

Night Ranger - Chapter 569 - 600

Chapter 569: Vassals

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Marvin observed the passage for a bit before silently leaving.

Because it was such an unexpected discovery, he hadn't made proper preparations.

This was a very secret entrance, and in all likelihood, the Dream God hadn't noticed that Glynos had left such a secret passage to Dream Land.

When the right moment came, Marvin could exploit it and strike a big blow against the Dream God.

But not now.

Ambella had just died. Even if the Dream God didn't get any information from her, he would surely be more alert toward Marvin now that his number one Divine Servant vanished without a trace.

It was just that with the matter of the Universe Magic Pool, he couldn't afford to dispatch more followers to handle Marvin.

He had to exercise restraint for a while, and during that time, Marvin could prepare.

When the Dream God decided that he could kill Marvin, Marvin would give him a big gift!

In Marvin's mind, a plan no less crazy than the firing of Judgement Day at Glynos' God Realm was taking shape.

...

Afterwards, Marvin didn't tell the secret of this place to anyone, including Aragon and the rest.

He only told Orland that he should seal this place properly with a group of trustworthy guards. If any changes occurred, Orland should inform him about them.

Because Marvin's tone was very serious as he told them that this place was a "very dangerous" location, no one dared to be careless and they complied with Marvin's arrangements.

With Arborea secured as White River Valley's backup, Marvin felt like he had regained a lot of breathing room.

Although Nottingham wasn't completely in Marvin's control, Nana, Aragon, and the others had a very good relationship with Marvin. In the upcoming period of war and chaos, Arborea would definitely show its worth.

But Marvin would have to consider how to keep the Secondary Plane intact.

The Gods were currently attacking the Universe Magic Pool, so in all likelihood, no one would pay attention to this particular plane.

But originally, when Dark Phoenix used Plane Traction, it had caused a lot of commotion. It should have shaken the God Realms. And although the plane's coordinates hadn't been exposed, if the powerful Gods wanted to look for it, they would surely be able to find it, especially considering that it had been connected to Feinan.

And if they found it, even if they couldn't recover it, they could still destroy the world.

Marvin had to consider the long term.

The ideal solution would be to bring it to the White River Valley Sanctuary. The Sanctuary created by the fusion of the Wish Scroll and the Earth Crystal wasn't totally part of Feinan anymore. It had a very unique nature and could be said to be separated from Feinan. But it was also still closely related to Feinan.

It was very inclusive, and it would be possible to pull the entire Arborea plane in.

But the power of at least twenty Major Wish spells would be needed!

That was because Arborea's surface area was too great, about four times that of the current White River Valley. Only a Wish Pillar was left in the Sanctuary, and the power was already barely enough to maintain the Sanctuary. Marvin needed to find much more Wish power if he wanted to go with this route.

He would have to find a solution of some sort.

For the time being, he could only hope that the Gods wouldn't find Arborea.

Despite this, Marvin still decided to properly nurture the strength of Arborea's natives.

When Aragon expressed the wish to stay in Arborea for the time being to catch up with his sister, Marvin decided to offer some others the chance to visit Feinan.

He told the natives of Arborea that there would be three spots available for powerhouses that wished to leave with him. If they were willing to pledge eternal loyalty

to him, they could follow Marvin and leave this plane for the Prime Material Plane, just as Aragon had.

After all, only Marvin had the key to freely enter and exit the Ashes Plains. Apart from him, even if the others could activate the Planar Teleportation Array, they wouldn't be able to reach Feinan smoothly.

As for the matter of the pledge of loyalty, Marvin had decided on it after careful consideration.

Even if he trusted Nana and Aragon, he couldn't be totally unguarded against those that he didn't know.

He had no plans to nurture future enemies.

To the people of Arborea, Marvin was powerful, but he was also an outsider. They respected him, but they might not be favorable toward him forever.

He could satisfy the wishes of the plane's powerhouses and allow them to make breakthroughs, eventually attaining the power of the Legend realm as Aragon, but the premise was that this power had to be under his control.

Marvin wouldn't treat them like servants. Instead, he would use a much less harsh [Vassal System].

Admittedly, those under a Vassal Contract would have to prioritize their master's will, but in most cases, they had their own free will.

Marvin did this to nurture some fighting power for White River Valley and Arborea while also averting the possibility of being bitten in the back.

Within a day from when this news was spread by the royal family, ten level 18 powerhouses came to the royal city in hopes of getting the chance to travel to Feinan.

Even Marvin didn't expect to see so many of Arborea's most powerful arrive so quickly. They had mostly existed in the shadows of the Shadow Shrine, always living in seclusion.

Now that there was hope for a breakthrough, they jumped at the chance.

And they didn't really mind becoming Marvin's vassals.

Marvin had left a profound impression on everyone in Arborea when he beheaded the Shadow Prince's Idol. Becoming part of such a mighty figure's entourage was something that most people could accept.

Marvin's contract made a lot of sense in their eyes.

The problem was actually on Marvin's side.

Due to the Planar Teleportation Array being too expensive, he could take at most three of them with him.

Ultimately, he chose two men and a woman from among these ten people.

Those three were quite young, all under 30.

People still in their youth had the most potential.

What Marvin found interesting was that the three of them were all nobles from the royal city. The two men practiced the Storm Swordsman path like Aragon while the woman was a rarely seen Astrologer.

He was impressed when he found out that this Astrologer named Rachel had surprisingly gotten so far by studying on her own.

She learnt Astrology and Divination magic from some ancient books, but she always stayed hidden at home. After all, the Shadow Shrine would have kept watch on her if her power had been exposed, and it would have gotten her family involved too.

Now that the Shadow Shrine was gone, she gradually revealed her strength.

To Marvin, Rachel was the most promising one among them.

And those two brothers weren't bad either. They were born in the Lyon clan and were captains of guard teams in the royal city. They had outstanding strength and great potential.

Marvin estimated that these three would be able to break through to the Legend Realm in at most a year if they followed him to Feinan!

This duration seemed ridiculous, but they were peak powerhouses of the entire Arborea plane.

As they had been at the boundary of the restrictions of the plane's laws for a long time, just like Aragon had been, they would easily break through once they reached Feinan.

After making his decision, Marvin comforted the others, saying that there would still be an opportunity in the future.

Afterwards, he set foot in the Teleportation Array back to Feinan with the food that Queen Nana prepared for him, and his three vassals followed a few steps behind him.

Chapter 570: Setting Off! To the Underdark!

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Marvin finally had enough food for his territory after his trip to Arborea.

That solved the biggest hidden danger to White River Valley.

During the three days, White River Valley had continued to develop rapidly.

As soon as his three vassals entered Feinan, they felt the shackles suppressing them disappear.

They could feel their strength increasing quickly!

After a few moments, one of the Lyon brothers instantly rose to level 19.

At that time, they all looked at Marvin with gazes full of gratitude.

If not for Marvin, they wouldn't have gained this chance to advance!

Marvin was also very satisfied with their improvement.

White River Valley was currently lacking in high-end military power. If these three could grow stronger, they might be able to shore up that shortcoming.

The Lyon brothers were sent to Sword Harbor by Marvin.

He assigned them the duty of patrolling the area south of Sword Harbor, which bordered the wilderness and put a lot of pressure on the hunting teams. They frequently met large groups of monstrous beasts, which caused them significant problems.

With these two experts joining, the burden on the hunting teams should be reduced by quite a lot.

As for the Lyon brothers, this was exactly what they had been looking for.

Marvin didn't restrict their actions as long as they did their jobs. Furthermore, he gave them a chance to temper themselves. They only felt gratitude toward him.

As for the Astrologer, Rachel, Marvin made plans for her to be at Anna's side.

Astrologers had a very special way of advancing, and they didn't need to kill anything. As their knowledge and comprehension increased, they would naturally level up.

Rachel was born into the nobility of Arborea and possessed very good administrative abilities. Marvin had Anna test this woman carefully.

If she was useful, then she would be nurtured for an appropriate role. After all, Sword Harbor was still lacking management staff!

There were no doubts regarding the loyalty of the three vassals because they had each signed a Vassal Contract with Marvin. There were relatively few restrictions, but if they went against them, Marvin could make their souls collapse with just a thought.

...

After spending some days travelling around his territory and handling the most important internal issues, Marvin considered the reorganization of his territory complete for the time being.

At that time, he thought to himself that being a good Overlord was truly quite troublesome.

Even with so many helpers, he still had so many things that he needed to deal with.

He couldn't imagine what White River Valley would be like if he didn't have Anna, Lola, and the others to support him.

It was definitely thanks to their great efforts that the Sanctuary was currently thriving.

But regardless, it was impossible for Marvin to take it easy for long.

Over the course of the five days, the eldest sister of Rocky Mountain had already gradually ramped up her entreaties as she urged him over and over again. She had made an explicit ultimatum the previous evening. If Marvin didn't leave with her, she would set off by herself.

Marvin forced a smile. He was sure that Jessica's hurry was partially due to her quick-tempered nature, but he also knew that the situation was probably really critical.

Otherwise, a powerhouse like Jessica wouldn't be so anxious about it.

Marvin prepared for the trip by taking some useful things from the Sanctuary's warehouse and then he set foot on the Teleportation Array to Rocky Mountain.

In the current period of the Great Calamity, because of the great amount of Chaos Magic pouring in, many long distance Teleportation Arrays became nonfunctional.

White River Valley currently had three working long distance Teleportation Arrays, two of which had been set up in Madeline's Wizard Tower while the last one was set up

inside the castle. The first two led to the North's Lavis and Rocky Mountain in the southwest, while the last one naturally led to the Ashes Plains.

In fact, the most notable place that they still lacked a Teleportation Array for was another alliance the Thousand Leaves Forest, which was also the one closest in distance.

Madeline was apparently researching that issue. It could be a problem with Thousand Leaves Forest, but Ivan hadn't sent any bad news, so Marvin could only suppose that it was caused by interference from the Chaos Magic Power.

After Madeline helped him through the Array, Marvin opened his eyes to see Jessica's enraged face just in front of him.

Rocky Mountain.

"If you came a few hours later, I would have already set off," Jessica grumbled, seeming to be in quite a bad temper.

Marvin froze for a bit at the sudden proximity, before looking into the distance. He couldn't help holding his breath when he realized what he was seeing!

Countless creatures from the Underdark were packed outside limits of the light of Order.

This time, it was even more exaggerated than during the attack from the Black Dragon's army!

There were almost three times as many creatures from the Underdark as there had been during that siege on Rocky Mountain.

"What happened?" Marvin blurted out.

He had guessed that the situation was likely very serious, but he hadn't expected it to be so ridiculous!

"They have been attracted by the light of Order."

A familiar voice echoed behind Marvin.

Kate.

Marvin turned and noticed that Kate seemed a bit weak. The girl had lost a noticeable amount of weight since the last time he saw her.

It was clear that they had been under a huge amount of pressure during this disaster.

Especially for a place like Rocky Mountain, which seemed remote but had danger lurking on many sides. Not only were they facing the attacks from the Underdark, but as far as Marvin knew, there were two other forces eyeing this place, the Dark clan and the Wild.

The invasion of the Dark clan and the Wild happened three years later in the game and was the result of several Gods' schemes.

But perhaps it would happen early this time after all the changes that had manifested since Marvin's appearance.

He would have to put off looking into it until later.

From what Marvin could see, the situation in the Underdark was far worse than he had imagined!

"Can't your powers drive them away?"

Marvin found the situation rather queer, as he knew that the Underdark's lifeforms weren't brainless.

The power of Order gave no benefits to them, and ordinary hostile lifeforms that tried to forcefully enter the light of Order would be directly obliterated!

But they were still advancing to attack Rocky Mountain anyways!

This was quite strange.

"You haven't noticed it yet?" Jessica coldly pointed at that dense army of creatures from the Underdark and pointed out, "They had already turned into monsters."

"From the information I've managed to get, a major change took place at the Eternal Frozen Spring. Only by solving that root issue would we have a chance of forcing these monsters to withdraw."

"Thus, I have to take a trip to the Underdark, and I need your help."

Marvin took a deep breath, nodding silently.

With so many monsters from the Underdark being controlled to do the same thing, this might really be related to the Dark Specters from the Eternal Frozen Spring.

It was time to take a real trip to the Underdark.

Last time, he only crossed through the Underdark as a shortcut. This time, he would go deep into the Underdark with Jessica!

He thought of the powerful and dangerous monsters he had met there in the game, the extremely precious treasures, and the Artifact!

Marvin's blood was boiling!

Chapter 571: Underdark Winter (1)

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Two silhouettes were quickly heading deeper into a dark cave.

It wasn't the first time for either of them to be entering the Underdark, but compared to Marvin, Jessica was clearly not as familiar with the place.

The terrain of Rocky Mountain and the surrounding areas was very complicated. Not only was it widely varied, but it was also littered with caves. She had frequently gone to the Underdark before to train.

But that was only the upper layer of the Underdark.

She had never been to the true Underdark.

Thus, she invited Marvin to go with her to navigate. Otherwise, with the Fate Sorcerer's proud temper, she definitely wouldn't accept anyone's help.

This was also due to the current situation being too critical.

The three sisters managed to establish a completely new order in Rocky Mountain after triumphing over many great difficulties, but then they suddenly met with such a frightening encirclement.

If they couldn't settle this issue, then that unending flow of monsters would swallow Hope City sooner or later!

Kate couldn't leave Hope City.

She was the key to guarding the Source of Fire's Order, and furthermore, with her unique Protection Power, she could help the Source expel the dark lifeforms.

This was the reason that Hope City had been able to hold on for so long.

Marvin could tell that Kate had become pale and haggard because she had to keep using her Fate Power.

This situation couldn't be allowed to persist. She couldn't contend against all the Underdark's monsters alone. Jessica had gathered a large amount of information before finding clues that pointed toward the Eternal Frozen Spring.

As one of Hope City's founders, Jessica definitely wouldn't sit still and wait for their impending doom.

Marvin could understand her anxiety. If White River Valley had encountered this kind of trouble, it would have given him a huge headache.

It could only be said that Rocky Mountain was in a really awkward location. Even in the game, it had suffered repeated major assaults. It was a place well known for having many missions.

There were no Golden Children now, no players participating. It would be many times harder for the three sisters to hold off the enemies on their own.

As a close ally, Marvin wouldn't just sit and watch.

After browsing the map of the Gloom Area that had been found by Jessica, the two quietly set off.

With the combined efforts of the two Legend powerhouses, it wasn't hard for them to avoid a few transformed monsters.

These lifeforms weren't very strong individually, but a sufficiently large number of them could cause some problems.

They entered from a tunnel entrance inside Hope City. As they progressed, they avoided several monsters coming up from the ground and continued into the darkness.

Along the way, they calmly studied the number and the quality of the monsters.

What worried Jessica was that the number of monsters coming out was more or less constant, but their overall strength was continuously increasing.

These monsters all had a distinctive feature. Their eyes were all completely white.

There were no impurities in those eyes, and they looked like snow.

This was the characteristic of Dark Specters!

'What extent did the Dark Specters expand to in this area?'

Marvin and Jessica glanced at each other with some apprehension.

The two kept going further down very carefully. By relying on Marvin's previous experiences and his memory, they managed to avoid many dangers. Eventually, after about three hours, they reached the city of the Underdark that was closest to Rocky Mountain.

Marvin faintly recalled that this town was called [Blightsow]. It was a city established by the Duergar, the Gray Dwarves.

There were many mines in the surroundings of Blightsow, which attracted many Duergar to settle there. The Duergar didn't welcome Drows or Bugbears, but were surprisingly okay with allowing the other races of the Underdark in, provided they could pay the fees to enter the city.

But as Marvin and Jessica bypassed a cave and reached a high platform, they both went silent when they looked at the city of Brightsow below them.

Brightsow had already turned into a ghost town!

A very tall building, a large city wall, crisscrossed streets... Everything was the same as Marvin remembered.

The only difference was that no one was there!

"Did the Duergar all move?" Marvin asked rhetorically. He found this rather hard to believe.

"Let's go! Let's enter the city and check it out!" Jessica proposed decisively.

The two had very high Perception and Marvin had Darksight. Jessica was using her Fate Power to open her Night Eye so that she could also see freely in the Underdark.

Since the city looked like a ghost town from their vantage point, the two decided that they didn't need to hide themselves.

They directly jumped from the platform!

Jessica dropped like a meteor in the center of the area enclosed by Brightsow's city walls.

A low sound echoed in the sky as Marvin turned into a Royal Griffin so that he could investigate the city from above.

"We'll split up!"

The two had the same idea and went separate ways to start looking for clues in Brightsow.

...

Marvin spread his wings, hovering stably for a bit before starting to slowly descend.

He flew over the street, his eyes burning like torches. But he didn't see a single living being no matter where he looked.

Duergar buildings had very recognizable characteristics. They tended to be short but imposing. They were experts in the fields of architecture and forging. If not for them generally being too sinister, Marvin would have been interested in inviting a few Duergar to settle in White River Valley.

But the strength of that group of Dwarves couldn't be underestimated.

In the end, what could have happened to make them give up on the city they had been living in for a few hundred years?

Marvin had a vague idea.

'The Butterfly Effect... Does it really have to be so serious?'

'The Dragon God's Wrath started ahead of time, and now, even the [Underdark Winter] also shifted to an earlier date.'

Marvin forced a smile.

The [Underdark Winter]... This name not only represented an extremely harsh climate that started before the Great Calamity, but it was also the first large-scale storyline quest!

But in his memories, the [Underdark Winter] happened after the [Rocky Mountain Defense] quest!

Here, the Dark Clan's invasion had yet to begin. Instead, there was a problem with the Eternal Frozen Spring, catching Marvin a bit unprepared.

His previous experiences and memories had already been losing their effectiveness, making it more and more dubious to continue depending on them.

He needed to make his own judgements.

At that moment, Marvin noticed a Duergar staggering around!

The Dwarf was holding a barrel of alcohol that was about his own size!

'A person?'

Marvin was pleased and dismissed his Shapechange skill as he landed on the streets below.

The Duergar was drinking noisily from the barrel and didn't even notice Marvin approaching.

"Gulp gulp!"

A great amount of alcohol was sloshing around in his stomach.

He was muddle-headed, unable to stop.

Marvin frowned faintly before activating his Domain, [Slaughter]!

He didn't use his advanced False Divine Vessel to activate his Domain, only using his Legend power to activate it.

This was sufficient.

As the power from the aura of the Slaughter Domain washed over the originally drunk Duergar, he suddenly shuddered and nearly fell down!

Marvin stared coldly at him and said, "Answer a few questions for me."

Chapter 572: Underdark Winter (2)

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The Duergar was extremely frightened, but he only showed a look of confusion when he heard Marvin's request.

He couldn't understand Marvin!

Marvin felt a bit embarrassed.

He used Common, but while Common was spoken quite widely on the surface, those that lived in the Underdark generally used a lingua franca of their own, which he hadn't ever learned before.

Luckily, although he didn't know how to speak it, Jessica was pretty proficient in it, as she had been fighting in the Underdark for quite a while.

Marvin grabbed the pitiful Duergar and brought him to Jessica.

She was at a huge public square. From the buildings that surrounded it, the area looked like the place where the Duergar would hold celebrations and other various kinds of activities

“Who are you? What happened here?” Jessica asked in a threatening tone.

The Duergar were the kind to fear the strong while bullying the weak. It looked to him like it would be a bad idea to provoke these two Humans before him, so he immediately spat out what he knew, with some pauses so that Jessica could summarize it for Marvin.

After a few minutes of questioning, Marvin and Jessica glanced at each other and let the Duergar leave.

They already had the information they wanted.

But it seemed that the situation was a bit trickier than they had expected.

...

That Duergar was named Shawn and had been a rather undistinguished inhabitant of Brightsow.

He didn't have the talent for crafting. He was very lazy and very poor. It could even be said that he was the lowest kind of existence in the city.

If not for his cousin, who had a blacksmithing shop and frequently helped him out, he might have already starved to death.

Normally, it would be very difficult to get any important information from this kind of person.

However, the circumstances were a bit special at that time.

From what Shawn said, some issues had cropped up in Brightsow City about two months ago.

Marvin and Jessica recognized that as more or less the time when Black Dragon Clarke launched an attack on Hope City.

The expansion of the Eternal Frozen Spring and the awakening of Black Dragon Clarke must be related.

As for the details, Shawn himself only knew about the rumors. Fortunately, his cousin was quite an important figure in the city, and thus, he managed to hear some confidential information!

It turned out that two months ago, the Eternal Frozen Spring had started spraying out Extreme Cold Water!

That Extreme Cold Water froze quite a lot of rivers in the Underdark, including the ones that supplied Brightsow with fresh water.

The leaders of the Duergar sent many craftsmen and scholars to search for a way to survive the Underdark Winter. Similarly extreme conditions had been recorded in history, but they had never been as serious.

The climate began to seriously deteriorate, and under the continued effect of the Extreme Cold Water, the originally meager crops became even rarer, some people even began freezing to death within the city walls.

During these harsh times, Brightsow sealed its gates.

The Duergar gathered together to discuss countermeasures.

Ultimately, they found a way to obtain enough water. As for the food, they could only plunder other cities.

Plunder. Slaughter. Copulation. The three everlasting constants of the Underdark.

They sent excellent craftsmen to the Deep Dark River in order to dig a well that could access the water.

It had been recorded in history that during the Underdark Winter, many rivers would be frozen over, but there would still be water below.

The result of the digging... was that they excavated a disaster!

A few days after the start of the project, a couple of strange signs appeared.

Some of the slaves in charge of the digging apparently suffered from a burst of epilepsy and died in front of everyone.

The Duergar felt that this was a foreboding omen.

Many of them believed that they should stop digging, but the leader of the Duergar was very obstinate. He personally took charge of Deep Dark River Project and ordered them to keep digging. They had to dig for fresh water!

After three days, Brightsow received the news that they were successful!

They successfully dug through the layer of ice on the Deep Dark River and found fresh water below.

With fresh water secured, they should be able to survive the Underdark Winter.

But just as Brightsow's inhabitants were feeling overjoyed, ready to welcome their leader back, a high-tier craftsman arrived in front of the city, covered in blood.

The guards hurriedly rushed him to be treated, but unfortunately, that Duergar had too many wounds. The Duergar were good at forging, but they weren't particularly good in the medical field.

The craftsman soon died.

But as he did, he said a lot of crazy things.

He warned the people of the city that they definitely shouldn't open the door when those from the Deep Dark River Project came back.

Because... they became monsters!

Those were the craftsman's last words.

But no one believed him.

Even if he had been a renown craftsman during his life, his words had been considered the nonsense of a delirious person on his deathbed.

Only one person believed him.

And that was Shawn.

Because that craftsman was his cousin who had helped him for so many years.

That could be considered quite lucky. After hearing of his cousin's death, he immediately sold his cousin's blacksmith shop and bought himself a place to live.

He used the rest of the money to buy a lot of food and ale and then sealed himself in the cellar, living cut off from the rest of the world.

At the same time, he made sure to pay attention to what was happening in Brightsow.

He installed a prism that had been owned by his older cousin on his door.

It would allow him to observe what was happening in the city.

At first, nothing happened, and Shawn happily lazed around at home, eating, drinking, and sleeping.

But later on, a large noise woke him up.

He saw countless Duergar and other lifeforms running on the streets.

They were fighting each other!

Fear could be seen in some people's eyes as they fled, while some others had completely white eyes!

They looked like pure snow!

Shawn was terrified at the sight, and he remembered the last words of his cousin!

'They became monsters!'

This was the only thought that the pitiful Duergar had.

He didn't dare to leave the cellar.

Every day, he would use the prism to stealthily check the situation on the streets.

The city was getting more chaotic all the time, until one day, some monsters charged into his house, and the prism exploded!

That was the scariest time for Shawn. Fortunately, the entrance to the cellar was very well hidden, and none of the monsters found it.

Thus, Shawn remained hidden in the cellar day after day.

Eventually, he ate all the food he had and drank all the alcohol. After feeling famished for several days, he decided to leave the cellar.

But when he stepped outside onto the streets, he found that the city was already empty!

Everyone seemed to have disappeared!

Shawn couldn't do much on an empty stomach and decided to look for something to eat first, and then alcohol. He wouldn't be able to survive without alcohol.

As a result, he met Marvin and Jessica.

...

"Clearly, those disappearing Duergar all went toward Hope City." Marvin shrugged as he stated his conclusion.

The Dark Specters had certainly awakened, but the question was, how many Ghost Mothers had awakened?

Chapter 573: Eternal Frozen Spring

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Based on Shawn's story, the change in the Eternal Frozen Spring really was related to the return of the Dark Specters.

This was actually good news for Marvin.

The [Underdark Winter] was a large-scale storyline quest, and although Marvin didn't directly participate in it, he had read many messages about it in the forums and had a pretty good understanding of the quest.

The Eternal Frozen Spring was a very mysterious place, known as the coldest place in the world.

Even the peak of the snowy mountain in the Far North wasn't as cold as the Eternal Frozen Spring.

Some believed that the Ice God slumbered below the Eternal Frozen Spring, while others said that the Eternal Frozen Spring was the convergence point of the Universe's cold essences.

But whatever the case, the Eternal Frozen Spring was a very dangerous area.

When the [Final Ghost Mother] instance was unveiled, countless guilds had been wiped out at the Eternal Frozen Spring.

Afterwards, people gradually summed up their experiences.

To get rid of the Final Ghost Mother, one had to do a preparatory quest to obtain a sword that was specialized in killing Ghost Mothers. At the same time, they had to resist the countless Dark Specters on the path to the Final Ghost Mother. This required five Wizards with 6th-circle barriers against ghosts. The last thing needed was high Cold Resistance.

Marvin remembered that when the Eternal Frozen Spring instance was first unveiled, the price of equipment with Cold Resistance became outrageously excessive. Furthermore, ruthless merchants were adding to the momentum.

But, simply put, the difficulty of this instance was way too high.

Even a typical team of Legends wouldn't be able to clear it!

From this, it could be seen how frightening the Final Ghost Mother was!

...

“As far as I know, the Dark Specter clan didn’t originate from Feinan. They invaded Feinan in ancient times and created panic in Feinan’s lifeforms.”

