

## Night Ranger - Chapter 601 – 632

### God Slaying Seal -

Chapter 601: God Slaying Seal

**Translator:** Translation Nation **Editor:** Translation Nation

The Snake Witch was beyond furious.

As an immensely powerful caster, she had not suffered a loss for a very long time.

In the Underdark, besides the usually silent man in the neighbouring hill, she hadn't met any decent enemies.

She ruled over the Rotten Mushroom Swamp, and all the monsters there were under her thrall.

Any reckless intruders would end up dying in the swamp.

If someone was captured alive by her, that person would definitely regret being born. After all, an outstanding Alchemist and Poison Greatmaster needed many test subjects.

It was said that she was proficient in all the poisons in this world, so everyone who knew about her was afraid of her.

It's been a very long time since she had felt so much pain, making her chest flood with anger.

'To be able to enter my domain secretly...'

'It's must be that woman who told him.'

As she thought about it, the Snake Witch's eyes became even more clouded.

She hated the Anzeds to the bone. As an extremely prideful person, the Snake Witch displayed shocking talent in her youth.

She knew the Witchcraft system like the back of her hand and had almost managed to control all of the Witchcraft Authorities.

But the previous Witch Queen didn't let her become the leader of the Anzed Witches.

She was enraged by this injustice and thus, shortly after, the Anzeds faced their first major crisis since they had been established.

Although the crisis was avoided thanks to some Gods secretly helping them, it was also a huge setback for the Anzeds.

Many Witches fell, and even the Witch Queen had been mortally wounded. She had struggled at death's door and used her last bits of power to curse the Snake Witch, but was unable to completely kill her.

She knew about her own level of power.

The more powerful the person, the stronger the disagreeable aura of death coming from them would be.

Under Marvin's attacks, she clearly felt the dark summons from the Underworld.

This terrified her.

This man had to die!

She was completely naked after her transformation dissipated, and under the surrounding red mist, each part of her skin looked very alluring.

But at that time, a ray of sunlight landed on her.

The area hit by the sunlight began to fester and became extremely repulsive!

She looked hatefully at the courtyard.

It was all because of that damn curse!

Otherwise, with her strength, how could she have suffered a sneak attack from a little kid?

She already had an idea of what she wanted to do to Marvin.

She wouldn't let Marvin die easily. She would slowly peel off his skin and sprinkle a soul-searing poison powder on his head.

Just the thought of this made the Snake Witch unable to help smirking cruelly for a moment.

But next second, after that red mist scattered, her smile froze.

The ravine was completely empty. She couldn't see Marvin's figure even with her Infrared Sight!

"This is impossible!" The Witch had a terrible expression.

She knew the power of the [Bone Breaking Screech]!

Even someone on the level of a Divine Servant would be incapacitated by that spell!

Because that Legendary Spell originally had an Authority that exceeded the Divine Laws.

It had been made from the creation of a formidable Legend Wizard of the 3rd Era, specially designed to restrain the Gods' spells!

These types of spells had once been very popular in the 3rd Era, because of the many confrontations with the Gods after they descended to Feinan.

Some of the casters that sought knowledge and power snorted disdainfully at the Gods. They scorned those who chose to ascend to Godhood, but they still had no choice but to find some means to face the Divine Power of those New Gods.

Thus, they started researching many spells able to target the Divine Laws.

This type of spell was usually called a [God Slaying Seal].

Naturally, there were many kinds of spells that could be categorized as God Slaying Seals, and Bone Breaking Screech was just one of them. The Snake Witch, as a prominent existence from the 3rd Era, had grasped a great many God Slaying Seals, but only the Bone Break Screech could let her recover from the absolute disadvantage that she had been in just now.

She had been quite satisfied with the outcome of the spell. From Marvin's reaction when he got hit by it, she knew that he had received a serious wound!

His bones had definitely been crushed.

Because of the God Slaying Seal, even with a recovery ability on the level of Gods, he would still need a couple of minutes to recover.

He would die within these minutes!

...

But the current situation was different than what the Snake Witch had thought.

Marvin had disappeared!

It couldn't be Hide.

The Snake Witch still had her powerful ability to sense warmth. She hadn't found Marvin before because of carelessness, not expecting that she would be impaled while taking a stroll in her back garden. He had also attacked before she had drawn near.

Marvin had used her relaxed state of mind to successfully land the sneak attack.

But her counterattack was definitely effective, or she would have already turned into a corpse.

'Astral Plane? Shadow Plane?'

The Snake Witch closed her eyes, and an ancient chant came out of her mouth.

If Marvin were here, he would have been shocked to hear that the Snake Witch was chanting in the Ancient God Language.

Ancient runes floated over, forming a pale yellow array.

The air began to grow restless, as every light trail behind the runes seemed to fit together like a puzzle.

The Snake Witch's hands opened, and her entire person seemed just like a sculpture, as her eyes turned pure white!

"Come out, Lil' Rat..."

Then, two lines of blood burst out of her eyes!

...

Marvin was floating painfully in the endless darkness.

His bones had shattered completely!

The Snake Witch had reacted faster than he had thought she would!

The Post-Godly Dexterity was actually not able to let him escape or interrupt the instant [Bone Breaking Screech]!

The only thing worth rejoicing about was that the Bone Breaking Screech was a double-edged spell. Despite the Witch having the advantage of being Shapechanged into a snake, which would doubly mitigate the damage from the spell, it would still take some time to return to Human form.

While they were both unable to move, Marvin had resisted the pain and opened the [Eternal Night Seal]!

Eternal Night Seal's advantage was its flexibility.

This specialty could seal an enemy in the Eternal Night space, but it could also hide himself inside.

Seeing a rogue class suddenly disappear like this, an enemy would first search the Shadow Plane and then the Astral Plane before looking for other planes' entrances.

The entrances to these planes were very difficult to find. The Eternal Night space belonged to Marvin and had its own planar coordinates. In fact, it was equivalent to an empty Demi-Plane. Marvin didn't have the strength to support a Demi-Plane for a long time though.

Even so, the average spell couldn't find him or grab him out of it.

Thus, he could hide inside for now until he recovered.

