin was handling Dark Phoenix, an Abyss Door had opened above the capital of Lavis Dukedom.

Countless Demons rushed down and the battlefield became very chaotic.

When Marvin left for Jade City, he originally wanted to take a look. He was quite close to Daniela, after all. Even though he believed in the strength of the Ice Empress, his appearance in this world had already caused too many changes.

Diggles died earlier, Glynos’ God Realm exploded, and even the enigmatic Truth Goddess had been resurrected.

Who knew what else could happen?

Thus, as soon as the trip to the Crimson Wasteland ended, Marvin refused Old Ent’s mission to go to the Green Sea Paradise and started heading toward Lavis.

On the way, an uneasy feeling grew in his mind.

Isabelle was quite good at reading expressions and body language, so she noticed that Marvin didn’t look well, but she didn’t say anything and simply increased her pace.

...

Aside from places like the still peaceful White River Valley, this world's population suffered considerably from the Great Calamity!

Marvin and Isabelle witnessed too many tragedies on the way.

The Supreme Jungle was still fine since it had a Source of Fire's Order, so there were very few animals or plants that had transformed into monsters, and those that did were quickly eradicated by the Great Druids.

But once they left the Supreme Jungle territory, it felt like purgatory!

The Lavis Dukedom was only three territories away from the Supreme Jungle.

But these three territories were already filled with corpses.

They walked on the main roads through these lands and only saw countless corpses.

The territories were dyed red with blood, but ironically, it was now the beginning of spring in the North.

There were no snowstorms to conceal everything. The effects of the Great Calamity on mankind were clearly displayed before the two.

Isabelle had heard about everything that happened to Feinan back when she was in the Crimson Wasteland, but she hadn't been able to picture how miserable Feinan had become without seeing it herself!

Those with no Sanctuary to rely on fell prey to the Chaos Magic Power.

Her eyes were filled with anger.

In the distant, lush hills, white and tender sprouts were growing from the trees' branches. This should have been the most beautiful stretch of the North's springtime.

Farmers should be working in small groups to till the land in the new year. The nobles would hurry toward the outskirts, riding horses or hiking.

But this had all disappeared.

Only corpses remained. Countless unmoving bodies.

Flocks of crows flew over from the stormy coast in the northwest. They smelt the blood from this place and were wantonly enjoying their sumptuous feast.

They passed through mountains of corpses and seas of blood while killing some Wizard Monsters on the way.

Just like in his previous life, Marvin noticed that some of the Wizard Monsters had started evolving after reaping a great many lives.

This was terrible.

Only the Wizards' wills had been destroyed by the effects of Chaos Magic Power, while their strength didn't decline. Only those with steady and powerful wills were able to resist the Chaos Magic Power's enticement.

But that just happened to be in line with the core nature of Magic, Chaos! Because of this, in the upcoming days, these Wizards Monsters would keep becoming stronger!

Chaos was a hot spring that brewed sins. This was a vicious circle, but no one could stop it.

Thinking of this, Marvin suddenly recalled a theory regarding Chaos...

All spells originated from magic, and magic itself originated from Chaos.

The Universe's most basic and pure power came from the Astral Sea and the bottomless Abyss. The former represented the Power of Order, defending the laws of the Universe. The latter stood for the Chaos Power that assailed the laws.

In ancient times, it hadn't been for no reason that Wizards were seen as heretics.

Many later schools of thought that specialized in Magic Theory came to the conclusion that the more people there were that could use Magic, the more Feinan would tend toward Chaos.

This was the same for the entire Universe.

Chaos meant expansion. And endless expansion would lead to an unimaginable explosion!

These theories had been touched upon when Marvin hunted Wizard Monsters in his previous life.

At that time, he had already felt that this point of view was quite interesting.

After transmigrating to this world and noticing these Wizard Monsters becoming stronger, Marvin's heart grew cold when he recalled those memories.

When Lance created the Universe Magic Pool, was it really to maintain the world's order?

Was he able to see this world's final destination from his point of view?

Something like Chaos, was it really something that Order could resist?

After the Universe Magic Pool was created, the 3rd Era ended. The New Gods rose up and the Wizard Era neared.

Feinan had become incredibly powerful during the Wizard Rule Era, but the end of the 4th era was also because of these powerful Wizards.

Mankind was close to extinction. Chaos Magic Power was released in one breath, just like a wild beast coming out of its cage, affecting the entire world.

The Abyss' Demons already had their eyes burning red, itching to kill their way in. The Ancient Angels, now Archdevils, were also quite interested in the 4th Fate Tablet. The previous prophecy of the Evil Spirit Sea was still ringing in people's ears, and more filthy negative energy kept brewing. Only a few more years and that most frightening monster would be born. Even the God Realms that symbolized Order would lose their bottom line.

They started breaking the rules.

This world became extremely fickle. Anyone who chose power wouldn't go down peacefully.

As for the innocents that were affected, they were ordinary people.

Their lives were as insignificant as those of ants.

Within a week of the start of the disaster, Feinan's population had been reduced by two-thirds.

The remaining third were mostly hidden in Sanctuaries, while a few were hiding in far-removed villages. They lived desperate lives, wondering when all this would end.

Marvin's mood became quite heavy.

...

They spent a good half a day's time to pass through the three territories.

Marvin used his own flight technique along with his Royal Griffin shape, while Isabelle used a spell she had learnt from the Winter Assassin. These made the long travel not so difficult.

Both of them competed in their long-range speed, and Marvin found out with some shame that Isabelle flew faster than him once she used an additional special technique.

This was heaven-defying!

Marvin could only look at her in envy.

In this world, there would always be some geniuses. Unfortunately, this kind of secret technique couldn't be used when in combat. Otherwise, it would clearly be beyond Godly Dexterity and allow her to kill anyone.

The Winter Assassin had been quite smart and competent. If he hadn't been unjustly attacked, he would likely have become the Shadow Prince.

“Finally!”

At the entrance of a forest, weeds and brush on the sides were growing wildly, but they still couldn't conceal the stone tablet.

[Lavis – Sorcerer Dukedom]

There was a line of much smaller text below: [The truth is not something visible to the naked eye.]

Marvin understood the meaning of that sentence. Lavis Dukedom had a lot more inhabitants than Rocky Mountain. The only difference was that Rocky Mountain's Sorcerers had been exiled by the South Wizard Alliance while the Lavis Dukedom had been established by the Cridland clan on their own.

Strength was everything, so the other lands to the north recognized the strength of Lavis Dukedom, but they still regarded them as monsters.

Marvin himself was a Sorcerer, so he knew this was only a bloodline power.

This proved that ignorance was the biggest flaw.

“Let's go...”

The two of them entered the forest.

A burst of warm aura suddenly greeted them, a rather peculiar feeling.

[Power of Order].

Entering a territory covered by the Power of Order from a land filled with Chaos Power gave an intense feeling.

Anxious minds would suddenly calm down.

Even Marvin and Isabelle felt this way, let alone other people.

They walked along the forest path and entered Lavis' boundary.

It was called a Dukedom, but in fact, compared to the numerous city-states in the North, Lavis Dukedom wasn't very large.

Marvin once estimated that even counting all of Lavis that was centered around the capital set up on the snowy mountain, it still wasn't as large as White River Valley.

After all, after including Sword Harbor and River Shore City, the size of Marvin's territory was very impressive.

If the South Wizard Alliance were still there, he'd have the title of Marquis at the very least. And his territory would be enough to establish a Dukedom in the North, maybe even a Kingdom.

...

They advanced on the road into the Dukedom, still seeing some corpses on the way, but it was far better than the state of the three previous territories!

These were corpses of Demons.

They went through a few villages, but there was already not a soul in sight in these villages.

This would have been simply unthinkable before this disaster had happened.

Marvin and Isabelle went through four territories in the North and had yet to find a living Human.

But this kind of situation wasn't too surprising post-Calamity.

It was only when they reached the capital that they found some life.

To Marvin's dismay, they met not only a group of refugees, but also a small troop of Demons near them.

At the lead was a sinister Horned Demon. He seemed very strong and was currently saying something in Common.

As for the group of refugees, they looked like they were in despair.

Isabelle looked questioningly at Marvin.

The latter indifferently told her, "You deal with it."

Chapter 551: Chaos

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

This small squad of Demons wasn't very powerful. They looked like they were all at the second rank.

Their leader, the Horned Demon, was a bit better, at the 3rd rank.

From their circumstances, they had probably suffered a loss while attacking the capital.

Marvin didn't feel like taking care of such small fries, but it would be a simple matter to do so.

The refugees were shocked to see a shadow leap out of nowhere and scatter the Demons just like an autumn wind sweeping across fallen leaves.

Using Cold Light's Grasps to kill these Demons was just like using a sledgehammer to crack a nut: it was overkill.

In just seconds, the heads of all the Demons had fallen on the ground and only Isabelle was left calmly standing there.

Everyone froze there like they were unable to comprehend what had just happened.

Finally, after no less than five seconds, someone managed to react and he immediately knelt down, loudly thanking her for saving their lives.

The corner of Isabelle's mouth twitched faintly. Looking at her, it was obvious that she wasn't very good at dealing with that kind of matter.

Fortunately, Marvin calmly walked over from the main road to address them.

"Who are you guys?" he asked.

Someone in the group of refugees firmly answered, "We are going to take refuge in the capital."

"The Great Duke released the latest decree, everyone within the Dukedom has to gather there..."

"We heard that the Demon army had already been repelled, but our luck wasn't too good, and we ended up meeting some on the road. Thanks a lot for helping us," he said, looking back at Isabelle.

They could see that neither Marvin nor Isabelle were ordinary people.

Marvin lowered his head. They noticed that this youth looked familiar, but they couldn't quite him.

"Since that's the case, you can follow behind us," Marvin offered.

In any case, the capital wasn't far from here, and Marvin didn't mind slowing down for a while.

The refugees couldn't thank them enough.

They gathered their things back up and rushed toward the capital, following behind Marvin and Isabelle.

They found out from these refugees that the previous evening, the bloody battle that had gone on for five days had finally come to an end.

The encouraging news was that Lady Daniela personally closed the Abyss Gate, and most Demons were expelled.

But there were still a few within the borders of the Dukedom.

And the discouraging news was that Lavis Dukedom's power had fallen to an unprecedentedly low point. Apart from the Demons, there were still forces harboring evil intentions in the surroundings.

They still needed to consider the threat from these other sources, and thus, the Great Duke had issued a decree to gather everyone in the territory.

Putting more people in the capital and its surroundings would help preserve and consolidate their strength.

This kind of choice was undoubtedly correct.

Lavis didn't lack food at all. The Great Duke had incredible foresight.

A year before the Great Calamity struck, before Marvin had even transmigrated, he had already started storing up additional reserves of food. At that time, his actions had made the bordering countries nervous, thinking these were war preparations, but they eventually relaxed. Apart from purchasing food, Lavis didn't make any other unusual movements.

Now, anyone could tell in hindsight that the action back then was very sensible.

After the Great Calamity, it became very difficult to grow crops. Food had turned into a hard currency.

In many places, people would fight for just a piece of bread.

And a bag of wheat was enough to make some small forces go all-out.

...

'Looks like Lavis' fortune is quite good, getting through the first period is hard, but then it becomes a great opportunity to develop freely,' Marvin thought silently.

The North was very vast. As long as Daniela did the same as she did in the game, Lavis would definitely develop into a very frightening and influential country.

After the bloodbaths caused by the Wizards, the Sorcerers would be welcomed in the spring that followed.

They assumed the status of the Wizards and became the new nobles. In Marvin's memories, at least one quarter of the North eventually belonged to Lavis.

But at that time, Lavis wasn't a Dukedom anymore. It had become a true Kingdom!

And like Rocky Mountain, the Sorceres of Lavis were also a formidable force and were worth befriending.

As Marvin was thinking, the capital's city wall appeared in front of them.

The refugees suddenly got excited.

When they saw the wall, they saw the hope of survival.

Some of them even wept softly.

...

On the cold city walls, guards were keeping watch.

Although it was the beginning of spring, the capital was built on a snowy mountain so it was still about as cold as before.

The Sorcerer on duty was wearing a black gown, looking gloomily at the batches of refugees surrounding the walls.

He felt a bit irritated.

“Look at all these groups of wastes who only know how to cry!”

“The Great Duke’s conscription decree isn’t for this trash. The young and the able aren’t bad, but what can those old bones even do?”

He kept mumbling to himself, and the clerk to the side showed a strange expression.

“Sir Jast, the Duchess’ decree...”

The Sorcerer immediately snapped, “Duchess? Who gave her that title?”

“The Elder Council has yet to make the final decision! That woman is just temporarily in charge of a few simple government affairs. My job is to defend the city, I have the right to act after examining the situation!”

The clerk turned into a yes-man and didn’t dare to say anything further.

But a bit of sorrow flickered across his face.

Even after winning the war against the Demon army, the capital was still not at peace.

Those pitiful refugees had come at the call of the Great Duke’s decree, but because of Jast’s decision, they could only linger outside the city.

Jast believed that they would only be a burden if they were allowed to enter the capital. He only allowed the fit youth, the others were left to their own devices in the surroundings, to let them perish on their own.

He had put this practice into effect this very morning. Because the war had just ended, the inside of the capital was in chaos, and the management of the city’s defenses had also been temporarily reassigned.

Jast was one of Sir Turalyon’s followers, so he disliked the fact that Daniela was now in charge.

Daniela had stayed in White River Valley for a while, and it was said that she was engaged with White River Valley’s Sir Marvin. In the eyes of many people, she couldn’t succeed the Great Duke’s position. Thus, at that time, at least 70% of the capital had been in the hands of Turalyon.

Including Jast, a 4th Rank Sorcerer. He had made great efforts when the Demon army attacked the city, so he had risen to be in charge of the city’s defenses.

But regarding the Great Duke’s new decree, he was implementing it differently.

The clerk could only shake his head in silence.

At that time, a guard rushed over from below. "Sir, there is a new group of refugees that is about to reach the city. There seems to be some militia among them."

Just had a satisfied expression. "Good, we'll go take a look. If it's militia, it's okay to train them and get rid of the useless ones among them."

...

Meanwhile, Marvin and Isabelle took the group of refugees and slowly approached the wall of the capital city.

But they were surprised to find that there were small groups of refugees gathered outside the city walls.

The group of refugees following Marvin became worried and unsure.

"What's going on?" Marvin was puzzled.

At that time, a gap opened between the city gates.

Chapter 552: Entering the City

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The moment the city gates opened, the refugees who had been lingering around the wall madly rushed over!

"Let us in! We received the Great Duke's decree to leave our homes to come to the capital! How can you not let us in?"

"There are Demons outside, how can you leave us out here?!"

"Let us in quickly!"

The refugees began yelling their complaints.

Marvin narrowed his eyes, Isabelle was expressionless, and the people behind them paled.

They were all disconcerted by the implications!

What was going on? Could something have happened in the capital for them to no longer welcome refugees?

"Milord?" Isabelle softly prompted.

“Let’s just watch for now,” Marvin suggested.

After going through the fight with the Demon army, Lavis’ defenses had been tightened. But these refugees were ordinary people. It was rather strange that they weren’t being allowed inside.

...

The guards responsible for guarding the gates likely didn’t expect that these refugees would burst out like that. Several soldiers with shields were even pushed out of the way!

A gap appeared in the city gates. The refugees cheered, ready to rush in.

But at that time, a deep and vicious sound echoed from inside the gates!

“Halt!”

This wasn’t shouted in Common, sounding more like an ancient language. Although it was only one word, it was very intimidating.

In an instant, the bodies of all the ordinary people went stiff.

Fear filled their eyes. They wanted to rush into the city, but they couldn’t move.

Many people had unwilling expressions on their faces.

They were so close!

Just as they were about to manage to get into the city, a roar repelled them!

“Halt!” That man let out a deep roar once again.

The refugees gathered in front of the gate felt their legs turn soft as they fell to the ground. Some even began to crawl away eerily.

As even the guards watched in fear, a black-gowned man slowly appeared on the city wall.

His gaze was filled with contempt as he chastised, “A mere group of ants. On what basis do you think you can enter the city?”

“Don’t you know your own status?”

“Peasants? Peddlers? Masons... Masons actually might be a bit useful, my house got damaged, so if you can repair it, I’ll let you enter the city.”