“But under the guidance of the Night Monarch and other heroes, the people of Feinan killed the Ghost Mothers and sealed the Final Ghost Mother in the Eternal Frozen Spring.”

“This was because the Dark Specter clan only had one fear, extreme cold.”

“But after so many years, Dark Specters appeared once again. There was only one possibility: Not only had the Eternal Frozen Spring’s seal become loose, but after a millennium of tempering and enduring, they got rid of their last weakness. They no longer feared the cold.”

Taking a deep breath, Marvin calmly continued his analysis. “But the good thing is that the Dark Specter clan is a kind of very peculiar community. They don’t have their own awareness. They are all controlled by a Ghost Mother. A Ghost Mother represents a collective consciousness, and overall, their actions are controlled by the Final Ghost Mother. After such a long time, the number of Ghost Mothers in the Eternal Frozen Spring should be no more than five, but each Ghost Mother would probably control thousands of Dark Specters.

Jessica immediately understood Marvin’s meaning. “So you’re saying that these monsters don’t have individual thoughts and that as long as we kill these Ghost Mothers, the Dark Specters will also die?”

Marvin nodded.

In his eyes, rather than their previous weakness to the cold, this was the Dark Specters’ biggest flaw.

Although the Dark Specters could be very destructive, they had no wills of their own and could only listen to the Ghost Mothers.

The Ghost Mother behind the group of monsters attacking Rocky Mountain should be hiding somewhere.

It seems that the Final Ghost Mother in the Eternal Frozen Spring had cooked up a big scheme.

After eliminating Brightsow, she began to lead her own pawns toward the surface.

Marvin knew that the Dark Specter clan was very frightening.

Unlike other monsters, their only purpose in the world was expansion!

Continuous expansion!

Up until the entire Universe became a world of Ghosts!

This lifeform was somewhat similar to the Astral Plane Locusts. But Locusts would inevitably have natural predators, but this didn't seem to be the case for the Dark Specter clan, at least in this Universe.

If he had any choice, the Night Monarch wouldn't have just sealed the Final Ghost Mother away.

He did so because he was unable to kill her.

The Dark Specters were that frightening. Hope City was surrounded by bodies taken over by Dark Specters and was on the brink of crisis.

Fortunately, before Marvin left, he took the time to tell Kate what he knew about Dark Specters.

With her Protection Fate Power and the power from the Source of Fire's Order, even if that Ghost Mother went all-out, there should be no issue holding them off for another ten days, or maybe even half a month.

And during that time, Marvin and Jessica could accomplish their goal.

...

"Then what are we waiting for?!" Jessica had always had a fiery temper. "You know so much about the Eternal Frozen Spring, so let's kill our way in and get rid of that Ghost Mother."

Marvin smiled bitterly.

"Even the Night Monarch couldn't kill it. Are you sure your Fate Power will fare any better?" he asked.

Jessica remained silent. She was a very powerful woman with a lot of self-confidence.

In all of Feinan, Jessica was considered one of the strongest, if not the strongest, after the Plane Guardians.

Even Marvin estimated that if he fought her, he would only have about a 30% chance of winning. Ruler of the Night was a powerful class, but it couldn't rival the favorites of the Plane Will.

Fate Sorceresses were the ones blessed by fate. They could use spells practically without limits. Each time they acted, multi-casting, critical effects, additional enhancements, or other such things could happen.

Stat-wise, it could be represented as [Luck +5].

But even so, Jessica didn't dare to say that her strength was stronger than that of the Night Monarch!

The Night Monarch had been powerful enough to rival an Ancient God.

"Then what should we do?" She knew that since Marvin had asked like that, he had probably already come up with a plan.

Marvin calmly told her, "Hope City won't be captured in such a short time."

"If we want to breach the Eternal Frozen Spring, it won't be enough with just the two of us. We need the help of other forces."

"Other forces?" A strange expression flashed in Jessica's eyes.

At that time, a dark shadow appeared on Brightsow streets.

A Drow!

Jessica was on guard!

Marvin waved his hand, hinting that she didn't need to be nervous.

"Master... I immediately rushed over after your summons," Raven reported obediently as she knelt on the ground.

"Master? You actually have a Drow slave?" Jessica looked at Marvin with a weird gaze!

'That guy is so wretched and horny, look at this Drow's clothes, who knows what that guy is up to?!' The Fate Sorceress already started worrying about her younger sister.

Marvin coughed, trying to get rid of the awkward atmosphere. "It is quite helpful that you managed to survive despite the attacks of the Dark Specter clan. Now, I need to understand the current situation in the Underdark."

Chapter 574: Great Vortex

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

In fact, as soon as Marvin arrived at Rocky Mountain, he used the book of Nalu to call for the chess piece that he had left in the Underdark.

The Dark Elf, Raven.

After they fought off the Black Dragons' attack on Rocky Mountain, Marvin had given Raven an order.

She had to do her best to establish a force in the Underdark, a force that didn't follow any Gods.

Because of the Book of Nalu, if Raven sought shelter from the Black Dragon God or the Queen of Spiders, they might notice that she was being controlled.

Thus, Marvin had repeatedly warned Raven that she should establish a force that consisted only of non-believers.

Fortunately, the Gods had yet to descend. Although the Underdark had a very vile environment that made life difficult, at least a third of the lifeforms there believed in a God. Most of them believed in the Black Dragon God and the Queen of Spiders. However, the beliefs of these lifeforms were as fickle as their natures.

To be frank, some of them were fake believers.

They only actually believed in strength. If the Black Dragon God and the Queen of Spiders could bring them benefits, they wouldn't care about selling themselves.

At the same time, the rest of those in the Underdark were non-believers.

After Clarke's death, Raven very quickly gathered a group of followers from a small town.

It was also a matter of luck. The force she established settled just east of the [Great Vortex], adjoining a hill with a group of caves. This was a relatively gentle and safe part of the Underdark.

It was also because of this that they were able to survive the invasion of the Dark Specters.

Thanks to Raven's narration, Marvin and Jessica gradually understood the current situation in the Underdark.

...

In short, the creatures of the Underdark weren't faring well!

They had lost control of at least a third of the Underdark already, whether it was due to retreating ahead of time, or being swallowed by the Dark Specters!

From what Raven said, the area west of the [Great Vortex] had already fallen to the onslaught of the Dark Specters!

Marvin was worried by the speed of the expansion.

A map of the Underdark appeared in his mind. The Great Vortex happened to be under the Sage Desert.

In other words, more than half of the southern part of the Underdark had already been swallowed!

According to Raven, the Underdark was already way different than before.

Even the races that had long-held hatred between them put aside their differences and joined forces.

They relied on the Great Vortex and established a stronghold there with an impregnable defensive line!

All the Underdark's races banded together to withstand the invasion of the Dark Specters!

This war had already gone on for more than a month. The losses of the defenders were disastrous, but they also won some victories.

A few days ago, during one of the Dark Specters' attacks, their Ghost Mother's location was exposed. Four Legends from among the allied defenders made a move together, going all-out, and forcibly killed the Ghost Mother.

Thanks to this, the pressure on the stronghold and the defensive line lightened.

The temporary and hastily established Underdark United Council was intensively studying how to resist the Dark Specters, but the problem was that their rate of progress was very slow.

There were clear signs that the council was preparing a small team of Legends that would launch an attack on the Final Ghost Mother in the Eternal Frozen Spring to solve the core of the problem.

...

“In fact, if not for the discovery of that Ghost Mother’s location, which eventually led to her death, I wouldn’t have been able to sneak over here.”

Raven seemed somewhat nervous.

After all, the Dark Specters were too frightening.

Even those in the Underdark who were used to bloodiness and cruelty felt it unbearable.

Just imagining their own consciousness being destroyed, only leaving behind a walking corpse that was under the control of a Ghost Mother, becoming part of the Dark Specter army... This made them shiver.

Moreover, when the defenders fought against those that were possessed by Dark Specters, it was possible for Ghost Larvae to enter their bodies and successfully parasitize them.

No one liked to fight such a pernicious enemy.

The only reason the entire defensive line had yet to collapse was the natural defense of the Great Vortex.

If this defense was broken, the Underdark... might be done for!

...

As Raven finished her account of the situation, Marvin and Jessica sank into contemplation.

The return of the Dark Specters wasn’t just a disaster for Rocky Mountain. The entire Underdark was suffering from their attacks!

The Great Calamity didn’t affect the Underdark that much because there were few there that drew support from the Universe Magic Pool to cast spells. But the eruption of the Eternal Frozen Spring, the onset of the Underdark Winter, it was simply forcing them on the path to extinction!

According to Raven, the strongholds were currently under a huge amount of pressure. They were short on food, the climate was extremely cold, and the morale of the soldiers was terrible because many of their comrades had been turned into Dark Specters, who they then had to fight. It seemed almost a joke that these races that had been fighting each other for generations were now fighting side by side.

The town with Raven’s followers was mostly occupied by a branch of Dark Elves and a group of Half-Elves.

Because of the Book of Nalu, Raven had a very strong will. With that on top of her previous talents as a leader, she was able to convince these people.

But it would be another matter if she left for a long time. In the Underdark, the leadership position could change hands very quickly.

Jessica glanced at Marvin before saying, "You make the final decision, I believe you have an appropriate plan."

Although the Fate Sorceress was rather high-handed, she wasn't unreasonable.

She knew Marvin had always been resourceful, and moreover, he knew a lot more about the Underdark and the Dark Specters than she did.

Considering how he had solved so many of Rocky Mountain's problems, Marvin was the better choice for coming up with a plan.

Since he already had Jessica's approval, Marvin nodded.

"Good. Let's go to the [Great Vortex] first."

...

They were standing on the narrow ropeway, above a bottomless abyss that seemed like it might engulf them at any time.

Marvin and Jessica followed Raven through the shortcut.

They spent almost four hours meandering through the caves as they avoided all the dangerous locations, and in the end, they successfully reached the [Great Vortex]!

The so-called Great Vortex was actually a very frightening part of the Underdark.

In this underground part of the continent, there was a gap that seemed like a lake, in the center of which was an endless void.

Every day, a frightening storm would scrape the void for at least ten hours!

When the storm raged in the Great Vortex, no one could cross!

The last line of defense, the [Rosen Strongholds], had been established on the other side of the Great Vortex.

They relied on the vortex as a natural barrier and used their knowledge to deal with the Dark Specters.

The luck of Marvin's party was pretty good. Not only did they manage to avoid the Dark Specter army, but when they reached the Great Vortex, the storm had already stopped.

They could slowly make their way over using the ropeways.

This was something that Dark Specters couldn't do.

And the people of the Rosen Strongholds relied on this to determine whether or not those that approached had been possessed.

"I already signalled the stronghold that we would be arriving."

After a pause, Raven whispered, "But it's best if you disguise yourselves. Although the Dark Specters are the biggest threat right now, the surface races are also not welcome in the Rosen Strongholds."

Chapter 575: Artifact

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The management of the Rosen Strongholds was quite strict.

These were trying times, after all.

But Raven had a bit of influence in a small stronghold. And she had chosen the passage leading to the stronghold that her town belonged to, so they were soon able to obtain the permit to pass.

The group of three got onto the ropeways and crawled over.

After a strict inspection, and with Raven vouching for them, Marvin and Jessica successfully entered the Rosen Strongholds!

Because this was a territory of the Underdark, it wouldn't be too suitable for two Humans to walk around.

Thus, Marvin and Jessica changed their appearances.

Marvin's Shapeshift Sorcerer class came with its own Disguise skill, which he used to turn into a middle-aged Dark Elf. As for Jessica, with her flexible powers as a Fate Sorceress, this kind of trick wasn't out of the range of her abilities.

To the others, it seemed pretty normal for Raven to bring two of their own to safety from the dangerous areas.

But sneaking into the stronghold was only Marvin's first step.

Next, he had to split his plan in two.

Raven led them to a safe place to talk. There, Marvin explained the details of his plan and they finalized it.

The plan was divided into two main parts. The first would be accomplished by Jessica and Raven.

They had to make use of the force that Raven had established in order to get as close as possible to the Underdark United Council within a certain time frame.

Jessica's incredible strength should be enough to help Raven increase her prestige while drawing the attention of the Underdark United Council at the same time.

Marvin hoped that she would be gain the Council's trust. It would be the best if she could get information about the team of Legends that they were planning to send out!

Getting the information about the timing and routing of the expedition would also be okay.

Thus, if the team of Legends set off, Marvin and the others could also follow behind them, waiting for the best opportunity to act.

Marvin didn't know whether the Underdark United Council had dispatched a team of Legends to kill the Final Ghost Mother in the game, but if it did happen, then they must have failed.

They knew very little about the Dark Specters and the Eternal Frozen Spring, so Marvin couldn't count on their success.

But drawing support from their strength would be fine.

The plan shouldn't be too difficult for Jessica.

The other part of the plan had to be carried out by Marvin himself.

"I'll have to take a trip to the [Rotten Mushroom Swamp]," Marvin quickly said. "To get rid of the Final Ghost Mother, we need to use the [Demon Subduing Sword]. I got some information long ago, and it indicated that the owner of the Demon Subduing Sword had been hiding in the Rotten Mushroom Swamps all this time."

"And regarding the defensive scrolls I mentioned that are very effective against Ghosts, those can also be found in the Rotten Mushroom Swamps."

"I'll be as quick as possible. I'll be back in a week at most."

Jessica nodded and asked him to be careful.

It seemed to her that Marvin was entering deep into the Underdark and facing its dangers all for the sake of Rocky Mountain.

Even though Lorie had saved Marvin, so he did owe them, this courage and loyalty still moved her.

She noted this down in her mind.

...

But in fact, Marvin's motives weren't quite that simple.

While he did indeed want to help protect Rocky Mountain, he could also gain wealth and Comprehension points from killing the Final Ghost Mother. Divine Source wasn't something that only Divine Servants could offer.

Moreover, the trip to the Rotten Mushroom Swamp was something he would have taken even if the Dark Specters hadn't forced him to come to deal with them!

That was because, besides those scrolls and the Demon Subduing Sword, there was also a weapon sealed there that made the Underworld tremble!

[Artifact – Sodom's Blades]!

In the 3rd Era, Bloody Emperor Sodom entrusted the God of Craftsmen to craft him a pair of curved blades!

It was rumored that at the time, even though he hadn't ascended yet, Bloody Emperor Sodom had already broken through the limits of mortals, and his strength had reached a level above the Gods.

He was in complete control of his weapons!

On the Artifact Ranking for rogues, Sodom's Blades ranked first!

What Cold Light Grasps, what Nightfall? They were second-tier in front of Sodom's Blades.

It was said that back in those days, the Blood Emperor only relied on that pair of daggers to slaughter no less than a hundred thousand people in the Underdark!

He went to experience the Crimson Wasteland, but after the Bloody Emperor explored every corner of the place, no one dared to act against him.

This was a truly mythical character!

He was violent, savage, lecherous, and had countless other shortcomings. The Underdark had to survive under his terrifying shadow during the 3rd Era.

His brutal rule displeased all that lived there, but they could only surrender under his mighty strength.

He played with countless women, and not a single one had a good end!

It could be seen that this guy had been a complete tyrant.

Otherwise, the people of the Underdark wouldn't have celebrated so raucously after he died a sudden and inexplicable death.

He definitely was the most unpopular emperor in all of Feinan, even if he was the only one that ever managed to unify the Underdark.

But it had to be said that the Bloody Emperor had reached the peak strength that mankind could reach.

Despite being a pure Human, the Bloody Emperor grew up in the Underdark, and ultimately, his strength was able to match that of powerful Gods.

Sodom's Blades also became synonymous with bloodiness, slaughter, and death.

After the Bloody Emperor fell, Sodom's Blades disappeared without a trace.

Many ambitious people looked for Sodom's Blades, as it was an invaluable Artifact, after all, but most of them returned without any sort of success.

Only Marvin knew with certainty that Sodom's Blades were buried in the Bloody Emperor's tomb!

The tomb of the most infamous emperor in history was situated at the other end of the Rotten Mushroom Swamp.

Marvin estimated that it would take him about a week to get there and return.

The Great Elven King's daggers had been with him for quite a while now, killing countless enemies. He had relied on these Legendary daggers' attributes many times to get rid of his enemies.

Marvin was already used to the feeling of their handles.

But he had to be realistic: in the next battles, Legendary Weapons wouldn't be suitable.

His enemies were Divine Servants, descendants of the Gods, Apostles, and Holy Women!

Angels, Greater Demons, Greater Devils, and frightening Evil Spirits!

Those azure daggers could withstand Feinan's powerhouses, but when facing powerhouses on the level of Gods, they were lacking in strength!

He needed a pair of even more powerful weapons!

Sodom's Blades were what the current Marvin needed the most!

No matter what, he would get them.

'I hope that the post in the forums wasn't just to toy with people.'

'Otherwise, this might be a bit dangerous.'

Marvin crouched in front of the dark cave and peered inside for a bit before quickly rushing in.

Chapter 576: Swamp

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

A silhouette was flickering along the complicated pathway through a dark cave.

This was the southernmost part of the Underdark. After leaving the Rosen Strongholds to head south, one would arrive at the most remote part of the Underdark.

The terrain here was even more complicated, the caves were messier and there were no large underground spaces like in the center area.

Thanks to his memories and Raven's incomplete map, Marvin was able to make his way through very quickly.

He could feel the soil gradually moistening.

Along the way, he met several Dark Elven Fighters, but he kept away from them.

Darksight, one of the biggest advantages of Night Walkers, was being put to full effect. In this pitch-black darkness, he was the true king!

Besides seeing some Elves, he also killed a few careless monsters as he continued on his way.

With Marvin's current strength as a Legend, even when considering the entire Underdark, the people able to block his path would be very few in number.

At Level 22, an awful lot of monsters couldn't even harm him.

As long as he avoided those with Divinity or who were Legends, Marvin would have no issues.

Perhaps it was because most of those living in the Underdark had gathered around the Great Vortex, but the population of the southern part of the Underdark seemed pitifully small.

Marvin also passed by a few places that originally had tribes or settlements there but were now completely empty.

Under the pressure of the Dark Specters, the lives of the Underdark's inhabitants had reached a critical point. Marvin was unable to hold back from sighing as he thought of it.

As far as the Humans on the surface were concerned, those in the Underdark were simply great scourges. Members of the same race would tend to end up a lot more powerful if they grew up in the nasty environment of the Underdark compared to if they grew up on the surface, provided they survived. This place fully followed the rule of the survival of the fittest.

But even so, in the face of the Dark Specter clan that had overturned Feinan before, the Underdark's inhabitants had still been caught unprepared.

It wouldn't be exaggerating at all to say that the Underdark had suffered an enormous blow. Marvin believed that even if they managed to repel the Dark Specters this time and kill the Final Ghost Mother, the Underdark would need a long time to recover.

This was actually similar to Feinan.

It was just that one was being ravaged by the Great Calamity while the other was suffering from the consequences of the eruption of the Eternal Frozen Spring.

In this era, no matter where you were, you would face an unprecedented disaster.

This was the true calamity.

...

As the soil was gradually becoming wetter, Marvin hastened his speed.

Moving long-distance in the Underdark was very tiring, so at Raven's suggestion, before leaving the Rosen Strongholds, he had bought a docile Rock Lizard to use as a mount.

He used some exp to quickly level his [Special Ability – Horsemanship – Rock Lizard] to the maximum, which he could access thanks to the Horsemanship skill of his Noble class.

This way, there would be no difference between him and a Dark Elven Fighter when it came to riding one.

Rock Lizards' steps were light and noiseless even though they had shockingly fast speed. They could attach themselves to stone walls or the ground while keeping the sounds of friction minimal.

More importantly, despite being domesticated, as a species native to the Underdark, Rock Lizards also had a good ability to avoid danger.

Thanks to this inconspicuous mount, Marvin had already avoided quite a few ominous forces.

He didn't come to the southern part of the Underdark to slaughter wantonly. He needed to finish his tasks as fast as possible.

As time slowly passed, the constant sound of air passing through the low caves could make someone become negligent.

But Marvin remained on guard. He pondered over a lot of things, while also continuously making sure he was going in the right direction.

In this place, a moment of carelessness could cause one to get lost.

Although he had adventured in the Underdark for a while in the game, Marvin wasn't a native of the Underdark, he had to be careful.

After about three hours of travelling through the complicated cave system, Marvin emerged into a relatively wide open area.

He could see clearly tell that the ground was sloped.

After going down a gentle slope filled with moss, a seemingly endless swamp now appeared before Marvin.

[Rotten Mushroom Swamp].

The natives of the Underdark more frequently just called the place the Death Swamp.

Many who tried to go through ended up as will-o'-wisps hovering above the swamp.

Marvin took a long and serious look across the swamp.

But he only saw a mix of duckweed and mud, with some bubbles occasionally. There were also a few skeletons of victims not far away.

Some green lights were also faintly discernible.

The depths were obstructed by a thick fog.

The Rock Lizard under him was raising its legs restlessly, apparently noticing something.

‘Rotten Mushroom Swamp...’

‘From the thickness of the fog, it looks like that woman did indeed settle here.’

‘Haha, this is where the defensive scrolls are.’

Marvin sneered and pulled on the Rock Lizard, but he didn’t head for the depths of the Swamp.

They followed the gentle slope and started going east. He would be an idiot if he just went straight into the swamp!

After all, this swamp was a very frightening maze and had been placed there as a trap!

A natural swamp wouldn’t be so dangerous. People died in the Rotten Mushroom Swamp because a snake woman was living there!

She was a Witch who betrayed the Anzeds!

From the information he gained from the game, the snake Witch lost the fight over the position of Witch Queen many years ago. In her fury, she betrayed the Anzeds and even sold the location of the Anzed Witches’ headquarters to their biggest enemy at the time. She then hid in the Underdark, focusing on studying Potioneering and Alchemy.

The Witch Queen stripped her of her supreme Witchcraft Authority, but she still had many fairly powerful spells.

She possessed many kinds of magic, partially because she was a Demon’s descendant. Her aptitude for magic was also very strong. After several hundred years, her Potioneering, Alchemy and casting abilities had reached the peak among those in the Underdark.

But she still had no way to leave the swamp yet.

That was because after the Anzeds settled their biggest problem, the Anzed Queen had found her and put a curse on her.

The curse was that she would forever remain ugly, forever be unable to see the light of the sun, and forever cause anyone who saw her to feel loathing toward her.

The snake Witch was utterly furious, but had no way to get rid of it. Thus, she could only hide in this dark swamp, trying her best to break the Witch Queen's curse.

And after these many years, she seemed to have reached a small breakthrough.

But she still couldn't remove the curse alone and needed the help of others.

This was the brief introduction to a chain quest.

Marvin had seen the post on the forum before.

The player was showing off Sodom's Blades, which he had gotten from the Bloody Emperor's tomb, and explaining how he'd gotten them.

Marvin now took advantage of that information.

'If that post wasn't a troll, then there should be a dark river here.'

Marvin sat on the Rock Lizard, proceeding eastward, before finally finding a meandering brook.

He suddenly felt the temperature in the surroundings drop by quite a bit!

Chapter 577: Candle Boat

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The River Styx, the dark river leading to the Underworld.

There were actually a few such rivers that were called the River Styx and led to the Underworld, but they were typically in the most remote parts of Feinan.

According to official sources, the Styx was the main way to lead souls to the Underworld.

Each River Styx was very wide, and the rivers didn't just flow through a plane normally. They actually flowed downward through the Universe's planes.

They ended in the mysterious, cold Underworld.

Marvin knew that this dark river was only a small branch.

There was a white wharf on the river shore, and many [Candle Boats] were drifting near the wharf.

Ordinary souls would be gathered by the Reapers before being transferred down the river through Candle Boats.

Each Candle Boat represented the soul of someone that had passed away.

The River Styx was this world's most dangerous place.

It was safe to say that even if Marvin was ready to deal with the snake Witch, he shouldn't approach such a dangerous area.

But there was actually a problem with this wharf!

...

When he reached the moss-covered slope, Marvin quickly jumped down from the Rock Lizard.

He gently patted the Rock Lizard's back, hinting his intentions.

He would rely on himself from this point on. This rather smart mount couldn't go with him.

He wanted the Rock Lizard to wait for him rather than run amok.

Although it had been tamed, Marvin didn't know whether it would work.

But when he turned back after walked a fair distance away, the Rock Lizard had already started running off.

Marvin just shrugged and continued on his own.

After about five minutes, the Styx was already in sight.

Marvin kept going eastward, toward a bright beacon shining through the darkness.

This light would attract the surrounding souls and facilitate the Reapers' work.

Marvin hid his aura and entered Stealth, slowly approaching the wharf.

As Marvin had expected, the wharf really was crazily congested!

After becoming a Ruler of the Night, Marvin's body had been transformed to the point that his eyes could see souls, which were normally invisible to the naked eye.

He stood on a hillside, looking down at the bustling souls, which seemed to block almost the entire River Styx.

The row of Candle Boats on the dark river looked like a swarm, slowly drifting on the waves, gathering together.

Seeing this scene, Marvin rejoiced that he had guessed correctly. On the other hand, he also felt deep sorrow.

What caused this situation was naturally the terrifying Great Calamity!

One third of Feinan's population died in a mere two weeks!

Many of the countless souls were left drifting, so the Reapers should be pretty busy!

Although this was very good news for the Underworld's Sovereigns, and even though they had been prepared for this before the disaster, they hadn't expected that the number of deaths would be so high!

The Styx's wharf was thoroughly blocked!

Great numbers of souls were waiting to be handled by the Underworld's Reapers. This put a large amount of pressure on the Underworld's busy staff!

Thus, it gave Marvin a chance!

A chance to sneakily cross the dark river!

...

On the other side of the dark river, there was a large hilly area, occupied by an Arachnee tribe.

As long as he could get past the Arachnee tribe and circumvent the Rotten Mushroom Swamp, Marvin would arrive at his final destination, Devil Town.

The current question was how he should cross the river.

Because of the guide from the forums, Marvin's work was made a lot easier.

The Candle Boats were made of a very special substance. It was the only thing that could float on the River Styx.

The Styx's waters would instantly swallow anything that fell inside, regardless of whether it was a living being or a soul.

Even Gods would suffer heavy losses if they were infected by water from the Styx.