'The Bone Breaking Screech... is truly frightening. A lot more effective than the rumors had said.'

'But she should also be weakened right now, so it should be a while before she can search for me.'

'I have the advantage, she can't find me...'

Marvin's thoughts were cut short by a sudden pair of white eyes piercing through the darkness!

The Snake Witch's delicate and crazed face appeared in front of him, covered in blood!

"Fuck!"

Marvin cursed loudly, looking at her in disbelief.

Chapter 602: Fierce

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Marvin truly hadn't thought that the Snake Witch would still have enough Magic Power left over to look for him after all that had happened.

Moreover, he'd thought that even if she did have energy left, she wouldn't be able to find the location of his Eternal Night Seal anyways.

As the powerful gravitational force tore at Marvin's body, trying to drag him out of the Eternal Night Seal's space, something occurred to him.

'That woman is far more powerful than described. The Ranger who wrote the guide must have been one of the first players who became a God, which made the encounter seem much easier from his point of view.'

'My resistances are so strong that I can resist almost all the Witchcrafts that would inflict curses or mental effects, while also having an extremely high resistance to Seals. How could I have known that she'd have something like the Bone Breaking Screech?!

Marvin's awkward state was actually somewhat justifiable.

He ascended to Godhood in the game and was able to use Divine Power, so he knew many things about it. However, in the time frame just before he transmigrated, he had heard that some large guilds were researching the God Slaying Seals of the 3rd era, but hadn't learned much about them yet.

He only saw some descriptions about God Slaying Seals like the Bone Breaking Screech, but had never had to fight against anyone that used them.

The information wasn't complete, which could easily lead to being at a disadvantage.

Marvin didn't manage to avoid the hit from the Bone Breaking Screech, and he was surprised as to the lengths that the Snake Witch was willing to go to get her revenge.

That woman was suffering too, but still went all-out to immediately look for him.

If that wasn't crazy, what was it?

Despite the pain, Marvin was still quite clear-headed.

He had cursed aloud just now because he had been startled by the Snake Witch's appearance.

But that surprise had quickly turned into delight.

His loss of self-control was three parts legitimate and seven parts feigned.

He was pretending to desperately try to escape from the Snake Witch's power, as if he was completely out of strength. Ultimately, he was slowly pulled over to the Snake Witch.

...

There was only one ray of sunlight piercing into the ravine.

The Snake Witch's eyes were bleeding profusely, but the white irises were still staring fixedly at a specific place in the darkness.

A huge hole appeared out of nowhere, and Marvin fell out of it, landing just in front of the Snake Witch. The latter was panting, but her face was filled with arrogance and hate.

Marvin's guess wasn't wrong. The previous sneak attack and the Bone Breaking Screech seriously wounded the Snake Witch.

However, she was such a lunatic that she staked everything to forcibly drag Marvin back.

If she had just retreated to her cabin to make better preparations, her life would have been a lot more secure.

After all, Marvin had already used up one of his trump cards and lost the element of surprise, and her cabin was a place where she had been living for so many years, with all kinds of arrangements planned for the Anzeds, or in other words, for the Witch Queen.

The lair of a caster who had lived for thousands of years... Even if Marvin summoned all his Shadow Dragons and the Black Dragon, he might not necessarily be able to take her out.

But as was common to those who always stood above others, the Snake Witch was very conceited.

She was certain that Marvin was already an arrow at the end of its flight. All she had to do was catch him, and he would be screwed.

She didn't have the patience to wait, and she absolutely didn't want to give Marvin any chance to escape.

She wanted to torture Marvin now!

Only in that way could she vent the rage and fear that he had just stoked in her heart.

When she saw Marvin's staggering silhouette appear before her, the Snake Witch showed a mocking smile. "Lil' Rat, I don't care who you are or where you're from, Anzed or the Supreme Jungle. Since you wanted to kill me, I'll let you test some experiments I've been working on!"

After saying that, she spread one of her hands open, and the fingers turned into five vines rushing toward Marvin.

But suddenly, a golden light shone!

The Snake Witch was dumbfounded as the expression of Marvin, who had been slumped on the ground, suddenly changed.

Major Shapechange – Royal Griffin!

“Snake Witch!”

“You aren’t the only one that is able to use Major Shapechange spells!”

As those words came out of the Griffin’s mouth, the wings flapped, creating a dusty tornado that engulfed everything, cutting off the Witch’s path to retreat!

The Snake Witch suddenly became pale.

When she saw this scene before her, she recalled that this guy had easily used Dispel Magic earlier!

It wouldn’t be strange for him to also be able to use a Shapechange spell.

Using Major Shapechange was like shedding one’s body. Although supposedly it wasn’t on the level of the superior ability, Ultimate Shapechange, it was enough to counter the pain and weakness of Marvin’s normal form.

His body was suddenly full of strength.

The growth of the advanced False Divine Vessel also had some consequences on the Shapechange, making the Royal Griffin become more nimble.

The two of them were too close to each other, to the point that just as the Snake Witch started using an instant spell to try to stop him, Marvin’s sharp talons had already clutched her around the chest!

An extremely bloody scene played out in the ravine.

Marvin, who had been on the verge of life and death, had no pity for the fairer sex when it was someone so insidious, and he wouldn’t make any stupid mistakes and die for it. He quickly and efficiently tore apart the Snake Witch’s chest and her heart!

The Magic Armor that the Snake Witch was wearing activated automatically, but it seemed powerless to stop the Griffin’s claws, and she was mauled to death in just moments!

This wasn’t exactly because of Marvin’s immense power, but rather because he knew how frightening a Legend caster was.



A powerful caster like the Snake Witch would likely have cast some special recovery spells on herself.

If she had been thorough enough, she might even be able to recover with only a head left.

The only way to make sure she was truly dead was to tear apart all her vitals.

In the end, the Snake Witch fell lifeless to the ground.

Marvin stood coldly next to her corpse, still in his form as a Royal Griffin, as he inspected those bloody remains with his eyes.

Small fights between Legends would often not result in any actual deaths due to their resilience, their access to special recovery techniques, and the wide variety of abilities that they could use to escape a bad situation.