He glanced around, speaking very coldly.

The others all had sorrowful expressions. They wanted to say something, but they were intimidated by his powerful presence and lost the ability to speak!

Marvin frowned.

To even use an intimidation spell just to deal with a group of commoners...

That Sorcerer was being rather excessive.

Daniela's subordinate?

He felt that it was wrong.

"Let's go check."

He didn't consult with the others and started walking over.

The group he had been leading froze in place, having seen what just happened.

That black-gowned man clearly had some authority, and he didn't let anyone in. Could that youth have a way to get inside?

These were all people who had left their homes. If the capital didn't shelter them, who knew how many would survive the night!

But after thinking of Isabelle's fighting strength again, they all looked at each other for a moment before following.

...

Just outside the city, the mason who had been chosen was sorting his things, feeling overjoyed. He pulled the hands of two girls, an older one and a younger one, preparing to get in.

Who would have thought that the black-gowned man would suddenly shout, "Stop!"

The Mason's face immediately became uneasy, "What is it, sir?"

"When did I say that you were allowed to bring in other people?" Jast coldly snorted. "Only you, the others are trash with no qualifications."

The mason's face reddened. He shivered, suppressed by Jast's powerful intimidation magic, he remained speechless for a long time.

Jast coldly ignored him and looked across the rest of the crowd. After glancing at everyone, he spat on the ground, "I thought there were useful people here. Trash like you can't contribute to the capital, so why should we protect you?"

"What qualifications do you have to enter the city?"

But at that time, the mason who was between the group of refugees and the gates suddenly yelled, "They aren't trash!"

Jast frowned, his gaze as venomous as a viper as he glared at the mason.

The poor mason said with clenched teeth, "They are my daughters..."

"Dad, I'm scared..." A girl wearing shabby clothes was hugging the mason's thigh, a look of fear on her face.

The older one had a worried expression. She had long brown hair and seemed to be unsure what to do.

Jast looked at them coldly and muttered, "Very well."

"Get lost then!"

The mason led his two daughters along and turned to leave.

Everyone seemed angry, but no one dared to say anything.

The guards looked at each other in dismay, but remained silent.

Jast's performance during the siege was clear to everyone. If not for him killing a few Greater Demons, the city might have already been breached.

Such outstanding military services had earned him this position. Even if these weak soldiers had sympathy for the refugees, what could they do?

After all, they also had precarious lives.

...

"What's going on?"

A group of militiamen came out from the crowd.

At the lead was a sturdy and buff man carrying a greatsword. "Sir, the decree we received doesn't seem to be like what you're suggesting."

“Then you understood it wrong,” Jast said loudly enough for everyone to hear. “You are useful to the Dukedom, you can come in.”

The militia leader nodded. “Then the villagers we escorted...”

“Absolutely not!” Jast impatiently snarled, “How many times do I need to repeat myself before it’s understood?”

“It is a very precarious time right now, and I am completely in charge of the city’s defenses. If I say no, it’s no.”

“I don’t know what sort of decree you received, but here, people who can only waste food supplies aren’t qualified to enter the city!”

A few members of the militia were fired up, they had relatives among these refugees, “Then we won’t enter either!”

“The Great Duke’s decree was clear, everyone has to enter the capital to take refuge. Everyone!”

“Yeah! Without that decree, we wouldn’t have left our hometown to come here!”

Jast angrily shouted, “You are military personnel!”

“You have to obey my order!”

[Absolute Dominance]!

This was a 3rd-circle spell. It would unconditionally overwhelm the wills of ordinary people!

The militiamen lowered their heads, and as all the other stared in shock, they obediently followed Jast’s wishes and entered the city.

Even if their relatives called out to them, they didn’t seem to be able to hear anything!

Jast wore a pleased smile.

But at that time, a carefree voice echoed beside his ear.

“Step aside, we want to get in.”

Chapter 553: Fame

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Jast was stunned.

Even after all he'd said, someone still dared to act recklessly!

He squinted and watched that thin youth walking out from the crowd with a girl of similar age.

A group of refugees followed behind them. Their eyes were full of hope, but as Jast's nasty gaze settled on them, that hope became fear.

"Where did this child come from?" Jast frowned. "The capital doesn't welcome trash with no fighting power!"

"This is the last time I'll say this. Go back to wherever you came from! I don't care what decree you are talking about. I have the final word here!"

"Guards! Drive them away!"

"Close the gates!"

After giving out these orders, Jast glanced at Marvin with disgust.

That kid made him feel uncomfortable. Although he was quite young, even if he didn't kill him, he still had to teach him a lesson.

Otherwise, those commoners might really dare to rebel!

Thinking of this, he extended his finger and chanted something in a low voice.

"Woosh!"

A black halo suddenly appeared, pressing against Marvin's body!

[Halo of Fear]!

This halo could make an adult scared witless, let alone a mere youth!

Jast smiled, feeling pleased with himself. He was ready to watch this youth make a fool of himself while intimidating the others.

Even sitting on the wall and looking down at the refugees moving about below made him feel quite annoyed.

It would be better to drive them away.

...

The refugees were full of despair.

The only militia group they could count on had been confounded by Jast's spell. What could that youth do?

He was soon completely enveloped by the Fear Halo, and they didn't have the heart to watch.

But the next second, the halo left Marvin's body, with the latter showing no reaction.

He was still slowly walking forward.

'That kid is strange!' Jast was startled.

As far as he could tell, this was clearly an ordinary youth.

But he was not affected by the Fear Halo at all.

'Could it just be luck?'

Jast felt puzzled. This wasn't impossible, as charm-type spells had a small chance of spontaneous failure. If that youth's willpower was firm, that really was a possibility.

But if that was the case, the youth wasn't a waste like he had thought. He was at least worth training.

Regardless, in the current situation, Jast couldn't let him enter the city.

At his order, the guards started closing the gates.

The others' eyes widened as they watched Marvin steadily walking over.

Jast sneered, even if he could resist one spell, could he resist a second one?

Thus, he cast a second spell, unwilling to give up.

But Marvin was still unaffected!

This time, Jast went pale. He loudly yelled, "Everyone, careful!"

"This kid might be a Demon!"

This time, not only did the guards look at the youth as if they were facing a powerful enemy, but even the refugees looked at Marvin with fear!

Only the group that had been saved by Marvin and Isabel didn't believe Jast's words. Such a joke... if Marvin was a Demon, why would he be with Isabelle, who had killed a group of Demons?

"Thud!"

The guards hurriedly closed the gates.

And the alarm also sounded on the city walls. A squadron of city guards hurriedly rushed over.

Jast wiped his sweat. He didn't know why this seemingly powerless kid was giving him such pressure.

The youth hadn't even made a move, but Jast now felt like there was a kind of overbearing aura smothering him.

Isabelle was silently following behind Marvin, and soon, the two stopped a short distance in front of the gates.

"Jast? What happened?"

The leader of a small group of Sorcerers finally arrived, a very sexy woman.

They had heard the alarm, which was only to be used for dangerous abnormal situations.

Jast's expression was strange. He pointed at Marvin and warned, "This kid might be a Demon!"

"Everyone, attack with me!"

Hearing the word "Demon", the Sorcerers' expressions became grave.

The bloody battle at the capital had lasted till yesterday evening. Lavis' Sorcerers could be said to have deep enmity with Demons!

It was to the point that they subconsciously got ready to attack without even thinking further!

The atmosphere became extremely tense, as the Sorcerers all took a closer look at Marvin. If he did something unusual, there would be tens of spells rushing at him!

Sorcerers had many instant spells, and although the power might be weaker, the speed would definitely be shocking.

The captain of the team of Sorcerers was confident that this Demon would be blasted to pieces!

But at that time, in front of the city gates, Marvin raised his head and asked, "Are you sure you want to do this?"

"We only want to get in."

Jast immediately cursed, "Don't think that you'll be able to infiltrate the capital by disguising as a Human! No Demon shall enter under my watch!"

After saying that, he prepared to use a powerful spell!

Suddenly, a shout rang out from next to him. "Stop!"

It was the captain of the Sorcerer team.

Jast frowned. Although this team was nominally under his command, they were, in fact, Daniela's people. He wasn't fond of them.

But they were the ones on duty.

"Are you going against your orders?" Jast pretended to be angry, but actually was secretly delighted.

This would be a good excuse to exchange this group of people with his own.

The captain of the Sorcerer team gave Jast a cold look as she chastised, "Sir Jast, you are too nervous. That person below isn't a Demon."

Jast froze. He suddenly realized that the other members of the Sorcerer team were looking at him as if he was a complete moron!

This felt very discomfiting. He subconsciously looked down again.

This time, he could see Marvin's appearance clearly.

A very handsome and delicate youth.

He looked a bit familiar.

Jast's mind was foggy, as he tried to recall who it was.

The mocking voice of the Sorcerer team's captain rang out again, "If the Elder Council learns that you actually tried to attack the famous [Plane Destroyer], [God Slayer], and Feinan's Hero, Marvin of White River Valley, what do you think will happen?"

The captain's voice was clear and easily audible. All the people outside the city heard her words too!

An uproar broke out!

God Slayer Marvin!

If someone asked who was most famous in Feinan right now, most people's first choice would be the Great Elven King!

The three Plane Guardians and Astral Beast Eric dared to fight the Gods, there was no doubt about it. Among them, the Great Elven King was the most famous, as the other three didn't have much of a reputation.

And below those four, although stories about the North's Valkyrie and Rocky Mountain's three sisters had begun spreading, the most famous was still White River Valley's Overlord!

Plane Destroyer, Dragon Slayer, God Slayer... There were too many titles for just one person!

At the start of the Great Calamity, he was the first one to ignite the Source of Fire's Order. At that time, his appearance had already left a deep mark in everyone's minds!

He was the first to stand up against the attacks of the boundless Chaos Magic Power and bring Order back into the world.

Although it was just a bit, it did give hope to Feinan's inhabitants, just like the four powerhouses who went to fight the Gods.

It gave them the hope to keep on living!

On Marvin's interface, his Fame tab was bursting from his past actions, especially the world section!

It wasn't just Feinan continent, either. Rumors about Marvin were spreading even in the Dead Area and other places.

He was the Hero of this era!

He was impressively famous!

...

Everyone present was watching Marvin silently, a warm flame burning in their eyes.

That was the flame of hope.

Jast's throat became parched.

He looked at Marvin, and his figure overlapped with an image in his mind!

No wonder the youth had seemed vaguely familiar...

Jast suddenly became startled. Before he could react, Marvin already asked again, "Can we enter, now?"

The Sorcerer team's people nodded frantically.

Such a joke! Who didn't know about the deep relationship between Marvin and Lady Daniela? Who would dare to keep the gates locked?

Only someone that was utterly brainless would do that!

The city gates were opened immediately!

Marvin took the lead and headed toward the entrance. As he reached the threshold, he turned toward the rest of the refugees and beckoned, "Come in, no one can go against the Great Duke's decree and no one can drive you away."

The refugees were in disbelief as they looked up at Jast.

The latter was clearly unwilling. He clenched his teeth and struggled to say, "Even if you are Sir Marvin, you can't interfere with the matters of the capital's defenses... You may be White River Valley's Overlord, but you don't have the final say in Lavis!"

The flicker of hope that had been sparked in the refugees was suddenly extinguished!

The members of the Sorcerer team also seemed rather upset. They hadn't heard about Jast refusing to accept refugees and hadn't expected him to be so daring. He was openly disobeying the Great Duke's decree! But the city's defenses were indeed temporarily in his hands. It could be risky to get involved.

They were also a bit embarrassed.

Marvin was glaring daggers. That Sorcerer was truly too stupid.

"You are currently in charge of the defenses of Lavis' capital?"

The latter twitched, feeling startled, and subconsciously nodded, just as Marvin used Night Boundary to appear at the Sorcerer's side.

The next second, Jast was only able to see darkness as he felt a pain in the back of his head...

“Sadly, the one in charge of the defenses of the capital is unwell. It seems that the Great Duke will have to choose a replacement.”

These were the last words Jast heard before falling unconscious. Despite the fact that he was rapidly losing consciousness, these words almost made him puke blood!

Jast fell to the ground, but his guards didn't dare to say anything. The guards were also looking at Marvin with their eyes full of fanatical worship!

Marvin turned and looked at the people standing outside the city and calmly proclaimed, “Now, no one will stop you from entering the city.”

Cheers burst out in front of the city.

The foggy atmosphere had been swept clean, and the city gates' surroundings became extremely lively.

The leader of the Sorcerer team forced a smile, and she chose to ignore the fallen Jast.

“Sir Marvin, I've already sent news of your arrival. The Great Duke is very happy about your visit. She has already made preparations to meet you.”

Marvin blanked out.

He noticed that the other side had used the pronoun “she”!

Chapter 554: Unforeseen Event

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

When Marvin entered the parlor and saw Daniela sitting in the first seat, his suspicions were confirmed.

In fact, in terms of Feinan's time, the two of them hadn't met for more than a week, while for Marvin, a month had passed.

Daniela had changed a lot, and it felt like she now had the natural air of a ruler.

Her eyes were deep, and although she had a weary expression, she smiled genuinely at Marvin's arrival.

Marvin felt rather touched.

The two chatted for a while, and Marvin became aware that the current Fairhala 1 was different from before.

The Demon army's attack on the capital took countless innocents' lives, along those of many important powerhouses!

Fallen Angel Turalyon, who the Elder Council and many others had considered the most promising inheritor of the Great Duke's position... had died in battle!

And the Great Duke himself disappeared into the depths of the Astral Plane with two Greater Demons.

There was no further news of him so far.

Daniela could only silently watch these scenes as she protected the Source of Fire's Order.

When they finally repelled the Demon army, Lavis' people found out that the price they had paid was unimaginable!

But the days would continue to pass.

Daniela relied on her own power and prestige to inherit the Great Duke's position.

But barely a night had passed before an unforeseen event took place.

...

"I truly didn't think that even in such dire times, someone would jump out to fight against me."

"There was still someone that coveted the throne of Lavis."

"This is the worst time for there to be infighting over the leadership of the Dukedom."

Everyone had been sent out from the parlor. Marvin had suggested that Isabelle go rest while he caught up with Daniela.

Only the two of them remained.

The future Ice Empress finally showed a helpless and emotional side.

She forced a smile and looked at Marvin, murmuring, "Do you believe it?"

"If Turalyon had still wanted the throne now, I would have given him the position. He ran the capital for all those years, so I know he would be qualified to inherit the right to rule

over Lavis. There were also many people that favored him... But that person is someone else!”

Marvin was moved. It seemed like quite a lot had happened while he was gone.

Turalyon died in battle, which was really regretful.

Whatever their differences, Daniela and Turalyon had been the two most sparkling stars of the Cridland clan.

After Marvin helped the Great Duke extract the Divine Source, the two of them simultaneously leveled to the Legend rank. With one being an Ice Angel and the other a Fallen Angel, they were two geniuses born at the same time.

With these two people guarding Lavis, this Sorcerer country might have ended up unifying the North one day!

But according to Daniela, Turalyon had used a large number of forbidden skills to protect the capital and the people.

He fought countless Demons, and more than a thousand died at his hands!

Over a thousand!

What kind of concept was that?! These weren't ordinary enemies, they were fierce Demons who had come from the Abyss Gate!

Turalyon had depleted his strength fighting them off.

Last time he was here, Marvin didn't have an especially good opinion of that scheming man. Perhaps it was because of him having a rather strong impression of Daniela. But now, he could only feel respect for that man who had given his all while protecting his homeland.

In contrast, it was the actions of another one that made Daniela feel shocked and bitterly disappointed.

“Hubble, my older brother. He wasn't here the last time you came.” Daniela smiled bitterly as she confided, “I always thought that he was the nicest person to me in the world. He is my older brother, and we were always so close. I trusted him, and he knew all my secrets.”

“But that man gathered all the elders last night and actually tried to snatch my right to inherit the Great Duke's position!”

“And he used a ridiculous reason, saying that I wasn't qualified because I am a woman!”

After saying that, Daniela's expression became rather severe. "I don't know how he convinced those elders, but this morning they already sent someone to tell me that I am only a temporary proxy. The real Great Duke needs to be elected by them! This is the Cridland clan's decision!"