So, of course, Marvin didn't dare to take the risk of going through the water either.

He found an area that was relatively crowded with Candle Boats, and thanks to the Reapers being preoccupied, he easily secured a path!

A faint red line appeared in front of him.

Marvin didn't stop any longer. He stepped to the edge of the shore and made a big leap!

He was just like a falcon agilely pouncing on a rabbit as he lightly stepped onto a Candle Boat!

A stupefied old man was sitting in that Candle Boat. He couldn't see Marvin at all!

'No problem!'

Marvin was very pleased as he proceeded forward.

He jumped from boat to boat following the previously calculated route and the Underworld's Reapers simply didn't notice that there was a Human taking advantage of the opportunity to cross the Styx!

After all, it was such a rare situation for so many boats to be seen on the Styx.

For Marvin to meet this incident, his luck was pretty good... Or was it?

After five minutes, he reached the last Candle Boat.

This time, the distance between him and the shore was more than twenty meters.

With Marvin's fierce abilities, such a distance wasn't a big deal.

But just as he was about to jump, he felt a pair of eyes watching him.

He looked and saw that it was a boy!

And his eyes were different from those of the other boats' apathetic souls. This boy could actually see him.

The boy was staring at him with a look of surprise.

But Marvin was even more shocked!

He recognized a familiar face and a pair of familiar eyes!

Crimson eyes, and an unyielding expression.

This was a Hammon! From the same clan as Isabelle.

This very boy was that Hammon clansman who had fought alongside Marvin in the past!

At the start, Marvin had regarded him only as an important quest character, but by the end of the quest, Marvin had gained a really good opinion of that boy, Jay!

His incredible tenacity and his lack of any fear of death had stunned Marvin.

'How could Jay have died?'

'Could it be that he died in the Great Calamity because of it starting earlier than before?'

Marvin was confused.

Jay seemed to also notice Marvin's surprise. He looked at him and said, "I don't want to go to that world."

"As a child, my grandma told me that that place is the coldest place in the world. I don't want to go."

"Can you help me, Mister?"

Marvin hesitated, knowing that he couldn't take long to make a decision.

The Candle Boat was continuously floating downstream, and they might be taken away soon!

He suddenly clenched his teeth and took out the Book of Nalu!

If it had been a random soul that he didn't know, he might have just continued on his way.

But Jay was different. This small boy had already obtained Marvin's respect.

Marvin didn't want this talented Hammon to become an apathetic soul like this as a side effect of his transmigration!

Whatever the case, he would first take him away from the Candle Boat and then decide what to do about him later.

Chapter 578: Book of Nalu's Information

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Each soul on the Candle Boats was firmly bound to its boat.

It was impossible to take these souls away by any normal means.

And apart from the Book of Nalu, Marvin didn't carry a Soul Vessel on him.

He wasn't a Necromancer, after all. Although he was carrying all kinds of miscellaneous items, he couldn't cover everything.

After asking for Jay's consent, he quickly opened the book of Nalu and absorbed Jay's soul into it!

Suddenly, an alarm rang out from the wharf!

All the busy Reapers were startled as their gazes converged onto that empty boat!

A silhouette had quickly jumped out, leaving the dark river and heading for the shore!

The Reapers' reaction couldn't be considered slow, but by the time they tried to pursue, Marvin had already disappeared!

...

At the bottom of a hill, Marvin let Jay come out.

"Thank you, Mister."

The boy showed a sincere smile before his expression became bland once more. "I have some wishes I want to satisfy, but I don't know what I should do now."

Marvin remained silent for a moment.

The previous situation had been an emergency, forcing him to make a decision on the spot. Because he was sure that the boy was Jay, who he had fought side by side with in the past, he unhesitantly snatched his soul from the Underworld.

But he had no idea about how to deal with the consequences.

Maybe Necromancer Fidel would have some ideas.

Marvin knew that many Necromancers in Feinan knew how to inject a soul into a Life Stone or a Phylactery, which turn the person into something like a Lich.

But if that happened, his soul would be forever unable to be taken in by the Underworld.

If he died, it would also mean the death of his soul.

Marvin didn't know what to do with Jay for now.

He thought about it, before cautiously saying, "If you keep wandering around on Feinan, you'll be found by the Underworld's Reapers again."

"They will take you to the Underworld and you'll forget yourself... If you believe me, you can wait in this book for some time. If I find a better solution, I'll discuss it with you. How about it?"

The boy nodded. He hesitated for a bit before suddenly asking, "Mister... Can you tell me your name?"

"I am called Marvin."

Jay revealed a splendid smile. "Hello Marvin, I am Jay."

...

After storing Jay's soul in the Book of Nalu once again, Marvin set off.

Marvin's Book of Nalu currently hosted three souls, two of which were fragments of souls. Only Jay's was intact.

Marvin used his strong will and directly ordered the Book of Nalu to not act against Jay. This allowed him to keep going forward without worrying.

Meeting Jay on the River Styx was unexpected, but it didn't influence Marvin's mission.

He had to get his hands on Sodom's Blades!

If he could also obtain the Blood Emperor's Slaughterer Set, that would be even better!

Although the Slaughterer Set was the best equipment for a Swordsman, a Ruler of the Night could also wear it.

From the attributes shown on the forums, the Slaughterer Set could increase Marvin's strength by at least 20%.

For an item that wasn't even for his class, this was already quite a huge improvement.

...

After the River Styx was a hilly area, and west from there was the Rotten Mushroom Swamp, which was always covered in fog. The dividing line that separated the swamp was quite clear: a few rotten mushrooms were scattered, forming a boundary. Not only were these mushrooms stinky, but if a living being got too close, the fungus growing on

the mushrooms would automatically explode so violently that a large area around them would be caught in the blast!

According to estimations, the force of the fungus explosion would be equivalent to the Legend Spell, Thunder Purgatory!

And furthermore, the spores in the gas released from the mushrooms had parasitic, corrosive, paralytic, and hallucinogenic properties.

Even if a Legend accidentally got caught in an explosion, they would almost surely regret it!

In fact, regardless if it was the fungus explosion or the rotten mushroom itself, they were all products of the Snake Witch's outstanding alchemy.

These irregularly scattered rotten mushrooms seemed harmless at first glance, but Marvin could tell that this was clearly a minefield!

He had been drooling for such powerful alchemy items for a long time. That Alchemist in his territory really was too unreliable. If the Snake Witch was sensible, he wouldn't mind bringing this Legend Alchemist back to his territory!

Of course, he knew that the Snake Witch almost certainly wouldn't listen to him, so he was actually prepared to kill the Snake Witch!

But not now.

He had to get Sodom's Blades first.

The terrain ahead of him started to become more complicated.

Aside from the hills, there were also some sparse caves.

The structure of the caves was very strange. They were roughly half as tall as a person, and there were some traces indicating that this place wasn't deserted.

Marvin crouched, roughly checking the trails.

'Those are Arachnee footprints.'

'Seems like the tribe isn't far from here.'

But at that time, the Book of Nalu suddenly became scalding hot.

Warning signs burst out in his mind!

“What’s going on!?”

Startled by the strange phenomenon, Marvin immediately opened the Book of Nalu.

‘I got a reaction!’

‘There are other pages in the vicinity!’

The Rebirth page of the Book of Nalu seemed to be extremely excited!

“Quickly give me the 11th page, once I swallow it, my ability will greatly increase! And at that time, I’ll also be able to help you deal with your enemy!”

Its voice seemed full of temptation as it urged, “This is what you promised, I helped you hold back the Destroyer, you have to let us fuse.”

Marvin really had promised it.

In the Chromatic Dragons’ Library, he had been forced to helplessly agree because of the circumstances. But fortunately, he hadn’t set a time limit, so he had always let it drag on.

As time passed, he felt the Book of Nalu’s temptation becoming more and more intense.

It also showed a certain degree of desire toward his own body!

This wasn’t a good news.

Marvin made sure to stay calm as he asked, “You should be able to tell, which page is it?”

“2nd Page, [Prosperity]!” [Rebirth] answered very decisively!

Marvin’s mind shook when he realized which page that was!

It was actually Prosperity.

Didn’t that mean that Black Knight Sangore was also in the vicinity?

But just as Marvin was distracted by the revelation, the page in his hand suddenly turned into a scarlet light!

A sinister skull appeared in the tip of the light!

“Woosh!”

The 2nd page of the Book of Nalu, [Rebirth], directly rushed into Marvin's mind!

In an instant, Marvin felt as if his head was splitting open!

Chapter 579: Counterattack

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

On the cold hills of the Underdark.

Marvin couldn't help kneeling down.

The immense pain flooded his mind, and he even felt like he was about to lose consciousness!

But he knew that he definitely couldn't pass out!

This was the Book of Nalu's counterattack!

When the 3rd soul entered the Book of Nalu, the evil page decided that it was time to fight back!

It was unwilling to become a Human's tool. On the contrary, it wanted Marvin to become its servant!

Just like Madeline and Raven.

Thus, it initiated a desperate attempt, forced its way into Marvin's mind.

It tried to take control of Marvin's consciousness.

In an instant, Marvin's head hurt like hell.

But he didn't faint. He clenched his teeth, and the fury in his eyes was practically gushing out!

"Bastard!"

"You dare go after my mind!"

Marvin went into a towering rage.

He managed to sit on the ground in a Monk's meditation position!

He turned his thoughts inward, into his consciousness!

...

After a few days, the battle over Marvin's consciousness was still being fought.

The Book of Nalu, which had turned into a red light, was crazily flying around in Marvin's mind, trying to control his consciousness!

But although it gave Marvin quite a huge headache, it was rather lacking in effectiveness.

A powerful energy burst out of Marvin's body and firmly surrounded the red light.

This power was refreshing and comfortable, and it gradually restored the places that had been attacked by the Book of Nalu.

At the same time, that energy formed a white sphere that very slowly surrounded the Book of Nalu!

"What is this thing!"

"Why do you have this kind of thing in your body?!"

The Book of Nalu burst into a startled bellow!

Marvin coldly watched the Book of Nalu's consciousness, not saying anything.

Although this sneak attack had caught Marvin unprepared, he actually managed to gain some benefits from it!

Because he hadn't been able to rein in the Book of Nalu's consciousness before, it had become a hidden danger.

But he actually had a chance this time. The Book of Nalu's consciousness took the initiative to merge with Marvin's consciousness!

This was an extremely risky move. If successful, it would be able to control Marvin's consciousness, turning Marvin into its slave.

But if it failed, it would be the opposite!

Marvin would be able to completely lock its consciousness and it would always remain as Marvin's tool.

'With my current frighteningly high willpower, even if a High God used [Fate Change] on me, I would be able to resist it.'

'A mere page of the Book of Nalu trying to swallow me?!

Marvin gradually calmed down.

Under the provocation of the Book of Nalu, [Fate Power – Wisdom] completely erupted. Although the power was sparse, it was very powerful.

The power of Wisdom had always been what Evil and Chaos were most afraid of.

Thinking of this, Marvin was even more grateful to Lorie.

He silently swore that he absolutely had to do something to compensate for the little girl's losses.

With the protection of the Fate Power, the Book of Nalu simply didn't stand a chance!

And furthermore, he had something else!

With the help of the Fate Power lessening the threat, Marvin's consciousness returned to the outside world.

Fighting his headache, he pulled out an ancient-looking book from his storage.

He then opened it.

"Woosh!"

Something magical happened, and the ancient book began to flip through its pages on its own. Marvin wasn't controlling it at all. Indescribable silver runes came pouring into Marvin's mind!

Marvin also didn't know the meaning of these runes.

But each rune appearing in his mind weakened the power of the Book of Nalu!

And the Fate Power was becoming stronger and denser.

In a short time, the ancient book's pages stopped flipping and the runes on them disappeared, leaving behind pure, blank pages!

"Bam!"

The ancient book fell to the ground.

And in Marvin's consciousness, countless silvery-white runes were floating!

“[Wisdom Chapter]!”

“Turns out the thing you were looking for in the Dragon Library was the Wisdom Chapter that could restrain me!”

The Book of Nalu, surrounded by the Fate Power and unable to move, eventually admitted defeat!

Marvin wasn't one to be taken lightly.

The Book of Nalu could destroy Gods!

It was definitely a very dangerous object.

How could he keep using this kind of evil item without a safety net?

This Wisdom Chapter was Marvin's preparation against the Book of Nalu's inevitable counterattack!

At that time, in the Dragons' Library, he looked for it meticulously, searching everywhere for the Wisdom Chapter.

But after he found it, he didn't immediately put it to use. He knew that if he used it, the Book of Nalu would become more vigilant.

At that time, the danger would temporarily subside, but remain lingering as a potential threat that would be even more tenacious than before.

It was better to hide first and then wait until the Book of Nalu couldn't hold back anymore, allowing it to reveal itself.

And as such, Marvin really had been able to trick the Book of Nalu.

The runes in the Wisdom Chapter were written in the Ancient God Language.

After Marvin absorbed the Wisdom Chapter, many lines appeared:

[You absorbed an Oddity – Wisdom Chapter]

[Willpower +10]

[Wisdom increased]

[Wisdom Chapter understanding: 0/?]

[Hint: By reading the Wisdom Chapter's runes, you'll be able to understand some additional mystical abilities.]

...

As a remnant of the ancient Book of Wisdom, the Wisdom Chapter was not only the best choice to restrain the Book of Nalu, but it was also extremely valuable on its own.

Although Marvin was currently unable to understand the Wisdom Chapter's details, if he slowly learnt the Ancient God Language, he would be able to learn the unique skills or spells left on the Wisdom Chapter.

This was a great temptation for all Legend powerhouses.

And was before even mentioning the frightening +10 Willpower property.

From this day on, Marvin's willpower would be impregnable!

Regardless of what kind of mind magic he was attacked with, Marvin would be immune.

He estimated that his Willpower was at least at 20.

Even Gods wouldn't have such a scary number!

'This danger can be considered thoroughly settled now. And when I find the opportunity, I will learn Ancient God Language. Maybe I will obtain some extra benefits.'

After watching the Book of Nalu in his mind gradually becoming a gentler red, Marvin's mind completely stabilized.

This hurdle was cleared up at last.

...

Five minutes later, Marvin slowly opened his eyes.

The Book of Nalu separated from his consciousness and floated into the air with a yellowish sheen and many white runes circling it.

Its ego had been thoroughly suppressed by the Fate Power.

This page had completely surrendered to Marvin.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but think as he took out another page of the Book of Nalu!

This page also came from the Dragon Library.

It was the 11th page of the Book of Nalu, as well as the final page, called [Reincarnation]!

Chapter 580: Black Knight's Trail

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Unlike [Rebirth], this page of the Book of Nalu didn't seem to have developed any consciousness.

For a fragment of the Book of Nalu, [Reincarnation] didn't show anything special.

Even after looking at it carefully, it was still an ordinary page.

Marvin mumbled for a bit before piling the two pages together.

A strange attractive force appeared between the two pages before a faint yellow light flickered and the two pages melded perfectly.

After the fusion of the pages, a book-like item was now in Marvin's hands.

The two pages of the Book of Nalu now actually looked like a book.

Apart from the fact that there were only two pages, making it look a bit ridiculous, it still started to seem more like an Artifact.

The cover was made out of a very hard material, with two words written on it in the Ancient God Language.

Although Marvin didn't understand, he knew that this should be the true form of the Book of Nalu.

He had the 6th and 11th pages with him, and he knew the location of three other pages!

The 1st page was in the treasury of the Night Walkers. He had found it back when he was picking up his advancement manual. The 3rd page, Destruction, had been in Hathaway's hands. After she was imprisoned by Dark Phoenix, that page had remained in the Three Ring Towers. If not for the fact that the Three Ring Towers were definitely teeming with monsters, Marvin would have already taken it. And there was still the 2nd Page, Prosperity.

That page's owner was the Overlord of the Sunrise Island in the Pambo Sea, Black Knight Sangore!

Sangore was the founder of the Black Knight Monastery. He himself had been a Legend Knight for many years, and although he had been defeated by the Cloud Monk, his strength couldn't be underestimated.

Marvin felt that the Book of Nalu's warning was most likely true. He had to prepare carefully for the potential confrontation.

He opened the Book of Nalu again.

This time, because its consciousness was already under Marvin's control, the Book of Nalu was completely unable to resist.

Faced with Marvin's questions, it could only spill everything it knew.

After a few minutes, Marvin closed the Book of Nalu, displaying a pondering expression.

...

According to the Book of Nalu, the earlier reaction really was because of the [Prosperity] page.

Moreover, because [Rebirth] had gained sentience, and because of the fusion with [Reincarnation], his Book of Nalu was more complete and thus had an advantage.

At this moment, Black Knight Sangore likely hadn't found Marvin yet, but Marvin had already found him.

Even better was that after the fusion, the Book of Nalu's ability strengthened and could now point toward [Prosperity]'s location.

'That direction... It's definitely [Devil Town]'s entrance!'

'Sangore has been secretly trying to gather the Book of Nalu. Could it be that there is something he needs in Devil Town's surroundings?'

Marvin frowned.

Devil Town was a strange city in the southern part of the Arachnee Tribe's lands.

That place was close to being the southernmost part of the Underdark.

It was rumored that the entrance of the Bloody Emperor's Tomb was hidden in a corner Devil Town.

But to enter Devil Town, you needed a key.

That key had always been in the hands of the Arachnee.

Because the Arachnee Tribe consisted of descendants of the Emperor's followers!

They followed their ancestors' teachings and guarded the Bloody Emperor's tomb all this time.

Anyone wanting to enter Devil Town would be stopped by them.

This Arachnee tribe was actually not very powerful. The reason the Devil Town had been peaceful for so many years mainly relied on the fact that it was a natural stronghold. Whether one wanted to get past the Styx or the Rotten Mushroom Swamp, it would be very difficult.

But that wouldn't be that much of an issue for a very powerful expert.

Who knew what methods Black Knight Sangore used to reach Devil Town's entrance.

Had he already gotten the key?

Marvin's heart sank at the thought.

After Sangore lost to the Cloud Monk, he would have wanted revenge. It made sense that he would target Sodom's Blades!

With Sodom's Blades, his strength would increase explosively.

Although he still likely wouldn't be the Cloud Monk's opponent, he would be able to arrogantly look down on Feinan's powerhouses.

'Can't let that guy get Sodom's Blades first!'

Marvin put away the Book of Nalu and went on his way!

...

More and more crushed rocks appeared on the ground as Marvin went deeper into the mountainous area.

His path was littered with ghastly corpses!

All the Arachnees he saw had died tragically, not one left alive.

Marvin examined them and determined that Black Knight Sangore wasn't alone.

There were at least four people!

One of them should be Sangore, wielding a spear. A good amount of the Arachnees had been pierced through the chest.

The second one should be a rogue, using daggers like Marvin did.

The 3rd one was definitely a caster, because there were still clear traces of Magic lingering. But what kind of caster that person was, Marvin couldn't tell.

For a group of Legends, dealing with one Arachnee tribe would have been far too easy.

They didn't have to go all-out.

'The 4th... should be a Thief. He didn't act, but he left a few footprints on the path.'

'Definitely an expert... But it shouldn't be a combat-focused Thief. Probably a [Temple Raider] or [Gold Thief]!'

Marvin quickly analyzed the strength of his enemies.

A team of four Legends... The situation had become a bit tricky.

But for Marvin right now, the good news was they probably didn't know of his existence.

He could hide in some secret place and look for an opportunity!

He proceeded a bit further before hearing a howl!

'There are people?!'

Marvin approached quickly in Stealth.

The sound came from the depths of a cave.

Marvin rushed in without any hesitation.

The cave was a standard Arachnee cave, but there were Arachnee Fighters lying on the ground.

They had all been decapitated.

'An effective method.' Marvin was even more careful.

He walked over and ended up in a hall, before finally spotting two living people!

He saw an old Arachnee suspended in midair, all of his legs bound in a rope.

Standing in front of him was a tall and thin man.

He was carrying two blades on his back and holding a bloody dagger in his hand as he scraped off the old Arachnee's flesh.

"Tell me, where is the key?"

"Now, now. Boss can't wait, so I don't mind peeling off all your skin to appease him," the man threatened unpleasantly.

Marvin frowned from the shadows.

'It's actually a Leader of the Crimson Road!'

Chapter 581: Evenly Matched

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Leader of the Crimson Road, the Legend advancement class of the Outlaw of the Crimson Road!

This was a very cruel class. Just like the advancement to Outlaw of the Crimson Road required the sacrifice the people of a village in order to gather [Bloody Points], advancing to the Legend realm would also come with many savage prerequisites.

The only way for them get stronger was to keep walking along this sinister path!

Killing more people!

The Leader of the Crimson Road in front of Marvin was at least a hundred years old. He looked young at first glance, but there were some subtle wrinkles.

This was the power of time. Even Legends couldn't resist it.

And his identity was also far from simple.

He was wearing a Crimson Road medallion at his abdomen. Ordinary Outlaws of the Crimson Road wouldn't dare be so arrogant, but those that had reached the Legend realm often would.

This medallion was invisible to the average person, and its attributes were extremely good. Leaders of the Crimson Road all had the Slaughter Domain along with its associated advantages.

'This guy killed at least ten thousand people...'

Marvin silently read the marks on the medal.

According to his understanding of the Crimson Road, those marks recorded the glory of the Leader of the Crimson Road's kills. But to Marvin, that was just unscrupulously ruthless.

Because this class of maniacal killers had so many requirements, many Leaders of the Crimson Road had to target a lot of commoners.

They massacred the unarmed elderly and children rather than powerful Demons or Devils.

They used the principle of making up for lack of quality with greater quantity in their pursuit of the Legend realm, soaking their hands in the blood of innocents!

This kind of Legend... Marvin would kill them whenever he saw them!

Nothing he did to them would be too much!

Moreover, this Leader of the Crimson Road was blocking his way to Sodom's Blades!

Marvin held his breath and his movements suddenly became extremely subtle.

This was a kind of stealthing footwork used to coil around his target's back that he recently comprehended by fusing Constantine's Demon Steps and his previous gaming experience.

Each step would be at the perfect location.

He cautiously probed the Leader of the Crimson Road's senses.

He knew that it would be hard to get too close. The Leader of the Crimson Road was also a rogue and his perception was definitely outstanding.

Although his Stealth was very high, he couldn't be careless.

However, the guy seemed to have his attention focused on the dying Arachnee, apparently unaware that there was one more person in the cave.

...

"You people will never be able to disturb the Bloody Emperor's peaceful rest."

"Those who trespass into Devil Town would be turned to ashes by the fury of the Bloody Emperor!"

Despite being subjected to the Leader of the Crimson Road's torture, the old Arachnee remained extremely stubborn.

He wasn't willing to yield.

Marvin inwardly sighed.

From the looks of it, this old Arachnee was probably one of the few that remained of his tribe.

Marvin guessed that he was the tribe's leader, with the key to Devil Town in his possession.

But just because the Black Knight's group didn't have the key, it didn't mean that they wouldn't be able to get in. The only thing was that it would be much more difficult if they couldn't use the main entrance.

After all, Devil Town had been personally established by the Bloody Emperor before he died to prevent thieving robbers from disturbing his rest.

The Bloody Emperor had made countless enemies during his life, from the Gods to the commoners, there was no one that didn't hate him.

So of course he feared that his body would be defiled after his death, and established Devil Town to prevent this.

He eventually finished it, and for so many years, no one found the entrance to his tomb.

If not for Marvin's knowledge from the game, he wouldn't have dared to come to that tyrant's grave.

...

"Bloody Emperor? You are talking about that dead guy?"

The leader of the Crimson Road's expression seemed somewhat impatient and condescending as he sneered, "You think that without your key, we won't be able to advance through Devil Town?"

"You saw our strength. A Temple Raider, a Tomb Raider, Feinan's most powerful grave robbers gathered in front of Devil Town, waiting to begin."

"If you don't hand over the key, they will just force their way in."

After saying this, he narrowed his eyes and added, "I suppose I should feel sorry for such a pitiful being, or should I say, waste?"

“Your ancestor was defeated and became the Bloody Emperor’s subordinate! The Bloody Emperor might have even slept with your ancestor’s wife, and today, his descendants are still stupid enough to guard that despot’s tomb.”

“Is that kind of scum worth it?”

The old Arachnee suddenly started struggling in anger. “I won’t allow you to insult the Emperor!”

The Leader of the Crimson Road laughed.

But at that moment, a cold blade plunged toward his head!

He reacted shockingly quickly, stooping down and throwing himself forward!

Marvin’s attack missed but he immediately pursued, but the Leader of the Crimson Road managed to support himself with his hands against the ground as he kicked backward!

Marvin dodged sideways as he slashed again with his curved daggers!

“Clang!”

Marvin’s daggers didn’t meet the Leader of the Crimson Road’s body, but his blades!

“There is actually someone that can sneak within ten meters of me...”

The Leader of the Crimson Road licked his tongue, showing a fanatical bloodthirsty expression!

Marvin knew that this was a Legend Skill of the Leader of the Crimson Road!

That skill was able to turn him into a robotically precise killer that couldn’t be influenced by fear or other such inhibitions.

Marvin originally thought he would be able to get a small advantage from the sneak attack, but it hadn’t. The other side’s physical abilities and Blade Techniques should be among those the top few rogues in Feinan!

“Clang! Clang!”

Marvin thought no further of what could have been and continued his offensive!

There was no need for superfluous words.

Black Knight Sangore had a small team, while Marvin was alone. They would definitely be obstacles to his goal in Devil Town.

Now that Marvin had managed to find one of them all alone, he would naturally try to get rid of him!

Thinking of this, his attacks became increasingly fiercer.

The two fought all over the area, crazily attacking and defending, closing the distance and widening it. The echoes of the weapons' collisions rang out, each exchange sounding extremely thrilling!

But the two knew that they were both only probing.

The two hadn't used any real effort yet.

After the initial blows they exchanged, Marvin felt somewhat shocked.

That Leader of the Crimson Road was really powerful!

More importantly, there was something Marvin was certain of. He had also entered the [Godly Dexterity] realm!

Their Dexterity was evenly matched.

Marvin had all kinds of bonuses from items and equipment, while the Leader of the Crimson Road had many treasures and also got some bonuses from killing so many people, but they seemed to even out.