But the Snake Witch had gone out of her way to give Marvin this opportunity. If she had just left when Marvin disappeared instead of spending a huge amount of her power to search for him while he was just waiting and recovering, there wouldn't have been such a grisly result.

Marvin felt pretty lucky that she'd made such a decision.

He knew that many other Legends wouldn't have made this kind of mistake. The Snake Witch had lived in the Swamp for a long time and had already become rather arrogant and aloof, since she was one of the strongest beings around. Marvin successfully enraged her, making her lose her rationality.

When he thought back carefully about their fight, he felt that even if it was very short, there had been many very close calls.

Marvin had also been a bit scared by the revelation of how powerful the Bone Breaking Screech was. Although his strength was fierce, this era wasn't lacking in powerhouses.

Later on, he might look for a bit more information.

After killing his target, Marvin didn't immediately rush to the cabin in the swamp to find what he had come for, wary of the possibility that she had set traps or other contingencies there that he didn't know about.

He rested for no less than an hour in a corner of the ravine.

After the Shapechange ability expired, he was in extreme pain once again as his bones had been shattered. It was hard to endure.

Thankfully, because of his strong constitution and the effects from the Shapechange, under the nourishment of all kinds of power, his bones slowly regrew and knitted back together.

The Snake Witch had struck a huge blow against him, leaving him seriously weakened. He could only use 70% of his strength at most after the initial quick recovery.

But that kind of wound wasn't permanent. With the passage of time and the use of other things to help, he should be able to recover within a week or so.

After his body recovered enough of his strength, Marvin left the ravine.

He found the wooden tablet that he needed on the body of the Snake Witch, and unhurriedly entered the tenebrous swamp once again.

Chapter 603: Poison Drug

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

In the Rotten Mushroom Swamp, the Snake Witch's will overwhelmed all else.

Marvin had deliberately made sure not to harm the wooden tablet at her waist during the fierce battle because he had known that this wooden tablet was the key to enter the wooden house safely.

Otherwise, even if he knew the path, there would still be all kinds of mechanisms and traps constantly trying to kill him.

He followed the small path on the periphery of the swamp, taking advantage of the parts of the dense fog that weren't as thick, and quickly went in.

The path to enter the cabin was long and sinuous.

And on the way, Marvin encountered a lot of potential obstacles.

A bloodthirsty willow tree, a squirrel with an enormous tail, and also a viper nest.

These monsters were all extremely vigilant against outsiders, but when Marvin took out that wooden tablet, he was able to enter effortlessly.

This wooden sign not only helped him avoid superfluous battles, but it also was very important for actually getting inside the small wooden house.

As a brilliant Alchemist, the Snake Witch definitely didn't have an ordinary cabin.

Although it looked like an ordinary little house on the outside, it was huge on the inside.

It was like a small Wizard Tower.

And the key to enter the Wizard Tower was that wooden tablet, which had once represented the status of the Snake Witch among the Anzeds. She had never given up on her feelings toward the Anzeds, which could be considered somewhat pitiful.

After entering the cabin, Marvin didn't think too much and went straight for the important stuff.

He only touched what he wanted, and didn't take things that he didn't need.

After all, he wasn't a real caster, so he couldn't disable all of the Snake Witch's magical mechanisms and traps inside.

If he was a bit careless and accidentally triggered a trap, he would definitely be in for a miserable experience.

...

The first floor of the cabin was a wide living room. A long wooden table was set up in the middle of the room, and at the end of the table there was a tall, ornate seat carved out of wood.

Seven flowers, as well as a strange moon, were carved on the seat.

'The Anzeds' ancient totem?'

Marvin squinted. This was his first time entering the Snake Witch's cabin, so this was naturally his first time seeing what was inside.

There were also a total of twelve wooden chairs, with six on each side of the table. Each chair was wiped clean and shiny.

Marvin shook his head mockingly. He could even imagine the Snake Witch sitting on that moon and flower throne, revelling in her fantasy of becoming the Witch Queen, with the Twelve Witches bowing their heads to her.

But unfortunately, this scene would never happen in reality.

Marvin went past the table and went up a staircase at the end of the room.

The really good stuff would be on the 2nd floor.

Strictly speaking, the 2nd floor was the Snake Witch's laboratory and library.

There were many precious resources in the Snake Witch's small cabin, but without a Legendary Wizard at his side, Marvin didn't dare to act recklessly.

He could only follow the guide from memory and take away the important items that wouldn't trigger serious traps or curses.

Searching through the laboratory, he found a clean display case in which the Witch had set up her already finished Alchemy items.

There were four shelves on the display case, each of them packed completely full. The bottles of medicines and items were labelled in a strange language.

This was the Anzed Language.

[Burning Hot Power], [Anqima Poison], [Thunder Bless], [Major Wish]...

Each potion was at least at the Legendary level!

The Snake Witch was truly worthy of being a Legend Alchemist who had lived for a millennium. This collection of items was beyond extraordinary. Even when Shadow Thief Owl looted Diggles' treasury, they hadn't gotten so many powerful potions.

But Marvin could look at those things with desire.

Because he knew that these potions had very powerful Magic Arrays arranged to protect them.

Disabling them required the chant from the Snake Witch's mouth. If he did manage to snatch something away from the shelves, he'd then have to contend with the problem that the potions could even self-detonate.

And not only would Marvin be unable to get any advantage out of it, but he would also trigger the cabin's alarm, triggering all of the defenses and countermeasures.

He looked away from those powerful potions at the top, and his gaze ultimately fell upon a particular potion bottle on the 4th shelf.

'This potion doesn't have a defensive magic array?'

'This was the latest one she crafted, so she probably didn't have time...'

After Marvin used Earth Perception and found out that this bottle didn't seem to be under any protective spells at all, he had an expression of pleasant surprise on his face.

He had originally looked at the display case rather casually, knowing that its contents were all magically secured. It came as an unexpected surprise that there was something useful in it that was unprotected.

Like this potion bottle called [Poison Drug].

From the label, this [Poison Drug] was the Snake Witch's latest work, which she was very proud of. Marvin could only presume that she hadn't gotten around to properly naming it yet.

The effect of the Poison Drug was very simple: ten minutes after taking the medicine, the user's attributes would all raise by 10 points!