"And they actually demanded that I give them a drop of Divine Source to help my older brother advance to Legend rank!"

"All this after only a single night! The Demons only just retreated and they already intend to seize power."

Daniela continued in an exhausted tone, "Most people in the city were Turalyon's trusted people. They are actually more willing to believe in Hubble, someone with no leadership experience, than in me."

"What are their heads filled with?!"

Marvin remained silent.

He quietly listened, neither agreeing nor refuting, only acting as a good listener.

Daniela clearly had been suffered from being under too much pressure. In this short period of time, she did her best in the war against Demons and had lost some of her relatives in the fighting. The one she had always considered the most hateful had actually been competing with her fairly. He just had a rather abrasive personality. And the most unbelievable part was that the one who wanted to snatch her position was the one she'd always had the most faith in!

She even started to doubt the course of her own life!

He had hidden so well for so many years!

She only saw love from his eyes all this time, but didn't notice the envy and malice hidden within them.

"Shortly before he died, Turalyon assured me once more that seven years ago, he truly wasn't the one who poisoned me," Daniela muttered.

This had some frightening implications.

Marvin sighed and gently grabbed Daniela's hand.

That hand was extremely icy, like she was seriously ill.

"I'll support you whatever happens," Marvin said conscientiously. "Believe me, no one deserves that position more than you do."

“The people of Lavis need you, not a power-hungry mortal.”

Daniela’s expression showed a trace of pain and confusion, “I know... But I don’t know what to do now.”

Marvin gently patted the back of her hand. “We all have to face the dark side of the world...”

“Sooner is better than later.”

“Sometimes, we are forced to make a choice, even if what we decide on is bad. But in contrast, the other options are even worse.”

“You are the most talented girl I’ve seen, and the fame of the Cridlands will be brought to greater heights in your hands. Lavis will grow in power, even becoming the hegemon of the North!”

“I think this is what your father, Turalyon, and those dead warriors would have wanted to see.”

Marvin finally concluded, “Compared to this, the rest isn’t as important.”

Daniela nodded with a complicated expression.

“They notified me that tonight, they will carry out another meeting. Hubble and I have to attend. At that time, they will vote to decide on the new Great Duke.”

Marvin smiled. “Tonight?”

“Good, I’ll take the chance to join in on the fun. After all...”

“I am also a Cridland!”

Chapter 555: Siblings

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The discussion between Marvin and Daniela lasted for no less than two hours.

When the door to the parlor finally opened, the maid waiting outside the room took a curious glance.

Daniela’s complexion was terrible, and she even seemed to be having trouble smiling. Marvin, on the contrary, was completely calm.

“Your proposal, I’ll consider it... Let me think about it,” Daniela said.

Marvin shrugged.

He had already done something like that once, so he didn't have any issues with it.

He nodded as he responded, "You can notify me before it officially starts. I know it will be hard for you to make a firm decision about this, but sometimes, we have to force ourselves to make a choice."

"Okay, I'll go to the [Black Room]. A month has passed, after all."

Daniela nodded, and the two left the parlor to head into the depths of the castle.

Before the Great Duke disappeared, he gave Daniela all the castle's permissions to Daniela, and thus she was currently the only one in all of Lavis who could freely enter and exit every corner of the castle.

The Black Room was the place that Marvin and the Great Duke used to extract the Divine Source. It was also the core of the entire Cridland clan.

After entering the Black Room, he immediately took out Ancestor's Mystery as well as the Archdevil's head.

After doing everything exactly as the Great Duke had shown him, Marvin was also able to put the squeeze on the pitiful Archdevil.

In the evening, he walked out of the Black Room, feeling somewhat tired. However, excitement could be seen in his eyes.

He had successfully wrung out three drops of Divine Source!

Divine Source was very precious. Marvin's advanced Divine Vessel had been able to evolve successfully after he absorbed the Divine Source of the Wilderness God's avatar. Before that, the Divine Source he obtained had been given to the Book of Nalu. Now that he could use it himself, he wouldn't waste something so valuable on that strange book.

He injected the two drops of Divine Source into the advanced Divine Vessel. But it didn't seem to give any sort of reaction.

He checked his interface, and saw that the information on his Divine Vessel's cultivation was very clear:

[Advanced Divine Vessel (One advancement) (13% fusion)]

[Advancement requirement: Divine Source 2/10]

...

Seeing the numbers, Marvin couldn't help but sigh.

The advanced Divine Vessel was simply a bottomless pit. Wanting to cultivate that thing would be a huge consumption of resources!

He wasn't feeding it just any common stuff! This was Divine Source! There was no need to explain how precious Divine Source was. Marvin might not be able to get Divine Source every time he killed a Divine Servant.

In contrast, the Comprehension points, which he needed to level up as a Ruler of the Night, were a lot easier to get!

But he wasn't discouraged.

He knew that this was practically the only way to break through his bodily limitations.

After cultivating the advanced Divine Vessel by giving it enough Divine Source, the Divine Vessel would eventually upgrade far enough to cause a chain reaction. At that time, Marvin might be able to break through his body's limitations. Not only would his attributes break through the 30 point limit, but he would also obtain new and very useful abilities.

This was what the Fairy had told him.

Even though the Migratory Bird Council had offered another method to break through the limits, Marvin felt that relying on an Ultimate Shapechange to break through the body's limits wasn't reliable enough. Although turning into a Bronze Dragon like Sky Fury could admittedly give him a Bronze Dragon's attributes, overcoming the weakness of the Human body, it was still only a type of Shapechange, so he couldn't break the shackles of mankind and let him use his own abilities with the enhanced attributes.

People like Blade Master Kangen or the Cloud Monk strove to break through via the Martial Path, which was also another possible method, but Marvin didn't have enough time. In fact, he doubted whether he could ever fathom the most advanced levels of the Martial Path. Thus, despite the fact that he practiced his Desperation style, he didn't put much hope on that path.

'Among all these paths, the most suitable for me is definitely cultivating the Divine Vessel.'

'Divine Source might be very precious to others, but I can get 1 to 2 drops every month. In the future, there will likely be many conflicts between me and the Gods, so I'll make up the rest with the Divine Source from the Divine Servants.'

Marvin knew that he was walking on a path that opposed the Gods.

In the future, he wouldn't be the one exterminated. It would be the countless Apostles and Divine Servants.

This was a conflict of interests, ideals, and faith. No one could stop this from happening.

...

When he left the Black Room, Daniela was still deliberating.

He looked at the sky and smiled. "The meeting you talked about will soon begin."

Daniela sighed, "He is my older brother."

"Please give him a chance..."

Marvin nodded.

He then disappeared into the darkness.

As Daniela watched Marvin leave, the blank expression on her face gradually disappeared, replaced by toughness.

She returned to her study and began to handle the relevant government affairs.

As for tonight's meeting, she wouldn't participate.

Someone would go in her stead.

...

In a hidden cave of the snowy mountain.

Under the light of a candle, shadows were unsettled.

This was a secret meeting place of the Cridland clan and was also where the Elder Council held its meetings.

In Lavis' political system, the Elder Council was mostly used to place checks on the ruler's power.

The Cridland clan's Elder Council was mostly composed of old and influential men.

Unfortunately, the people of Lavis didn't know about the Elder Council. They only knew that Lavis' power was in the hands of the Great Duke!

This was because the Sorcerers valued power very highly.

The Great Duke had been incredibly powerful, to the point that the Elder Council couldn't restrict him at all and was only decoration.

During the Great Duke's time, every decision had been made by him alone. As a formality, he would let this group of elders give advice, but everyone knew that the Great Duke didn't let them interfere with his own decisions. They very discreetly retreated behind the scenes.

But now, times had changed.

Turalyon died, and the Great Duke disappeared.

The Elder Council, after being reminded by a certain ambitious person, suddenly discovered that they had some status now!

They couldn't restrict the power of the Great Duke before, but was there an issue if it was the young Daniela with her shallow foundations?

At Hubble's instigation, the Elder Council members became excited overnight.

They had a meeting and made a secret decision:

They would choose Hubble as the new Great Duke, as he was closer to the council's members. As for Daniela, she was a woman, after all. Moreover, she had a very good relationship with Hubble. They believed that even if she was unwilling, she wouldn't go against her older brother.

They also thought of a good way to comfort Daniela. They could just ask Hubble to arrange an empty position for her.

That woman was quite powerful, so it would be worth keeping her around.

In the depths of the cave, the six elders were sitting upright. There were a few other people standing to the side, including Hubble, who was wearing a long gown.

"Daniela still hasn't arrived? It's already time!"

An elder looked at the hourglass nearby and suddenly yelled, "That child doesn't understand rules at all!"

Hubble smiled faintly. "No need to worry, my younger sister might have been delayed by an official matter."

“Hmpf... The Great Duke didn’t appoint an heir before he left,” the elder spat resentfully. “What kind of matter could she be busy with now? Our clan’s internal affairs have yet to be settled. She truly doesn’t know what is good for her!”

“She and Turalyon were indeed the few heirs designated by the Great Duke, but now, whether it is the Elder Council or the many clans and officers inside the city, they support Hubble as the heir to the Great Duke. She was quite clever, taking advantage of the war regulations to take the Great Duke’s position just after the fighting ended. It seems that she didn’t put us in her eyes.”

A few elders were whispering to each other, growing more dissatisfied as time passed.

Hubble smiled, seeming quite pleased with himself.

He understood Daniela. His younger sister was very clever and was also a talented person, but she had a fatal weakness: she trusted him too much.

The two were siblings, but Daniela had always been eye-catching since she was born, leaving him to only play a supportive role all the time.

Although he had been putting on a mask in front of her, Daniela never suspected him after all these years. Even when that poisoning happened seven years ago, Hubble had been a possible suspect, but Daniela directly refused to consider that he might be the culprit. Ultimately, that left Turalyon as the most likely perpetrator.

That matter had enraged the Great Duke, and Daniela was guarded even more tightly afterwards. Hubble didn’t dare to try again, afraid that he might be discovered.

Over time, the envy in his heart festered and became ever more twisted.

He envied her gift... the two were obviously siblings, so why would there be such a huge gap?

He had the bloodline of the noble Blackpearl Python. His birth had drawn great admiration in the family.

But after the Ice Angel was born, he was immediately given the cold shoulder.

This disparity made him feel like collapsing.

Especially since after Turalyon revealed his Fallen Angel bloodline, he lost any chance of standing out in the future.

He could only retreat behind the scenes and keep playing the role of the gentle older brother.

It's just that he always worked in the dark, so that one day, if an opportunity appeared, he would be able to seize it.

It seemed that fate hadn't abandoned him!

'This is my opportunity!'

'Daniela definitely won't refuse my request! I'll have her become my aide. She is my younger sister, she should do this much!'

Hubble's eyes were full of his thirst for power.

Outside the hidden cave, gentle footsteps could be heard.

"You finally arrived, my dear younger sister..." Hubble happily welcomed.

But his smile suddenly froze.

"Why is it you?"

Marvin calmly entered the cave and sat on the chair, laughing as he looked at Hubble. "Of course it is me, my dear older brother 1 ."

Chapter 556: Surgery

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Marvin's appearance startled everyone!

Hubble seemed to be uneasy and he couldn't help but look at the corner of the room.

There stood a man with an embarrassed expression.

Jast.

After Turalyon's death, that guy had jumped at the opportunity to become Hubble's trusted aide. The order to not allow ordinary people into the city had actually come from Hubble. Jast was just dutifully carrying it out for him. But Marvin's appearance had messed up some of Hubble's plans. He wasn't sure about the extent of Marvin and Daniela's relationship, so he had yet to make a decision.

"Mister Marvin."

Hubble chose his words very carefully as he solemnly said, "This is a very official meeting. It concerns the right of inheritance of the Cridland clan..."

Marvin waved his hand in dismissal and addressed the whole room:

“What you mean is, first, you have already made the decision, as everyone here already considers Mister Hubble the heir. Second, I don’t have the qualifications to interfere with the clan’s internal affairs. Isn’t that what you meant?”

An embarrassed expression appeared on Hubble’s face. He was quite a scheming and hypocritical person. Regardless of the nature of the matter, he would usually be able to control his facial expressions.

That kind of person would definitely be very troublesome in times of peace.

But in the current chaotic era, such subtlety wasn’t as important.

This was also the reason Marvin could act with so little restraint.

In the entire Lavis Dukedom, there was no one besides Daniela that could contend against him.

...

The others listened to Marvin’s words while sneering.

One elder among them stood up and berated, “Since you already know, why are you still asking?”

“What about Daniela? Did she send you?”

“To even dare to leak the location of the clan’s secret meeting place, she will receive the clan’s punishment!”

The others echoed in assent!

In the secret cave, everyone criticized Daniela relentlessly.

After no less than two minutes, they finally stopped talking shit.

Marvin was still sitting very calmly as he asked with disdain, “Done talking?”

Just suddenly felt a chill... He had an ominous premonition. He subconsciously took a few steps back, pressing against the wall.

The others didn’t seem to have any such feeling.

In their eyes, although Marvin was said to be a hero with the strength of a Legend, he surely wouldn’t dare to act recklessly in their territory.

This was the core of the Cridland clan, so how could they be here without any powerhouses keeping watch?!

If Marvin dared to act out, they would make him pay the price for provoking the Cridland clan!

Hubble took a deep breath and looked closely at Marvin. "Mister Marvin, Lavis and White River Valley are close allies. Could it be that you want to destroy this relationship?"

Marvin jeered back, "You all think far too highly of yourselves."

"On what basis can you represent the Cridland clan?"

"To be honest, I am ashamed by the appearance of scum like you in the Cridland clan."

After saying this, Marvin abruptly stood up.

The frightening aura of a Devil burst from his body!

Everyone blanched in fear!

This was the aura of the Molten Archdevil!

During Marvin's mission in the Crimson Wasteland, his Molten bloodline had been stimulated by the Greater Demon Balkh. Even if that bloodline was still weak and no real strength could be released from it, the nature of the aura was already very dreadful.

Everyone was shocked.

"Those of you who said that I don't have the qualifications to participate in the Cridland clan's internal affairs, do you not know what this is?"

He raised an arm and shook his wrist, showing the dazzling appearance of Ancestor's Mystery.

Hubble glanced at Marvin's wrists and couldn't hide his longing and greed.

Only pity remained in Marvin's heart.

"[Ancestor's Mystery]!?"

"Who are you?! Aren't you White River Valley's Marvin?"

"How could you have a Devil bloodline?"

The elders seemed quite shocked.

Marvin really did feel rather sorry for them. These people lacked information. Perhaps the Great Duke simply didn't share his information with them.

Thus, he raised his head and looked at them pridefully as he declared, "I am Diross' descendant, the owner of Ancestor's Mystery."

"The blood of the Cridland clan flows in my veins. When the Great Duke signed the alliance contract with me, this point had already been verified. In other words, I'm also a member of the Cridland clan."

"As for whether I am qualified to speak here, I wonder how many people in Fairhala, or in all of Lavis, have inherited the Cridland bloodline as strongly as I have?"

They looked at each other in dismay, not knowing what to say.

The news Marvin just revealed to them was too shocking.

The Molten Archdevil's bloodline... That wasn't inferior to Daniela's Ice Angel bloodline!

If awakened, he would definitely be an unmatched powerhouse!

Remembering that Marvin already had the strength to slay Gods, they suddenly felt a bit foolish.

Hubble's expression was uneasy as he tried to say something to retort, but Marvin had already decisively continued, "I, Marvin Cridland, on behalf of White River Valley, and on behalf of myself, fully support Daniela as the inheritor to the position of Lavis' Great Duke."

"In my eyes, besides Daniela, no one else has the qualifications to the inheritance."

"I hope that everyone present can take this into consideration."

They were all silent, unsure how to answer.

But at that time, Hubble suddenly spoke up. "They do not need to think about it, this matter has already been decided."

"My younger sister won't refuse my request," he insisted, his tone very resolute.

He looked at Marvin malignantly as he pointed out, "Mister Marvin, although the blood of the Cridland clan also flows in your veins, your grandfather Diross stole the family treasure and had already been expelled by the clan. Thus, your words have no meaning."

“Now, please leave this place immediately!”

“I am the future Great Duke of Lavis. If White River Valley still wants to work together with Lavis, then I must ask that you conduct yourself with dignity!”