As for the other fields, the more the two fought, the more surprised they became!

They were mirroring each other!

Reaction speed, movement speed, and the fierceness of their battle techniques...

They were very similar in all fields. Their classes were different so they had different skills.

But in this duel between Legend rogues, they were still so closely matched.

His blood began to boil!

'Good, it's been a while since I met a decent opponent.'

Chapter 582: Devil Town [2 in 1]

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

With his increase in strength, Marvin didn't need to go all-out for many of the opponents that he faced these days.

In fact, the realm he was at right now was a bit awkward.

Ordinary Legends and those below the Legend realm were easy to defeat.

But against those one rank higher, such as the Dream Guardians he met before or the more frightening Divine Servants, and obviously Gods, he was at a heavy disadvantage.

After all, at this level, the gap between each step was huge and would have a major effect.

That Leader of the Crimson Road in front of him had extremely high Blade Technique mastery, and each attack put enormous pressure on Marvin!

This made him feel excited.

Blades flashed between them, intertwining. The sound of the collisions echoed in the cave.

...

The Leader of the Crimson Road frowned. He hadn't expected to meet such a skilled enemy in a remote place like this!

'I did hear that the Drow Blademasters were very troublesome, but I still didn't think there would be such a powerful Legend expert here. I don't know what kind of Legend Class he has.'

A tinge of curiosity flashed in his eyes.

Someone able to bring him to a stalemate in such a fight was definitely a Blademaster.

His opponent's physical abilities were very similar to his own, so he wouldn't be able to win the fight with just his Blade Techniques.

'Hehe... I don't believe you'll be able to keep up with my speed and burst power!'

With this thought, the Leader of the Crimson Road suddenly slashed down!

This attack was faster than the ones before by at least 30%!

He had been holding back somewhat with all his previous movements.

The goal was to make Marvin become negligent after getting used to a slower speed.

This was his favorite trick to use, and it was often very effective.

He had killed many experts at a similar level to him using this trick.

After all, people often try to look for patterns, which would make them adapt to his rhythm. When his enemies became used to a slower rhythm, suddenly attacking them at a faster pace would catch them off guard!

The blade was like a shadow, ripping apart the air while letting out a whistling sound!

The Leader of the Crimson Road's eyes were cold and gloomy, but were full of confidence!

He was sure that after this attack, the outcome of the battle would be decided!

Even if Marvin didn't die, he would be at a disadvantage after being caught off guard.

At that time, once he made a few more mistakes, the outcome of the fight would be decided!

'Coming to fight me at this time, maybe this Drow is a friend of the Arachnees.'

The Leader of the Crimson Road really thought of Marvin as a Drow due to his disguise.

Ever since they started fighting, neither had spoken a word.

...

But the Leader of the Crimson Road was in for a surprise!

"Clang!"

"Woosh!"

He reacted to the sound before he even saw what happened!

These two sounds made him very sullen. The first sound meant that contrary to his expectations, Marvin actually blocked that attack. And the second sound was particularly worrying.

That kid was actually able to follow his sudden increase in speed, and while blocking, he also counterattacked!

'What the fuck was that?'

'Extreme reaction speed?'

'Wouldn't this level of coordination be impossible even for me?'

But the situation didn't allow him to think too much!

Because Marvin's counterattack was like an omnipresent storm of wind and rain!

The Leader of the Crimson Road started retreating slowly down the narrow cave.

He now discovered that this guy had also raised his speed and rhythm. Moreover, the Drow had increased the speed by more, a lot more than he himself had!

...

Probe. Show weakness to your enemies. Then burst out with immense speed and power, leaving the opponent in the dust.

Marvin was extremely familiar with this melee trick.

Perhaps the Leader of the Crimson Road had used this technique to kill dozens of people, but Marvin had used this trick to kill thousands!

The two were very similar, and even their killing techniques were the same.

The difference was proficiency.

If this Leader of the Crimson Road was at an apprentice level, then Marvin was at a Master level!

The rhythm of this trick, the signs of its uses, Marvin knew those like the back of his hand.

When a change in the movement of the Leader of the Crimson Road's right shoulder appeared, Marvin had already noticed it.

This kind of move was actually right up Marvin's alley!

In close range, it was true that whoever initiated the attack first would gain the initiative, but if there was a miscalculation, then one would suffer a loss, or even be done for.

In a clash of blades between experts, defending and counter-attacking was actually the most dependable tactic.

In that split second, Marvin no longer stuck with just probing attacks. He instead used Desperation!

This Blade Technique Style would allow him to break out of a desperate situation and burst with potential!

The principle behind that style coincided with the idea of defending and then counterattacking.

When he noticed the impending blow, Marvin originally only wanted to burst with full strength to keep pace with the Leader of the Crimson Road.

But unfathomably, a wonderful power began to circulate in Marvin's body.

He could feel his attack speed rise!

'Desperation Blade Style!'

'Is this the true strength of that Blade Technique Style?'

Marvin was overjoyed.

But he didn't lose focus. On the contrary, he went all-out on the offensive!

The speed of his attacks rose sharply, not only catching up with the Leader of the Crimson Road, but exceeding him!

His enemy simply couldn't withstand his flurry of strikes!

Each move of the Desperation Blade Style was repeated in Marvin's mind. It felt as if Master Kangen's instructions were still echoing beside his ears.

"Clang! Clang! Clang!"

Marvin's speed was still becoming faster, and his attacks also became sharper!

The Leader of the Crimson Road nearly wanted to weep.

'What is going on?'

'We were more or less evenly matched just moments ago, so why does it feel like that kid just ate something that made him become extremely fierce!'

He couldn't understand how this was happening.

He was already growing weary from parrying and didn't know how he could hope to regain the upper hand.

He retreated little by little, his butt almost touching the wall of the cave as Marvin continued pressing the attack!

“Woosh!”

In the end, he couldn't help using an escape ability.

The pressure Marvin gave him was too huge, and he needed a reprieve.

But at that time, the corner of Marvin's lips suddenly rose up as he sneered, “Choosing that path out of panic... You still dare to use this trick in front of me?”

The Leader of the Crimson Road hiding in the darkness felt his heart tightening.

‘Fuck! That Drow speaks Common...’

This was his last thought.

With the help from his advanced False Divine Vessel's Slaughter Domain, Marvin was able to find the Leader of the Crimson Road.

Marvin held his daggers and also disappeared.

Eternal Night Seal!

A powerful force threw the Leader of the Crimson Road into a world of darkness!

The Leader of the Crimson Road felt speechless.

Normally, with his skill and speed, he would have been able to avoid getting hit by this sort of skill.

But he had just used an escape ability to break away from the battle and hide, and after using it, he would be left in a weakened state.

This skill had saved his life quite often.

As long as caught his breath and recovered his strength, he would be able to get away from his opponent.

But In front of Marvin, this tactic, which had previously served him so well, made him pay with his life.

The advanced False Divine Vessel was no worse than an actual Divine Vessel!

Although Marvin was only a Legend, thanks to his advanced Divine Vessel, he had the potential to transcend Gods.

Trapped within the Ruler of the Night's world, the Leader of the Crimson Road was unable to resist at all.

A quick and simple Night Beheading took off his head!

...

At the same time, outside an old city south of the Arachnee Tribe.

The Black Knight suddenly raised his head, looking toward the North.

A gentle voice asked, "What happened, Sangore?"

A woman was following Sangore. She was holding a fiery red staff in her hands, and elemental power was coursing over her body.

She was definitely a Legend Wizard.

There were two people dressed as Thieves on the side, one tall and one small.

The Black Knight remained silent as he stopped his horse and took a book from his bosom with a serious expression.

He flipped through the book until he ended up at a certain page with a few scarlet names written on it.

One of them was slowly fading.

"Stang is dead," Sangore solemnly said. "This time, he truly died."

The other three all showed expressions of shock.

They knew how strong Stang was. In the team, he was second only to Sangore.

"Could there be another expert in the Arachnee tribe? No way, if there was, they would have done something when we were massacring the Arachnee tribe..." The Legend Wizard was confused about who it could be.

"Not the Arachnee tribe." Sangore raised his spear, a feverish expression in his eyes. "It's him..."

"The one who also has the Divine Book!"

“I can feel him coming closer.”

“His goal is also Devil Town!”

“We will wait for him here!”

...

Marvin threw the corpse of the Leader of the Crimson Road into the Origami Space.

The Leader of the Crimson Road had nothing on him that would be more useful to Marvin than what he already had. Only that medal was rather decent.

That medal, if worn by a Leader of the Crimson Road, would substantially increase his strength. But if worn by an ordinary person, it would automatically disguise them as an Outlaw of the Crimson Road.

It seemed like a rather dubious effect. Who would want to disguise themselves as an Outlaw of the Crimson Road?

But Marvin didn't think like that.

Items with unique effects had their own value. If he wanted to sneak into a Crimson Road base someday, this medal would be very useful.

After dealing with the Leader of the Crimson Road, Marvin was going to help the old Arachnee down.

Unfortunately, after being abused by the Leader of the Crimson Road for a long time, the old Arachnee was already on the verge of death.

Before dying, he used Undercommon to tell Marvin a few things.

Marvin couldn't understand everything, but he was able to pick up a few words!

“Sodom's Blades... Curse... Danger...”

This was what the old Arachnee conveyed before dying.

The Arachnee had a certain relationship with the Dark Elves, so he might have thought that Marvin had come to help after receiving a distress signal.

Unfortunately, these few words couldn't give Marvin much information!

What was he saying about Sodom's Blades? Was he just telling Marvin what the goal of the Black Knight's group was?

What about the curse? Was it related to the Bloody Emperor? Or was it a hidden curse on Sodom's Blades?

Danger was relatively easy to understand.

There was danger everywhere in Devil Town, and Marvin never took it lightly.

Whatever the case, the Arachnee tribe had already been destroyed. Marvin let out a sigh, but as he continued on his way, it occurred to him that he might not have been lenient either if they'd stood against him.

The Leader of the Crimson Road wasn't able to figure out that the key leading to Devil Town was hanging on one of the flagpoles of the Arachnee Tribe facing Devil Town.

Marvin used his experience from the game to follow the clues and find the copper key.

This was the thing that the Arachnee Tribe had pledged their lives to protect.

For this, they were willing to pay the lives of their entire Tribe.

But they still couldn't save it.

Whether it was Marvin or the Leader of the Crimson Road, their goals were the same.

Taking away the Bloody Emperor's treasure, and more importantly, Sodom's Blades.

In this cruel world, the weak had no right to say anything.

After obtaining the key, Marvin was no longer sorrowful and kept moving forward.

After walking past a hilly area, he arrived at a small mound.

From there, he overlooked the extremely desolate wilderness in front of him.

There was a strange cliff above him that was filled with jewels.

These jewels were embedded in cracks in the stone, emitting a radiant glow.

This radiance was harmful to the human body, and also the only source of light in the Underdark. Lifeforms able to survive here were ravaged by the radiation, but it also helped temper their bodies.

Marvin stood there, looking down.

A vast city was now spread in front of him.

He faintly squinted.

Four shadows were standing in front of the city, facing Marvin.

Both sides were already aware of each other.

The Book of Nalu was emitting heat continuously. That guy was clearly very excited!

'Another page of the Book of Nalu...'

'Four Legends.'

'No good...'

Marvin had made some errors in judgement before.

He had thought that there were only four people in Sangore's team. He hadn't expected a fifth.

That guy seemed to have made many preparations to go to the tomb of the Bloody Emperor. In all of Feinan, Temple Raiders and Tomb Raiders were very few in number!

There were very few Legend rogues that would advance through these kinds of side classes. Finding 2 or 3 of them wouldn't be that easy, right?

Moreover, he also had a Legend caster.

Along with the Leader of the Crimson Road that he just got rid of, it could be seen how profound the Black Knight Monastery was.

When Marvin killed the Leader of the Crimson Road, he found out that the other side's soul was very strange.

He had come up with a guess, which was that the leader of the Crimson Road was more or less like Madeline.

No wonder Marvin had eliminated him so easily in the end despite his impressive physical ability.

But this challenge wasn't as simple.

In the distance, the Black Knight's spear was pointing at Marvin, killing intent seeping from it.

Marvin sneered, and his silhouette disappearing from view.

Chapter 583: Watcher (1)

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

“A rogue?”

“I hadn’t thought that the one who ran away last time was a Ranger.”

As he saw Marvin disappear, the Black Knight became filled with killing intent. “This time, I’ll definitely grab him myself and steal his Divine item!”

“You two, follow me!”

The warhorse raised its head and broke into a gallop, the hooves echoing noisily.

As for the two called upon, the Legend Wizard and the Legend Temple Raider, they each had their own methods to keep up with him.

But the Tomb Raider didn’t move.

He stood there, his eyes darting around furtively.

The Black Knight’s cold voice suddenly echoed close by. “If you dare escape, I’ll rip out your muscles.”

“You know what I can do.”

...

The Legend Powerhouses kept rushing forward across the underground wasteland.

The Black Knight felt somewhat disdainful of the Ranger in front of him because the fool apparently hadn’t researched the Divine Book very thoroughly.

He wanted to use Stealth to flee someone who also held the Book of Nalu. Wasn’t that a dream?

‘Could he be unaware that the two pages of the Book of Nalu would react to each other when they are close enough?’

In Sangore’s eyes, it was a laughable joke that the rogue was trying to escape while using Stealth.

He effortlessly kept track of Marvin’s location and continued chasing after him.

But he felt somewhat strange. What was that guy doing near Devil Town?

If that guy was here for Sodom's Blades, then there was no reason to avoid Devil Town and keep fleeing toward the east.

There was only one entrance to Devil Town!

And that was the place being guarded by the Tomb Raider.

Moreover, Black Knight Sangore wasn't someone that trusted others too much, always preferring to believe in his own strength.

After being taught a lesson by the Cloud Monk in the Dead Area, he put in a lot of effort trying to increase his own strength so that he would be one day be able to defeat that repulsive Monk.

But before his strength could reach the level he needed, that fool went to defend the Universe Magic Pool.

Facing the Gods... It sounded quite hot-blooded, didn't it?

But to a Half-Human Half-Devil like Sangore, such an action seemed extremely stupid.

This kind of person simply didn't deserve long life and such formidable strength.

'This world is about to face enormous changes.'

'Power and talent are everything. Only the weak believe that this is a disaster. In the eyes of the strong, this is an opportunity!'

The Black Knight took out a long whip and sped up.

Marvin was extremely fast, but he wasn't a warhorse.

The pursuit went on for ten kilometers, and just before Sangore's group caught up to him, he suddenly turned around and showed a crafty smile to Sangore and the others.

The next second, his silhouette suddenly disappeared again!

Sangore paled, abruptly turning his horse.

"We must return!"

...

Earlier on, before Marvin showed his face to Sangore and the others, he had spent some time to stealthily arrange a small-scale Teleportation Array!

This Magic Tool was extremely expensive and most of them were used by Wizards only in extreme emergencies.

Even before the Great Calamity, the number of these items that were produced by the Craftsman Tower didn't exceed two digits.

It was surprisingly expensive.

Madeline had once bought a pair as a back-up.

As a result, it now gave Marvin a small advantage.

Before this trip to the Underdark, he had considered the numerous powerhouses there and the unfathomable strength of the Final Ghost Mother... In fact, without the Demon Subduing Sword, which would naturally be able to restrain her, that Plane Guardian-level monster in the Eternal Frozen Spring that had lived for countless years would be impossible to defeat.

Thus, Marvin took some useful items from the warehouses with him, including these two magic items.

He would only use them when they were critically needed.

Marvin hadn't expected that before even meeting the Dark Specter Clan, he would meet Black Knight Sangore.

If Sangore was alone, Marvin definitely wouldn't be so extravagant. He had absolute confidence in his own strength.

But the Black Knight had three companions!

Especially because of that Wizard, Marvin didn't dare to fight them face to face.

The Temple Raider would simply rely on speed to contend with him. Generally, Temple Raiders were specialized in speed, it definitely wasn't out of the question for them to have Godly Dexterity.

As for the Black Knight, he had the power of Devils and he was very powerful. Nobody knew how many had perished to his spear, and with the Wizard eyeing him like he was prey, even Marvin didn't dare to attack from the front.

He was targeting Sodom's Blades in Devil Town, not the Black Knight's neck.

If he could attract Sangore's attention and draw him away, Marvin would be able to easily get inside!

Meeting Sangore after getting his hands on Sodom's Blades would be a lot easier for Marvin.

And the situation really went as he had planned.

The Black Knight realized that he had been tricked as he blankly watched Marvin teleport away.

It would be already too late by the time they returned!

...

On the hill, Marvin's silhouette suddenly appeared and turned into a frightening Griffin!

Although the pitiful Tomb Raider was extremely nimble, with the terrain lacking cover, how could he resist a Royal Griffin?

Although he fled as fast as he could and used high level footwork in order to dodge Marvin's claws, he eventually was caught in the Griffin's claws and lifted high in the air!

After catching the Tomb Raider, the Griffin let out a clear whistle. Marvin flapped his wings flew in front of Devil Town!

"Bang!"

The Tomb Raider was throw in front of the City Wall.

Before he could recover, a dagger was already at his neck!

"I know you aren't one of Sangore's people, so rest assured... If there is no problem, I won't kill you."

Marvin spoke quickly because he could already sense Sangore approaching from the distance.

The Legend Wizard had been somewhat careless. Without a Teleportation Gate installed here, even if she opened a Teleportation Door to try to close the distance, it still wouldn't be enough!

Marvin had at least thirty seconds before they'd be back at the entrance to Devil Town.

For a Ruler of the Night, thirty seconds would be enough to do a lot of things, such as negotiating. "However, I need your help," he continued.

"Help me open the entrance of the Blood Emperor's tomb, and I'll let you go. How about it?"

The Tomb Raider looked bitterly at the curved dagger on his neck. In this situation, he knew that if he dared to hesitate for a second too long, his head would fall to the ground.

“Okay,” he agreed.

He didn't feel any qualms about the betrayal. It was a matter of who was forcing him. At least the youth here seemed more normal than Black Knight Sangore.

Marvin quickly rushed in front of Devil Town and took out the key before inserting it.

The entrance opened.

A light yellow mist came out, irritating their noses. But the two of them were Legend powerhouses, so this kind of small hindrance wasn't a major deal to them.

“Let's go in!” Marvin urged.

The Tomb Raider helplessly took the lead in, followed closely by Marvin.

But when they entered, they saw a Watcher gazing at them attentively!

It made them feel a slight chill!

Chapter 584: Watcher (2)

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

After Marvin entered Devil Town, the entrance immediately closed!

“Bang!”

The Black Knight's group didn't have time to get close before they were blocked outside by the door.

Marvin wasn't surprised by this because he already knew that the entrance to Devil Town would only be opened for a short moment. Only the holder of the key could smoothly go in.

Sangore angrily punched the thick city gate and roared, “He had the key!”

“He killed Stang and snatched my key. His goal is definitely the Bloody Emperor!”

The Wizard also had an unsightly expression as she asked, “What should we do now?”

The Black Knight was silent for a moment before a cold laughter suddenly erupted from his body.

“Your laughter is tiresome, Saydis,” Sangore muttered, apparently unsurprised.

A pure-blooded Devil appeared in front of them.

“Seems like you’ve encountered another problem, my friend.” Saydis had a smile plastered across his face, and although he looked like a Devil, he gave off a likable feeling.

“Don’t look at me like that, every time you meet some trouble, I offer you a solution, don’t I?”

“I’m the one who helped you survive until now and become this powerful.”

Sangore sneered, “Don’t make yourself look like a philanthropist! You obtained many things from me.”

“Of course, of course. Fair trade is the basis of cooperation.” Saydis licked his lips. “You know the strength of Sodom’s Blades. If that boy gets his hands on them... I’ll let you in on a little secret. You and he both have the bloodline and status of someone of the Nine Hells. His bloodline is even nobler than yours, so he might have an easier time receiving the acknowledgement of the Bloody Emperor and inheriting his legacy.”

The Black Knight shook at the revelation. “He doesn’t have a Devilish aura!”

Saydis shrugged and said with an air of mystery, “Diross, the Lord of the [Scorched Hell], is his grandfather. The Molten Archdevil’s bloodline flows in his body. You must be slow to not have noticed this. If he obtains that slaughterer’s inheritance this time, he will also gain the power of the Lord of the 3rd Hell.”

“Do you think you’ll be able to be his opponent then?”

The Black Knight remained silent with a serious expression on his face.

Saydis’ tone was full of temptation as he whispered, “Just like I was able to tell you the location of the Bloody Emperor’s tomb, I can also help you enter Devil Town!”

The Black Knight dryly answered, “But I don’t have anything suitable to trade with you anymore.”

“You took my soul and everything I have already. What did you take a fancy to this time?”

Saydis laughed mischievously as his gaze fell onto the Legend Wizard to the side. "Eh, Sangore, you pitiful Black Knight. Since you already know you've lost everything, why do you still care about the obsessions of mortals?"

"Why do you still cling to your origins as a mortal?"

"You shouldn't do so, and you aren't fit for romance."

"Give her soul to me, and I'll send you to Devil Town."

Sangore didn't speak for a while. The Wizard's expression changed as she yelled, "We can still enter Devil Town without you!"

She looked at the Black Knight on his horse, the man she foolishly fell in love with a century ago.

And she saw the tip of that spear approaching.

A Devil's laughter rang out just in front of the entrance to Devil Town, echoing sweetly like a bell.

It was a terrifying sound.

...

Marvin was cautiously walking forward.

Many Watchers were staring at them.

Marvin couldn't help but feel fidgety when he looked at that sole eye.

In an instant, he like his heart was being plunged into the depths of despair!

He was too tired to live, it would be better to die.

Death would solve everything.

These ideas seemed to echo in his heart.

'[Suicidal Curse]...'

Marvin took a deep breath.

His eyes regained their shine.

His willpower had already reached a frighteningly high level, and thus, the Suicidal Curse that would have been able to destroy most Legend powerhouses couldn't overcome him.

The pitiful Tomb Raider instantly got hit by the curse, but thankfully, Marvin reacted quickly and used a black cloth to cover his eyes.

Otherwise, he might have already killed himself.

Marvin had the Tomb Raider follow along behind him.

'Devil Town... Devil Town...'

'Could it be that the Bloody Emperor was related to the Devils?'

These kinds of doubts rose up in Marvin's heart.

The eyes made him think of one of the Archdevils of the Nine Hells!

The Eye Tyrant Archdevil.

An Archdevil of the Nine Hells, one of the most powerful existences of the entire Universe. These Watchers felt very similar to that Archdevil.

For the Bloody Emperor to put his tomb in such a town, he might have had some sort of relationship with Devils.

This hadn't been mentioned in the post.

Marvin was on high alert because the guide had left out many details. It was human nature to hide the most important parts that could benefit oneself.

But Marvin felt that Devils were still better than Demons and Evil Spirits.

Devils had their own sets of rules. They had a crazy obsession with contracts and agreements.

Marvin had had many dealings with Devils in the game, and he even had some sort of relationship with them in this life, as he was carrying the bloodline of the Nine Hells.

As long as he found the entrance to the tomb, getting Sodom's Blades shouldn't be an issue.

But they ran into some trouble as they progressed.

The Tomb Raider was obviously very experienced with breaking into tombs. His knowledge of graves and tombs was extensive.

He had deeply researched the famous historical tombs, and Devil Town was also included.

Marvin needed his help to find the entrance to the Tomb.

But he couldn't open his eyes. Although he was a Legend, his willpower was clearly not high enough to resist them. He might die anytime if he tried to meet these Watchers' gazes.

After thinking for a bit, Marvin came up with a possible solution.

He described the terrain in front of him to the Tomb Raider.

After he was done listening, that guy analyzed the path with his skills.

Although this method was quite slow and might have some inaccuracies, it was also the best they could come up with at the moment.

Relying on the Tomb Raider's understanding of tombs, the two men slowly went deeper into Devil Town.

They soon reached the center of the town.

Instead of the short houses that were near the entrance, they were surrounded by much taller buildings now. The Watchers were also much fewer in number here.

But the unease in Marvin's heart didn't lessen.

These buildings had strange shapes and felt even more startling than those Watchers.

Even though he was blindfolded, the Tomb Raider also sensed the terror of this place.

He softly muttered, "I keep having this ominous feeling."

"I feel as if someone has been secretly spying on us. But not those eyes."

"I feel... as if this town is alive!"

Chapter 585: Speedy

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

In fact, Marvin also had that strange feeling as they were moving through the town!

Devil Town was filled with strange buildings and Watchers, but there were no traces of anyone else, no constructs or guardians.

But Marvin's Perception somehow led him to think that this place was like a bustling market!

His ears were picking up something that gave him an indistinct feeling.

He didn't know enough about Devil Town.

"Let's hurry..."

He instinctively had a bad feeling.

The Black Knight wouldn't give up so easily. He might know about Devil Town's districts, and that the main gate wasn't the only way to enter Devil Town.

After all, this was a real world, not a game.

There was only one confirmed way of entering in the game, but in reality, there were always multiple paths.

...

At Marvin's insistence, the Tomb Raider had no choice but to clench his teeth and force himself to keep walking.

But the advantage of reaching the center of the town was that he didn't need to cover his eyes and follow Marvin anymore.

Even if this was the case, he still didn't think about fleeing.

As he walked forward, he could clearly feel a burning gaze on his back.

The youth's eyes were very calm, sometimes even gentle, but when he leaked a bit of emotion, that hidden suffocating aura of slaughter would show up.

The Tomb Raider had already experienced it first hand.

He absolutely couldn't provoke this kind of person.

This youth might have killed even more people than the Black Knight had.

He also didn't doubt Marvin's words. If he dared to try to escape, his head would fall!

He had always been a very cowardly person. Despite his impressive talent, as he approached the Legend Realm as a nameless Thief, he had chosen a class he was interested in, Tomb Raider, rather than a fierce combat-focused class.

He stubbornly considered himself a Thief, a Tomb Raider, and not a Legend powerhouse.

He had no intention of fighting other Legends.

Throughout the years, he met several Legends on the same level as him, and all of these encounters ending up with him escaping stealthily.

Fortunately, Legend powerhouses were pretty rare on Feinan before the disaster.