That was a very frightening number!

To Marvin who had already become a Legend, what kind of changes could an overall increase of 10 points to all his attributes cause?

He didn't dare imagine what the Post-Godly Dexterity, which was already enough to devastate most of his enemies, could do once it reached 45! He had the confidence of being able to contend against the Mid Gods at the very least, and not be at a disadvantage at all!

With his advanced False Divine Vessel, he would at least be able to resist the power of the Gods' Plane Law Authorities. As for the rest of the Gods' skills, in front of his heaven-defying attributes, they simply wouldn't be worth mentioning.

What kind of concept was 45 Dexterity?

Maybe even the Gods couldn't reach this?

It would allow one to move at an extremely frightening speed. A Wizard's Teleportation Door or a rogue's Flicker simply couldn't even beat Marvin's simplest movement skill with 45 Dexterity! And then there was the bonus to all his other attributes too!

Having such a potion was equivalent to having an overwhelmingly powerful trump card.

How could Marvin not be pleasantly surprised about the find?

Naturally, it wasn't all nice. The potion had been named Poison Drug because it truly was a poisonous drug!

Although it could arouse one's potential, the potion itself was very toxic. While the potion was in effect, one could still rely on the power boost from the increased attributes and their own body's natural resistance to fight it.

Once the effect was over, the toxic side effect would start flaring up. Even a God who took the potion might have their Divine Source corroded by the poison, falling to never rise again!

Marvin felt quite terrified when looking at this explanation.

That thing was the same as his Magic Addict Shape. It was to be used only in a very desperate situation.

Unexpectedly, it suddenly occurred to him that this bottle of poison might be suitable for use when paired with his Magic Addict Shape!

A bold and crazy plan took form in his mind, but Marvin only thought about it for a moment. It would be unlikely for him to use it in a real battle.

Unless he really needed to use it, this kind of last-chance move would stay hidden forever.

As he thought about this, Marvin put away the Poison Drug before looking at the other corners of the laboratory once again.

Chapter 604: Alchemy Box

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

From what Marvin remembered, one thing that he really needed to find was an Artifact called the Alchemy Box.

In the game, the Alchemy Box had been obtained by a large guild, which had used it to create the first player-made Artifact.

And that Alchemy Box was said to be hidden in the Snake Witch's laboratory.

Marvin cautiously followed the path around the laboratory, making his way around some obviously dangerous items before reaching a small room.

This room was clearly different from the other rooms.

Most rooms in the cabin had windows and had Wizard Fire inside to light them.

After all, the Snake Witch was a Human that had been born on the surface, and it was very difficult to change the living habits of the surface.

There was no doubt about that.

But this small room was windowless on all sides without anything lighting it.

With the door closed, if not for Marvin having Darksight, he might not have been able to see the surroundings.

'Eh? This is mercury?'

'Smearing mercury in all the corners of the room? Why?'

Marvin felt that this was a bit promising as he realized that he might have found the key location.

He didn't know what the Alchemy Box looked like, but it would make sense for the Artifact to be in a special location.

Could it be that the box would be harmed when exposed to light?

Marvin walked around the small room, gradually taking on an odd expression.

This was definitely a strange room.

The walls had been painted with a strange mix of medicine and mercury, and the room was sealed so that no wind or light could enter.

Aside from the small door he had entered through, there was no exit.

In the entire room, besides a small table in the middle, there was nothing else.

"This place feels like a cage..." Marvin muttered.

He slowly walked over to the wooden table and noticed some queer decorative designs on its surface.

He was a bit curious, and thus got closer so that he could inspect them.

But as he drew near, those decorative designs started hovering into the air, turning into an exaggerated smiling face!

Marvin immediately prepared himself for any possible issues!

The bright radiance suddenly spiked in intensity and pricked his eyes, making him lose his sight!

[Blind]!

'Fuck! This is bad!'

A whistling sound passed by his ear, which he felt like was caused by something rushing for the door.

Marvin sneered.

Even if he lost his sight and the other side was very fast, he could rely on the obvious sound to guess where it was!

Marvin burst over in an instant!

That thing was fast, but Marvin was even faster!

Post-Godly Dexterity!

That shadow was appalled when Marvin managed to reach the front of the door and grab it with his right hand!

“What!”

A somewhat familiar-sounding sharp voice came out from the darkness. “You are courting death! Release me right this instant!”

“I finally got an opportunity to flee from that perverted old hag’s confinement, and now a filthy thief like you actually dares to offend the great me!”

“Unhand me now, foul knave!”

Marvin was startled.

He clearly could feel that he had grabbed something like a box, but that box apparently could actually talk!

What Marvin found even stranger was that the box’s voice sounded a bit familiar.

Although he was still blinded right now, he could already feel it.

This talking box was most likely the rumored Alchemy Box!

A treasure that could make Artifact was quite unusual, as expected!

Marvin grabbed the box in his hands and was now groping its surface.

The box had a very ordinary shape... just like a box, but it seemed to have a pair of soft wings.

No wonder that thing could fly!



However, Marvin's actions completely infuriated the lively Magic Box. It yelled resentfully, "Where do you think you are touching?!"

"Disgusting thief! Let me go, those aren't places that you can touch!"

"Ah... It tickles! Aaarrghhh, I knew it! All the Humans in this godforsaken place are perverts! That old crone was like that, and now this damn thief is also like that!"

"Wuwuwu... Poor Wilson, how could I have such a bad luck!"

Marvin remained silent and stony-faced despite the complaints and sobs of the Magic Box.

He was inwardly searching his memory for where he had heard the voice before when he suddenly shivered.

After a bit of hesitation, he asked, "I wonder if you know a man that like dresses like a peacock?"

The box answered disdainfully, "I've lived for over a millennium, so what kind of man I haven't seen? But... I guess I've never seen a man that dresses like a peacock... Who could possibly have such bad taste, anyways..."

"Hold on!" the box shouted.

Marvin clearly noticed a bit of wavering in the Alchemy Box's voice as it inquired, "The peacock man you're asking about, does he have this pocket with him that he can pull a lot of strange things out of?"

Marvin thought back to his time in his territory.