Marvin showed a thoughtful smile as he looked at the rest. “Does everyone here think this way?”

He had a strange look in his eyes.

The elders looked at each other in hesitation for a while, but ultimately recalled all of Hubble’s tempting promises. One of them said while grinding his teeth, “We can’t let a woman become the new Duke!”

“Hubble is the best choice!”

“Even with your support, we will still choose Hubble!”

Marvin suddenly laughed loudly.

They were all baffled. “Why are you laughing?”

Marvin’s smiling expression vanished, becoming one of pity. “You know... Daniela told me to give you a chance.”

“She is still too soft-hearted.”

“In this regard, even the lazy Ivan is more decisive than she is...”

Hubble suddenly paled as he demanded, “What are you planning?”

“Do you want to become an enemy of the Cridland clan?”

But the only response he received was the area plunging into darkness!

In an instant, the entire secret cave was swallowed by shadows!

Advanced Divine Vessel activated!

[Shadow] Domain activated!

Marvin’s lazy voice echoed from the darkness:

“I’m just helping with cleaning up some pests.”

Then, the aura of death began to rise up in the cave.

Everyone lost the ability to see, and they were thrown into chaos!

...

Outside the hidden cave, a silhouette was crazily fleeing the mountain!

'That lunatic! He really acted against them!'

Jast was frightened as he kept going as fast as he could.

'I must spread the news! Daniela is simply a murderer!'

As he was stumbling in panic, a young girl appeared on the mountain, just in front of him.

When he noticed her, all he was able to think of was that she seemed somewhat familiar.

The girl raised up her daggers. A pair of daggers that glittered like stars.

This was the last thing Jast saw.

Isabelle silently beheaded him.

A 4th rank Sorcerer was way too weak in front of a Legend Assassin.

...

In the darkness, some people were gasping for breath, some were fleeing, and some were just screaming bloody murder as they panicked.

But death would still find them.

The killer's movements flowed naturally and without any emotion, accurate and delicate, as if conducting surgery.

After a while, the shadows scattered, leaving only corpses in the meeting area.

Marvin cleaned his daggers while slowly departing from the cave.

Someone would take care of cleaning up the aftermath.

In this world, if a force wanted to maintain its power, it would have to make sure to remove any tumors that sprang up inside.

In the end, Daniela understood that, so she had surreptitiously gathered the Legend powerhouses for a secret meeting. After they were dismissed, they would find out that the Demon army had stealthily attacked the capital once again, killing Hubble and the others.

That group of people would get proper burials.

Then, there would be no one left in the territory to stop the future Ice Empress from gaining her destined radiance.

Lavis was bound to bring about a new era in the North!

Marvin knew that even without him, Daniela would definitely still have acted out of necessity.

But that would have caused her great torment. Doing it for her was equivalent to paying her back.

After all, she had done a lot for him in White River Valley.

Also, by helping her with this, the two would become closer.

“Let’s go. The long-distance Teleportation array should have been attuned by now. It’s time to go home,” Marvin called to Isabelle as he began to walk up the mountain.

The girl nodded in acknowledgement and glanced back.

The city at the bottom of the mountain was still sleeping peacefully. Most of the populace probably wouldn’t learn about what had happened that night.

Maybe this was also a kind of happiness.

If Turalyon hadn’t died, Daniela may never have discovered her brother’s perfidy. As the saying goes, ignorance is bliss.

The Source of Fire’s Order was raging atop the mountain. This rare Sanctuary seemed especially tranquil.

The two entered the array, and Daniela’s trusted aide activated it.

The North’s night flashed past and ultimately disappeared in the chaotic space.

...

Darkness was the paradise for Dreams.

During the long nights of these difficult times, most people struggled in their dreams.

A stunning woman arrived outside White River Valley.

Her eyes were very beautiful, glistening like pearls.

“Even the Dream Guardians weren’t able to kill you... I won’t underestimate you again, Marvin.”

“I’ll be acting personally now, so you’d better not give me any opportunities.” She was smiling to herself as her body slowly merged with the Sanctuary.

The Sanctuary’s light, which should have repelled her, surprisingly didn’t try to push her out.

In fact, it was slowly ushering her in.

She was holding a smooth feather in her hand.

...

A/N: The transitional plot is just about finished, the next part of the story will be unfolding!

Chapter 557: Past Life!

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

During Marvin’s absence, White River Valley was still running smoothly.

In fact, even though he had experienced such a long and challenging trip, from the point of view of those in the Sanctuary, he had only been gone for about four days.

When Marvin arrived at the Wizard Tower next to River Shore City, Madeline immediately came out to greet him.

The Succubus City Lord was very surprised. After all, Marvin returned so soon after departing.

But she didn’t find it odd to see the girl that he brought back with him.

Since it was late in the night, Marvin didn’t wake Anna and the others, who were already asleep, instead returning to White River Valley on Madeline’s magic carpet.

On the way, Isabelle remained silent. She had changed greatly, and Madeline also wasn't the same Madeline as before. The two didn't talk to each other at all as they travelled.

Marvin only asked about what had happened after he left, and Madeline dutifully answered, methodically summarizing everything.

Thanks to the foundations laid by Daniela, the entire Sanctuary was in good working condition, including River Shore City, the Valley itself, as well as the newly established Sword Harbor.

Under the protection of the Dark Knights, Marvin's new orders were implemented strictly, and no talent in White River Valley was wasted. The able were armed and sent to hunt in small teams, killing some small monsters every day, reducing the pressure on the Sanctuary.

As for the refugees whose fighting capabilities were lacking, some of them also started joining the training camp on their own.

Marvin had arranged for the instructors to receive very significant rewards. They gained twice as many contribution points as a regular warrior each week, spurring them to go all-out with the soldiers' training regimens. In four days, the first training camp was already one-third done. Many people joining the militia were in their primes and already possessed the most basic fighting abilities.

Marvin did not expect them to become experts. It would be good enough as long as they could cooperate to get rid of some monsters in the Sanctuary's surroundings.

At the same time, he also knew that these people would grow a lot faster when hunting than when waiting in the safety of the Sanctuary.

From this it could be seen that although they didn't have the Essence Absorption System, when under pressure, it was easier to trigger their potential.

...

Having top-tier forces wasn't something White River Valley was concerned about. What Marvin needed right now for the territory was to strengthen its most basic powers, including the militia and the hunting squadrons, as well as to create a knight troop. As for the last matter, before Marvin made the final decision, potential recruits were screened by the knights from River Shore City.

After all, River Shore City's defenses had a better foundation in this field. After a fair amount of education and training, they would become the core of White River Valley's power.

On Sword Harbor's side, it was still at a rudimentary stage for now.

Many fishermen gathered there and started building some small fishing boats.

Because the Chaos Magic Power permeated the sea very slowly, the surface was still peaceful. Some people were able to go out to fish in the past few days, which was good news.

In any case, the people there didn't lose hope and just settle for eking out a living while waiting to die. They had recovered their yearning for life. These were the people Marvin wished to protect.

...

This was the current situation regarding the manpower in his lands.

Then there were the matters of food and weapons. Marvin's trip to Steel City had fulfilled the latter need to some extent.

They had reached an agreement with the people from Morrigan's Heart. The soldiers were willing to sell weapons to White River Valley.

But they wanted to barter rather than be paid in gold, with food as their main request.

Before leaving, Marvin had said that they couldn't use force to coerce these upright soldiers. Under the great efforts of Madeline and Lola, both sides made several offers back and forth, but due to White River Valley also needing to keep a reserve of food, they didn't have enough to exchange for as many weapons as they needed.

With White River Valley's growing population and all the people that were joining the militia or hunting squads, if they couldn't provide enough weapons, these people would have to train empty-handed.

This was a possible problem that Marvin had thought of before leaving for the Supreme Jungle.

'It seems that it's time to head for Arborea,' Marvin decided.

He already had a solution.

There was a lot of food in the twelve golden bulls, but that didn't solve the root of the problem.

The grains of the season had just started being cultivated. White River Valley's sprawling land and the areas along the river would have to wait till autumn for this year's harvest. But before that, they still needed to pass the days.

Thus, the only way to have enough food to trade some away was to buy from Arborea.

Marvin's trip to Arborea had convinced him that it was a very suitable plane for growing food. If the Shadow Prince hadn't squeezed the inhabitants for faith so thoroughly, they might have already become very prosperous.

And Arborea's current ruler could be considered Marvin's close acquaintance. Her older brother, Prince Aragon, was in Sword Harbor and would break through the Legend Realm anytime. The only troublesome part was that with Marvin's current level of strength, he couldn't enter Arborea!

Arborea was a Secondary Plane that could only sustain beings of up to level 18. Marvin was now level 22 and would be rejected by Arborea's will.

He believed that unless he figured out a way to bypass the problem, he could only send someone else.

But he was worried that the person he sent wouldn't be able to succeed. It wasn't that Marvin had no one to trust, but this was an interplanar deal. It involved too many factors. He would feel uncomfortable about it if he didn't go in person.

Moreover, there were various other matters that needed attending to.

There had been some change in the western Deathly Silent Hills.

A few days ago, the traces of some Dwarves seemed to have appeared in Jewel Bay, to the north, according to some scouts.

And furthermore, while he was away, the Adventurer Camp had expanded further. A group of adventurers found an anomaly to the south.

One thing after the other... Even though Madeline was clear and concise, Marvin still felt a headache coming on.

While he wasn't there, most of the matters were handled by Anna, but Marvin still had to take care of the most important ones. They were piling up waiting for him.

"Being an Overlord isn't such a good thing. So many things are happening these days."

Marvin couldn't help but rub his temples on the trip back.

As they arrived, Madeline showed a teasing smile. "How will Master deal with these matters?"

Marvin sternly answered, "These matters can only be resolved one by one."

“The most important thing now is to get some good rest.”

After saying this, he ignored Madeline’s surprised expression as he jumped down from the magic carpet with Isabelle following just after, and entered the castle.

After casually finding a servant and having her take Isabelle to a room, Marvin returned to his own room.

As he lay down on the soft bed, a wave of fatigue surged up.

He had been adventuring outside for all this time and had been tensed up for so long.

But he could relax now that he was back in his Sanctuary.

The radiating Source of Fire’s Order made him feel very comfortable. He felt at ease with the Eye of Justice and the Dark Knights protecting his territory.

Marvin wasn’t normally someone who would easily feel secure.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been so meticulous when accomplishing everything.

In this chaotic world, each night was so nerve-wracking.

The events of the Crimson Wilderness had put him through so much pressure.

He had earned himself a nice, long rest.

His eyelids became heavier, and slowly drooped shut.

He was so tired, he didn’t notice that just as he closed his eyes, a barefooted woman with fair skin appeared in his bedroom.

There was a feather between her ring and index fingers.

“Sleep tight.”

“You deserve to have a beautiful dream. After all, it is too tiring for someone to support a Sanctuary all on their own,” Ambella softly cooed.

Marvin, who had still been frowning, suddenly relaxed.

He fell asleep.

It felt like a thousand years passed.

When he woke up from the embrace of oblivion, noisy voices could be heard next to him!

“Low Light Vision +10 Necklace of Whispers, huge sale!”

“Recruiting specialists for the [Hidden Granary] instance! Assassins and Rangers not needed, we’ll be gathering around the pillar to heal!”

“Carrying newbies, 5000 credits to go from level 1 to 5. Can also help with advancement missions!”

Marvin fell into a daze.

‘Where... is this?’

Chapter 558: Classmate Party

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Everything seemed so familiar, but Marvin’s brain was in a mess!

Was this... the Six Pearl Harbors!?

He took a deep breath and checked his interface:

[ID: Mr. M]

[Class: God of Shadow and Slaughter – Ruler of the Night – Phantom Assassin...]

[God Realm: Nothingness]

[Followers: 3478]

...

Below was a long swath of information!

Marvin rubbed his temples, but couldn’t hold down the shock in his heart!

‘My former memories...’

‘Didn’t I transmigrate? Why am I back?!’

‘Hold on... When exactly did I transmigrate in the first place?’

Marvin closed his eyes, trying to recall.

But regarding the memory of that time, he drew a blank!

The people in his surroundings seemed real.

The game had many features that hadn't existed in the actual plane of Feinan.

Compared to the actual place where he had brought about so many changes, the game's version of Feinan had gone through all kinds of suffering, but still managed to regain some vitality thanks to the arrival of the Golden Children.

[System reminder: The Avondale Guild submitted a warrant...]

[System reminder: The Asura Guild submitted a warrant...]

[System reminder: The Kalmar Guild submitted a warrant...]

Marvin remained silent.

He faintly remembered that before transmigrating, he really did come into conflict with these three guilds.

It didn't seem to be a big deal!

All he did was steal a Secondary Plane from them. After all, he was the newly ascended God of Shadow and Slaughter, so he needed a territory to establish his God Realm!

Those NPC followers needed a place to go.

He came to the Six Pearl Harbors now because he had just obtained the Nothingness Core and was following the procedures to set up his God Realm. He had returned to Feinan to deal with the next step of his ascension quest.

After all, ascending to Godhood was only the beginning. Although he was ahead of the other players for the moment, he still couldn't slack off!

'So... what happened with the [Transmigration]?'

Marvin still felt that something was wrong, like everything seemed too familiar.

He suddenly opened the game interface and chose to log off from the game!

...

Outside the window, Marvin could see heavy traffic.

Even though Marvin was living on the 18th floor, there were floating cars sweeping past.

The huge and expensive game capsule occupied two-thirds of the room.

In this quickly-developing world, Marvin owned that game capsule because he was a professional gamer!

Just as he got out from the capsule, an automated voice echoed, "Reminder! Reminder! Mr. Marvin, you have a University class meeting at 4 pm today."

Marvin scratched his head slowly. He had yet to recover from his shock.

But regardless, he still remembered his electronic sprite's name. "Zebra... Check for me... What day is it?"

He urgently needed to know what had happened!

Everything in his surroundings seemed so real!

Could he have been taking a nap all along?

No way, right? How could a nap have lasted so long?

Marvin was doubtful.

The electronic sprite quickly gave him the correct time:

"Today is the 13th day of the 7th month of the year 2317. The latest trade has already been completed. Your two pieces of equipment in your game have been sold. 14000 credits have been sent to your account. Naturally, the tax has already been deducted."

Year 2317. That's right.

Marvin sat there in a daze, suddenly blanking out.

I've returned.

This is... Did I ever leave?

That dream... That transmigration... was so thrilling!

It was so real.

He just remained seated there as time passed, and soon, it was 3 pm.

Marvin came to a realization.

The afternoon Classmate Party! He couldn't give up on reality because of a strange dream, could he?

Thinking of this, Marvin couldn't help laughing at himself.

The Classmate Party... Wasn't that the place where people sought fame?

...

4pm, at the Wakeland Restaurant.

When Marvin entered the restaurant's lobby, a few classmates with sharp eyes recognized him!

"Hey! Marvin arrived!"

"That kid still came. I still thought he wouldn't show up again."

"Yo, it looks like he is wearing nice clothes, it seems that he is doing well after retiring from the military."

"Shush, don't talk about others like that, I was also in the field with him. What happened last time wasn't his fault."

"Yeah... I heard he became a professional gamer to support himself..."

These voices, loud or quiet, sneering or sympathizing, they all fell into Marvin's ears.

Maybe they thought Marvin couldn't hear.

An indescribable smile appeared at the corner of his mouth as he mused, 'I may have lost the ability to fight, but how could I lose all my ability in such a short time?'

But he wouldn't bother bickering with these people.

They were only people who had been average all their lives.

Upon seeing a proud, talented person lose his ability and fall from the sky, turning into a disabled person, any ordinary person would inwardly feel a bit of glee, wouldn't they?

Originally jealous, now sympathetic. Marvin noticed these things clearly.

Yes, the current Marvin was a complete waste.

If not for superior medical treatments and technologies, the paralyzed Marvin wouldn't be able to even sit down on the wheelchair and reach the restaurant on his own.

At the same time, because he had lost control of his body, he could only take solace in the game capsule.

He had lost everything else, but he still had his brain.

His mind's reactions were still A-level, and thus he became one of the very best in the virtual world.

...

"Take a seat!"

"Marvin, come over and share a table with us!"

At that time, a few classmates that Marvin still had pretty good relationships with welcomed him, and they went to a table in the corner.