His life was quite comfortable.

When facing people who had yet to become Legends, he would have an overwhelming advantage despite his killing techniques being pitifully clumsy.

He was very satisfied with that.

But good things don't last forever.

He wasn't able to hide this time.

He had gained some fame. The Black Knight came prepared and caught him easily.

In fact, he was now wearing two bracelets on his wrists that suppressed his escape skills.

Otherwise, it wouldn't have been so easy to keep his cooperation after catching him.

The only thing he wanted to do now was to quickly satisfy these powerhouses and hope that they would mercifully let him go. At least the youth seemed less unreasonable than Sangore.

Run away?

He could run fast, but, running out of Devil Town? Outrunning a Royal Griffin?

Thus, despite not being in the best condition and feeling quite scared, he still firmly carried out Marvin's requests.

Step by step, he slowly proceeded with his duty as a Tomb Raider.

...

As Marvin watched all of this, he felt that it was a bit unusual.

At the beginning, he had focused most of his attention on that guy, thinking that it would be unlikely for the Thief to be cooperative.

Who could have thought that this guy would actually be very obliging?!

The way he was trying so hard to find a good path made it seem as if he was a loyal subordinate.

Marvin had an odd expression when seeing his efforts.

Originally, he had assumed that the Tomb Raider would act as if he was working, while trying to find a way to flee.

But as time passed, it became more and more apparent...

That guy was very conscientious.

Marvin felt somewhat speechless.

'I suppose he is aware of his position as a captive...'

Marvin was very satisfied with the Tomb Raider's work.

Although they were both rogues, the Tomb Raider was highly specialized for this work. Since Devil Town was built by the Bloody Emperor, he must have gone to great lengths to protect his tomb.

It would be much easier to find the entrance of the tomb with such a person's help.

As the Tomb Raider was cautiously observing the terrain, Marvin couldn't help but ask, "What's your name?"

"Me? In my childhood, my friends called me [Speedy]. They gave me that nickname because I was pretty fast at the time."

"Afterwards, they called me [Flying Thief]. When you think about it, it's a very strange thing for a nameless orphan to become a Legend," the Tomb Raider answered calmly as he continued his work.

'Speedy...' The corner of Marvin's mouth twitched faintly.

The guy before him was small, looked dull, and seemed very honest.

But that was just his outer appearance.

When he moved, it was possible to notice his shrewd eyes and dexterous hands.

That guy was definitely a very talented Thief.

'He is actually an orphan who fumbled his way into the Legend Realm.' Marvin was speechless.

At the same time, he also couldn't help becoming a bit interested in that Tomb Raider's story.

As they progressed, the two started chatting, disregarding the strangeness of doing so in such a location. The one being coerced and the one in charge looked like two friends having a normal discussion.

This feeling also helped gradually dispel the uneasiness caused by the strangeness of Devil Town.

After hearing all of Speedy's sincere and simple story, Marvin fell completely silent.

A fatherless and motherless good-for-nothing went through constant challenges on the streets, working as a small-time Thief, recklessly entering a famous tomb, and advancing to the Legend Realm as a Tomb Raider. Such an experience truly would leave others speechless.

How gifted was he?

Although most Legends had to make their major breakthroughs on their own, most had some instruction from others at some point. However, this guy before his eyes had never been taught by anyone.

He had been a Legend for fifty years, and besides occasionally plundering a tomb, he mostly hid beside wine cellars and fireplaces, enjoying the life given by his status and abilities as a Legend.

He didn't seem to want much.

But when the Great Calamity fell upon Feinan, everything he was familiar with was destroyed, and he hid himself away.

Unfortunately, Black Knight Sangore caught him.

He had been resigned to his fate to follow the orders of the Black Knight.

Now, Marvin had caught him. He didn't want to arouse any suspicions and answered Marvin's questions as completely as he could.

Marvin suddenly felt a bit ashamed.

The way he forced Speedy to help him find the entrance, what was the difference between him and Sangore?

But he kept his expression the same, and the busy Thief didn't notice anything.

The latter finished checking a path, and quickly rushed over to dutifully report:

"Same as before, these roads are also safe."

"However, I am very surprised. Why do you and Sangore think I need to check these roads?"

"In my opinion, there isn't a tomb at all."

"This is a city!"

Chapter 586: Myths

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Marvin shook when he heard the Tomb Raider's report!

He suddenly understood what was going on with his Perception!

It truly wasn't a tomb.

It was a special town!

Devil Town... Devil Town!

There were no details about Devil Town in the post. Thinking about it now, that may have been one of the most important parts that was deliberately omitted by the poster.

His words had been misleading all along.

He made people think that this town was built by the Bloody Emperor to protect his resting place.

In fact, over the years, Devil Town did prevent a lot of problems for the Bloody Emperor.

But that didn't mean that he had been the one who established Devil Town.

'It's possible that... Devil Town had existed long before the Bloody Emperor!'

'And he only put the entrance to his tomb here!'

Marvin silently thought through the possibilities.

If it was the case, then everything could be explained!

He was about to say something, when suddenly, a few shadows appeared at the end of the path!

Black Knight Sangore!

Speedy's face darkened as he felt alarmed. He looked at Marvin and quickly asked, "How about we run?"

"We are heavily outnumbered..."

...

It was worrying that the Black Knight was able to pursue them into Devil Town.

Marvin had used a teleportation tool in order to shake off the pursuit of this enemy that was fighting over Sodom's Blades with him.

Who would have thought that he would appear so suddenly?

Moreover, what drew Marvin's attention the most was the person next to Sangore.

The person looked rather pretty, with feminine features despite being male.

A Greater Devil!

Marvin could feel the aura coming from his body.

Devil Town... Black Knight... Greater Devil.

Marvin had a faint, inexplicably feeling in the back of his mind.

When he saw Marvin, the fury in the Black Knight's eyes was visible!

If not for this devious pest, would he have needed to pay such a disastrous price to enter Devil Town?

The eyes of the Legend Wizard behind him were already blank. Only enmity and other instincts remained.

Sangore had offered her soul to Saydis.

That was the only payment Saydis was willing to accept in exchange for sending them into Devil Town.

Thus, there was now another person bound to Sangore's Book of Nalu. But this time, most of the soul had been taken away by Saydis, causing the Legend Wizard's strength to decrease substantially, leaving her at the bottom of the Legend realm.

At the same time, the capable woman who had always followed him had disappeared, and in her stead, he gained a wooden puppet that obeyed all his orders.

Such a decision was hard for Black Knight Sangore to accept, but in order to get stronger, he had already decided to give up everything.

He walked a path of no return.

Relatives, friends, righteousness, emotions... Even his own soul... He traded everything for power.

He knew that sooner or later, he would die at the hands of that smiling Greater Devil. They had always been doing this, tricking people by luring them in.

First, they would give some benefits and only have the target pay an insignificant price, slowly drawing in the prey.

If Sangore didn't have the Book of Nalu, he might have already been swallowed by Saydis.

Even so, every time he faced Saydis, he would still feel worried.

After all, this was the second son of the Extreme Evil Lord! The 2nd heir of the Extreme Evil Purgatory.

But Sangore had always been saving his strength silently.

He was different from the others who were tempted by Devils, because he had the help of an Artifact.

He believed that he could resist the Devil's corruption and keep getting stronger until one day, he would take everything back from the Devils.

Everything!

With all this in mind, Sangore's eyes became more resolute.

He tightly gripped the spear in his hand, boldly pointing it at Marvin.

The Tomb Raider's expression worsened. He was scared and wanted to run, but didn't dare to run!

Sangore was very powerful, but Marvin was just as frightening!

He was at loss and could only look worriedly at Marvin.

But he didn't see any confusion in Marvin's eyes.

Even in these circumstances, the youth was still calm.

If it wasn't just an act, then Marvin was truly worth of the Tomb Raider's respect.

...

Facing the Black Knight's Spear, Marvin didn't even draw his daggers.

This wasn't because of overconfidence, but rather because he wanted to clarify something.

"Devil Town, Devil Town..."

"This place is one of the first cities established in Feinan by the Devils, right?" Marvin suddenly asked.

His eyes were focused on Saydis.

Saydis smiled at Marvin. "You are quite clever."

"If you want, I can make a deal with you."

Despite Sangore's sudden murderous expression, Saydis continued chatting cheerfully with Marvin. "I can tell you the exact location of Sodom's Blades."

Marvin sneered back, "Sorry, I don't have any interest in dealing with Devils for the time being."

"Hypocrite." Saydis wasn't angry, though, and continued with an amiable grin. "If it wasn't from dealing with Devils, where do you think those bloodlines in your body come from?"

"As an heir of the Nine Hells, I'll give you a piece of advice. Myths will always be myths. It is already quite good to be able to inherit the family's power."

"What you want to do will meet endless resistance. Restoring the glory of the Ancient Angels is almost impossible."

Saydis' tone carried a hint of ridicule as he concluded, "Many Greater Devils failed on that road when they otherwise could have walked very far."

"Some matters are impossible."

Marvin was speechless.

He made sure to look completely calm on the surface, but he was quite puzzled by the Devil's words.

'What nonsense is that guy talking about?'

'What myth? What inheritance?'

'How come I can't understand what he's talking about?'

If he hadn't had been so good at looking unperturbed, Marvin's expression would have been quite a sight.

But Saydis seemed to think that Marvin's silence was a rejection of his advice. The Greater Devil indifferently muttered, "With your abilities, finding Sodom's Blades is just a fantasy."

"Without a proper guide... could it be that you plan on relying on a Tomb Raider to find Sodom's Blades?"

"Haha, truly funny. In that case, see you later, Sir Marvin."

"Oh, by the way, I am called Saydis."

The Greater Devil winked at him and then waved his hand.

The group instantly disappeared.

Marvin took a deep breath.

That guy knew his name...

He seemed pretty knowledgeable about Devil Town...

He knew about his bloodline...

All this knowledge couldn't be explained simply by the fact that Saydis was a Greater Devil.

That Saydis guy definitely had a very frightening background.

But at that time, the Tomb Raider laughed bitterly and asked Marvin, "If we take Devil Town's name at face value, wouldn't that mean that a lot of Devils will appear?"

Marvin froze as a tall silhouette appeared at the entrance of the street.

Chapter 587: Scorched Lord

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Scorched Hell, Supreme Throne.

"My lord, Blackhand already set off for Devil Town... to get in touch with Young Master." A Fallen Angel with black wings gave his report to the supreme existence on the throne.

"No need to call him Young Master. He might not necessarily recognize me as his grandfather."

Diross' deep voice echoed, "He will become Feinan's hero. The Scorched Hell isn't affiliated with him."

The Fallen Angel wanted to say something, but hesitated.

He didn't understand what kind of agreement that exceptional man had reached with the former Scorched Lord in order to gain his entire inheritance and all his forces. And since Diross supposedly decided to discard everything in the mortal world, why would he still treat this heir so favorably?

Moreover, he generously gifted the best bloodline of the missing Molten Archdevil and kept defending the boy secretly.

This was a great challenge for the Scorched Hell.

Especially last time, when Marvin entered the Temple of the Wilderness God, Diross almost made a move.

That kid was a troublesome one. His ability to stir up trouble was comparable to that of Demons.

He was standing against the Gods, a Demon Lord of the Abyss, the Overlords of the Negative Energy Plane.

But this wasn't such a big issue.

After all, the Nine Hells, as one of the four major powers of the Universe, was already contending with the other three anyways.

But... it seemed like he was also about to become enemies with the Devils.

That guy was prepared to face everyone!

He had no feud with any particular Devil at this time, but from what the Fallen Angel had seen, the boy would kill his way to the Nine Hells sooner or later.

The kid was simply fearless and follow customs.

With all these thoughts swimming through his mind, the Fallen Angel eventually asked, "Since that's the case, why did you send Blackhand to help him?"

Diross thought about it before slowly responding, "It was for two reasons."

"First, this world needs some unruly ones. Marvin is outstanding, and he is the one that Lance chose to correct that [Wrong Future]. I hate Gods, but I don't dislike Lance. I don't think there will be too many uncertain variables in that guy's calculations. Don't look at all those Gods itching to deal with him, those are minor characters. Of the truly powerful ones, did you see any of them actually attack Marvin?"

"The most simple case would be the God of Dawn and Protection in the Nightmare Boundary. As long as he wanted, Marvin would have been annihilated, but he didn't act."

"That's because, even if he is a New God, he is also one of the three Gods who came back from the Primal Chaos Fringe. He knows what he should do and what he shouldn't."

The Fallen Angel questioned with a doubtful expression, "So, attacking the Universe Magic Pool is something that he should do?"

Diross gave him a meaningful look as he asked rhetorically, "If Lance hadn't hinted for them to do it, who would have dared to attack the Universe Magic Pool?"

The Fallen Angel immediately froze in place.

As a Greater Devil, to be able to have such a position, he naturally had outstanding strength and scheming ability.

He faintly felt that some of the things that Lord Diross told him today might be deeply involved with the future of the Universe!

As he was trying to think of all the implications, Diross suddenly changed topics. "The second reason... is very simple."

"He is my grandson."

“Until he is directly at war with Hell, whoever dares to make a move on him won’t be able to escape from the Scorched Hell.”

“I couldn’t get rid of that old guy before and hadn’t been careful enough, but now, I am the Scorched Lord. Hmpf!”

Viciousness flashed in Diross’ eyes as he asked ominously, “Have the coordinates of the Dream God’s God Realm been found?”

The Fallen Angel hurriedly told him, “No, the Dream God is a very crafty guy. It’s very difficult to find his God Realm. But we found one of the Secondary Planes that he controls...”

Diross sneered, “What are we waiting for? Let’s attack!”

His voice spread through the entire Scorched Hell!

In an instant, over a hundred thousand Devils were getting ready for battle!

Two Teleportation Doors appeared on a field.

The Scorched Hell’s Devil Army split in two and filed into both portals.

The Fallen Angel was a bit worried. “Attacking the Supreme Jungle and the Dream God’s Secondary Plane at the same time, isn’t it a bit too risky?”

Despite his aide’s worry, the man on the throne only said indifferently, “Killing a group of people that are about to die, where is the risk in that?”

...

Devil Town.

Marvin looked at the Devil Horseman with some shock.

Blackhand Bard.

He still remembered this name.

When Marvin used the Hell Corps Contract before, he had summoned him and a few Devil Horsemen, who helped Marvin to kill Balkh.

But this time, he had appeared before Marvin without being summoned.

This made Marvin feel a bit strange.

“My Lord already completed the last ordeal.”

Blackhand explained in a somewhat dull voice, “He knows about you competing with Saydis over Sodom’s Blades, so he sent me to help you.”

“With Saydis?”

Marvin astutely noticed Blackhand’s wording.

‘Isn’t Black Knight Sangore the one going after them?’

“We don’t have much time.”

“If you still want to fight over Sodom’s Blades, we have to talk on the way.”

Blackhand waved his hand and a low humming sound echoed.

Suddenly, Marvin and the Tomb Raider at his side saw huge changes in their surroundings.

The entire Devil Town suddenly turned from an absolutely empty town to an extremely lively one!

Devils were walking through the streets, and it looked like it was thriving!

But these Devils seemed to turn a blind eye to Marvin.

Marvin looked at all this, feeling stunned.

Devil Town, Saydis, his grandfather... This was only a trip to the Underdark, so how come it suddenly became so complicated?

But he decided to trust Blackhand this time.

Marvin believed that Blackhand had no reason to be working with Saydis to deceive him.

Although he was a Devil, Blackhand had the aura of the Scorched Hell, while Saydis did not.

They had different inheritances, so it was very unlikely for them to conspire together.

Thus, he followed Blackhand and quickly went through this completely new Devil Town.

The Tomb Raider clenched his teeth and followed closely behind.

And on the way, Blackhand told Marvin some very secret information.

After Marvin heard it all, he remained silent for a while before finally smiling bitterly.

'Devil Town is really a town for Devils to live in.'

'The Bloody Emperor also signed a contract with the Devils. I would never have expected that he had fallen into Devils' trap...'

'My grandfather truly became the Scorched Hell's Lord, going from being a Human to becoming one of the peak powerhouses of the Universe.'

'Furthermore, Blackhand said that he already started a war against the Dream God... What does it mean?'

'Did he really send an army of Devils to the Dream God's realms for me?'

The doubts in Marvin's mind deepened.

He suddenly asked, "What is the [Myth] that Saydis talked about?"

Chapter 588: The Man Who Tricked The Devil

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Marvin was surprised about Blackhand appearing right after Saydis left.

Marvin didn't have a good enough understanding of the Nine Hells. How exactly did Diross become the Lord of the Scorched Hell?

That was still a mystery to him.

But this didn't stop him from accepting Blackhand's help.

Marvin judged that if Diross wanted Sodom's Blades, then few people in the Universe would be able to compete with him.

When Marvin summoned Blackhand before, he was still a middle ranked Devil Horseman, but now he was already a Greater Devil. This definitely was related to the Lord of the Scorched Hell supporting him.

It was a bit odd for Diross to dispatch Blackhand to help Marvin get Sodom's Blades, and after all that happened, Marvin tended to see hints of conspiracy and weirdness everywhere. But he still accepted Blackhand's aid.

That man was his grandfather, after all.

...

Walking through the bustling Devil Town was a different kind of experience.

Despite Marvin already knowing that these Devils in Devil Town were mirages from the past, he still felt curious about them.

It was said that Devil Town had been a stronghold of the Nine Hells in Feinan.

They used it as a springboard to attempt an invasion.

Of course, this was a few eras ago. Later on, the Devils were repelled, and this town became empty.

Even so, Devil Town was still full of the aura of Devils, as if they had never left.

Some from the core bloodlines of the Nine Hells still had a few special ways to circumvent the Universe Magic Pool and reach Devil Town through the "back door".

But the Devils who could reach Devil Town in these ways weren't particularly strong.

The upper limit that could make it through would be a Greater Devil. Like Blackhand Bard was now.

But Saydis was different.

The Saydis in Devil Town was only an avatar!

That guy was actually the second heir of the Extreme Evil Lord.

His strength was unfathomable. Compared with other Devils who preferred to gain achievements in the Crimson Wasteland or the Bloody Battlefield, this 2nd heir was more fond of wandering the mortal realm.

His avatars were everywhere.

Blackhand acknowledged that he wasn't a match for Saydis, but fortunately, Devil Town had a rule.

[Those with Devil bloodlines cannot harm each other in Devil Town].

The rule was similar to the firm laws of the God Realms. It was said that the nine Archdevils set down the rule when establishing Devil Town. After all, the Nine Hells had still been working together to face the God Realms.

Many years later, the rule still existed.

This was why a fight didn't break out between the two sides when Marvin met Saydis and the Black Knight.

They knew that Marvin had the bloodline of a Devil, and that they wouldn't be able to resist Devil Town's will in order to make an aggressive move against him inside.

This town's will was considered an iron law. Devils couldn't overcome it and thus, they could only choose to rush ahead for the Bloody Emperor's tomb.

But Blackhand didn't seem to be worried about not being able to complete his mission. He walked steadily, without increasing his pace.

'Sodom's Blades shouldn't be that easy to take.'

'That posted guide had a lot of issues. That guy was probably just showing off his equipment and unwilling to write about the details,' Marvin thought.

They walked through the seemingly limitless town.

Marvin slowly formulated a guess as to why Blackhand wasn't in a hurry.

He needed to tell Marvin all of the relevant information before they got there.

Information that concerned not only Devil Town, but also Sodom's Blades, the Bloody Emperor himself, and the Extreme Evil Lord's second son, who had appeared next to the Black Knight.

Saydis.

This name had already been known in the 3rd era.

That time was the time of the almighty God Lance, but this second son of the Extreme Evil Lord relied on his wits to walk among the powerhouses of the 3rd Era.

It was said that even in the current God Realms, there were many people who had a decent relationship with Saydis.

Saydis had helped those Gods in the 3rd Era. As a Devil might have put it, it was an investment.

That guy was very crafty and very insightful. The people he chose to gain favor with were all full of potential.

But when investing in such things, there would be always times when it didn't pay off, even for a powerful Devil.

In fact, this could be the most important reason that Saydis was in Devil Town today.

“No one knows the details of the deal between Saydis and the Bloody Emperor,” Blackhand continued. “The only thing certain is that at the time of his greatest need, this violent ruler of the Underdark accepted Saydis’ help and they signed a contract. According to the contract’s terms, after the Bloody Emperor became the ruler of the Underdark, Saydis would receive the return on his investment.”

“But in reality...” Blackhand stretched out this sentence, and his normally cold voice had some fluctuations. “When Saydis proudly visited to demand his due, he was almost killed by the Bloody Emperor!”

“News of this shocking event spread throughout the Nine Hells. Many people rejoiced. After all, everyone was jealous about Saydis’ insight and his ability to make decisive investments that worked out so often. But there were also many doubts. How did the Bloody Emperor go against a Devil’s contract?”

“To this day, there is no one that has found a clear answer. The Bloody Emperor successfully went against his words and made the second heir of an Archdevil suffer a loss. Afterwards, Saydis rarely appeared in Feinan.”

“His movements became a lot more unobtrusive. Some people said that the contract between Saydis and the Bloody Emperor had a very big loophole, to the point that even after the sudden death of the Bloody Emperor, Saydis still didn’t dare to go and claim his payment.”

Marvin silently analyzed everything that Blackhand told him.

These were lore secrets that he’d never heard about before.

He was already somewhat grateful to Diross for dispatching Blackhand to help him. If Marvin hadn’t learned of that information, he might have run into some trouble later on.

Regardless, any information about the possible loophole was very well-hidden.

Although he had no plans to fight Saydis, it was always good to know the details of such matters in advance.

Marvin was most concerned about the contract between the Bloody Emperor and Saydis.

It was nearly impossible to trick a Devil to such an extent!

Furthermore, that Devil wasn’t a minor one, but rather the second son of the Extreme Evil Lord!

If the Bloody Emperor forcefully breached the terms of the contract, then not just Saydis, but even Saydis' father would have made a move to defend the image of the Extreme Evil Hell.

In spite of this, before the strange death of the Bloody Emperor, nobody saw any traces of action regarding this from the Devils of the Extreme Evil Hell.

After learning of all this, Marvin couldn't help but feel more curious about that tyrant who died so many years ago.

He was a man who tricked a Devil...

He also narrowed his eyes as he considered a possibility:

'Saydis has been secretly helping Black Knight Sangore. His reappearance in Devil Town after so many years might not only be because of the deal with the Black Knight.'

'He came back to settle his accounts with the corpse of the Bloody Emperor!'

'This trip has higher stakes than I anticipated.'

...

After learning about Saydis' past and Devil Town's origins from Blackhand, Marvin had a lot of questions.

With the information he got, combined with some memories of his past life, he had some plans in mind.

As for the question he was the most curious about, Blackhand didn't provide an answer.

What was the myth Saydis had talked about?

The Greater Devil sincerely said that this question involved a secret of the Nine Hells, and if Marvin agreed to become a member of the Nine Hells, then his grandfather Diross would naturally tell him his secret.

But if he declined, then it would be better for him not to know this secret.

Hearing Blackhand's answer, Marvin looked at the Greater Devil with a hint of curiosity. "Could it be that you didn't come to recruit me?"

Blackhand shook his head and explained, "I'm only responsible for completing the task given by my Lord."

“My Lord believes that Sodom’s Blades are very suitable for you, so he sent me to help you, and that’s it.”

“As for recruiting, I think my Lord has another candidate in mind. Of course, he surely hopes that you’ll join us.”

“But he won’t force you.”

“I’m not too clear about the rest.”

After saying this, Blackhand suddenly pointed straight ahead. “The entrance to the Bloody Emperor’s Tomb is there.”

Marvin followed the direction of his finger.

Unsurprisingly, a familiar silhouette was slowly pacing around outside the Tomb’s entrance.

Upon seeing the arrival of Marvin and Blackhand, the other party smiled genially. “Turns out you didn’t want to deal with me because you had another business associate.”

“A mere lower-class Devil... How come you made such a wrong choice? I can guarantee that I am able to give you more than he can... A lot more.”

Blackhand stiffened as he looked at Saydis, but he didn’t speak.

The relations between the Nine Hells were complicated. He was only a newly promoted Guardian of the Scorched Hell Lord, so he wouldn’t start a conflict with the second son of another Lord.

Saydis looked at Blackhand and then looked back at Marvin once again. Those green eyes seemed to see through everything. “Hold on, you are still not part of Hell... Seems like I evaluated you incorrectly before, you still aren’t a qualified heir of Hell... Fascinating. Your bloodline... Hehe.”

Marvin listened calmly, as he wasn’t worried anyway. He wanted to hear a lot more useful things from Saydis’ mouth.

But the other side suddenly turned and asked, “Do you want to get involved in the grudges between me and that cheat?”

Blackhand calmly responded, “Sir Saydis, I’m only a guide. Mister Marvin here is very interested in Sodom’s Blades, so I am responsible for bringing him there.”

“I don’t know about anything else.”

Saydis let out a hollow laugh, apparently not believing this. He turned back to Marvin and asked, "What did you give him?"

Marvin spread out his empty hands, hinting that he didn't pay anything.

Saydis seemed shocked for a moment before he smiled weirdly at Marvin. "Free service?"

"Mister Marvin, I don't know how deep your understanding of the Devils' world is..."

"But there is one thing I think you should be aware of. There is no such thing as free service in the word of the Devils."

"Everything has a price..."

Saydis smiled meaningfully as he warned, "You should be a bit careful."

Chapter 589: Bloody Throne

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Saydis was clearly hinting at something, but Marvin wouldn't lost trust in Blackhand just because of his instigation.

His attitude toward Devils had always been different from what he felt about other evil forces. And there was a reason for that.

Although Devils were hateful and evil, they had principles.

They were malicious and tended to be hypocrites, but they followed rules.

Even if it was dark and dirty on the surface, everything would be fair.

Devils would rarely attack others wantonly. To them, it was a matter of face... Unless it had to do with their feud with Demons.

They preferred using contracts and agreements, playing with people's hearts, and ultimately luring them to corruption.

Marvin knew that when dealing with Devils, as long he kept in mind his principles and his bottom line while avoiding their attempts to influence him, everything would be relatively controllable.