During the attack on Sword Harbor, the self-declared "World's Greatest Alchemist" had reportedly taken out some strange Alchemy items from his pocket.

He was even able to freeze the surface of the sea.

That strange, nameless Alchemist.

His voice seemed to be identical to that of the Magic Box, so Marvin had decided to ask if there was a connection. It wasn't that Marvin paid special attention to that guy, but his voice was rather distinctive, like that of a really pretentious guy.

Marvin had always felt that there was something really odd about that guy, but he was sure that the memory loss wasn't fake, and in the end, he'd decided to let him remain in White River Valley.

He'd never expected to hear that voice again in a place like this!

It felt way too miraculous.

Marvin's sight slowly recovered and he looked at the Magic Box's outline.

"More or less," Marvin hesitantly said, "he claimed that he was an Alchemist, but he seems a bit unreliable."

"You saw him?!" The Magic Box's voice took on a tone of pleasant surprise.

"He is in my territory. He could be considered..." Marvin frowned, not knowing quite how to describe that peacock guy, before deciding to tell the straightforward truth. "He's basically an unreliable freeloader that doesn't do any useful work."

The Magic Box remained silent.

"What's the relationship between you two?" Marvin curiously asked.

By now, his sight had fully recovered.

He could clearly see the Magic Box's delicate outline. It was a simple cube with wings spreading from opposite sides and a silvery-white mirror on the surface.

There was a fleshy face in the mirror, just like a person's.

The face in the mirror suddenly was choked with sobs again, and it lasted for a while.

After it calmed, it said in a rough voice, "He is my dad... Hell... I thought he already died..."

Marvin was stunned.

...

In a corner of the laboratory, Marvin was sitting next to the Magic Box as he listened to the latter's tale of hardships and suffering. He even felt some sympathy for the little guy.

"That lunatic, do you know how crazy that old hag was? She asked me to transform Artifacts every day... Dammit! Although Wilson is a superior Alchemy Box, it's not like I can lay golden eggs like a hen when fed!"

"She kept giving me poisons and weird things to "help" me, hoping that I would give her something good..."

"Hmpf... I just gave her a bunch of trash."

“But she didn’t give up, she persevered and kept giving me nauseating things every day... What Bugbear liver? What Wyvern pancreas? Bat claws and eyeballs... I was going freaking crazy! Losing my damn mind!”

“The worst part was that she kept asking me one thing every day, whether she was the most beautiful woman of all... Naturally, I could only compromise...”

Chapter 605: Specter Barrier

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Thanks to the Alchemy Box’s outpouring of its grievances, Marvin finally learnt everything.

The Alchemy Box itself was an extremely magical Alchemy Item.

Because it possessed its own will!

From this, it could be seen that its maker, the currently freeloaded Alchemist in White River Valley, was really a successful Alchemist, despite all the signs suggesting that he was totally useless.

The peacock guy was named Will, so he had decided that the Magic Box would be called Wilson.

Will regarded the Magic Box Wilson as his masterpiece, even treating it as his son.

Marvin didn’t know if it was a coincidence or not, but he found out from Wilson’s mouth that the powerful Alchemist had lost his memory because of some ineffable causes, but he was also a powerhouse who survived the 3rd Era.

The 3rd Era, a distant era, such a dazzling Era!

Despite how much the glory of the Wizards had shone throughout the 4th Era, even after a millennium, all the corners of Feinan were still filled with traces of the 3rd Era.

That Era had some many shining stars. The Great Alchemist Will was one of them.

According to the Magic Box, Will had been known as the King of Alchemy back then, and almost everyone had believed that he could even ascend to Godhood eventually based only on his great understanding of Alchemy.

But everything faded to dust after an unexpected disaster.

And after Will disappeared, Magic Box Wilson passed from hand to hand, before eventually being unfortunate enough to fall into the Snake Witch’s hands.

The only gratifying part was that although the Snake Witch was a Greatmaster Alchemist, she was completely ignorant about the truth of the Alchemy Box.

She didn't even know that the Alchemy Box was sentient.

The reason for the construction of the airtight room was that she had once read a book about Alchemy Boxes which claimed that such boxes could be harmed by exposure to light or too much airflow. Such exposure could increase the chances for Alchemy rituals conducted with the box to fail.

The Alchemy Boxes came from an era when Alchemy was rather well-developed, and almost all Alchemists had one.

And Magic Box Wilson was definitely at the peak of these.

Despite being tormented by the Snake Witch for so many years, it still didn't give up hope.

Wilson had just sensed the Snake Witch's death, and thus, when it saw the door to the sealed room open, it decided that this was the best time to flee.

It couldn't open the door of the room by itself, so it took advantage of Marvin's moment of inattention to blind him and try to escape.

Unfortunately, Marvin's Post-Godly Dexterity had come as a surprise, and the little box ultimately fell into Marvin's hands.

But after finding out that Will was in White River Valley, the Magic Box changed its mind.

It desired to return to Will's side.

And after Marvin promised that he wouldn't "mistreat" it like the Snake Witch did, Magic Box Wilson agreed to follow Marvin for the time being.

Although the Alchemy Box was very powerful, it had been tormented by the Snake Witch for practically an entire Era, so its strength had declined by a lot.

The previous surprise attack on Marvin and the ensuing escape attempt had used the final bit of its strength.

Thus, after both sides finished discussing, Marvin put it in the Origami Space, letting it slumber for the time being.

Once he returned to White River Valley, he would return the Magic Box to that nameless Alchemist.

If that guy really was the outstanding Alchemist from the 3rd Era, then his hunch to let this guy stay in White River Valley would have finally paid off.

...

After the encounter with the Magic Box, Marvin didn't waste any more time and went straight for what he wanted.

His trip to the Rotten Mushroom Swamp was mainly for a certain spell of the Snake Witch.

The Dark Specters had invaded once in an ancient era, and at that time, people invented a spell to counteract them known as the Ghost Barrier.

This spell had already disappeared from Feinan, but it could still be found in two places.

The first one was the South Wizard Alliance's final headquarters, hiding in the floating city of Esomia, among towering mountains and precipitous ridges. But unfortunately, Esomia was probably now the most dangerous place in Feinan.