Marvin greeted them back and approached. His mind was now in chaos, uncertain about what was going on with the previous "transmigration".

He decided that remaining silent on that subject was for the best.

His classmates at this table had gotten along with him relatively well at school.

At the same time, they weren't the most remarkable group at school.

The most outstanding group of people had yet to arrive.

"Those guys from Xu Qing, how come they have yet to arrive?" Marvin casually asked after taking a seat.

The others gave hollow laughs. A fat man at the side was full of envy as he muttered, "They... Their Heaven Shield Office can be very busy..."

"You didn't see the news from a few days ago, the Heaven Shield Office found another entrance to [That World]. Even though it's blocked, there is still a chance to enter."

"The Xu Qing guys must be busy with that thing. Superheroes like them, maybe they don't even have time to participate in Classmate Parties."

Marvin remained silent.

Xu Qing, Heaven Shield Office, That World.

Some events that he'd forgotten for some reason drifted back into his mind.

But at that time, some voices came from the entrance:

“Ehh, it’s He Dongning.”

“Haha, she and Marvin had always been hanging out, a model couple... But now...”

Marvin frowned!

Chapter 559: Dream? Reality?

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

He Dongning.

This name hadn’t appeared in Marvin’s mind for a long time. But when her name was mentioned, a ripple appeared in his heart.

As everyone laughed, an elegantly dressed woman walked over with a smile.

She always had that confident expression, carrying a bit of pride. Her eyes were beautiful and she glanced at everyone, looking just like a queen.

Her expression stayed exactly the same, up until she saw Marvin calmly sitting in a corner. A strange look hovered on her face at that time.

But no one could understand the meaning of that expression, especially since it only lasted for an instant.

Marvin didn’t understand either.

Soon, she sat down, surrounded by other people.

Marvin didn’t speak a word.

A long time ago, there were some stories between them, but now, they were unwilling to mention the past.

The gap between them was too huge.

“Clap!”

A hand fell on Marvin’s shoulder. A rather friendly classmate comforted in a low voice, “Don’t feel sad, it’s all in the past.”

“Come, drink.”

He apparently thought that Marvin's silence was due to him feeling sorrowful.

But in fact, Marvin's silence was because of doubt.

Even when He Dongning had first appeared, he'd felt doubt.

It felt as if he had seen this all before... a surreal sensation.

His transmigration to Feinan and the current reality, which one was the truth?

Marvin couldn't say. He kept having a feeling like someone was spying on him.

He subconsciously looked to the side.

Coincidentally, He Dongning was also looking in his direction. She was looking at Marvin, apparently thinking of something. The people at her table were also quiet.

When their gazes met, Marvin's eyes suddenly widened.

The next second, he suddenly maneuvered his wheelchair and left. He used his maximum speed to flee to the other side of the restaurant!

"What happened to Marvin?!"

"What the hell are you doing?"

"Did that kid get triggered by seeing He Dongning and then go crazy?"

"What can he do as a handicapped person?"

Marvin ignored all of their comments as his wheelchair quickly wove between the tables, almost knocking down a few servers.

But Marvin didn't care about all this.

He Dongning's face was filled with shock. Regardless of whether it was Marvin from before the accident or after it, he had always remained very calm.

It was strange for him to react like this during the Classmate Party.

She thought Marvin was coming to meet her, and she was thinking fast, getting ready to greet him.

Several tables of eyes burst with the flame of gossip.

But to everyone's surprise and shock, Marvin actually went right past their tables!

His silhouette directly disappeared into the walkway at the entrance, leaving everyone feeling surprised.

“Maybe he urgently needed to rush to the toilet,” joked a guy who thought himself very attractive. “We have to show our understanding, after all.”

He Dongning gave him a cold look, saying nothing.

Making a joke like that about a disabled person was rude, whatever the case was.

She looked back in the direction of the entrance with a doubtful expression.

...

Marvin calmly observed his surroundings at the end of the walkway.

‘Disappeared.’

That shadow just now, that face, Marvin definitely wasn’t mistaken.

He lost his self-control because he actually noticed someone that should have never appeared in this world!

Wizard God Lance!

Just now, Marvin saw with his own eyes that the server at He Dongning’s table was shockingly Lance, the creator of Feinan Continent!

Were the two just lookalikes?

Marvin didn’t think so. But even if he was only someone that looked the same, Marvin still had to ask to make sure.

But he clearly saw the other party walk this way. In theory, he shouldn’t have been able to disappear so quickly.

But the path in front of him was empty, and that server had basically disappeared.

Marvin remained seated there for a while, before slowly returning to the banquet.

Everyone was sitting there and drinking, flattering each other with compliments.

Only Marvin was eating by himself without talking to those around him, even falling into contemplation. Others tried saying a few words to him, but upon receiving no response, they decided to drop the matter.

After all, who didn't know how terrible it was for a young talent who had the potential to become a future S-class superhero to end up like this?

He was still alive, which was a miracle in itself.

Some people with more extreme points of view felt that if they met with Marvin's circumstances, they would be better off dead.

Being alive like that was another form of torture in itself, wasn't it?

The people who had once looked up to him were now looking at him with pity. The girlfriend who had once walked alongside him was now the brightest star of the Federation, while he was still playing games for a living. His brothers, who would risk their lives and limbs for him, were already exploring another galaxy, while he could only look up at the stars from a room on the 18th floor.

His everything was locked in the game capsule. In this world, he already couldn't accomplish anything anymore.

"This world..."

"That world..."

Marvin whispered, his eyes brightening.

But at that time, a familiar voice echoed beside his ears. "Are you okay?"

Marvin raised his head and saw the familiar face of his ex-girlfriend in front of his eyes as she said, "Long time no see."

The others stepped aside discreetly to give them some space, using the pretext of proposing a toast.

There were only the two of them left at the table.

He Dongning sat down calmly.

Marvin didn't answer, only staring at her without moving.

Perhaps it was because Marvin had been looking at her for a long time, but He Dongning's heart raced. She forced a smile and asked, "What's going on?"

Marvin slowly extended his hand, and under everyone's surprised gazes, he gently caressed He Dongning's face!

"You know what I hate the most?"

“It’s not losing everything, I can bear that suffering. Rather...”

“It’s someone trying to peek into my unique memories in vain.”

“I caused you a little bit of panic, didn’t I? And thus you personally descended into my consciousness and attached yourself to the identity of my ex-girlfriend.”

“How long do you want to trap me to sleep in this space? Or are you trying to kill me off completely?!”

After these last words, Marvin’s killing intent deepened as he growled, “He Dongning? Or...”

“Miss Ambella?”

He Dongning suddenly slapped Marvin’s hand away and looked at him as if he was a psycho. “You are insane!”

The others also looked at him with similar expressions.

Marvin remained calm, closing his eyes.

He then suddenly shouted, “You are just memories! Don’t think you are real!”

Chapter 560: Lance

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

“I don’t understand what you are saying?”

He Dongning was still at a loss, her eyes flickering. “Are you feeling uncomfortable? What made you start talking nonsense?”

Marvin looked around coldly at his surroundings.

He knew that everything before him was a mirage... No, not a mirage.

This was a dream!

Why did all of this seem familiar to him? Because he had experienced it already, and not just once!

A part of his memories of these repetitions had been missing. Ambella couldn’t erase his memories completely, as that would definitely cause a huge backlash.

It was a lot easier to erase only a portion of the memories and try to suppress the rest.

“I have to admit that you are very troublesome, you actually managed to sneak into White River Valley.”

“Even the Eye of Justice was unable to notice you. I really made a huge mistake.”

Marvin’s expression was very unpleasant as he glared at “He Dongning”. “How long have I been sleeping now? Two days? Three days?”

He was certain that he had been trapped in that dream, reliving it many times, because the feeling of familiarity was so intense. He must have been stuck in a loop of memories. Under Ambella’s careful arrangement, he might have never woken up!

The ability to manipulate dreams was the frightening Domain of the Dream God.

Marvin’s willpower had always been high, but he was most vulnerable when he was sleeping at night.

Ambella took advantage of this and sneaked into his room at that time, allowing her to control his dreams.

He was sure that for White River Valley’s people, he had already been sleeping for several days!

With the chaotic state in Feinan, a few days could lead to great changes!

Marvin still had many things that he needed to do. If he remained trapped in his dream for a long time, he might be killed by Ambella!

Thus, his tone was quite bad as he rejected the dream.

But in fact, he didn’t know how to drive Ambella out of his own consciousness.

He only knew that he had to maintain a firm attitude and stay clear-headed.

This was most important.

Sure enough, after Marvin spoke, even though the surroundings didn’t change, everyone he saw other than He Dongning disappeared.

In the dining hall, only the countless tables and He Dongning’s cold glare remained.

“You also surprised me.”

“Mr. Marvin, the first time I saw this dream, I inwardly marvelled at your creativity. I thought this world was your own fantasy.”

“But as time passed, I discovered many doubtful points.”

He Dongning’s expression began to change, returning to being Ambella’s smile.

“This world is real, isn’t it?”

Her gaze became even more passionate as she pressed, “What did I see? A game? Called ?”

“A God of Shadow and Slaughter, this was your projection in the other world?”

“You aren’t White River Valley’s Marvin, right? You are a trespasser!”

Ambella was rejoicing. “This is really a startling secret. Everyone has been curious. How did White River Valley’s hero, Marvin, rise up so abruptly?”

“Rest assured, Mister Marvin, I won’t kill you this time.”

“Your memory is too precious! This involves another plane, even the existence of a Multiverse. This is extraordinarily important to the Gods. My master will certainly be interested in this.”

“I won’t stay and chat with you. Your identity will soon be exposed! Most of the people in this world will see you as a trespasser. Even if you did so much for them, so what? You will always be some strange being that came from another world. You won’t be able to fight the Gods and mankind at the same time. You are just one person.”

Ambella could hardly hide her own glee!

This was originally an assassination mission. Marvin’s rise had made Ambella and the Dream God feel uneasy.

In the Crimson Wasteland, even the Dream Guardians surprisingly fell. Who knew what he would become if he was given more time!

Thus, at the order of the Dream God, Ambella personally went to finish him off!

She took the [Dream Feather] and reached White River Valley, intending to temporarily trap Marvin in a dream at first.

This was the most common way for the Dream Shrine to deal with powerhouses: First, she would lock him in a dream so that to anyone else, Marvin would simply seem to be sleeping. But his soul would continue to weaken over time, hastening his death.

The Dream God would kill without anyone noticing that it was him, as not enough people in Feinan knew of him. That was his most frightening ability.

Not only could the Dream Feather protect Ambella from White River Valley's Eye of Justice, but it could even let her penetrate Marvin's powerful mental defenses.

So Ambella had the initiative when she began working to subvert Marvin's consciousness.

Everything was proceeding in an orderly manner.

She randomly induced a few dreams, drawing on his thoughts. In fact, even though she managed to enter Marvin's consciousness, she was unable to directly read his memories.

This would trigger a powerful disturbance, which could cause Marvin to wake up. Also, tampering with memories from within was very dangerous. If she tried to manipulate someone's memories to that extent, she would likely become disoriented, or even merge with them.

She thus followed Marvin's own thoughts and built a standard dream cage out of them using her best methods.

But what she saw next shocked her to no end.

Many unfathomable things appeared in Marvin's dream!

She saw the game named . In that game, Marvin personally killed the Shadow Prince!

And that game was just like their own world.

This shocked Ambella.

She decided to keep watching, continuously inducing Marvin's dream loops. Some memories that had left a deeper impression would repeat several times, which was normal. Ambella couldn't control Marvin's consciousness.

She could only guide it.

In the process, she got a glimpse of many important details.

Some information concerning Earth, some information regarding Marvin's previous life.

Unfortunately, she had been too greedy. Inducing the same loops had roused Marvin's mind and made it more vigilant.

The most important trigger was the profile of that server.

Because Lance's face appeared in his dream, Marvin suddenly realized a very important possibility. If this was his dream made from his own memories, then it was extremely possible that he had met Lance before transmigrating.

It seemed that this mighty Wizard God had hidden himself so that he looked very ordinary.

Marvin guessed that he had been paying attention to some of his old friends at that time in previous iterations and failed to notice that particular server.

Lance's appearance was too stimulating, causing great shock to his soul and consciousness.

This shock opened Ambella's seal, and Marvin suddenly realized that he had already experienced that scene before.

Because of the angle he was always sitting at, he hadn't noticed Lance before.

'This shows that my transmigration wasn't just random!'

'If this memory turns out to be true, then before my transmigration, Lance, or someone looking like him, secretly came into contact with me.'

'Was he really the one who caused it all to happen?'

Marvin's agitated heart could hardly calm down.

But the biggest problem at the moment was still Ambella!

She had learnt too many things. If she got away with this information, he would definitely suffer from the consequences!

Just the information about transmigration alone would be enough to startle the Gods into action.

Originally, Marvin was only a nasty pest for that group of Gods, annoying one and then provoking another. If this news was released, he would become an appealing piece of meat.

Everyone would want to gobble up Marvin in order to learn the secrets about Earth.

After all, that game was so closely related to Feinan, it was too frightening.

...

“You won’t die this time,” Ambella softly murmured, “but you’ll continue sleeping for several days.”

“Once you wake up, the world will already have changed.”

Marvin didn’t say anything, only staring strangely at something behind Ambella.

Ambella revealed a sneering smile. “This is your dream space and also your memory space. Is there something worth being so surprised about?”

“Or maybe... You plan to sneak attack? Don’t forget your current identity, you are a waste that needs help just to drink water.”

Marvin wordlessly shook his head.

Ambella’s expression became a bit uneasy and she turned around. In any case, Marvin had no way to do anything to her in his consciousness, or so she reasoned.

But after turning, her eyes widened comically.

A youth dressed as a server was walking slowly in their direction.

“God Lance...”

“Heavens, how come your memory...”

Ambella was utterly terrified.

Lance gradually drew closer the pair while wearing a cheerful smile. “I’ll admit that it is very impolite to appear in another person’s dream as a memory fragment...”

“But... you seem to need help right now.”

He completely ignored Ambella, focusing his gaze on Marvin’s body.

...

In White River Valley, in the Lord’s bedroom, a few people were anxiously gathered around Marvin’s body.

“How long has he been in this situation?” a cold female voice inquired.

Madeline whispered, “He returned to the castle three nights ago, and immediately went to bed.”

A worried expression appeared on Anna's face as she followed up, "At first, we thought he was just tired. But even now, he has yet to wake up, so we wanted to seek aid from someone. Madeline believes that very few people in this world can help him."

"We could only ask for your help."

"We don't know what happened, but there must definitely be something wrong for him to keep on sleeping like this."

Chapter 561: Questions

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

As Marvin had guessed, he had already been asleep for days in Feinan. Three, to be precise.

When he didn't wake up on the first day, although Anna and the others were surprised, they only looked for a doctor and Madeline to check.

No one could see anything wrong with Marvin.

He just seemed to be sleeping, and there was no other sign that anything was wrong. Thus, they could only wait and see for the time being.

But when he was still asleep the next day, Anna and the others became quite sure that something was indeed wrong.

Madeline's soul was still connected to Marvin due to the book of Nalu.

She could sense some movement in Marvin's state of mind and his soul. She noticed some very intense fluctuations, as if he was actively experiencing something.

This situation put her on guard. She began consulting relevant information, but nothing that she found was of any help.

Marvin was more or less the only mighty pillar supporting the current White River Valley.

Although Madeline was a Legend, she was among the weakest of Legends.

If not for the existence of the Sanctuary, White River Valley would have already been eaten up by another force.

After Constantine and O'Brien left, White River Valley was still lacking power.

As for Black Dragon Izaka, if he knew that Marvin had lost consciousness, it would already be a good outcome if he just decided not to cause any trouble. He had been

forced to sign an unfair contract under the threat of the Dragon Slaying Spear. Without Marvin as a restriction, he was a huge unstable element.

Similarly, their other most powerful allies weren't in White River Valley.

Ultimately, for lack of a better option, Anna and the others had to request external help.

Currently, White River Valley had some powerful allies. Thousand Leaves Forest, Rocky Mountain, and the Supreme Jungle were very formidable powers.

Although Thousand Leaves Forest was closest, Madeline felt that the Elves might not necessarily be able to help with Marvin's issue.