He knew that the Devil World had no such thing as free service, so even if the other side was his grandfather, Marvin wouldn't completely lower his guard.

This was what needed to be understood when dealing with Devils.

...

He smiled at Saydis and said, "Thanks for the reminder."

He then glanced at the timid Tomb Raider. "Are you able to go in?"

The entrance of the Tomb was in front of them, and it seemed like an ordinary flight of steps.

But actually, Devils couldn't enter this space.

The Bloody Emperor's Tomb rejected Pure-blooded Devils from entering. This had been designed by that tyrant when he built the tomb.

It wasn't known how he did it, but Blackhand and Saydis couldn't go in.

Thus, Saydis could only entrust Sangore to help him collect his debt. Marvin decided that he wasn't too interested in what the debt was.

The only ones there that could enter the Tomb were Marvin and the Tomb Raider.

He was asking Speedy for his opinion.

The Tomb Raider froze before showing an expression of curiosity. "Although I'm very afraid of dying, since we already came this far, let's go check it out."

"I also want to know what's different about the tomb of the famous tyrant of the Underdark."

Marvin nodded.

He had threatened the Tomb Raider before, but that was due to a lack of better options, while at the same time, he had initially been worried that the Tomb Raider might try to rejoin the Black Knight. He needed a decent guide to help him find the entrance to the Tomb, but who would have thought that Blackhand would suddenly appear and offer his help?

Now that he had found the entrance to the Tomb, there was no need for the Tomb Raider to go if he didn't want to.

With Marvin's strength, he naturally wasn't worried about how much the Tomb Raider could help.

And if he dared to take Sodom's Blades, it wouldn't be easy for him to leave Devil Town.

The two immediately entered the Tomb.

Saydis only looked at their backs without doing anything.

The entrance to the tomb was still considered part of Devil Town, so he couldn't do anything to harm Marvin there. But the inside of the tomb was another place.

...

The steps were dark and steep. Even though they were two very agile rogues, the ground still felt slippery.

Marvin didn't know how far Sangore had gotten, but they tried to proceed quickly.

Speedy was still dutifully carrying out his tasks, as always.

He walked over, displaying his remarkable ability to find traps and other things.

There were many hidden mechanisms that he managed to detect from far away.

This was his specialty.

Marvin, who was also a rogue Legend, was far from his level when it came to this. Although Marvin could have avoided those mechanisms and traps on his own, it wouldn't have been as easy.

Thinking of this, Marvin took a deep look at Speedy.

'Having a Tomb Raider in the territory seems like it would be... good?'

...

"These footprints and traces were left four minutes ago, they shouldn't be too far away now."

"There are three people."

At the end of the flight of stairs was a narrow stone room.

There were three doors in the stone room. They could be opened easily, and behind each door was a pitch-black tunnel.

Speedy inspected the ground and told Marvin, "They walked down that path without any hesitation."

He pointed at the tunnel on the right.

“That is a trick,” Marvin said.

Speedy froze, but Marvin didn’t wait for him to say any more before going through the tunnel on the left.

Most of the discussion with Blackhand hadn’t been hidden from the Tomb Raider, except two things that Blackhand had stealthily told Marvin.

One of them was about this stone room.

There was a path that forked into three different directions. But only one of the paths led to the tyrant’s Tomb.

Compared to the “clues” that the Black Knight deliberately left for him, Marvin believed more in the path suggested by Blackhand.

On the whole way so far, the Black Knight hadn’t left any obvious traces, so why would there be such clear footprints at this fork?

With such an obvious ruse, it might have been thought up by idiots who’d had their souls taken by Devils.

As for whether Blackhand’s information was right or wrong... If Diross really wanted to harm Marvin, Marvin would have died countless times already.

The two rushed through the left tunnel.

Contrary to Marvin’s expectations, the Bloody Emperor’s Tomb wasn’t as luxurious as he imagined.

This was simply a common underground place.

Whether it was the construction or the architecture, it was all simple and rather disappointing.

The deeper they went, the less they encountered any traps.

‘Was that Bloody Emperor so confident?’

‘He didn’t even put any monsters or constructs here to guard his tomb?’

Marvin felt strange. He had visited a few monarchs’ tombs before, and they were very dangerous areas. Moreover, they were filled with monsters and guardians, and the paths were extremely complex.

But the Bloody Emperor’s Tomb was clearly not like that.

They soon reached the end of the tunnel.

They could faintly hear the sound of a fierce battle underway.

The Tomb Raider's expression changed into one of fear.

"Hey, this is the first time I've seen a Legend like this," Marvin laughed. "Being able to become a Legend despite being so averse to combat could be considered quite exceptional."

The Tomb Raider scratched his head awkwardly before sincerely muttering, "In fact, I didn't dare to stay with those two Devils."

"I'm interested in this tomb, of course, but Black Knight Sangore is my nightmare. I don't want to get close to him."

Marvin asked with a strange expression, "Then why did you dare to stay at my side?"

The Tomb Raider honestly answered, "I was listening, they called you Mister Marvin."

"Your disguise is quite amazing, and you look completely like a Drow Fighter, but those two Devils wouldn't acknowledge the wrong person."

"There is currently no other well-known Marvin in Feinan, right?"

"If you really are White River Valley's Overlord, then I can definitely trust you."

It hadn't really occurred to Marvin that he might be able to gain the Tomb Raider's trust just because of his identity.

But he felt that having a Tomb Raider's help would be fairly useful.

White River Valley was currently thriving, but it needed all kinds of talents.

But now wasn't the time to use his reputation to try to recruit someone.

Black Knight Sangore was the biggest problem at the moment.

"You can stay there, or you can try to look for a place to hide. I'll go on ahead."

After saying those words, he quickly used Stealth and ran into the room.

...

At the end of the tunnel was a room that wasn't very wide.

Shadows were intertwining in the room, which made Marvin frown.

Just as expected, Black Knight Sangore was still a step ahead. But he had met a powerful obstacle there.

It was a green Nine-Headed Hydra!

The Hydra's body was fused with a huge stone gate, and each of the nine heads was coming out of its own emplacement on the wall.

The stone gate was tightly secured, and it seemed like they would have to get rid of the monster to reach the other side.

'Blackhand said that the Bloody Emperor's corpse is behind that gate.'

'It's even been said that the tyrant didn't use a coffin or other things to bury his body. There should be only a corpse and the Bloody Throne.'

Marvin calmly analyzed the situation in front of him while remaining in Stealth.

Sangore held his spear out and a dark power kept bursting from his hands.

The Temple Raider was only cheering... The room was too narrow and wasn't suitable for him to join the fight.

But Marvin was somewhat surprised that the Legend Wizard wasn't really participating either, only standing in a safe corner and occasionally sending a few negative spells at the Hydra.

'This isn't normal... Even if a Hydra has a Legend Template, it doesn't necessarily have high resistance to magic.'

It was a monster with a thick skin and cutting it was definitely hard, so it would be a lot easier with the aid of a caster.

Before Marvin decided what else to do, he used [Earth Perception].

He instantly understood.

'No soul?'

Marvin sneered as he looked at the Legend Wizard and Sangore. After making sure it wasn't a trap, he made a move.

But his target wasn't the Black Knight. It was the stone gate!

The Hydra's nine heads were entangled with Sangore, so they weren't able to react to Marvin's sneaky attempt to reach the gate.

Just before Marvin reached the stone gate, his silhouette became fully visible.

As the Black Knight roared angrily, Marvin leapt at the seemingly closed stone gate and was about to crash right into it!

But the shocking part was that the door seemed non-existent and Marvin went right through!

Everything happened so suddenly that even the Hydra didn't have time to react, let alone the Black Knight, who was stuck in a ferocious fight with the Hydra's heads!

"How could it be!?"

"That door was just an illusion?"

The Black Knight waved his spear and charged straight at the gate while letting out a roar.

...

On the other side of the stone gate, Marvin was still keeping his guard up.

It seemed that the guide from the forum wasn't entirely useless in the end.

At least that guy had written about the link between the gate mechanism and the Hydra.

The stone gate was just a trick. With enough Dexterity, one could just charge in after using a pet to attract the Hydra's attention.

But behind the stone gate was a truly severe test.

With a heavy expression on his face, Marvin glanced at the Bloody Throne, which was standing atop a pile of bones not too far away.

Chapter 590: Spirit

Translator: Translation Nation **Editor:** Translation Nation

In fact, after Marvin passed through the gate, the first thing he looked at was that throne.

It felt like it was the most attractive treasure in the world, and even though the throne only looked like a lump of iron covered in thorns, it had a mysterious aura.

A large pile of bones could be seen under the throne.

Marvin took a step forward, stepping on one of the bones.

“Crack!”

The sound of the bone shattering echoed in the room.

These skeletons had remained here for who knew how many years. It was already a miracle that they hadn't crumbled away, so they easily shattered when Marvin stepped on them.

In fact, Marvin wasn't purposefully shattering the bones.

The floor of the entire room was covered in a thick layer of bones!

There was no place for anyone to walk around.

That tyrant had no intention of letting others disturb his rest.

And after crossing through the gate Marvin noticed that everything happening on the other side seemed to have nothing to do with the room he was in.

At least, Marvin couldn't hear any sounds of fighting.

The Black Knight wouldn't catch up for a bit.

In the entire room, only the sounds of Marvin's feet shattering the bones could be heard.

Otherwise, everything was so quiet that it felt eerie.

Some might hesitate at this, but with Marvin's willpower and courage, he would hardly be bothered.

Marvin's goal was very simple. He wanted Sodom's Blades.

And to get them, he would have to find the Bloody Emperor's corpse.

But Marvin was wondering, 'So where is the Bloody Emperor's corpse?'

He saw too many skeletons in this place and saw weapons that were covered in dust, but nothing special entered his eyes.

The Monk skill, [Earth Perception], seemed to be extremely restricted in this space. Marvin could only rely on his own eyes to check everything.

That forum post hadn't explained how to obtain Sodom's Blades and had only mentioned that the Bloody Throne was the key.

Thus, Marvin approached the Bloody Throne.

The back of the Bloody Throne was facing Marvin, and as he looked at it, a strange thought appeared in his mind. 'Wasn't it said that the Bloody Emperor's corpse was in the same place as the Bloody Throne?'

'Why can't I see him?'

He had an idea about this as he went past a pile of bones and curved around to the throne's side.

A shallow path through the bones was left in his wake.

A path of bone fragments.

Suddenly, Marvin stopped!

His eyes focused on the throne!

His expression became somewhat amazed.

'This... is the Bloody Emperor?'

He really saw a corpse on the throne!

But that corpse was a little too unusual.

It was outside Marvin's expectations.

It simply had never occurred to him that the only tyrant to unify the Underdark might actually be a very short man.

He was definitely a Human from the Underdark, but he was extremely short, not even reaching 150cm.

This shock lasted a few seconds before Marvin laughed to himself shortly after, 'Who said the Bloody Emperor was a tall man?'

'Who decided that a short person couldn't become the tyrant over an empire?'

He was certain that the short corpse half-leaning on the throne was the Bloody Emperor.

Because he noticed not only that pair of dark and dusty curved daggers, but also a blood jade.

[Ruler's Blood Jade]. This was the item used to prove the inheritance of the ruler's status. It was said that a frightening secret was hidden inside.

Unfortunately, the Underdark had always been chaotic, and after the Bloody Emperor's death, the empire immediately collapsed. The Underdark once again sank into unrest and became divided.

Without thinking any further, Marvin reached out and grabbed Sodom's Blades.

He had some respect for the tyrant's might, but time was pressing so he couldn't dawdle.

Black Knight Sangore shouldn't be far behind.

His hand grasped the handle of a dagger, but when he was about to pull it back... a withered hand grabbed Marvin's wrist.

Marvin was startled!

'There was still something else?'

...

"The Scorched Hell is a wonderful place."

Outside the Tomb's entrance, Saydis was casually saying, "I heard that your master's head had been cut off by someone many years ago and that he has now retrieved it."

Blackhand frowned.

Saydis may have still been just probing before, but that line was naked provocation.

Archdevil Diross was one of the nine Ancient Angels who founded the Nine Hells. His strength couldn't be underestimated. But that scandal was the taboo of the Scorched Hell.

In this world, few people knew that Diross' head had been captured and used by a clan on Feinan.

In those years, the Nine Hells had allied together. Otherwise, during the years with no Archdevils being born, they would have already been conquered.

Now, Diross had returned.

But very few knew that the current Diross wasn't the powerful Angel that had been the founder of the Scorched Hell.

Saydis knew of this, of course.

He already found out this secret of the Scorched Hell from his father's mouth and rarely showed respect to the Scorched Hell's Devils. As for this lowly Devil before him, he disdained even looking at him.

Part of it was his impatience due to not being able to enter the tomb. That damn liar had made preparations against Devils, so if he rashly entered, he might end up remaining inside forever.

Thus, he could only wait outside with that lowly Devil.

And furthermore, he couldn't even harm this minion because they were in Devil Town. Saydis was in a very bad mood, so he spoke words of ridicule and scorn.

Compared to Saydis, Blackhand seemed a lot calmer. "Sir Saydis' opinion will be passed on to my Lord."

Saydis glared at him. "Using Diross to threaten me? Who do you think you are!"

Blackhand indifferently said, "I wouldn't dare."

Saydis sneered, "Although I don't know what you are planning, not many people know that cheat as well as I do!"

"Are Sodom's Blades that good? You think he just died and left nothing behind to protect them?"

Blackhand was silent. The other side wasn't wrong. If there was someone in this world who understood the Bloody Emperor the most, it was definitely Saydis.

"What did he leave behind?" Blackhand asked somewhat stiffly.

Saydis paused before mischievously laughing, "His spirit."

...

'His spirit? Or is it something else!?'

In fact, when this idea popped into Marvin's mind, he immediately felt that it was impossible!

The spirit wasn't something that one could leave behind.

In the long rivers of history, some powerful ones were able to obtain the Plane Will's approval and be qualified to request for their spirit to be able to keep living in another way, letting it escape the grasp of the Underworld. But this was a very challenging matter.

Marvin's body had a spirit inheritance attached to him!

But that was the mighty Night Monarch!

That was the one who led mankind and other races to leave the Wilderness and establish order in the ancient times. That was a true monarch.

The Bloody Emperor was very powerful, but he hadn't been strong enough to leave his spirit behind. There was no doubt about it.

However, Marvin saw the corpse starting to swell, and some dark flesh began appearing out of nowhere, slowly filling the spaces between the bones.

The grip of the hand that had caught Marvin was gradually strengthening. He had no choice but to accept this!

This wasn't just a corpse becoming animated!

But it was an even more terrifying spirit!

At this split second, apart from torrents of curses toward the one who wrote the post in the forum, all kinds of speculations as to how the Bloody Emperor had left his spirit behind appeared in his mind.

Because it was already a reality!

He pulled his hand away and his silhouette flickered among the piles of bones!

His instincts told him to stay as far as possible from the throne!

Although his Perception seemed to be weakened substantially inside this room, that feeling of danger was like a tide rising up and threatening his mind.

Spiritual possession of a body wasn't resurrection. It was only a part of a spirit attaching itself to a physical body.

Marvin had known that the tyrant wouldn't have let him get the Artifact easily, but if he had known that the test was to face Sodom's spirit, he would have rather not entered this frightening place!

He knew about the power of a spirit.

Back when he wasn't even a Legend yet, he was able to kill Madeline thanks to the help of the Night Monarch's spirit imprint!

Although there was also the matter of the sudden attack and catching her off guard, the frightening power from the spirit left a deep impression in Marvin's mind.

That was only a part of the spirit of the Night Monarch, a remnant, nothing more. Most of his strength was left in the stone tablet in that underground location.

The power for the Night Walker advancements was actually a continuous flow supplied by the spirit of the Night Monarch.

And now, Marvin would have to face a spirit that was most likely at full strength.

Back in the 3rd Era, that guy had been known as a sovereign that could slaughter Gods!

Thinking of this, a chilling feeling appeared in Marvin's mind, and he turned to escape!

His speed was like lightning, and in a blink, he was just in front of the stone gate!

Only one more step and he could escape.

But that step wasn't crossed.

A bloody light appeared out of nowhere, and Marvin's body stopped, because in that split second, the area in front of him disintegrated!

Sharp blades ripped apart space itself and brushed past Marvin's face, and a cut appeared on his face!

Blood flew, followed by a sharp pain.

Marvin hurriedly retreated.

That short withered corpse was holding the daggers, mumbling something as it unhesitantly attacked!

Marvin smiled bitterly, but his will was still firm.

He turned and drew his [Azure Leaf] daggers, meeting the enemy head-on.

"Ting! Clang! Peng!"

After three clashes, Marvin didn't dare to believe what he saw...

The Great Elven King's dagger...

Shattered!

Chapter 591: Battle for the Blades! [1]

Translator: Translation Nation **Editor:** Translation Nation

When the attacks approached, Marvin didn't have much choice so he subconsciously met the blows with his dagger.

But in that split second, when the two curved daggers touched each other, he felt his wrist give way!

A bad feeling rose up in his heart.

As he looked with his shocked eyes, the dagger that had been gifted to him by the Great Elven King a while back... shattered!

"Crash!"

A Legendary curved dagger broke into five pieces.

Despite Marvin reacting extremely quickly and dodging continuously, he couldn't completely avoid the fierce attacks from Sodom's Blades.

A thin wound appeared at his waist, with blood flowing steadily out of it.

Marvin was holding a dagger in one hand, a grave expression on his face.

This was one of the most troublesome enemies he'd met since he transmigrated!

The animated corpse simply didn't give him any room to breathe, the vicious attacks seemed mechanical, almost unconscious, but extremely accurate.

In a mere three exchanges, Marvin's forehead and waist were hurt, and his most suitable weapon had broken.

He hadn't expected Azure Leaf to break. This was a Legendary item that the Great Elven King had used for a long time!

Ever since he got them, Marvin's equipment advantage had let him crush other powerhouses, but now he could only smile bitterly because he was on the receiving end of the situation.

Worthy of Sodom's Blades.

In the hands of its owner's Spirit, despite the fact that the Bloody Emperor hadn't recovered his full strength of those years, dealing Marvin was easy enough.

He could feel the frightening power buried deep within the corpse.

The other side had been smiling strangely all along, its throat issuing some rumbling sounds.

At this time, Marvin finally realized that he wasn't that guy's opponent at all!

Even if he used Ruler's Wrath, even if he took out all his hidden cards, he still wouldn't be able to defeat this overwhelming foe!

The Bloody Emperor was someone who slew Gods!

Even though the enemy was a Spirit, a Legend powerhouse still couldn't come close to his level of power.

'Such a powerful mortal body despite it being a corpse...'

Marvin shook his head, still dodging frantically.

He couldn't defeat him and he couldn't escape. He could only dodge.

There seemed to be plenty of room for him to dodge around, as the area was quite spacious. Moreover, in these kinds of situations, the one trying to get away would have the advantage. But Marvin wasn't optimistic.

Because in those short exchanges, he found out that despite being in a withered corpse, the Bloody Emperor's Spirit actually broke through the boundary of Godly Dexterity!

The speed and reaction speed Marvin was so proud of was nothing in front of that corpse.

He could only dodge, and he only barely managed to keep doing so.

He didn't dare to parry with the remaining Azure Leaf.

If he didn't do it perfectly, the remaining dagger would also disintegrate and he would die tragically.

This short one-minute melee battle made Marvin pay a disastrous price!

He felt like he had never been in such a terrible situation since he transmigrated.

Because never before had he met an opponent who suppressed him in everything!

Even when he faced Shadow Prince Glynos, they had fought in Arborea, where the latter had been suppressed to level 18, making it possible for Marvin to cope with it.

But that short monster was faster than him, stronger than him, and more familiar with this room than him. Furthermore, the Blood Emperor had very deep fighting experience, driving Marvin into a desperate situation.

When he fought with the so-called experts, Marvin relied on his rich PK experience.

But there was no experience advantage when facing this existence.

Countless people also died under the Bloody Emperor's hands, and unlike other monarchs, he had personally hacked all those people to death with his own daggers! He had gone through countless life-and-death battles and won!

It was said that Sodom's Blades were originally white, but after killing so many enemies, they turned red from the blood of the dead.

When it came to Blade Techniques, Marvin couldn't get any advantage either.

And clearly, Sodom's Blades were far superior to Marvin's Azure Leaf.

Sodom's Blades were an Artifact, and even though the Spirit couldn't fully utilize all the abilities of the Artifact, it still wasn't something Marvin's daggers could contend against.

Marvin knew that if this foe had been able to take advantage of all of the power of Sodom's Blades, he would have already died.

A Spirit wasn't truly a soul.

This was only a piece of the Emperor's soul with fighting abilities. It was completely following its instincts. If someone attempted to steal the blades, the Spirit would kill that person.

And as long as that person wasn't dead, it would continue to attack.

Unluckily, Marvin had drawn its ire.

While dodging the small man's attacks, he glanced at the stone door.

'If I had known, I would have let the Black Knight explore this room first!'

Fleeing now was very difficult.

Although the Spirit didn't have the ability to think, the Bloody Emperor's instincts were still there.

It wouldn't let Marvin reach the exit easily.

As time passed, it became harder and harder for Marvin to keep away from the attacks.

He was covered in blood.

Small wounds would appear on his body, before becoming scars soon after thanks to his high recovery ability. But a lot of the time, these wounds would be opened again before they recovered.

These wounds weren't serious, and each one on its own wouldn't even worry an ordinary person.

But with all of them together, it added up to be quite considerable damage!

Marvin's sight went scarlet, with countless warnings appearing on his interface.

In just three minutes, not only had he been pressured constantly and forced to only run away, but he also suffered 237 small cuts!

He didn't let Sodom's Blades injure him directly.

But every attack would be followed by a cold chill that would cut through the void.

And fragments of the void would indirectly harm Marvin's body.

This was something he couldn't escape.

He knew that this was one of the attributes of Sodom's Blades!

[Special Effect – Void Shattering: Every time the blade is swung, there is a 100% chance of causing the void around it to shatter and send fragments at the enemy.]

When he saw that description on the forum, Marvin was very envious of the owner of those blades.

That special effect was too powerful, particularly the 100% trigger chance, which meant that every parrying skill would lose its importance in front of these blades.

Even if one could withstand the blades themselves, the void fragments would inexorably cause injuries!

These fragments were just like knives, gradually cutting apart the enemy's flesh.

Sooner or later, the enemy would die of blood loss!

...

'What should I do?'

The big question appeared in Marvin's mind.

The space for him to dodge in this room was rapidly decreasing.

The places where void fragments had been cut away wouldn't recover so quickly, leaving dangerous areas behind.

With his Perception, Marvin could sense fewer and fewer places that he could dodge to.

"Rumble!" The corpse's throat rumbled again, the strange smile on its face becoming more intense.

Sodom's Blades were filled with a scarlet light as they fiercely slashed over once more.

Suddenly, Marvin had a thought.

'A Spirit...'

'If it is a true Spirit, then why didn't it appear before?'

'Is the Spirit residing somewhere here?'

Countless thoughts flashed through Marvin's mind as the curved daggers rushed at him.

For some reason, he didn't retreat this time, and instead, he welcomed them!

Chapter 592: Battle for the Blades! [2]

Translator: Translation Nation **Editor:** Translation Nation

The crimson blades kept ripping through the void, creating many void fragments.

If Marvin didn't dodge well enough, even if he wasn't cut down by the blade, he would be torn apart by the fragments.

Marvin calmly reacted at the crucial moment.

Under the rain of attacks from the withered corpse, a dazzling light burst out of his body.

Shapeshift Sorcerer – Diamond Shape!

Eight seconds of extremely high resistance to physical attacks!

A shiny layer of light covered his body. If not for his clothes being more suitable for a rogue, he would have looked like a Monk using [Unbreakable Diamond]!

“Crash!”

Countless void fragments hit Marvin's body, but they only seemed like a spring breeze blowing on the surface of a peaceful lake. Besides faint ripples, there was nothing else.

Marvin's hands moved like lightning, grabbing at the corpse!

He had waited patiently while coming up with a countermeasure against the Spirit. Now he burst out at this moment!

[Edge Snatch]!

His right hand grabbed the corpse's withered wrist and used the skill learned from the Elven Prince!

[Edge Snatch used...]

[Skill check...]

[Edge Snatch failed!]

The wrist pulled away from Marvin's hand and the blade struck at him again, going straight for Marvin's neck!

Marvin frowned. Despite Diamond Shape being active, it wasn't the true Unbreakable Diamond skill!

If those frightening daggers really cut his body, he would still be hurt.

Shadow Escape!

His silhouette suddenly disappeared before reappearing, dodging this blade in this moment of life and death.

Then, he thrust his hands out once again!

[Edge Snatch]!

The first time didn't work, so he would try it again.

This was Marvin's only hope for victory!

This time, perhaps because he added an extra movement, Marvin managed to get some results.

His left hand grabbed the back of the corpse's hand, and his right foot struck suddenly from an extremely crafty angle!

"Bam!"

Marvin's right leg hit the left arm of the corpse!

There was a crisp sound, and although that arm hadn't been fractured, it went slightly limp for a moment.

'Now!'

[Edge Snatch successful!]

The scarlet dagger immediately landed in Marvin's hand.

A powerful force rushed through his mind, making him feel like he was about to explode!

A crazy voice echoed in his mind, 'You dare covet my legacy?!'

'I'll dismember you into thousands of pieces!'

'You can become my slave, and fall into eternal oblivion!'

Marvin inwardly sneered and answered, 'I'm afraid not, Your Majesty.'

'The former you might have been able to, but right now, you don't have that kind of ability.'

'You are just a poor Evil Spirit hiding in your old blades. You aren't even a true Spirit. What meaning is there to use this kind of method to keep a part of your consciousness?'

And Marvin didn't stay idle while they talked.

He also launched his counterattack.

Diamond Shape was soon going to disappear. He wanted to use this time land the final blow on that corpse!

Another Edge Snatch!

After losing one of the daggers, the corpse's movement slowed greatly. It didn't even seem to be at the Godly Dexterity boundary anymore.

Marvin went all-out, and after using Edge Snatch twice in a row, he managed to grab the other dagger!

That violently powerful force once again rushed through his chest, his brain, and every corner of his body!