After the Great Calamity, it was uncertain whether even a few Wizards might have managed to survive in Esomia. Although those in Esomia great privileges, to the point that only the highest Wizards in the entire South Wizard Alliance could access the top floor, there were still many ordinary Wizards inside.

After the Great Calamity, Esomia should have enacted their emergency procedures, shutting itself in. If so, even Dark Phoenix's influence couldn't have reached that Wizard Plane.

Naturally, the Legend Wizards wouldn't be influenced by Chaos Magic Power, but all the people at their side would have turned into monsters, which would likely have struck a huge blow to the Legendary Wizards of Esomia.

Who knows what Esomia might look like now? Based on the information in the game, the floating city of Esomia was an instanced zone. This suggested that there would be enemies to fight within the city.

Although Marvin was confident, he still didn't plan to challenge the power left behind by South Wizard Alliance.

As for the 2nd place where the spell could be found, it was naturally the Snake Witch's cabin.

Although this place was also dangerous, it was relatively simpler to get the spell here.

The Snake Witch usually put her finished spell scrolls in the library, along with her books.

Marvin entered the library and saw a row of bookcases with old books.

There were a lot of them, and they had all originated from the 3rd Era.

Marvin also had many books in his hands, which he had gotten from the Dragon Library. But the problem was that these books were related to the Dragon Race and not about mankind.

Marvin approached the Snake Witch's books and started sweeping them away unceremoniously without a trace of respect!

Knowledge is power!

At least in the case of Magic Books.

As he cleaned the place up, Marvin thought to himself that after this event, he would go back to White River Valley and establish a new library.

He already had a large pile of books from the Chromatic Dragon Temple's Dragon Library, and now he had gotten many more shelves of books from the Snake Witch's library. These books concerned Magic Power, Alchemy, and other important resources for casters.

It would help accelerate White River Valley's inexorable rise.

...

As he swept through the entire library, Marvin found a book that he was looking for called –The Origins of Dark Specters and How to Defend Against Them–.

The book was written in an Ancient Common, which, as was evident from the characters, was the precursor to the modern version of Common.

By reading this book, powerful casters could understand the workings of the Ghost Barrier spell. Marvin checked and found out that he truly wasn't caster material and simply couldn't make sense of the contents...

He could only give up on that for the moment.

But at the very least, he did manage to find some flattened scrolls at the end of the book.

These scrolls were very old, certainly predating the 4th Era, but there was no damage to them at all, which could be considered rather amazing.

These scrolls contained spells that weren't considered particularly powerful, but they had been specifically designed to counter something.

These were the [Ghost Barrier] scrolls!

Chapter 606: The Hermit

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Marvin had gotten quite a rich harvest from the trip to the Rotten Mushroom Swamp, so his previous fight with the Snake Witch wasn't in vain.

When Marvin left the cabin and made his way out of the swamp, his injuries were still aching. This made him sigh at the Snake Witch's vindictiveness and the power of the God Restraining Seal.

But although he didn't take the time to look through them, he still noticed that some of the books in the Snake Witch's library were about God Restraining Seals.

These things were very valuable, and although the current White River Valley had no suitable people to use them, Marvin had a feeling that soon, \*that\* person would come back.

He had a feeling that when Wayne returned from the Wilds, as a powerful Seer who managed to survive his early years, he should be able to walk a path of Magic that his predecessors could never have imagined.

Marvin had already prepared everything for him in White River Valley. It was all only awaiting his return.

And that feeling was getting stronger, he felt sure that it would happen soon.

And once the brothers were reunited, Marvin's workload would become a lot lighter.

Madeline and that other Legend Wizard were puppets of the Book of Nalu, so they could hardly take care of the most important matters.

Thinking of this, Marvin couldn't help but sigh again. The Book of Nalu's power was frightening, able to even take away the mind of a Legend powerhouse. If Marvin didn't have the Wisdom Chapter, then he might not have dared to use the Book of Nalu even now.

...

Marvin already accomplished most of his goals in his trip to this part of the Underdark.

Sodom's Blades were in his hands and he'd found the Ghost Barrier scrolls, so even if they didn't manage to kill the Final Ghost Mother, they should still be able to escape unscathed.

A Boss like the Final Ghost Mother was basically world-class. It would be a very difficult proposition to eliminate her with the current power available to the Underdark.

Even with the help of Marvin and Jessica, it would be very difficult for the Underdark's denizens to prevail. But Marvin had to try, because the invasion of the Dark Specters not only affected the Underdark, but was also linked inextricably to Rocky Mountain, and even the rest of Feinan. If they let the Dark Specters flood out unchecked, this plague would become a bigger threat to Feinan than the Evil Spirits!

Naturally, there was still one more destination in this trip to the southern reaches of the Underdark.

Not far from the courtyard was a quiet ravine.

Within the ravine was a powerful hermit, that hardly anyone had ever seen.

But Marvin knew of his origins.

He had an Oddity which was called the [Demon Subduing Sword]. It had to be known that this was translated directly from Ancient Common, which meant that this weapon's origins were very old.

In fact, that hermit was closely related to the Dark Specters.

They had come to Feinan from the same world.

The Dark Specter clan was like a swarm of locusts wandering throughout the Universe. After finding an untouched plane, they would dig in and start unbridledly infecting, invading, and plundering, before finally swallowing the entire plane whole.

And the previous plane that they had swallowed was that hermit's world.

The name of that plane had already been lost to oblivion, but as the only surviving powerhouse from that world, that hermit must have led his people to fight the Dark Specters again and again.

He knew the Dark Specters like the back of his hand, and moreover, it was rumored that he once fought the Final Ghost Mother hand to hand.

After the collapse of that world, the Dark Specters set their eyes on Feinan.



But they ran into some trouble when they tried to invade Feinan. The Night Monarch, who was at his peak at the time, led the people to seal the Final Ghost Mother. It was said that the hermit had come to this world at the same time as the Dark Specters and had given some nice tips to the Night Monarch, as well as his aid.

And in the battle to finally seal them away, he slashed the Final Ghost Mother with the Demon Subduing Sword and greatly injured the Final Ghost Mother, giving the Night Monarch and the other talented people the opening to complete the seal.