Regarding this matter, she was leaning toward Rocky Mountain.

Fate Sorcerers had unimaginable knowledge and power. Perhaps they could find a way.

Thus, the following day, Jessica and Lorie arrived together.

Of course, accompanying them was the Fortune Fairy, Ding. She had been brought back to life by Marvin. Since Marvin had a problem this time, she naturally would come to help.

"There is clearly the aura of Divine Power... Can't you tell?"

The Fortune Fairy sounded quite prideful as she addressed the higher-ups of White River Valley, while the latter all looked at each other in dismay.

Madeline, Anna, Lola, and the others all excelled at administrative matters, but they weren't as experienced with battles. When it came to knowledge of matters related to the Gods, they were no different from commoners.

But when they heard that Marvin's condition had something to do with the Gods, they felt their hearts being crushed.

Since the rise of White River Valley, Marvin had always set himself against the Gods to protect Feinan, so they had been afraid that something would happen to him because of it.

But Ding's expression was still calm. She circled around Marvin, like an adorable pup sniffing someone, before suddenly saying, "It's the aura of the Dream God..."

"Someone must have entered Marvin's consciousness!"

Jessica coldly muttered, "The Dream God? Isn't he still outside the Universe Magic Pool?"

“Maybe it’s a Divine Servant,” Ding suggested noncommittally, “but the Dream God probably personally helped. With the strength of White River Valley’s Sanctuary, it would be very difficult for a Divine Servant to enter.”

It was quite disconcerting to find out that a Divine Servant had managed to sneak into the Sanctuary and enter Marvin’s consciousness.

This meant that their defenses were far from enough.

But regardless of anything else, the most important matter now was to rescue Marvin from the dream.

Fortunately, this was something the Fate Sorceresses could do.

Ding revealed a strange smile as her gaze settled on Lorie.

...

Dream space.

Ambella was looking fearfully at Lance, who was still approaching at a leisurely pace.

She had planned to leave this space shortly after Marvin noticed her. In fact, if not for Lance’s appearance, she would have already successfully escaped!

But now, an indescribable power was blocking her magic and all her tricks!

She was frantically praying in her mind, using the power of her position as the 1st Divine Servant to ask for the help of the Dream God.

But it was all in vain.

A powerful force was blocking her prayers, and she simply wasn’t able to let the Dream God know what was happening to her in Marvin’s consciousness.

“Why, why...”

“Why are you doing this?”

Ambella looked at Lance with shock.

She had an ominous premonition.

Marvin was actually related to the Great Wizard God! This was a startling piece of information!

Everyone believed that the Wizard God had already died, or at least left Feinan indefinitely, and thus the three Great Gods dared to attack the Universe Magic Pool.

But for any God or Divine Servant, the name Lance was supreme.

Now that Lance himself actually appeared in front of her, her entire body was close to collapsing.

Maybe it was because of guilt. After all, the Dream God and the other Gods were attacking the Universe Magic Pool, which had been personally established by Lance.

Lance only looked at her with a bit of pity. "You didn't do anything wrong. But sometimes, right and wrong don't dictate your life and death."

"Sorry."

Then, Ambella disappeared.

Marvin watched the exchange while in a daze.

This version of Lance was definitely just a fragment of his memory.

But even so, he possessed such frightening power.

'What is going on in the end?'

'What did he do?'

"She is already dead. Even the Dream God won't be able to know what happened." Lance still had a peaceful expression as he reassured Marvin. "You also don't have to worry too much. I'm just a piece of your memories, I'm unable to harm you."

Marvin frowned as he asked, "If you are just a piece of my memory, why are you so powerful?"

Lance was a bit embarrassed as he said, "This is very difficult to explain... Let's use an analogy. On Earth, would you be able to help an ant understand astrophysics?"

Marvin was speechless.

That comparison was simply humiliating. Lance's meaning was quite simple: they were on completely different levels of existence.

Even if Lance explained it for him, Marvin wouldn't be able to understand it...

This kind of truth was really hard to hear.

Fortunately, Marvin wasn't someone who would remain stuck on something that he couldn't do anything about. He quickly recovered and thought of the questions that had been on his mind.

"Was it you who made me leave Earth and transmigrate to Feinan?"

"The game, did it come about through your arrangements?"

"In the end, who are you? Is Feinan real?"

"And the last question..."

"Why me?"

He stared at Lance.

The latter opened his mouth and began to speak.

Chapter 562: Hero's Heart

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Facing Marvin's questions, Lance thought for a while before slowly replying, "You have too many questions... Let me answer them one by one."

"First, let me tell you that I'm merely a fragment of one of your memories. Even if I know many things, I am still not Lance himself. My body, my will, everything is tinged by your perceptions of me. As for the real Lance, I cannot tell exactly what he is thinking."

Lance's words were very strange. Marvin felt that this wasn't the sort of conversation any sane person would have.

A person chatting with his own memory... That was quite exaggerated.

But the memory clearly had its own sentience. Lance began to answer to Marvin's questions.

"First question."

"Your transmigration was definitely arranged by me, just like the game which was brought to Earth."

"Don't ask why so fast," he quickly added before Marvin could cut in. Lance apparently noticed Marvin's eagerness and smiled. "I'll keep answering the rest of your questions first."

“Feinan Continent is very real. It is a world I created, one very closely related to me, and it will live and die with me.”

“As for who I am? This question is very complicated. In short, I am Feinan’s God of Creation, and at the same time, I am also someone from Earth. But of course, not someone from your era.”

“And the last question. Why you? A good question to ask.”

Lance quickly explained, “I spread to Earth as a game in order to correct a mistake. A mistake that I cannot correct myself, because I created that mistake in the first place. Because of this, no matter what efforts I put in to ameliorate the situation, it was all in vain. I needed an external variable to change the course of what would happen in this world, and thus I thought of Earth.”

“This is very simple logic. Anyone who meets challenges they cannot overcome and end up with lots of time to ponder would think of their homeland, wouldn’t they?”

Marvin nodded.

After confirming that Lance was someone from Earth, he felt a bit weird.

In Feinan, everyone regarded him as the greatest God. Hearing the name, mortals would shake and Gods would kneel.

But that person actually originated from Earth?!

It had to be known that there was still no person or technology powerful enough to create an entire world!

Earth had already stepped into the Galactic Era, and it was also the Era of Superheroes.

But from what Marvin knew, even these A-level and S-level Superheroes were far from the Gods of Feinan, let alone Wizard God Lance.

However, he didn’t ask more about that. Most of all, he was thirsting to know why Lance chose him from among the innumerable players.

He’d had countless guesses before about whether his transmigration was related to Lance, but he now finally had the confirmation.

Only the question of “why” remained.

“Why me?!”

Marvin stared fixedly at Lance.

Lance was silent for a long time before slowly opening his mouth, "Because you are the one with the most 'thirst', aren't you?"

Marvin opened his mouth, his lips quivering, but he didn't let out any sound.

Lance wasn't wrong; he had been thirsting for change.

He didn't want to become a God Slayer, a Hero, or even an actual God in just a video game!

Regardless of how much pride, money, or attention it could bring him, in his heart, Marvin only considered the game as a way to support himself.

Ever since he was a child, he would always go all-out in everything he did.

His incredible memory and battle awareness were fully displayed in the game. This was why he was able to become one of the players that could create storms everywhere he went.

But his talents could have been used to do many more things!

He should have become a Hero!

Actually, he had succeeded in becoming one.

Before that disaster befell him, he and his best friend Xu Qing successfully passed the Heaven Shield examination, the test of the Federation's highest administrative bureau, and became registered as Heroes under assessment.

He was the gifted among the gifted.

He had boundless future prospects.

But, misfortune soon struck.

During a disastrous mission, Marvin managed to cling to life by relying on his ingenuity and his thirst for survival, but he lost his Superhero abilities, and far more beyond that.

Only his brain was left undamaged. Even his spine was fractured!

Even in this era, the field of medicine was at a point where it was only able to guarantee Marvin's survival, but not help him recover his past ability.

He could only watch as it all left him behind: his beloved girlfriend, his former partner, and the life he yearned for.

The only place where he could feel mighty and prideful was in the game. Whenever he left the game capsule, he could only look at the outstanding services done by Xu Qing, He Dongning, or the other Heaven Shield members in the news.

They became this era's most sparkling stars.

And the youth who had once been above them could only clench his teeth. Occasionally, some newspapers would mention Marvin, the one who had been even more talented, and he couldn't help but sigh.

He was unwilling.

He still had his pride.

He still had his thirst.

There was no one on Earth that thirsted for a chance to come back more than he did, a chance to return to his peak once again!

He had sworn to himself that if Heaven gave him a second chance, he would grab onto it tightly and never let go.

Heaven didn't have that power. But the Wizard God did.

Thus, something unexpected happened and Marvin transmigrated.

He blended into Feinan in no time at all, forgot his previous suffering, and grabbed every opportunity to become stronger!

The people around him were always amazed as to how much effort Marvin was putting in. As an Overlord, he could just sit back and rest easy, but Marvin seemed to have an abnormal thirst to improve himself!

He would always run about, never stopping to rest. He didn't even have time to get into romantic relationships like those main characters from novels, starting harems and whatnot.

The only one that could be considered as such was Hathaway, and that was because of the unique events they went through together.

But it was this abnormal dedication that allowed Marvin to keep on going up until now!

...

“It’s that simple,” Lance said with a smile. “Often, when your level of power is insufficient, you won’t be able to understand many things.”

“If you can reach my level, you’ll discover how easy it is to get someone from Earth into Feinan... Even though I’ve only done it once.”

“Why is it you? Because only you are qualified.”

“The nature of humans won’t change. Lazy people would still be lazy after rebirth. Narrow-minded people would also be limited by their own mental and social regulations after getting to another world. Ordinary people would just live their lives out. Transmigrators who know the future would make use of it for their own benefits, wouldn’t they? But I can assure you that most people, even if they obtained the same treatment as you, would fail.”

“Because you are the most suitable.”

“The strength of one’s heart has always been more powerful than the help of external forces.”

“You have a Hero’s heart. You can walk today with glorious success, relying not only on the information I gave you, but the strength of your heart.”

“There is no need to doubt. Regardless of which world we’re talking about, this is the most important part.” Lance’s voice was becoming weaker, but his tone was growing more resolute.

Chapter 563: Dark Specter

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

White River Valley, Lord’s bedroom.

The others had already retreated, leaving only Jessica and Lorie behind.

Although Anna was uneasy, Marvin had given her an explanation when he left before. The list of people they could trust included Rocky Mountain’s three sisters.

People who had the favor of the Plane Will should be very dependable. There was no need to doubt them.

It was also because of this that Fate Sorceresses would easily gain the support and trust of everyone. A Fate Sorceress in any era could gather up followers, let alone three of them together.

The problem was that being so powerful and dazzling would easily attract the jealousy of others.

But that wasn't so important right now.

"Is it really the only way?"

Jessica had a very strange expression on her face as she looked at Lorie.

The latter didn't seem very confident. When standing before the people of Hope City, she was one of the Three Sisters protecting them all, but in front of Jessica, she was just a little sister.

She thought long and hard before finally nodding. In a very weak voice, she murmured, "My Fate Power is still relatively low... so it seems that it is the only way."

Jessica glanced at Ding. The Fortune Fairy immediately fled behind Lorie to hide.

Kate wasn't here to protect her, and even if her master were here, nothing could stop Jessica from pinching and pulling her cheeks.

This Fate Sorceress known for her violence was practically the only person Ding was afraid of in this world.

Jessica mumbled for a bit.

Marvin was lying peacefully on the bed, though sometimes frowning as if he was in a great nightmare.

"If this was really caused by a subordinate of the Dream God, Marvin is currently in grave danger."

"Forget it, special circumstances call for special measures. Control your power carefully. If the person from the Dream Shrine appears in front of me, I'll definitely crush him!"

The next second, the formidable Fate Power burst out and saturated the entire bedroom.

As she saw Jessica making her preparations, Lorie started getting shy.

While Ding was enjoying the scene, she wriggled toward the bedside and hesitated a bit before softly kissing him.

...

In the dream.

Marvin and Lance's discussion was going very smoothly. He received a rather satisfying answer as to why he was chosen.

It was a win-win choice for both of them, and even though Lance didn't tell Marvin about it before acting, Marvin wouldn't complain.

He knew that weaklings didn't have the right to complain.

Since Ambella had already died, Marvin didn't feel worried about being able to leave.

He wanted to get more useful information from Lance.

Such as, since Lance needed to bring Marvin into this world, what "mistake" was it that he wanted to correct?

Faced with this question, Lance didn't answer, going silent instead.

Marvin waited patiently. He knew that anything that could trouble the Wizard God was certainly a very concerning matter. It might be possible that he wouldn't be able to explain it clearly in a short amount of time, or even at all.

Of course, if Lance wanted to keep this secret to himself, Marvin wouldn't press further. This was just a memory, after all.

"To answer that question, I need to talk about myself." After a long time, Lance forced a smile and began, "As the God of Creation of Feinan, you might think I am the most powerful person, but in fact, I was originally a successor and a supervisor 1 ."

"Because of some compelling reasons, I could only grow together with that world. At the genesis of the world, I could only give it blessings to prevent its death."

"I did so much for so many years. I repelled the tribes from many outside planes, protected the Plane Will, and helped many natives of the world become stronger. The most well-known example would be the 4th Era's Wizards, through the Universe Magic Pool."

"In that world, I was already omnipotent."

"But the more that was so, the more pressure I could feel on my body."

"I already knew the ending would be like that, but as it arrived, I felt unwilling to accept it."

Lance was clearly beating around the bush. At the same time, his image was becoming somewhat fuzzy and indistinct!

Marvin was startled.

Could it be that just these words were enough to create such a huge fluctuation in his memories?

But Lance didn't stop. He continued, "I've already been thoroughly branded by this world. I also thirst to reach a higher level. Many years ago I caught sight of That World, and I sent many friends there. I have this strength, but the irony is that this power is what is restricting me. I'm trapped in my own cage and I can't get out."

Marvin took a deep breath. "The Universe Magic Pool."

Lance laughed, "Not only the Universe Magic Pool."

"All of this Universe's power of Order had been set up by my own hands."

"If I wanted to break out of the situation, some changes needed to happen..."

"Later... Opportunity arrived..."

"I..."

"Succeeded..."

"But... Mistake happened... Shouldn't... Therefore... You..."

By this point, Lance's silhouette was even more illusory.

His voice also became intermittent.

Marvin looked at that scene with surprise and loudly yelled, "What is it in the end? What's the current situation? Did you succeed? Did you fail? Make it clear!"

He felt depressed.

The huge secret of the Wizard God had been so close to being revealed.

Suddenly, Lance's silhouette completely came apart and burst into pieces.

Moreover, the space itself also began to melt.

Marvin could feel a cool power pouring into him, pouring into his mind!

He seemed to be in complete darkness for a while before he suddenly and instinctively felt like his soul was back his body. He had regained control of his body!

The next second, he opened his eyes and saw an adorable face swaying in front of him.

“He woke up!” The Fortune Fairy laughed mischievously as she teased, “I did say that this method was the most effective one.”

Marvin looked dazedly at the people who were entering the room. After hearing Ding’s call, they had burst into the bedroom.

Not only was Anna there, but Madeline and a few other reliable people of White River Valley were also present, including Fidel the Necromancer and that crazy nameless Alchemist.

They were looking at Marvin with concern.

Marvin forced a smile and looked back at Lorie.

The strange thing was that this normally lively and energetic girl was now very quiet, looking somewhat shy.

Her cheeks were red and she looked very embarrassed.

Marvin decided not to look too much into that.

He looked at the two sisters and asked, “Did you help me?”

Jessica frowned, with her Fate Power slowly gathering. “The Dream God’s subordinate?”

Marvin hesitated before ultimately saying, “I killed her.”

He couldn’t tell the story about meeting Wizard God Lance in his memories. This would be too shocking of a matter if it got out.

After making sure that Marvin was safe, everyone relaxed. Marvin rested for a bit and then left his bedroom to eat a meal with everyone in the dining room.

And in the process, he found out that he had already spent three days lost in his dreams.

Although nothing huge had happened in Feinan during the three days, lots of more minor events had taken place.