It seemed almost like he was about to be swallowed by that power!

But Marvin still kept his wits about him.

He coldly watched the corpse.

It was only standing there, stiff and motionless.

"Rumble..." An unpleasant sound came out of its throat.

The next moment, the body began to dry up very quickly.

Without the power of Sodom's Blades to support it, this corpse was no different from other corpses!

Crash!

Ultimately, it turned into a pile of bones, scattering among the rest of the bones in the area.

Marvin sighed in relief.

He really made the correct decision.

With how the Bloody Emperor was, how could he keep a part of his soul as a true Spirit? He wasn't a great character like the Night Monarch.

Thus, Marvin inferred that he must have put a part of his soul away somewhere.

And this place was very safe.

He immediately thought of those incredible daggers!

The Bloody Emperor likely had remaining affection toward his Artifact that had helped him so much, and the Sodom Blades were also considered to be among the best Artifacts.

He had most likely placed his Spirit in his daggers!

This was also why there was no reaction before Marvin tried to grab Sodom's Blades. The Spirit only appeared when the daggers touched Marvin's palm.

Because that was when he had been awakened by Marvin.

And now, Marvin forcibly snatched Sodom's Blades by using Edge Snatch, leaving behind an empty, dessicated corpse.

The Spirit was still inside the Artifact!

Usually, ordinary people who didn't go through various protective rituals wouldn't dare touch a weapon with a Spirit inside.

After all, such a weapon would obey the Spirit unconditionally. It would be troublesome for Marvin to subdue Sodom's Blades with the Spirit inside.

It was even possible that if he was careless, he would have his consciousness swallowed by the Spirit and become a living host!

But Marvin was very confident about this part.

Facing the Book of Nalu for all this time had made his willpower reach a very frightening level.

And with the addition of the Wisdom Chapter, his mental fortitude was no worse than that of the Gods.

Regardless of what the evil power tried to do to him, his mind wouldn't be influenced!

Marvin could feel that berserk, searing air burst from Sodom's Blades, trying to attack his mind.

But unfortunately for the Bloody Emperor, whenever this power tried to attack, the countless runes floating there would automatically emit some soothing energy!

These runes were in the Ancient God Language and formed the contents of the Wisdom Chapter.

Marvin couldn't make sense of what they depicted, but they helped Marvin in their own way.

His willpower was unaffected despite the repeated attacks from the Bloody Emperor's Spirit.

“Give up your futile struggles.”

A smile appeared in the corner of Marvin’s mouth as he jeered, “Maybe if you change your tone, I might accept.”

Suddenly, on the other side of the room, the Black Knight’s hulking form appeared out of the stone gate!

Chapter 593: Breakthrough

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Sangore looked at his mortal enemy, feeling extremely furious.

In the Black Knight’s eyes, Marvin could now be regarded as such without a doubt.

He looked at Sodom’s Blades, which Marvin was wielding in his hands, and immediately charged while brandishing his spear!

Marvin sneered, not worried about the Black Knight at all.

He had always avoided Sangore before. Firstly it was because the latter was strong and kept many helpers with him, so he really wasn’t easy to handle. Secondly, Marvin’s goal had been to get Sodom’s Blades, not to kill the Black Knight.

Now that the Artifact was in his hands, his primary goal had been accomplished. And the Black Knight had entered this mysterious space alone. In such a situation, Marvin wouldn’t be afraid of the Black Knight at all!

He burst out with great speed, leaving behind an afterimage.

The tip of the Black Knight’s spear looked frightening and carried tremendous power, looking like it was able to pierce through space itself.

But though that spear was formidable, it should only be about as powerful as Azure Leaf at best, just a Legendary Spear.

Marvin personally experienced the power of Sodom’s Blades, so he knew that the Black Knight’s attack simply couldn’t threaten him!

A single evasive step would enough to avoid the Black Knight’s attack.

The next second, his body suddenly burst out!

He instantly closed the remaining distance between the two. Sangore clearly hadn't thought that Marvin's physical abilities were at this level, because he wasn't able to react in time!

This was the importance of reaction speed.

In a fierce melee fight, movement speed wasn't the most important trait. Instead, reaction speed was more crucial.

Marvin took advantage of the opportunity to attack, and the curved dagger in his hand ripped through the air, slashing in a perfect arc.

This attack was aimed at the Black Knight's forehead, but suddenly, an inexorable power condensed on his wrist!

His movements suddenly became sluggish!

This falter in Marvin's movement opened up a huge flaw in his defenses.

The Black Knight suddenly raised his spear to block the curved dagger while at the same time kneeling Marvin.

It happened so suddenly that even Marvin couldn't avoid it!

The Black Knight's steel-like knee crashed onto Marvin's abdomen with a muffled sound!

Marvin almost puked blood!

He flew back ten meters!

Fortunately, the Black Knight had been startled by Marvin's attack, so this knee strike didn't have his full power behind it. Otherwise, Marvin might have been critically injured!

...

'Damn!'

'I was shot in the back while fighting!'

Marvin awkwardly crawled out of the bone pile.

This time, he was really furious.

Just now, he had a huge opportunity to kill Black Knight Sangore, but instead, he was restrained by the Spirit inside Sodom's Blades and received a harsh injury instead.

He hadn't given the Spirit enough credit.

'Without my permission, you'll never be able to control this pair of daggers,' a cold voice echoed in his mind. 'Your willpower is quite formidable, which surprised me. But I am the master of my blades!'

Marvin felt a tingling pain in his abdomen as his eyes became cold.

He gripped Sodom's Blades tighter and inwardly said, 'You think I won't be able to kill that Black Knight without these daggers?'

The other side was silent.

Marvin sneered, 'I'll get rid of that Black Knight first, and then I'll slowly consume the power of your soul. Do you think you'll have any chance of success?'

Sodom's Blades shivered slightly.

"Clang! Clang!"

As the sounds echoed, the Black Knight saw the two curved daggers get stabbed into the wall!

The daggers kept shaking, like they were trying to struggle out of the wall, but they shortly found out that this was futile.

[Spirit Orb – Harvest]!

The powerful skill engulfed the Spirit inside Sodom's Blades. After all these years, there wasn't much energy left in the Bloody Emperor's soul fragment, so under the powerful effect of Harvest, most of the power in the Artifact became sealed.

The curved daggers no longer shook.

Marvin wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth while grabbing a pair of curved daggers before focusing on the Black Knight.

Strangely, Sangore felt his heart pounding.

He hadn't felt that feeling for a long time. In Feinan, he had always looked at others the way Marvin was looking at him now.

This was the apathetic gaze of someone at the top of the food chain.

This made Sangore furious.

He charged at Marvin with a roar.

Marvin instantly used Shadow Escape to approach the Black Knight!

“I know you are there!” Sangore roared while stabbing at Marvin’s location.

Thanks to the Black Knight’s experience from fighting for many years, he was able to immediately react to Marvin’s probing attack.

Unfortunately, the place he stabbed... was empty!

Marvin’s shadow brushed past, avoiding the attack without using any further skills.

The Black Knight was shocked!

This wasn’t a speed that Humans could reach.

But at this moment, Marvin simply didn’t notice it.

He had an indescribable jittery feeling in his chest, which he was sure had come from Sodom’s Blades. During the earlier sabotage attempt, the Bloody Emperor had tried to transmit some Evil Spirit Power deep into his mind.

Although he had failed, there were still some remnants.

Marvin was quite annoyed at this, so he really needed a target to vent on!

And the best one right now was the reckless Black Knight!

His eyes turned faintly red, as he had suffered quite a heavy blow from Sangore’s attack. It was the first serious injury in a while.

He wanted to kill the Black Knight immediately!

Marvin’s speed kept increasing, but the changes on his interface didn’t catch his attention.

Only his opponent, Sangore, noticed Marvin’s frightening changes.

His speed was astonishing. A pair of ordinary Magic daggers burst with frightening power in his hands.

Despite being a stronger weapon, the Black Knight’s spear simply couldn’t follow Marvin’s curved daggers!

The distance between both sides widened and shrank, but everything was under Marvin's control.

A dagger slash ruthlessly cut through Sangore's armor. Despite his armor being extremely sturdy, under Marvin's flurry of unpredictable attacks, some holes and cracks started appearing.

Marvin looked like a frightening ghost, fighting Sangore with speed exceeding the latter's understanding!

In the Black Knight's eyes, he had gone from fighting a difficult foe to being completely surrounded by them!

This speed... Made Sangore feel a chill.

This wasn't a speed that mortals should have.

This was the Godly Realm.

He clenched his teeth, taking out his final card!

The 2nd page of the Book of Nalu – Prosperity!

Chapter 594: Seed (1) Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The Book of Nalu was Black Knight Sangore's last resort.

Marvin was too fast for Sangore to use his special abilities from Hell that Saydis had granted him.

Offensive skills weren't very useful when he couldn't even keep track of his target.

Moreover, Sangore had found out from Saydis that Marvin was also closely related to Hell, so those abilities might not be able to injure him.

At this point, he could only take out his trump card!

The Book of Nalu was an Artifact, while also being a terrifying, evil book.

Marvin had always been wary of the Book of Nalu, making sure not to let it invade his soul.

Because of how careful Marvin was, the Book of Nalu had no chance to control his mind, but he also wasn't able to get many benefits from it.

Besides sometimes using it to control someone's soul, the Book of Nalu was nothing more than a hot potato to Marvin.

But it was different for the Black Knight.

His soul had already been offered to Saydis so he had no problem with digging deep in the Book of Nalu, exploring the Artifact's powers.

It could even be said that the power of the 2nd Page, Prosperity, was almost fully under his control.

"I command you!"

The Black Knight's voice echoed through the room.

"Kneel!"

A powerful force began to burst out of the Book of Nalu, shrouding the whole room in a mix of crimson and yellow aura.

And as if following the Black Knight's imposing order, Marvin's originally flickering silhouette began slowing down at a visible rate!

It felt as if a big hand came out of nowhere and pressed down on Marvin.

That hand was pushing on his back, trying to force him to kneel!

Marvin frowned, knowing that this was the ability from the Book of Nalu!

He couldn't kneel because if he did, he might become a slave like the two outside!

Marvin's formidable willpower allowed him to resist the power of the Prosperity page.

Then, he took an item out from his chest pocket.

The Black Knight's expression became unsightly!

After being in touch with the Book of Nalu for so many years, he naturally recognized what Marvin took out!

Compared to the rolled page in his hand, what Marvin was holding looked slightly more like a book.

He realized that Marvin had already obtained at least two pages of the Book of Nalu!

"How could it be? ... No!"

The Black Knight froze. While he knew that Marvin had a page of the Book of Nalu, it hadn't occurred to him that this youth might have more than one page!

For so many years, the Black Knight Monastery's goal had been to secretly gather the pages of the Book of Nalu, but despite all their effort, they had only managed to gather some ambiguous information.

Sangore believed that the pages of the Book of Nalu should be extremely elusive and that most of them probably hadn't even been found.

But the cruel truth hit him in the face.

Under Marvin's cold stare, the power from the Prosperity page weakened greatly.

"Want me to kneel?"

"I'm afraid you aren't able to make me."

He opened the Book of Nalu in his hand, silently giving it an order.

'Swallow!'

"Wuwuwu!"

The low whimper echoed through the air as the Book of Nalu in Marvin's hands emitted an even brighter radiance.

The book in Marvin's hands started causing a great suction force.

The Black Knight firmly grasped the Prosperity page in his hands, but it was futile.

Marvin's Book of Nalu had been enhanced by consuming Divine Source!

The pages all had the ability to swallow or combine with each other.

Under the relentless pull from the 6th page, Rebirth, as well as the 11th page, Reincarnation, Prosperity finally broke out of the Black Knight's hands.

The pale yellow parchment flew into Marvin's hands like a moth attracted by fire, and quickly turned into a gentle glow as it merged with the other two pages of the Book of Nalu!

A formidable power was gathering in Marvin's hands.

At the same time, the tempting voice beside his ears became even louder.

But this temptation was nothing in front of Marvin's willpower.

With the Book of Nalu like that, Sodom's Blades didn't even seem worth mentioning.

In a few seconds, the pages of the Book of Nalu finished fusing.

Now it was thicker, and although there were only three pages, it seemed even more like an Artifact.

Marvin roused the runes of the Wisdom Chapter in his mind to suppress the restless Book of Nalu, leaving it in storage for now.

The power of the Book of Nalu had to be handled properly. Otherwise, unless he continued to increase his willpower, problems would arise.

After all, this book once made a God explode his own God Realm.

Marvin never relaxed.

"What next?" Marvin sneered arrogantly as he glanced at the Black Knight.

The latter's expression became pale under his black helmet before he charged crazily at Marvin!

...

A minute later, Marvin had recovered, and he walked silently toward the stone wall.

After losing the blessing of the Book of Nalu, the poor Black Knight Sangore simply wasn't Marvin's opponent.

In order to settle the fight quickly, Marvin used Ruler's Wrath.

In that limited space, the Black Knight simply couldn't dodge well enough to avoid the attacks of such a powerful Ranger.

He died full of grievance, forcibly stomped to death by Marvin.

Because his soul was in Saydis' hands, after his physical body was crushed, he would fall to oblivion.

His body was very sturdy, almost invulnerable.

But faced with Marvin's might, under that frightening foot, Sangore was directly crushed to death.

Despite this, Marvin also felt some pain after returning to normal.

That guy really was made of metal. If he hadn't lost his mind after losing the Book of Nalu, throwing himself at Marvin for no reason, Marvin would have had to pay a price to kill him, since he'd been weakened from using Diamond Shape.

But now, the Black Knight was dead, the Prosperity page was in his hands, and the other two had become Marvin's slaves.

[Prosperity] had a fairly powerful soul-swallowing and control ability. Compared with [Rebirth], it could control more souls.

However, these people could only use a smaller portion of their strength, so in this regard, Prosperity was inferior to Rebirth.

Now that the pages had combined, the Book of Nalu's pages mutually compensated for each of their weaknesses. Marvin felt a little weird now that he controlled four people, but he didn't feel much strain.

'Should still have room for two or three more.'

This was Marvin's estimate.

But normally, Marvin wouldn't go around seeking people out to swallow their souls and make them his subordinates.

...

Standing beside the wall, Marvin still had yet to notice the changes that he had undergone during the battle.

His attention was focused on Sodom's Blades.

His hands were on the handles.

'Now, let's have a serious discussion...' He transmitted this firm message to the Spirit inside the blades.

The latter remained silent for a long time.

It may have been shocked by Marvin's spiritual power. After a long time, it slowly replied, 'These are my weapons, no one can use them without my permission.'

'You are indeed qualified to become their owners, but I need your help to do something.'

'Before you do that, my blades will temporarily follow you, but you'll be unable to use their full strength.'

Marvin narrowed his eyes. 'Are you trying to negotiate with me?'

That voice bitterly responded, 'I really hate to have my beloved weapons submit to someone else. If I were still alive, I would definitely dismember you.'

Marvin shrugged. 'Unfortunately, you already died. A millennium has passed. You shouldn't even have a fragment of your soul remaining.'

The Spirit sneered, 'Even though I died, I can still take my Artifact down with me.'

'I've always been their master.'

Marvin sighed. 'There is no need. This is just a pair of weapons. You destroyed my best weapons, and I've yet to ask you for compensation.'

The Spirit snorted, 'Vulgar Human. You should know that your most beloved weapons would never betray you.'

'Other things are unreliable.'

Marvin didn't feel like listening to the tyrant's story and bluntly asked, 'What is it that you need?'

'I have a seed,' the Spirit quickly explained, " and I need you to deliver it to a woman."

'It is extremely important. If you complete that task, these daggers will be yours, and I'll disappear.'

An image of a woman appeared in Marvin's mind.

"Eh?" Marvin was in a daze.

'How could it be her?' he wondered to himself.

Chapter 595: Seed (2)

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

In this world, there were always some unclear coincidences.

Marvin went to Devil Town to seek Sodom's Blades. In fact, it first came from his instincts as a player. With his strength increasing, his equipment had to be changed too.

As a Ruler of the Night, other equipment might not be as important, but good weapons were essential.

Marvin had always been proud of how skillful he was at killing, but when fighting the Divine Servants in the recent days, his Legendary Daggers had already been somewhat behind.

An era ago, the Azure Leafs would be good enough.

But now it was after the Great Calamity!

This was the era of shining stars, and it was also the most chaotic era.

Even if Feinan post-Great Calamity didn't look like the 3rd Era, which birthed countless geniuses, there were still quite a few emerging here and there. What was most terrifying about this period was that those Gods who left their names behind in the 3rd Era would set foot onto Feinan once more.

Although the Universe Magic Pool had yet to be breached at the moment, the shadows could always be seen quietly approaching.

Ambella, the 1st Divine Servant of the Dream God, was only a small part of a whole.

In the letter that Eve sent to Marvin, it was mentioned that a church of Dawn and Protection had been established in a small town in the North.

With a church appearing so quickly and robustly after the Great Calamity, if there was no Divine Servant behind it, Marvin wouldn't believe it. In other words, a Divine Servant of the God of Dawn and Protection had already descended.

After all, people were very self-centered in this era. No one would follow a protector that didn't have enough strength.

Even if said protector was a God.

What was worth mentioning was that compared to the game, the respect of the current natives in Feinan toward the Gods had been weakened quite a bit, even without the players, the Golden Children.

They even had a faint hatred of the Gods.

In the game's history, this hatred had been toned down by the constant fear for survival and the temptation of faith, and gradually, because of their desire for salvation, they slowly forgot who caused the disaster in the first place.

They started believing in Gods and contributing their Faith, thus allowing the Gods to become stronger.

But it was different this time.

With the advent of the world-shaking disaster, countless heroes stood out.

They were mortals.

Everyone who saw that scene had been emotionally moved.

The Great Elven King left Feinan! The Cloud Monk left Feinan! The North Guardian left Feinan!

There was also that nameless youth who had turned into an Astral Beast, silently protecting their land, Feinan.

Heroes fought for them above Feinan, and meanwhile, on the ground, Dark Phoenix's ascension also attracted the attention of countless people.

White River Valley, the Night Walkers, the Great Druids, the Sea Elves, the Old Alliance of the Seven Orders, the North's Valkyrie, Rocky Mountain...

These heroes of mankind went all-out to protect this land.

Passion was contagious.

And so was courage.

After Dark Phoenix's death, people saw that even a God could also be killed. Thus the Gods lost a lot of respect with the people of Feinan, and that hatred became more intense.

And Eric's death... They remembered that youth's appearance, but they didn't lose hope or become dispirited. The memory of him fighting for them turned into the courage that they strove for.

This all created some unconscious changes, which Marvin was happy with.

Mortals' minds were something wonderful. Sometimes they would be easily played by conspiracies, while sometimes they would seem stubborn and difficult to manipulate.

Marvin knew that to truly influence the course of this world and change the past history, he would have to start from this.

He couldn't withstand the God Realms and other planes by himself.

He needed all of Feinan to stand up alongside White River Valley.

Of course, personal strength would also help along the way.

As Marvin got stronger, the load he was carrying on his shoulders became heavier.

He was being watched by many people, and the Dream God would soon come after him, the evil intent from the Dream World would soon arrive.

Not mentioning the other Gods he had offended.

The slumbering, or perhaps hibernating, Shadow Prince, the low-key Black Dragon God, the three Great Gods whose standings were unknown...

This was the power of the God Realm!

Marvin didn't forget about the Negative Energy Plane's Hartson, now called Tidomas, who was still concerned about him. If not for Louise sending him to the Elemental Plane of Water, who knows what price Marvin would have had to pay to avoid Tidomas' pursuit?

He still had Tidomas' Divine Source in his hand!

Thinking about it, Marvin had quite a few enemies. In fact, apart from Hell's forces, whose attitude toward him was a bit uncertain, the other three forces had completely been offended by him.

The Universe Magic Pool would be breached sooner or later, and all Marvin could do before then was to increase his own strength. To an unreachable level.

And having suitable weapons was crucial for that.

To Marvin, Sodom's Blades were naturally the first choice. In his memories, there were at least three locations in Feinan where Artifact-level curved daggers were hidden.

The attributes of these Artifacts weren't as powerful as those of Sodom's Blades, which cemented his decision.

But he hadn't thought that after finding Sodom's Blades, he would learn that an acquaintance would actually be involved.

...

'That woman...'

'Butterfly?'

When he recognized the figure in his mind as that strange Elf, Marvin's expression became rather strange.

In the Chromatic Dragon Temple, he had found out about Butterfly's status as a High Elf.

She was the first one crowned as the High Elven Queen in the 2nd Era!

And she was the most loyal subordinate of the Night Monarch.

The immortality of High Elves was well known, but Marvin hadn't thought that the aloof High Elven Queen actually had some connection with the tyrant of the Underdark.

'You know her?'

The Spirit inside Sodom's Blades noticed Marvin's sudden change of mood.

'Yeah.' Marvin nodded.

He should be considered familiar with Butterfly, right? After she recovered her memory in the Temple, who knew what this person would do? However, it had been arranged by Professor, so it should be beneficial for Feinan, and the mortals having another powerhouse at the level of the Plane Guardians wasn't too bad either.

She should be close to Thousand Leaves Forest at the moment. At least, the last time he saw her, it looked like she was heading to the Night Monarch's underground realm. So Marvin knew where to start his search.

Thinking of this, Marvin solemnly promised, 'I'll definitely get that thing, that seed, and hand it over to her.'

The Spirit was silent for a moment before giving off a faint, happy feeling. 'Since that's the case... these daggers are in your hands.'

'I'll slumber for now, unless something especially urgent happens. You can only use a part of the power in my blades until you fulfill your promise.'

'The seed is on my corpse. There is a bag beside the Ruler's Blood Jade. You can take it.'

It seemed like the Spirit's voice started weakening after Marvin made his promise. It ultimately disappeared from Marvin's mind.

This pair of cold curved daggers was finally in Marvin's hands.

Chapter 596: Contract Stone

Translator: Translation Nation **Editor:** Translation Nation

Saydis felt that everything that had just happened was far beyond what anyone could have predicted.

He had raised Black Knight Sangore as his chess piece to act out the will of the Extreme Evil Hell in Feinan.

Saydis controlled the Black Knight's soul very firmly, using his pawn to do things in Feinan that he couldn't do himself.

Such as debt collection.

Saydis would never forget the time when he went to ask for his remuneration and ended up being humiliated by the Bloody Emperor, almost losing his life. That was when the entire Underdark Empire was celebrating wantonly, and countless eyes witnessed his embarrassment. He originally thought that the Bloody Emperor would comply with the contract they had signed, but instead, the brutal ruler made a shocking move.

He went against the contract and offended all of Hell.

But for so many years, what confused Saydis the most was how the Bloody Emperor had managed to dodge the contract.

Thus, he had ordered the Black Knight to go into the Emperor's tomb, in part to clarify this.

But the outcome was detrimental to him.

When the Black Knight's body was crushed, Saydis, as the owner of his soul, felt it immediately.

Saydis narrowed his eyes in thought.

He wasn't so surprised about the Black Knight dying inside the tomb. This only proved that the hateful swindler had left some more cards behind.

At worst, he would have to use a few more chess pieces to try the tomb.

But when Marvin came out of the tomb safe and sound along with three others, Saydis lost his calm veneer!

'How could it be?'

'That guy actually succeeded?'

'Sangore had that hidden trump card, the Book of Nalu, as well as my supporting contract. Even if he couldn't withstand the Spirit of the Bloody Emperor, he still should have been able to get away... Could it be...'

'The Black Knight was killed by Marvin?'

This information was a bit hard to believe.

In Saydis' eyes, although Marvin wasn't too bad, he felt that Marvin drew his strength from way too many different sources. A noble Devil like Saydis was very disdainful of all the sprawling abilities Marvin possessed, coming from all kinds of directions and diluting the purity of his power.

He didn't believe that the Black Knight could lose to Marvin.

But the reality was right there before his eyes.

Marvin took out a petrified heart and gently handed it over to Blackhand, not even giving Saydis a glance.

Blackhand Bard smiled, about to receive it.

But suddenly, Saydis reacted and yelled in a loud voice, "Mister Marvin!"

"Please wait a moment!"

Marvin smiled as he turned to look. "What is it, Sir Saydis?"

Saydis chuckled, temporarily throwing the shock and disbelief to the back of his mind.

He was a very realistic person.

He looked at the petrified heart in Marvin's hand. There was only one possibility, which was that he had completely taken care of the Bloody Emperor's Spirit.

Not only was the Bloody Emperor considered a hateful existence by Saydis, but it went even further than that: to the Nine Hells' Devils, regardless of how many excuses Saydis used, he was the first Devil to ever be cheated like that by a Human. This was the biggest humiliation.

The Extreme Evil Lord had been seriously injured during the fight over the fragments of the 3rd Fate Tablet, and he was now an arrow at the end of its flight.

Devils were very ambitious, and those in the Extreme Evil Hell were all like vultures, silently watching the silhouette on the throne getting weaker day by day.

Saydis, as the 2nd son of that lord, was the same.

But he didn't have much support in the Extreme Evil Hell.

With Saydis' wily tricks and great strength, he should have been a top contender to become the successor. But the matter of being tricked by the Bloody Emperor all those years ago was something that could never be erased.

To inherit that throne as well as the power that came with it, he had to wash away his humiliation!

In other words, he had to carry out the terms of his contract with the Bloody Emperor!

He had to obtain that swindler's soul! This was extremely important to him!

...

Given the situation, even though his previous relationship with Marvin wasn't especially harmonious, he had a sudden change of attitude.

He pulled himself together and gave a broad grin. "I'm willing to pay a high price to purchase the contract stone you got from the Bloody Emperor's corpse."

Marvin's eyebrows rose up in surprise, pretending not to understand. "Stone? What stone? Are you talking about this?"

"But this is the petrified heart, not the contract stone. It's something the Scorched Hell asked for in advance. This was also why they were willing to help me enter Devil Town." Marvin's acting looked rather convincing.

Trying to deceive Saydis was generally not a very advisable move. After all, with his understanding of Devils, he could tell how much Saydis longed for the contract stone.

But unfortunately for that Devil, Marvin couldn't give it to him.