Thus, after several wipes at the [Eternal Frozen Spring] instance, someone speculated that the hermit was the key to complete the task.

They secured the hermit's help through a series of clues and finally solved the enigma of the Eternal Frozen Spring instance, killing the Final Ghost Mother.

But it had been done by a team consisting of 25 Legend powerhouses, along with the specialized Demon Subduing Sword.

This was also why Marvin didn't believe that the Rosen Strongholds' Legend team could pull it off.

In his eyes, although the Legends in the Underdark were generally a bit better than their surface counterparts, they were far from being able to compare with the game's players.

But regardless, he had to give it a try.

...

After passing through the pitch-black tunnel, Marvin soon reached the quiet ravine.

This ravine was only separated from the neighbouring courtyard area by a few kilometers. The Snake Witch had once invaded this place, and since then, no one had ever set foot here again.

Marvin stood at the entrance of the ravine for a bit, feeling some hesitation, but eventually started walking straight in.

He'd never heard anything strange about the hermit. Even if he didn't like seeing others, just going in to see him shouldn't be a problem, right?

But just as he took a step inside, a huge toad suddenly appeared in front of him and ordered in shaky Common, "Trespasser, stop."

Marvin smiled, "I came to find Mister Hermit."

The toad looked closely at him as if it were a Human. "He doesn't see any visitors."

"I need to borrow something," Marvin explained, unconcerned with the less-than-warm reception, while discreetly checking the depths of the ravine from the corner of his eye.

Unfortunately, the quiet ravine was rather strange. There wasn't any fog, but there was a dense layer of earthy particles floating in the air that blocked his sight.

"He doesn't know you," the toad stiffly insisted. "This is private property. Don't try to snoop in, this wouldn't work out well for you, Mister."

"I'm not looking for trouble," Marvin assured grimly. "If I'm not wrong, Mister Hermit should always be looking at the condition of the Eternal Frozen Spring. Well, how about now? What does he see?"

The toad immediately went silent.

After a long time, an exhausted voice came from the depths of the ravine:

"I saw destruction."

...

In the depths of the ravine, next to a simple wooden house, that legendary hermit who had always been hidden was now in front of Marvin.

He felt a twinge of surprise.

But soon, he understood why the hermit was willing to meet him.

The players didn't get to meet him because in the hermit's eyes, their existence was normal.

But Marvin was different.

The hermit observed in a mysterious voice, "You are like me, not someone from this world."

Marvin froze.

He wasn't sure how that middle-aged man using crutches could see through his identity, but when he thought about how the other side wasn't someone from Feinan either, he supposed it had something to do with that.

"That isn't something important," Marvin said seriously. "Mister Hermit, the Eternal Frozen Spring has loosened to a point never seen before..."

"Yeah, because your Gods chose to destroy a layer of painfully established Order."

The Hermit's expression was dark and gloomy as he mockingly spat, "I already saw the destruction that will ensue."

"The tragedy that befell my homeland is going to repeat itself here."

Chapter 607: Duel

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The hermit looked like an ordinary, albeit injured, middle-aged man.

His legs had been lost in the battle against the Dark Specters, so he could only walk with a pair of crutches.

But this didn't make him look weak at all.

Marvin felt a powerful aura coming from him, like a beast that had been laying dormant for a long time, one that had lost its anger but was ready to burst out with extreme power upon being reignited.

For him to be able to live from that distant chaotic era all the way until now, his bloodline from that plane must have been from a long-lived species.

Someone that had lived for a very long time would naturally see a lot of things. Even an idiot could become wise after enough time, let alone someone who was already clever.

From what Marvin understood, the Hermit had remained in the Underdark all this time to watch over the Eternal Frozen Spring's seal.

He hated the Dark Specters to the bone because they had destroyed his homeland.

He had no special feelings for Feinan, but he was unwilling to see the Dark Specters have free reign over yet another world.

He was now wearing a strange expression.

...

Marvin hesitated for a bit before calmly asserting, "In any case, there must always be someone that will stand up to try to prevent it."

"I hope that you are willing to help me."

The hermit took a long glance at Marvin. "Youth, have you ever thought that there are disasters that can never be stopped? Even if you save the world, it's very likely that yet another crisis is imminent."

“You can’t save everyone on your own, and furthermore, it’s not your responsibility.”

“Why don’t those guys who destroyed the Order settle this issue? If the Universe Magic Pool still existed, the Eternal Spring Seal wouldn’t have come undone, and the Night Monarch’s power wouldn’t have faded from it.”

Marvin’s expression became a bit strange.

He knew some secrets about these matters, especially after the talk with Lance that resulted from Ambella invading his dream.

He had learnt from that conversation that it had actually been Lance’s idea for the Gods to attack the Universe Magic Pool!

And based on the hermit’s sarcastic words, it seemed that he knew about it.

He was actually criticizing Feinan’s God of Creation?

Marvin frowned. “You think someone is taking advantage of me?”

The hermit shook his head. “I don’t know your origins, but only those who have faced despair can pursue such extraordinary aspirations.”

“I can lend you the Demon Subduing Sword, of course, but I can see some... influence on your body that’s hard to describe.”

“Thus, I can’t help but remind you: You might think that some things are favors, but to the others, you are merely a chess piece.”

“You should think about the meaning of your life.”

Hearing this, Marvin laughed a little. “Before reflecting on the meaning of my life, I should first focus on surviving.”

“You are right, some matters aren’t my responsibilities, but there always need to be people who stand up to take care of it, right?”

“I’m not a noble person, but in order to let the people at my side live well, I must go all-out and fight against that disaster.”

“As for the meaning of life, after everything else settles, it will naturally appear before me.”

The hermit smiled calmly, looking at Marvin and thinking of when he had been a hot-blooded youth.

He didn't want to say too much, so he just handed Marvin a small box.

This box held the Demon Subduing Sword.

The hermit calmly explained to Marvin its uses.

This weapon had been made by gathering all the remaining power in his world before the collapse for a last-ditch effort.

It had a limited number of uses, and right now there were only two uses left. After the uses ran out, the Demon Subduing Sword would cease to be.

After Marvin understood how to use it, his countenance became more dignified.