It was fortunate that Madeline had invited the Sorcerers from Rocky Mountain, or else there might have still been a problem for Marvin to leave his consciousness.

After all, even though Ambella died, she did set up the Dream Cage.

As for Lance, he could help Marvin kill Ambella, but since he was also a memory within it, Marvin wasn't sure how much he could have done to get Marvin out.

The only thing that made Marvin not know whether he should laugh or cry was that just as he was about to hear the much-anticipated answer, he had been saved by the Fate Sorceresses.

Everything was fated.

Without Ambella, Marvin wouldn't have met Lance. But Marvin also couldn't blame the Fate Sorceresses. They had been worried about him being stuck in the dream for too long and didn't want him to end up dying at the hands of the Dream God's subordinate.

As for how they managed to wake him up, Marvin was no fool. The first person he saw when he woke up was Lorie, who was right in front of him, so she was obviously the one that did it.

The form of Jessica's Fate Power was [Power]. Once activated, it would burst and destroy. If it was used to try to poke into Marvin's mind, it would surely have just finished him off.

As for Lorie, her power was [Wisdom]. The cool, refreshing feeling in his consciousness should have been wisdom's enlightenment.

It really could rouse someone from their dreams.

The only thing that seemed odd to Marvin was that the always lively Lorie was now very timid and quiet. And why was Ding looking at him as if she was enjoying some sort of spectacle?

...

After lunch was over, Anna and the others returned to their work.

Jessica claimed that she had something important to discuss with Marvin, so the two went to his study.

But just as they entered the study, Jessica coldly snorted and her Fate Power suddenly rushed around Marvin!

Marvin was startled and asked, "What are you doing?"

Jessica bluntly said, "Two things."

"First, the effect of the Underdark's Winter is more frightening than you expected. Many races from the Underdark left and started attacking the surface. Hope City is the

surface's first line of defense. The pressure is huge, and I suspect that there are some major problems within the Underdark. Some claimed that they saw some aged shadows in the Eternal Frozen Spring..."

"[Dark Ghosts]!?" Marvin seemed quite worried upon hearing this.

'Were these monsters from the Eternal Frozen Spring from some time further in the past?' he wondered to himself.

"You know of them?" Jessica was somewhat surprised, but without waiting for an explanation, she continued, "If you are fine, I hope you can help me."

"Kate must guard Hope City, and I am alone. I don't know much about the Underdark. I hope you can take a trip there with me. I know you have a lot of adventuring experience."

Marvin straightforwardly agreed to this matter.

In any case, he had to repay her for coming and helping him regain his consciousness.

Dark Specters were very frightening beings. It was said that they had been sealed by the Ancient Anzeds in the Eternal Frozen River. But because of the current disaster, the Eternal Frozen Spring expanded and the seal on the Dark Specters apparently weakened.

Moreover, there was an extremely powerful Artifact in the Eternal Frozen Spring which Marvin had been yearning for.

It seemed that it was now time to get it.

...

"The second thing is that you have to promise me..." Jessica said, her expression becoming quite aggressive, "you'll take good care of Lorie in the future."

Marvin was puzzled.

He subconsciously nodded, before reacting with, "What do you mean by that? And why are you looking at me like that?"

Chapter 564: News From the North

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

When Marvin learnt how he had been awakened by Lorie's kiss, he froze.

Marvin had noticed that the girl was attracted to him. Even if Marvin was slow with these kinds of things, he could feel it.

It was a girl's admiration toward heroes.

Originally, Marvin thought that this kind of admiration wouldn't cause too much trouble. She was still young, after all.

Among the three Fate Sisters, she was the least powerful.

But in fact, Marvin felt that Wisdom was a suitable Fate Power for Lorie.

She was actually a very precocious girl.

Her feelings toward Marvin had been visible when Marvin first arrived at Hope City.

When Marvin helped them get rid of Tess, although it greatly helped Hope City at the time, they could have offered other things as rewards instead of Golden Blood.

The valuable Golden Blood was something the current Marvin who had Divine Source didn't necessarily need, but it had been invaluable to him at the time.

As Jessica chillingly recounted the events from back then, Marvin realized that Lorie had decided to give her own portion of Golden Blood to him as the reward, sacrificing herself of her own initiative.

She had definitely noticed that Marvin needed Golden Blood.

But for Lorie, doing this would limit her advancement indefinitely.

Among the Three Fate Sisters, Jessica's power was already at the 6th Layer and could be considered unrivalled among Legends. Kate wasn't lacking either, as her Protection Fate Power gave her the strength to protect the city.

With her Protection, Hope City's Source of Fire was currently safe, even though they didn't establish a Sanctuary. The entire Rocky Mountain was still peaceful.

This was due to Kate.

But as for Lorie, her strength wasn't able to keep up with that of her sisters.

At this time, she only had the strength of a 3rd rank classholder, not even a Legend.

Although this was related to her age, if she had taken the Golden Blood, she would definitely have become a Half-Legend.

And this time, in order to save Marvin, she had no other choice but to pour her Fate Power into Marvin's consciousness.

Because her Fate Power was relatively low, she wasn't yet able to project it out of her body. Thus, at Ding's suggestion, she kissed Marvin despite her embarrassment and used her love as a bridge to try to connect to Marvin's consciousness.

And she surprisingly succeeded.

But for the little girl, the price wasn't just her first kiss.

She lost part of her Fate Power!

At this point, Jessica's expression grew ever more severe.

She was a very tough person. She would never let her younger sister be bullied by others.

Even if that person was Marvin!

But what made her feel helpless about it was that Lorie had made her own decision, and Marvin had been unconscious at the time.

She couldn't protest much about what happened, and thus she could only try to compel Marvin to take care of Lorie.

Marvin didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

He subconsciously looked at his own interface and surprisingly found out that his own willpower had increased by 5!

The young Fate Sorceress' kiss was more effective than the Witch Queen's Tear.

Moreover, under his attributes section, a [Wisdom (Fate Sorceress)] option appeared.

It seemed like a skill that could be activated. When Marvin used it, he would become extremely clear-headed.

Immunity to all control-type spells, charm-type spells, and a substantial increase to insight.

This was a very useful ability!

One example of a situation where this would be very useful was that if Marvin wanted to cooperate with Devils, with this ability he would be able to more easily notice any loopholes and traps in a contract.

Moreover, a clear mind was extremely helpful in battle.

But because of this, Lori's power fell yet again.

Although she didn't lose a rank, she was far from the 4th rank now.

With all this to think about, Marvin was silent for a long time before he solemnly swore, "Regarding what fate actually throws at us, I can't guarantee much to you. But you can trust me, I'll do all I can to protect her and won't let others harm her."

"As for the matter of Golden Blood and Fate Power, I'll think of a way."

Jessica snorted, but she also knew that this was a very special situation, and she couldn't press Marvin too much.

She immediately left the study.

Marvin forced a smile and sat down on his chair.

"Really... You don't have to pay attention to her."

A sweet voice echoed from behind a bookcase.

Marvin smiled. He already knew that someone had been hiding there, but he hadn't pointed it out.

Jessica must also have been aware.

Thus, she left quickly after speaking her mind.

"Thank you," Marvin said sincerely.

So far, Lorie had helped him tremendously two times. The first time was his Shapeshift Sorcerer's breakthrough, gaining Diamond Shape and increasing his strength, paving the way for the following dragon slaying. This time, she helped him come back from the dream space. Marvin was able to stand here now because Lance killed Ambella and because the power of Wisdom was able to nourish and rouse his mind.

Everything that involved battles in the mind tended to be very frightening. A mere moment of inattention could result in death!

Like what happened to Ambella. She used Divine Power to enter Marvin's consciousness, taking huge risks.

She failed and died.

If not for Lorie, Marvin could have had trouble getting out of his consciousness!

"I owe you two huge favors," he solemnly said.

The girl behind the bookshelf gently insisted, "It was my choice."

Marvin coughed, feeling like the atmosphere was a bit wrong.

"Because I like you..." she continued.

This sentence coming from the mouth of a shy little girl caught Marvin unprepared.

"You are still too young..." Marvin said perfunctorily.

"I can grow up." Perhaps it was because she was hiding behind the bookcase, but the little girl became extremely daring. "As a Fate Sorceress, I can speed up my growth. If you'd like it, I can speed it up by ten times!"

"In a few months, I'll become as big as my older sister."

Marvin suddenly had a headache. "Don't!"

"Eh?" Lorie let out a voice of surprise. "You don't like me growing up..."

"Then you like the smaller me?"

"A bit weird... But it's not impossible..."

Marvin completely collapsed!

He ran out from the study.

Facing the little girl's confession, he could only flee. When he left the study, he noticed Jessica guarding the door. She glared ruthlessly at Marvin.

Marvin forced a smile and gave her a meaningful look, hinting her to take care of her younger sister.

In any case, the two sisters were unlikely to stay in White River Valley for a long time, so Marvin decided to just let it be.

He rushed toward Anna's workplace.

"Any recent news?" Marvin asked.

“Yes, and it’s very important news,” Anna quickly reported. “While you were unconscious, some unforeseen events happened in the North... This is the news Miss Eve sent.”

She handed a letter to Marvin as she spoke.

Chapter 565: Three Things

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

An unforeseen event in the North?

Marvin froze. He had been unconscious for three days. What could have happened in the North in this amount of time?

He had helped Daniela stabilize Lavis’ situation. On the other hand, the North’s City-States should be in chaos, and would likely need a very long time to stabilize.

But that letter was surprisingly not from Daniela, but from Eve.

It hadn’t even occurred to him that she would send a letter, since after all, there was no real relationship between Marvin and the Valkyrie.

When dealing with Dark Phoenix, a clash had almost broken out. If not for another enemy appearing, Jessica might have started a fight with Eve.

But it was said that after returning to the North, she drove away those five servants.

He didn’t know if that part was true.

Marvin opened the envelope while Anna calmly watched him.

The letter arrived yesterday and had been brought by an albatross. It was clearly written on the envelope that the letter had to be opened by Marvin himself and that it was related to something happening in the North.

She didn’t open the letter when Marvin was unconscious. Although Marvin had a lot of trust in her, she decided to respect the wishes of the sender and wait for him to wake up, despite her curiosity.

Marvin unfolded the letter and saw that it was written in Common.

Eve’s writing was pretty, and like her, had a touch of elegance under the toughness.

Marvin skimmed through it very quickly, his expression becoming heavy.

The matter Eve described in the letter was such a headache!

“What happened?” Anna asked with concern.

To be honest, she had felt more and more powerless as matters reached this stage.

She couldn't imagine how much pressure Marvin was under.

The only thing she could do to help was to manage the Sanctuary for Marvin, nurturing their territory.

As for the rest, regarding everything related to the Gods, she was truly helpless.

Sometimes, she even thought it would be better to return to how it was in the past.

She would rather have White River Valley become a small territory and follow after Marvin. Suffering some hardship and sadness was acceptable.

At least, the Young Master Marvin of back then didn't need to do so many dangerous things.

She also clearly knew that in front of the real disaster, no one could be spared.

Only by becoming stronger would they be able to stand on a similar footing with the Gods.

...

Marvin didn't say anything, instead handing the letter to Anna and letting her read it herself while he sank into contemplation.

The contents of Eve's letter seemed genuine.

She talked about three things.

The first part was about the current situation in the North.

With the power of the Valkyrie and the draw of the Holy Sword, Eve rallied a formidable force in the North. Although it wasn't like in the game, where she quickly unified large parts of the North with the help of her servants, she still managed to occupy an important harbor and the surrounding cities through her own efforts.

Deep Water Harbor!

A famous City-State in the North.

When Marvin saw the name, he thought back to the prosperous appearance of the game's Deep Water Harbor. It was a harbor with a very important geographical location. Most important was the fact that Deep Water Harbor was very close to the High Elven Sanctuary.

Each year, some High Elven masterpieces would occasionally spread from the harbor.

At the same time, Deep Water Harbor was one of the [Three North Towns] and had a very important effect in the North.

Previously, the area encompassing the Three North Towns had been guarded by the Valkyrie. But it was unknown whether she would achieve her past heights in this life. Marvin felt that based on the current situation, it shouldn't be an issue.

Besides Eve, the rest of the North's forces gradually began to rise up too. The old forces stabilized their positions, once again re-establishing order, or else they were replaced by newly rising forces.

In short, many regions in the North started shining again. Unlike the two large principalities near Lavis, the eastern City-States of the North greatly lacked Wizards.

This situation actually made it easier for the eastern part of the North to handle the disaster.

Quite a few western territories fell, and only Lavis survived.

It seemed that Lavis to the west and the Three North Towns to the east would be the leaders in the future.

Marvin knew about Eve's personality and charisma. Besides being slightly inferior to Daniela in terms of governing ability, in other aspects, the Valkyrie's radiance wouldn't pale to that of the Ice Empress!

'Valkyrie, Ice Empress, Three Fate Sisters...'

A face flashed in Marvin's mind. He couldn't help smiling bitterly as he thought to himself, 'If there really is a Plane Will, then it is definitely favoring women.'

'During the Great Calamity, it was the women who were the most outstanding. It really supports an imperceptible truth: In the face of frightening difficulties, do women really tend to be stronger than men?'

This wasn't something Marvin made up baselessly. He remembered that on Earth, some studies had shown that women generally handled suffering and disaster better than men.

They were better at adapting.

Perhaps this was the reason that women were in the limelight during Feinan's disaster.

...

Marvin discarded these thoughts and thought back to Eve's letter.

The situation in the North wasn't clear yet. The second thing Eve mentioned was a proposal to form an alliance with Marvin.

She knew that Marvin had established Sword Harbor. Furthermore, the sea was still safe at the moment, so if they could mutually cooperate and help each other, it would be very advantageous to both territories.

After all, building long distance Teleportation Arrays was very expensive.

As for the details of the alliance, Eve invited Marvin to visit Deep Water Harbor for negotiations.

Marvin would definitely take a trip there, but this had to be delayed.

He had promised to go with Jessica to the Underdark to look into the matter of the Eternal Frozen Spring.

Moreover, he had previously buried a chess piece in the Underdark. It should be time to reap what he sowed.

Raven, who was under the control of the Book of Nalu, should have already established her own force in the Underdark. Marvin decided that it was time to take a look.

...

The third thing in the letter was what worried Marvin the most.

Eve vaguely mentioned that traces of some Gods' followers had appeared in some small forces and small towns in the North!

Although they acted very secretly, there was already some information confirming it.

Her people had already checked. There were people were hiding a church in a certain small town.

That church worshiped the [God of Dawn and Protection]!

Needless to say, Divine Servants had already started descending.

The Dream God wasn't the only one that was active. The other Gods didn't stay idle either.

While they were attacking the Universe Magic Pool, they also directed their own able subordinates to enter Feinan.

A war of beliefs would unfold.

Marvin took a deep breath.

Although the Universe Magic Pool hadn't shattered yet, the threat of the Gods had already descended!

Ambella was only the first, the first of many!

In order to protect himself, in order to protect his territory, he could only become stronger!

Chapter 566: Queen's Worries

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

After carefully analyzing the intent of Eve's words, Marvin had Anna write an answer.

The albatross that had sent the letter was still in White River Valley. It had clearly been ordered by Eve to wait for Marvin's response and bring it back.

In the letter, Marvin expressed his support for the North's forces and also indicated that he would go to Deep Water City as soon as possible.

He didn't speak too much about the details of an alliance, though, because it was just an idea for now. It would be far easier to discuss such things in person.

But Marvin still reminded Eve in the letter that she should be extremely careful of the Gods' forces rising in the North.

Absolute belief was a very frightening thing. In this chaotic world, with the Gods added to the fray, it would be very easy for someone to betray their own ideals and willpower.

In contrast, the South was facing a lot less pressure from the Gods. But maybe that was because most of the South was still being devastated by the Wizard Monsters.

After all, the South Wizard Alliance had a huge number of Wizards.

...

After sending the reply, Marvin put the trip to the North on his schedule.

But he also had many other important things to handle, and White River Valley was a huge territory.

If Marvin wanted, he could even build a small kingdom and rule over it as the king. Surely no one would oppose him.

Anna had chosen many people with administrative talents from the refugees to become officials responsible for supervising the increasingly busy matters of the territory.

In spite of this, there were still many things that Marvin needed to check personally.

He spent a whole afternoon going through everything.