That contract stone was the key to Marvin finishing the task that the Spirit had entrusted him with. Only by handing it to Butterfly would Marvin be able to obtain the approval of Sodom's Blades.

At the same time, he might be able to learn about what had happened that year in the Underdark Empire.

Thus, he was already prepared to hide it from Saydis.

Upon seeing Marvin's sincere expression, Saydis could only frown. "No stone?" he asked.

Marvin bluntly spread his hands out and repeated, "No stone."

Saydis sighed and said in a low voice, "Since that's the case... Your performance amazed me. That was a powerful Spirit, and not only did you come back alive, but you also managed to obtain a lot of benefits from it. Don't be in a hurry to deny it, I can feel that pair of dangerous weapons. It's regretful that there was no stone, but I am a very reasonable Devil."

"If one day... yes let us say that, suppose one day, you suddenly remember obtaining some stone during your adventure in the tomb. If so, please contact me."

"I'm willing to pay a high price, a price you can't even imagine, and also to promise the friendship of the Extreme Evil Hell."

After saying these words, Saydis' silhouette slowly disappeared.

A pitch-black rune remained in Marvin's hands.

Marvin weighed the rune in his hand before putting it away.

Although Saydis was definitely not a good person, many different kinds of friends could be found in different places. In this era, who could guarantee that they would always have it smooth, and never need more allies?

Perhaps one day, he would really need that black rune.

After Saydis left, everyone there let out a sigh of relief.

The powerful Devil emitted a lot of pressure on everyone around him, even in a place like Devil Town.

Marvin gave Blackhand the petrified heart, which he had promised him before entering the tomb, and Blackhand left for the Scorched Hell.

Like Saydis, Blackhand Bard left him a new way of contacting the Scorched Hell.

Marvin looked at the black rune in his storage as well as the blood-red stone he was now holding, looking pensive.

The biggest harvest, besides Sodom's Blades and the page of the Book of Nalu, was those two things.

These two objects represented two powers of the Nine Hells.

Given the current complicated state of Feinan, these two things would come in handy sooner or later.

There was no doubt about it.

...

After leaving Devil Town, Marvin parted ways with the other three.

Those three would follow the same route they had used to come to Devil Town, cross a tunnel to reach the other shore, leave the Underdark for White River Valley, and then report to Madeline and follow her arrangements.

As for Marvin, he would follow the rugged path and head west.

'It's time to pay a visit to the traitorous Witch.'

He glanced at the swamp, a grin appearing on his face.

Chapter 597: Post-Godly Dexterity

Translator: Translation Nation **Editor:** Translation Nation

The Rotten Mushroom Swamp was the Underdark's southernmost domain.

Because of the Snake Witch, most people who went there on their own would never come back.

The Snake Witch had set traps everywhere and then retreated to live in a cabin in the middle of the swamp, spending all her time researching how to remove the curse from the Witch Queen.

Unfortunately, she might never have the chance to remove that curse.

Because today, Marvin was coming to visit!

...

Marvin had never been a person who liked to slaughter aimlessly, but a villain like the Snake Witch was different.

That woman was considered a viper in the annals of Feinan's history.

Because she failed to seize the power of the Witch Queen, she defected and divulged the location of the Anzeds' headquarters to their enemies, making the Anzed Witches suffer heavy losses. Afterward, she entered the Underdark and tried to take over a force so that she could at least rule over something. But because the man she was supporting was also having contact with other women, she used the poison that she

was so proficient with to kill that man, and made the entire city fall into fear of poison and disease.

At least 3000 innocents died because of her actions.

As it was recorded, that year, over three hundred nobles were poisoned to death in [Mottled City], and as for the lowly commoners and slaves, there were too many of them to properly count.

Even though it had been a famous city of the Underdark, Mottled City was unable to recover, continuing to decline over time.

Ultimately, the city became a ghost town, and the people who once lived there went far away, many migrating to the Rosen Strongholds.

This was all caused by the Snake Witch's vicious attack.

And when the Witch Queen came to make her pay for her actions, she tried to collude with a being from an external plane, but her attempts were seen through.

The aberration had been banished to the Astral Plane's Void, and she was cursed.

She still had her alluring appearance, but once she left the Swamp, she would become extremely ugly.

If the sun shone upon her, her skin would begin to fester.

And because of the curse, no one would like her. Everyone would feel an indescribable loathsome feeling when seeing her face.

This was the punishment that the Witch Queen had given her.

For a millennium, the Snake Witch had been living in seclusion in the shadows.

The power of hatred was formidable, and she also wanted to remove the previous Witch Queen's curse.

Some players in the game had mentioned that it was possible to choose to assist with the Snake Witch's revenge.

But that quest would normally only be taken by evil-aligned players, because if successful, the Anzeds' wrath would soon descend upon them.

And the Snake Witch would also launch a series of revenge plans herself.

Unfortunately for her, in the game, the quest had been broken by a group of players.

They received a counter mission from the Anzed Witches to find out the specific circumstances of the Snake Witch, and once they arrived at the swamp, they killed her.

Marvin had found out about the Snake Witch when news of this quest had been revealed.

That woman was very powerful. In fact, if she didn't have such a malicious character, her extreme talent could have made her a very helpful person.

Her Alchemy and Potioneering, particularly when it came to making poisons, had reached an extremely high level, and if used properly, she would have been able to amass an incredible amount of wealth through completely legitimate means.

Unfortunately, history had proved that this woman was unwilling to give up on attaining power, and she wasn't someone that was easily convinced.

Marvin came here to learn about her Potioneering, and to get her Alchemy Items.

And if he had to kill her, it would be just a matter of getting rid of a trouble for the Anzeds. He could do it on the way.

After all, Hathaway was the current Anzed Witch Queen, so getting rid of one of her enemies was the least he could do for her.

...

There were traps all over the Rotten Mushroom Swamp, but Marvin knew of a path that safely went around the center of the swamp.

That path was actually an escape route that the Snake Witch had left. To use it, one would have to circumvent Devil Town and enter the swamp from the southern wildlands.

The Snake Witch had felt that the Dark River was a sufficient obstacle that it should be fine to leave this small path for times when she would need to leave.

But it was too bad for her that Loremaster Marvin had arrived in this world.

She was likely to die this day in her swamp!

...

A faint rotten smell floated in the air.

Will-o'-wisps and the occasional exploding mushrooms made sure that anyone taking this path had to stay alert.

Marvin activated his Stealth and slowly walked forward along the muddy path, going from cover to cover.

He knew that he had to remain careful.

The Snake Witch was a very crafty person. She had set up many traps and monitoring items on the path.

If he was careless and triggered something, it would give the Snake Witch some time to prepare.

The Snake Witch was a Legend in the 3rd Era, so the fact that she was still alive now meant that she must have a lot of skill.

Marvin was confident that he could kill the Snake Witch if he caught her off guard.

If she was prepared, it would be a lot more troublesome.

Thus, he proceeded very carefully as he approached the almost unmoving Dark River.

'Living all her life in a place where even the birds don't dare to shit. Even a regular person would become abnormal after all this time...'

Marvin inwardly sighed.

Just as he had this thought, a crow landed on a large clump of grass in the river ahead of him, making Marvin stop.

The crow's eyes were red, and it pecked at the grass. From the gaps in the grass, it could be seen that there was a thick, shredded corpse!

Marvin glanced at it and determined that it was the corpse of a lizard.

He still didn't move.

This crow was one of the creatures that the Snake Witch used to monitor the surroundings. Although Marvin's Stealth was high, in front of an intelligent lifeform that had been tampered with, it was better not to risk exposing himself.

Marvin decided to go with the safest option.

Wait!

As a Legend rogue, Marvin knew the importance of waiting, and he also had the patience to do so.

He would wait for that crow to fly away and then take the opportunity to jump to the clump of grass.

That pile of grass was floating very slowly down the river. If it moved too far away, who knew when he would see another pile of grass?

In this swamp, rashly using a displacement skill could likely be sensed by the Witch.

Marvin had to be extremely low-key.

But looking at the distance between him and that clump of grass, Marvin couldn't help wanting to scratch his head a bit.

'Looks a bit far.'

'If I do a long jump and then use the second midair jump, I can probably land on it, but that kind of movement skill might trigger an alarm of some sort...'

Marvin was thinking about the best approach for him to take, when suddenly, he realized something.

'Hold on... My Dexterity...'

'My body... When did I break through?!'

When his sight fell onto his interface, he suddenly became stunned and overjoyed.

Because at this moment he saw that under the attributes section of his interface, it was written:

[Dexterity: 35] (Post-Godly Dexterity)

Chapter 598: Killing Instinct

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The six main attributes had always caused Marvin headaches, as they were the most difficult things to improve.

At this point, even if he increased the level of his Legend Class, he wouldn't gain any more attribute points from it.

To increase his attributes now, he had to do it like the natives did, by temper himself.

Marvin had previously tempered his Strength and Constitution with the former leader of the Night Walkers, Sean, increasing those attributes to some extent.

Although the Essence Absorption System that he possessed was amazing, it had its limits.

After reaching the Legend realm, the essences that would still give him noticeable benefits were becoming fewer and fewer.

Naturally, this was related to the battle experience he got from killing monsters.

The only real help he could receive from the Essence Absorption System was when he killed lifeforms on the same level as Divine Servants.

But even so, after playing around with the system, Marvin had come to the conclusion that transforming those essences into attribute points was absurdly inefficient. Thus, Marvin decided to convert all his battle experience into skill points. Although that wasn't particularly efficient either, it wasn't like there was much else for him to do with the experience now.

Thus, there hadn't been much of a change in his attributes for a long time.

These six attributes were the foundation of his body.

After becoming a Legend, he gained all sorts of specialties upgraded his body implicitly.

After all, the body was very complicated and couldn't just be summarized accurately into six attributes.

But then again, with the continuous improvement of Marvin's power, the other attributes had been complemented in other aspects. It was just that Dexterity had been stuck at 30 points for all this time.

He was very clear about this, but couldn't do much about it.

The boundary of Godly Dexterity was the limit that Humans could reach.

It was like like an invisible shackle. To break through the limit, one would have to use special means, like ascending to Godhood, turning into a Lich, accepting the gift of a Greater Devil, or practicing extremely secret techniques.

But the last was too rare, far too difficult to discover.

Marvin had also been looking for a way to break through besides ascending and ultimately chose to nurture his False Divine Vessel.

Even though the Fairy didn't speak much about it, he could feel that the advanced Divine Vessel was very precious. He could feel a formidable power stored inside, but that power was still condensing and hadn't burst out yet.

The False Divine Vessel was a very long-term investment so it would be quite a while before it paid returns.

Marvin prepared to wait patiently for that.

But he didn't think that he would randomly break through so suddenly.

He was filled with a pleasant feeling of surprise!

If not for that crow still waiting there, Marvin would have likely jumped up in excitement!

'When did it happen?!'

He started recalling the recent events... and finally, the scene of the fight with the Black Knight appeared in his mind.

It seemed like it might have been the provocation of Sodom's Blades, which could have triggered something in the advanced False Divine Vessel. Everything seemed too shocking.

Marvin had obtained an ability in the battle, and this ability was associated with the advanced Divine Vessel.

[Post-Godly Dexterity: With the help of the advanced False Divine Vessel, you broke through the Plane's Laws and gained an Advanced Authority]

[Post-Godly Dexterity: The power being restrained for a long time in your body has been unleashed. Dexterity +4]

[Post-Godly Dexterity: Detected trace of the Plane Will's approval, bonus Dexterity +1]

[Post-Godly Dexterity: Your Dexterity reached 35]

...

35!

No wonder he was able to handle the Black Knight so easily!

No wonder Sangore had looked at him as if seeing a monster.

Marvin didn't even notice it back then, but he was overjoyed now that he found out.

He finally broke through.

This meant that he had accomplished something that his predecessors weren't able to, and his strength had substantially increased yet again!

Sodom's Blades!

Post-Godly Dexterity!

These two things alone were enough to let Marvin establish himself among the most powerful of Legends.

But Marvin's potential didn't stop there.

Each level in the Ruler of the Night class would give him extremely frightening skills. Eternal Night Seal and Ruler's Wrath both proved it.

Moreover, the advanced False Divine Vessel's strength not only helped Marvin break through the Dexterity limit. In the Post-Godly Dexterity line, there was also faint box on the side.

[Killing Instinct] (Nurturing...)

It was clear that this Killing Instinct was another ability of the false Divine Vessel that he could unlock.

He couldn't use it yet, but Marvin believed that the ability would definitely be related to the Slaughter Domain. Moreover, it was very likely that it would increase Marvin's fighting strength tremendously once more.

Thinking of this, Marvin immediately felt like he was brimming with power.

With a treasure like the advanced False Divine Vessel, how could he have any worries that his strength wouldn't increase in the near future?

...

The appearance of Post-Godly Dexterity proved that Marvin's rate of growth had no issues.

Gods weren't the only ones that could become stronger. There were many powerhouses in ancient times who had used their own methods, and Marvin believed he would manage to do something similar.

Like the Ruler of the Night.

He calmed down after the wave of joy.

Marvin wasn't that would lose himself in success.

He calmly waited a few more minutes before that crow slowly flew away.

A bit after it took off, it turned around to give another look, as if it instinctively felt something. But Marvin's Stealth was too strong, so the crow flapped its wings and flew away.

The next step was to quickly reach the core of the swamp.

Thanks to the guilds' forum posts, Marvin actually knew his way around the swamp somewhat, so there shouldn't be any problems on that end.

He crossed the river and continued following the path, relying on his outstanding Dexterity to move very quickly.

Soon, he left the outer [Mushroom Area] of the swamp.

The cabin could already be seen far away in the distance.

He stood behind some tall grass, studying his surroundings.

He was now in an area known as the [Lizard Area].

As the name implied, the snake Witch raised many lizards there. These lizards had the ability to sense minute differences in heat. If he was too close, he would be likely discovered in spite of his incredible Stealth. Silently going through the Lizard Area to kill the Witch was normally just a fantasy.

In the game, some guilds formed a few groups of Legends and forced their way over.

But luckily, a lone Ranger found out a trick, which Marvin was currently using.

Thus, he wasn't too worried at the moment. He checked the movements of several lizards before finally jumping, not toward the cabin, but actually toward the dense foggy area to the west.

There, the fog was extremely thick, but the strange part was that there was a warm radiance from the foggy mist. Any normal person would probably hesitate to wander into a strange, dense mist near the dwelling of someone so well known for making poisons.

Marvin remained calm, slowing down his pace as he moved toward the [Courtyard Area].

Inside the Courtyard Area, there was a small ravine filled with odd holes leading to the surface.

Sunshine would occasionally pierce through from the surface to enter the Underdark.

Naturally, this was one of the favorite places of the Snake Witch.

Chapter 599: Starting the Operation

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

From what Marvin knew, although the Snake Witch was cold-hearted and unyielding, she still had a fatal weak point.

The Witch Queen's curse made her unable to see the sun, or else her skin would fester. But she was originally a Human from the surface.

Longing for the sun was an instinct that every normal lifeform had.

The information he knew of suggested that the Snake Witch frequently left the well-protected cabin for the surroundings of the Courtyard Area, looking from a distance at the rare sunshine piercing into the Underdark.

Even from that distance, she could feel the temperature rise somewhat.

Maybe this was the driving force behind her desire to remove the curse.

But for Marvin, this was a way to bypass her defenses.

After all, even if he was powerful, forcibly breaking into the lair of a millennium-old Witch would be very risky.

The soil in the path that Marvin was walking along had become a lot more solid.

A great amount of moisture had slowly disappeared into the fog, and solid ground had replaced the natural mud-trap that had covered most of the swamp.

Marvin followed the path based on what he could remember, feeling about on his way, before ultimately finding the Courtyard Area.

The so-called courtyard was actually a small hole.

Marvin's biological clock was still following the rhythm of the surface, so he knew that it was night up there and that there would be no light in the courtyard.

The terrain was very complicated. In short, it was small underground ravine with a handful of exits. It was like going through a tunnel filled with cobwebs, with passages on the sides.

But even Marvin, who had a lot of information about the Underdark, didn't know where the other passages led to.

The most important part of the Courtyard Area was a pile of rocks that was very strange. A poplar tree was growing out of the center of that pile of rocks.

The poplar tree seemed seriously undernourished, but it didn't have any signs of being tainted in any way. It was just a normal tree.

In the frightening Underdark, it was simply a miracle for this kind of tree to survive.

Marvin knew that this definitely had to be because the Snake Witch was taking good care of it.

If not for the sunshine coming into the Courtyard Area, this poplar tree would surely have died by now.

He thought about it for a while before walking over to the pile of rocks and standing under the poplar tree.

Looking up, he saw a long, dark tunnel. Even with Darksight, Marvin was still unable to see the surface through the tunnel.

But he was certain that this small opening was the one mentioned in the post.

The poplar tree was quite withered, with almost no leaves left. Marvin looked at his surroundings and then lowered his body while using the Hide skill of his Ranger class.

Since the class had reached level 10, his Hide ability was very powerful.

He had the bonuses from his Ranger and Ruler of the Night specialties, so it shouldn't be possible to notice him hiding by the poplar tree.

Even if the sunshine shone down on him, Marvin was certain that he wouldn't be found by that Snake Witch.

Although his strength had increased greatly, he still remained vigilant of his enemies.

Being careless had been the downfall of many incredible powerhouses, so Marvin would be careful not to make such a mistake because he treasured this chance at a new life.

...

Time passed very slowly.

Marvin was extremely patient, and he knew that the Snake Witch didn't come to the Courtyard Area every day.

But if he couldn't catch the Witch within three days, he would have to take the initiative.

After all, he had agreed with Jessica about when to meet up again before setting off.

And when they left the Rosen Strongholds, Marvin was almost certain that the team of Legends would depart fairly soon.

If he lagged behind by too much, that team would be annihilated and Marvin would have to face the Final Ghost Mother without their help. Marvin knew that the chances of success would be much lower.

And that was even if he could get the rumored sword that could slay the Final Ghost Mother.

As he waited, most of the Underdark seemed unfathomably quiet.

This silence could make people go crazy and cause some people with weak willpower to be tempted by the devilish voices whispering by their ears. These voices weren't illusions; they came from the Devils of the Nine Hells.

Because of the plane's barriers, it was difficult for the Devils to reach Feinan.

But the Underdark was different because it was located at the lowest part of Feinan and was much closer to the Nine Hells. It was even said that it was possible to reach some lower planes from the depths of the Underdark.

This rumor wasn't completely preposterous. After all, Marvin had personally seen the river Styx flowing in front of him.

The Underworld was the lowest plane, the river Styx flowed through the Underdark to the Underworld, so it wouldn't be surprising if the depths of the Underdark could link to Hell or the Abyss on the way.

...

Two days later.

As Marvin was approaching the limit of how long he was willing to wait, ripples appeared in the deadly silent air ahead of him.

Marvin still maintained his concealed posture, calmly leaning against the side of the poplar tree opposite the cabin.

He turned his head slightly and peered over. In the darkness of the tunnel, a pair of red eyes could be seen.

'Not Human?' Marvin was a little disappointed.

Shortly after, he was overjoyed!

Because he noticed that the figure was a languid viper!

This snake was completely scarlet, and its body wasn't very thick, but each wiggle carried a powerful force.

'It looks like Snake Shapechanging.'

Marvin reacted.

'This is the Snake Witch!'

'Yes. The Snake Witch cannot bask under the sunlight, but perhaps when she is in a different form, the curse can be temporarily alleviated to some extent.'

'So this is indeed the reason she was called the Snake Witch among the Anzed Witches. It was because her innate ability was to turn into a snake.'

'She looks like she is in a good mood today.'

Marvin held back his desire to act immediately and silently waited for the scarlet viper to crawl over.

The viper's movements were very graceful. It was now noon in Feinan, and some rays of sunlight were appearing, mostly bathing the poplar tree.

The scarlet viper looked at the sunshine, showing a strong longing in her eyes.

She quickly slithered over, but wasn't able to notice that there was someone behind the poplar tree.

...

Closer.

The distance between the two was now no more than ten meters!

Marvin stayed calm, a serious expression flashing in his eyes.

'Now!'

Snake-like creatures were very sensitive to movements of the air and warmth. Although his Hide was very powerful, as she got closer, the risk of him being discovered grew.

He didn't want to waste his previous efforts.

In an instant, his silhouette burst out from the shadow!

The viper was still unhurriedly crawling through the pile of rocks. It had simply never occurred to her that there could be a frightening enemy hiding in her back garden.

Marvin burst out like lightning, flashing forwards as the snake flickered her tongue.

Marvin held Weeping Sky, piercing the spear's tip into the viper's vital and forcibly pinning her on the pile of rocks!

Chapter 600: Bone Breaking Screech Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Weeping Sky wasn't only for slaying Dragons; it was also a true Legendary Weapon.

Its sharpness was ranked among the best among spear-type weapons.

Marvin didn't use Sodom's Blades because he hadn't fully grasped their power yet.

The Snake Witch was a very formidable enemy. If he didn't take the advantage with this sneak attack, it would be very easy for him to fall into the predicament of fighting a powerful caster.

This would be detrimental to Marvin.

Weeping Sky was as sharp as Marvin had imagined and directly pierced through the viper's vitals.

As the blow landed, the entire rock pile shook.

Marvin had used too much strength, and the spear pierced through the rocks.

Even though the viper was frantically struggling, she still couldn't escape.

But the Snake Witch reacted very quickly, rolling up her tongue and then striking at Marvin's waist.

The tongue was extremely quick, and in an ordinary person's eyes, it was as fast as lightning.

But Marvin could even clearly see the fork in the tongue.

The tips were shaking frantically, which showed that the Snake Witch was suffering greatly from the attack.

After landing the hit, Marvin didn't try to strike another blow, but actually let go of Weeping Sky!

He jumped away, dodging the Snake Witch's counterattack.

"Sssss!"

An ear-piercing hiss reverberated in the small ravine, just as the sunlight happened to peek through. The poplar tree stood silently over their sudden fight.

"Woosh!"

With a quick flash, a pair of curved daggers suddenly appeared in Marvin's hands.

The first attack had already seriously injured the Witch. It was time to end her life with Sodom's Blades.

Even if the Emperor's Spirit didn't release all of the daggers' power for Marvin, the daggers were still the powerful Artifact used by Sodom to rule over the Underdark.

Just attacking with the flat sides of the blades would be a lot more powerful than the Azure Leafs had been. Marvin wasn't quite used to the weight of Sodom's Blades as he prepared to attack.

But then, the viper's body suddenly shrank back.

The snake coiled itself into a ball, wrapping around Weeping Sky and slowly pulling herself out.

Marvin frowned. He had lost some tempo after dodging the Snake Witch's feint.

The snake's scarlet body shuddered and turned brown, the skin looking much older.

'This is... Molting?'

Marvin looked at that scene in surprise.

'The Snake Witch had that skill?'

In mere moments, the viper finished molting, and at the part pierced by Weeping Sky, the viper's body split in two, letting her escape!

The Snake Witch had been reborn anew!

She had turned from a scarlet viper into a two-headed monster.

One of the heads had a faintly festering Human face on it!

"You have the aura of the Anzeds on you!"

“Ah! Did that group of sluts send you to kill me?”

As the Snake Witch roared, the other head spat out a green mist.

The green poison flooded the entire ravine.

Marvin’s expression changed.

Although his resistances were very high, the Snake Witch was a master of poison. Her poison would definitely be frightening.

He immediately took out the Grayhawk Staff and answered while casting, “Although I have a bit of a relationship with the Anzeds, I’m sorry to tell you that my arrival has nothing to do with them.”

“I need some of your things, but if I had asked you directly, you certainly would have definitely rejected me.”

“Thus, I looked for a way around it before deciding to kill you.”

As Marvin said that, the Grayhawk Staff burst with an even brighter radiance.

[Major Magic Dispel!]

The Grayhawk Staff was at the level of a peak Legendary Weapon, it could turn an ordinary person into a Greater Druid.

Hit with the powerful dispelling effect, the poisonous mist dispersed completely, not leaving any traces behind.

“A Great Druid?”

“Since when have the Migratory Bird Council’s people been so unreasonable?”

The Snake Witch felt shocked when she saw her poison mist slowly thinning.

She originally thought that the attacker was just a reckless Assassin, but now he was using a Great Druid Nature spell so easily.

As far as she knew, only those in Feinan’s Migratory Bird Council could perform such a feat.

She had suffered a serious injury, so she was trying to stall for time.

Of course, she had already gleaned a lot of information about that youth.

She had seen through his disguise in a glance. Marvin possessed the Disguise ability from his Shapeshift Sorcerer's bloodline, which would work fine against most people. But in front of such a powerhouse, it was just a joke.

...

The Snake Witch's act was pretty good. Unfortunately, Marvin had no intention of saying anything superfluous from the start.

Since the Dream God's Divine Servant failed to assassinate him, Marvin had been provoked like never before, and he also became more aware that his strength was still insufficient.

From the Snake Witch's point of view, she was very unlucky, having been eyed by Marvin for an unjust reason.

But this didn't mean that he could let her could keep on living!

Since Marvin made the decision to attack, besides killing her, there wasn't another path.

The Snake Witch was a person who knew how to hold grudges, and Marvin would not be able to sleep well if such a woman had a grudge with him.

Thus Marvin remained silent in spite of the Snake Witch's question. He put away the Grayhawk Staff and suddenly dashed at her.

35 points, Post-Godly Dexterity!

Marvin seemed like a monster to the Snake Witch's eyes. She didn't have time to blink before Sodom's Blades fell on her body.

She screeched loudly.

When he heard it, Marvin felt a strange vibration shaking through him.

His bones let out cracking sounds!

Followed by a burst of pain!

This sudden pain made Marvin unable to keep a steady hold on his daggers.

But the Snake Witch didn't seem much better after letting out that sound.

Her eyes were full of resentment, and the scarlet body went somewhat slack. This [Bone Breaking Screech] used a huge amount of her Magic Power.

This was a type of Legendary Witchcraft that would grievously injure both sides, shattering the bones of all creatures within five meters!

Marvin's bones were fracturing, and so were the Witch's.

But for the Snake Witch, this was the only spell that could stop Marvin.

The next second, the Snake Witch transformed once again, losing her scaly scarlet snake skin. A shivering, naked woman walked out of the red mist.