He also got a decent understanding of White River Valley's current situation.

With the influx of refugees, the territory's population was already approaching ten thousand, and this number was increasing every day. The food supply wouldn't be sufficient.

Marvin distributed the food in the eleven Golden Bulls to those that managed the various regions and had them handle it according to his rules.

River Shore City was in Madeline's charge. The City Lord could deal with her own people efficiently. The Adventurer Camp was temporarily being handled by the leader of the Lord's guards, Andre. As the original garrison leader of White River Valley, Andre was one of Marvin's first followers. His strength had risen up quickly, and many believed that it was related to Constantine's guidance. He was now already at the 4th rank.

As someone with Marvin's trust, Andre could suppress the lawless adventurers.

And there was no need to worry about the Shas. Aside from their leader, Constantine, they also had a very good-natured elder.

When Constantine wasn't there, the Shas' matters were handled by him. Marvin had met with him for a short time, and he seemed to be a very loyal and honest man. The Shas were very sincere people. They only wanted to defend their own territory and didn't have much ambition for more. Thus, Marvin had no issue with letting them handle their food.

White River Valley's core, as well as the northern mine and the eastern Ogre Hill, were naturally under Anna's management.

The only place that gave Marvin a problem was Sword Harbor.

The city had just been established, and the population was still low in number, only consisting of a few sailors and fishermen.

The person currently in charge was Sword Harbor 1's captain, Roberts.

Because Sword Harbor 1 currently wasn't going out to sea, he was temporarily managing this territory, but it wasn't a reliable situation.

First of all, Roberts lacked talent in management, and moreover, Marvin didn't feel at ease leaving the supervision of a harbor that occupied such a key location for White River Valley in the hands of a half-pirate-half-sailor commoner.

He hesitated before deciding to temporarily put aside the matter of who to put in charge of Sword Harbor.

After all, there weren't that many people there for now, so the food distribution and workforce allocation could be handled by Anna for now.

Anna, Lola, and the others would make proper arrangements for the duties and the distribution of power throughout the territory, so Marvin didn't need to worry about that.

Next, he had to deal with White River Valley's biggest issue.

Food, it was still food.

...

Arborea, at the foot of the snowy mountain.

The Shadow Shrine's ruins had long since been removed, and at the Queen's order, the people there were creating an artificial valley.

At the end of the valley was a sharp, 90° fall to the Ashes Plain!

Arborea had been lodged firmly into the Ashes Plain by the Plane Traction spell.

Madeline had set up a Teleportation Array here, but because of the cost of the Planar Teleportation Array being too huge, they had only used it twice.

Those two times, they had mostly sent gold, pearls, and other treasures. These treasures were used to support the construction of White River Valley before the disaster.

Princess Nana didn't break her promise. She had stored away half of the spoils gained from the destruction of the Shadow Shrine for Marvin.

She still admired Marvin from the bottom of her heart.

Even the unbeatable God that no one in Nottingham could provoke was defeated by him.

And when Marvin left, he took her beloved older brother, Aragon, with him.

“When will they return?”

The new Queen, wearing a simple dress, was glancing down at the valley from atop a nearby mountain, as several guards were silently protecting her.

She seemed depressed and worried.

According to Orland’s words, Arborea had already more or less synchronized with the Prime Material Plane, Feinan.

At the very least, the time flow was about the same.

But it had already been four months now. Besides the two times that the Planar Teleportation Array had been used, they didn’t get any other news. This made Nana feel anxious.

How was it over there?

She was very curious, but she knew that no matter what the outside world was like, she might not have the opportunity to explore it in her life.

She belonged to Arborea, she belonged to Nottingham.

The people here needed her. She was Nottingham’s queen. They trusted her and she had to revitalize the kingdom.

Thinking of this, she couldn’t help but sigh.

Many days had passed and the kingdom was breaking away from the Shadow Shrine. Their land was gradually recovering, which made Nana very happy.

But then that troublesome matter caught up to her.

The nobles, even including her most respected Scholar Orland, were beginning to hint that it might be time for her to take a prince.

They had even put together a list that included the young talents from across the kingdom.

But Nana only glanced at it without interest.

She was a girl with high ambitions, as evidenced by how she became the Queen.

No one on the list attracted her eyes.

She directly vetoed everyone's suggestions, which was a rare arbitrary act.

But she knew that this matter would still come back later.

After all, as she grew older and Nottingham continued to flourish, she would need a child to inherit the kingdom.

Thinking of this matter and how she couldn't consult anyone about it made her frown.

"Your Highness, it is getting late," a maid to the side reminded.

Nana nodded, preparing to end her walk. There was a court banquet that night and she had to attend.

Who would have thought that a bright purple light would suddenly shine from the other side of the valley!

Chapter 567: New Discovery

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

When Nottingham's Queen caught sight of Marvin and Aragon's faces, she couldn't help rubbing her own eyes, afraid that she had seen wrong.

Aragon the Storm Swordsman, who had already advanced to Legend rank, was moving like lightning. He rushed to the path and hugged his younger sister.

Nana's excited tears were pouring down.

She had been waiting for that day for a long time.

...

Aragon was the same. He had left Arborea only because he wanted to see the outside world.

At the same time, due to the limitations of the plane laws, his strength had always been suppressed to level 18. He couldn't level up leaving him thirsting for more strength.

With his talent, he should have been able to reach the Legend Realm easily.

After Marvin took him to Feinan, he didn't wander around, instead only exploring Sword Harbor and the area to the south.

Most of the time, he was the strongest expert guarding Sword Harbor.

Aragon ultimately completed the final step on the eve of Marvin's trip to Arborea.

He had been promoted from being a Half-Legend to a genuine Legend Swordsman!

Marvin had been worried before because he couldn't decide who to send to speak with Nana. Aragon had some understanding of White River Valley, but ever since he exceeded level 18, wouldn't he also be unable to enter Arborea?

But things changed later.

After Marvin used the pass Hathaway had given him entered the Ashes Plain with Madeline's help, Marvin discovered with surprise that Arborea's limit restriction had already been increased!

It originally was a Secondary Plane, but because of the special connection with the Prime Material Plane, it got upgraded. This was something that Marvin hadn't thought about.

Not only was Arborea's flow of time now similar to Feinan's, but it was also extremely close to it.

At least Arborea's Plane Will was no longer preventing the Legends from entering.

As for whether the Gods could enter, Marvin didn't know. He had no way to connect to Arborea's Plane Will and understand the limitations.

But according to Madeline's planar knowledge, although the level limitations had been lifted, the strength of those inside was still restricted.

If people in Arborea wanted to reach a higher level, they would receive a restrictive mark from the plane.

It was a terrible mark, and it was also one of the reasons that many powerhouses from Secondary Planes yearned after places like the Crimson Wasteland where they could improve themselves further.

...

The changes happening in Arborea made Marvin pleased, yet somewhat worried.

He was pleased because he could now enter that world. The food issue was a matter of life and death for White River Valley's Sanctuary and he couldn't help attaching a lot of importance to it.

He fought for his life outside, fighting a chaotic war with Gods, but if he didn't have enough food to support his people, White River Valley would directly collapse.

He couldn't tolerate the destruction of all that he had built up.

As for what caused him some worry, Arborea's strength restriction was a kind of self-defense mechanism.

Now, this self-defense mechanism had been destroyed, which was bad for Arborea itself.

The inhabitants couldn't become Legends, but if Legends from other planes came, they would be able to do as they pleased. Wouldn't any random Legend be able to turn Arborea upside down?

That issue was temporarily set aside by Marvin.

After seeing the two of them return, Nana was very happy.

All of Nottingham was full of admiration for Marvin. Nana listened to Marvin's request and unhesitantly chose to accept.

Marvin's request was also very simple. He wished to exchange valuables for food of equal value, any kind possible.

What Nottingham lacked the least was food.

The plane's climate was extremely good for agriculture. It had good humidity, was filled with forests and lakes, and the vast arable lands were very fertile.

Back when they were under the rule of the Shadow Prince, most of the Plane's monsters had already been killed. This was a considerably prosperous land.

Nottingham was rich in food. There were more than hundred thousand households in the kingdom, and almost every one had surplus food, even if one didn't count Nottingham kingdom's official food treasury.

In contrast, they lacked strong metals. Iron ore was pretty sparse, so they were in need of ironware.

All the soldiers' weapons had been used by their predecessors. They had to be maintained and used carefully.

After learning about this, Marvin had a rough plan.

He would buy food from Arborea, and even if his share of riches from the Shadow Shrine wasn't enough, the ore from White River Valley's northern mine could be used in exchange. Although White River Valley was mining ore, they didn't have the production capabilities to make it all into weapons.

The Planar Teleportation Array couldn't be used easily, but by using numerous large storage items to facilitate the process, the planar trade could benefit both sides.

Soon, Marvin and Queen Nana reached an agreement and signed a trade contract between Nottingham and White River Valley.

Following their arrangements, the first batch of food was packed and Marvin brought all the storage items he had been able to gather, most of them coming from River Shore City. It was a major city, after all. Madeline had previously gathered many items from the Three Ring Towers' Craftsman Tower as reserve supplies, including over thirty storage items.

Right now, Marvin had over fifty storage items with him. Bringing these back would provide enough food for White River Valley's current inhabitants to eat for two to three years!

Thus, thanks to the trade agreement, the food issue had been completely solved and Marvin sighed in relief.

In fact, White River Valley only need some breathing room. In autumn, the farmers' cereals could be harvested and at that time, they might not need to rely on Arborea's support.

Despite that, in order to be safe and make sure that they would have enough surplus after trading some of the food for weapons, Marvin still finalized a long-term cooperation agreement.

Both Aragon and Nana were very grateful to Marvin for his past help, and thus the cooperation went pretty smoothly.

Marvin was quite pleased that the problem of food was resolved without issue.

After the joyous banquet, Aragon was pulled aside by many old friends to chat, while Marvin was bored due to most being too apprehensive to greet him, so he left the court.

Arborea's air was a lot fresher than Feinan's. At least there wasn't a large amount of Chaos Magic Power mixed in.

He walked alone for a while when he suddenly met the fancily dressed Nana.

She was different than she had been during the afternoon negotiations in the study. She seemed a lot brighter and more lively now.

Her identity as the Queen of Nottingham added a sort of unspeakable charm to her. Although she was still very young, she had gradually gained the character of someone in her position.

It's just that in front of Marvin, she once again seemed like that helpless little girl he met in the depths of the palace.

"Sir Marvin, there is actually one more thing I didn't mention yet."

Nana looked as if she had just remembered something as she explained, "Before you left, you once told us to carefully search everywhere to guard against the remnants of the Shadow Shrine."

"In the process, we made a new discovery."

Marvin suddenly felt very interested.

"What did you find?"

Chapter 568: Dream Land

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

In a corner of Arborea, in front of some vast ruins.

A team of people was staring in awe, including a small team of royal guards.

Marvin and Aragon stood in front of the ruins, revealing dignified expressions.

Apart from them, Nana and the court's first mage, Orland, were also there.

This was the new discovery that Nana mentioned at the party.

Orland began to explain, "There had been a Shadow Shrine temple here."

"When we arrived, we were surprised to discover that it had already been destroyed. That seemed very strange to us."

"Thus, after I heard my subordinate's report, I investigated it and found something unexpected!" Orland said excitedly.

Speaking of it, Orland had spared no effort to help the Nottingham royal family.

He was actually a very powerful Wizard. Despite being under the pressure of the plane and the Shrine's suppression, he had still been able to silently reach level 18 on his own. This was a miracle in itself!

And what was even more impressive was that he stayed in the court for a long time, frequently going in and out of the imperial hall, but those Priests never discovered his true status.

The old guy's ability to hide his strength was quite remarkable.

At the last moment, he stood up and revealed power far beyond that of a normal scholar. He held back the Shrine's people and gained some time for Marvin.

After getting rid of the Shadow Shrine, Nottingham underwent some restructuring. Nana held the lion's share of the power as the queen, and the highest authority under her was the one holding the position of prime minister, Orland.

Nana and Orland were the most distinguished people in the entire plane, and it was very difficult for most to see them.

But it was different for Marvin.

When he heard about it, Marvin became very interested in their new discovery. They didn't say much more after describing the place briefly, and at his request, they led Marvin out of the capital to head toward the ruins of the Shadow Shrine on the northwestern border.

...

According to Orland, there were many strange things about these ruins. The most glaring oddity was a special underground area they found below the ruins.

Thus, he had others proceed with the excavation, and thanks to the soldiers' efforts, they were able to find a tunnel!

The tunnel led even deeper into the darkness. Orland probed it several times, but after proceeding for a bit, he felt a power that far surpassed his own and thus didn't try dare to go any further.

He sealed the tunnel and waited for Marvin to return to Arborea before coming together to explore it once again.

Marvin walked down the tunnel and felt a mysterious aura from the depths of the tunnel.

This discovery was indeed unusual.

The construction of the passage itself was very strange. It wasn't made with ordinary materials.

And looking at it from an architectural point of view, the entrance to the passage must have been a secret room.

As they proceeded through the darkness, a light wind sometimes came through, showing that the passage had an exit.

Marvin took the lead, followed by Aragon. Orland and a few guards also followed behind. As for Nana, she remained outside at Marvin's recommendation.

Just as Orland had said, the passage had quite a few doors. His Perception also let him sense that there was an aura of Divine Power.

'Could it be remnants of Glynos' power in this plane?'

Some doubts remained in Marvin's heart.

He increased his pace.

They soon reached the end of the passage.

That aura was becoming richer and richer. Orland stopped with a bitter smile on his face.

"This is where I stopped last time." The old Wizard shook his head as he regretted, "I can't withstand this power."

Marvin understood.

This was a typical case of Divine Power repelling someone.

Because the Divine Power in the passage was too dense, it formed something akin to a Divine Law boundary. Orland, as a level 18 Great Wizard, wasn't even a Half-Legend. He wasn't like Aragon, who had already advanced to Legend and could resist the Divine Law's suppression.

"I'll check it out on my own," Marvin said after thinking for a bit.

Aragon showed a bit of surprise since he was also feeling curious about the depths of the path, but since Marvin made this kind of decision, he wouldn't raise any objections.

Such a dense Divine Power most likely meant that there was huge danger ahead, and Aragon was still a newly advanced Legend.

“Sir Marvin, be careful.”

Aragon and Orland stayed to guard that part of the passage.

Marvin nodded before proceeding on his own.

He increased his speed, turning into a blur in the passage.

A light appeared in the distance.

‘Divine Light...’

‘This Divine Power... It’s really familiar...’

Marvin was silently contemplating that power when suddenly, he shivered!

‘Fuck!’

‘No wonder this feels familiar!’

‘It’s not the Shadow Prince!’

‘It’s... him!’

Marvin stood still in the passage filled with Divine Power as he suddenly made a realization.

At first, he had thought that it would be Glynos, which was further supported by the aura feeling so familiar.

But this Divine Power didn’t seem to have a Shadow attribute, which made Marvin feel that something was wrong.

As he got closer, it occurred to him that it seemed so familiar because he had recently fought against this Divine Power!

This was the aura of the Dream God!

Marvin couldn’t help but clench his teeth, with killing intent flashing in his eyes.

The Dream God’s Divine Servant, Ambella.

That time, if not for Lance appearing in his memories, if not for Lorie coming from the distant Rocky Mountain and giving him a portion of her Fate Power, he would have suffered and perhaps died under the Dream God’s plot!

Marvin had already recorded this enmity.

He would definitely get his revenge!

It was just a matter of time.

...

'Unexpected, so unexpected.'

'Why would there be an entrance to [Dream Land] in one of the Shadow Prince's Secondary Planes? Moreover, it seems like the Dream God isn't aware of it.'

'It must have been done secretly by Glynos.'

Marvin leaned against the passage's walls, coldly looking toward the other side of the halo.

It seemed to be on a tall mountain, and from that point of view, he could see a huge area of that plane!

If Marvin took a step in, he would enter Dream Land.

Although Dream Land was not the Dream God's God Realm, it was still one of the most important Secondary Planes controlled by the Dream God!

'Found your nest,' Marvin thought to himself cheerfully.

He was already putting together a plan. Since he so fortuitously found a back door to Dream Land, how could he forgive himself if he didn't give the Dream God a gift?