The strict conditions to use the Demon Subduing Sword made it more challenging for Marvin to kill the Final Ghost Mother than he had thought.

No wonder the hermit wasn't too optimistic about Marvin trying to stop it.

But he ultimately lent his weapon to Marvin anyways, which seemed a bit puzzling.

Marvin didn't question his decision, though. After saluting the hermit respectfully, he left the quiet ravine.

Soon, only the hermit and the toad remained.

"A young fool, isn't he?" the frog mumbled as he watched Marvin's retreating figure.

The hermit slowly shook his head.

"If I really thought he was a fool, I wouldn't have lent him the Demon Subduing Sword."

"That kid is a bit interesting. He speaks of righteousness, but that's not necessarily what he believes in."

"Wait until everything is settled? Nice talk. Ahh, I feel like these old bones should enjoy the story that is unfolding."

The toad was looking at the hermit, seeming to be at a loss.

The latter chuckled gently as he continued, "Everyone wants to break through the cage."

This world is already done for because even the God of Creation wants to destroy this world so that he can become free."

“But he knew that he could not do this on his own, so he could only try to get support from other forces. He found that these others in Feinan weren’t suitable either, and thus he simply looked for someone from another world.”

“That kid definitely came from another world, because he doesn’t have the mark of Feinan. He is like me from that year... He is the only variable of the chess game. Lance feels that everything is under his control, but his scheme might not go as planned.”

“After all, some pawns can be shockingly stubborn, and if they keep rushing forward, leaving behind a trail of blood, they might also be able to sweep across that chessboard and become something more.”

“When the chess piece becomes the chess player, wanting to overturn that chessboard might not be that easy.”

The toad showed a very since expression as it muttered, “To be honest... I don’t understand.”

The hermit laughed, “It’s fine if you don’t understand.”

“Right now, us outsiders will just watch the play.”

...

Marvin was walking silently, but the words of the hermit were still echoing in his mind.

Those words didn’t leave him as unfazed as he had pretended to be.

Lance had definitely brought him to Feinan for some particular reason. But this reason... What was it? Marvin wasn’t too clear about it.

As the matter of being called a chess piece, Marvin could only laugh at himself. He felt that becoming a chess piece was always better than remaining a disabled person.

At the very least, he still had hope.

With hope, the possibilities were limitless.

Lance and the Gods, that layer of conspiracy, or the overt plot... All these things, he didn’t have the qualifications to think about them for now.

He was clear about one thing, though. Only with enough strength would he be able to influence the course of this Universe, and at that time, he would be qualified to think about what he was putting aside.

Otherwise, there was no point worrying about it.

The hermit's words might have been out of kindness, but it was way too early to think like that, in Marvin's opinion.

It would be better not to worry about all the messy things that he couldn't affect anyways and focus on improving his strength.

Of course, not worrying about it didn't mean ignoring it completely; on the contrary, Marvin had some very clear thoughts about it all.

Everyone didn't act completely spontaneously. Their actions were all driven by interest.

If one day, when everything came to light, even if he had to become Lance's enemy, Marvin wouldn't be afraid.

Because at that time, he would have grown to a point that even Lance couldn't imagine!

This was partially Marvin's self-confidence, and partially his own requirements for himself.

...

A few days later, North of Rosen Strongholds.

Inside a small stronghold.

On a duel arena, two groups of people were bearing down at each other with daggers drawn.

"Raven, did you really think this through carefully?"

"Even if you win, you might not hold that seat. And obviously, with the difference in strength, it's impossible for you to win."

"Our Ruby Stronghold was originally a small stronghold. The things you want are far too lofty for you. Unless you consider my previous proposal..." A middle-aged Underdark Human was looking greedily at Raven and the beautiful female Drow at her side as he gulped shiftily.

"We'll join hands, you'll help me sit on that seat, and we'll share everything, how about it?"

The people at his sides were all nodding and sycophantically making noises of acknowledgement in response to their leader's words.

He had more people, at least three times more than Raven did.

This time, in order to consolidate the strength of his Ruby Stronghold, he didn't spare any expenses to hire forces from other strongholds in order to take down Raven's group in one fell swoop.

It didn't seem like it should be difficult for him, because he had the Black Dragon God's blessing, having been chosen by the God.

Raven and the others had already been discarded by their God and surely couldn't compete with him at all.

He still decided to try the diplomatic approach first because he didn't want the Ruby Stronghold to lose strength because of internal friction.

But Raven still didn't say anything in response. Instead, the Drow at her side suddenly stepped forward and coldly asked, "Why do you need to speak so much nonsense?"

"We agreed to a duel, whoever loses gets the fuck out. The rest can be dealt with afterwards, can't it? You are such a bother."

The middle-aged man's expression became extremely unsightly.

Chapter 608: The Right to Control

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The Drow's extremely arrogant words triggered waves of whispers across the duel arena!

Everyone knew that Raven and her group of Drows had been fighting with a middle-aged Underdark Human named Agu and his supporters for control of the Ruby Stronghold.

In fact, although the Drows had relatively better individual strength, when facing such a large group of people that outnumbered them, Raven's side simply wouldn't be able to gain the control of the Ruby Stronghold.

The Dark Specter Invasion led to the creation of the Underdark United Council, and they later issued a harsh command: The Underdark Races could not have internal conflicts for any reason or else they would suffer from the council's severe penalty.

It was also because of this that both sides still hadn't made a move yet.

If this had happened before the invasion from the Eternal Spring, there might likely wouldn't have been this kind of duel. Agu would have already overrun and annihilated Raven's force overnight.



Thus, in such a situation, everyone believed that Raven only wanted to get more of an advantage in the fight over who would get to rule the stronghold.

Even Agu himself thought so.

She must have proposed this duel arena only to display the prowess of her subordinates in order to get more resources for the Dark Elves.

So Agu was full of confidence.

But that earlier Drow's arrogant tone had angered all his followers.

If not for Agu hinting them to stand down, they might have already rushed over!

"Are you serious?"

Agu glared coldly at Raven. "Using her provocation to create discord in the Ruby Stronghold? You want to threaten me with the punishment of the Underdark United Council?"

Raven seemed a bit irresolute.

She looked at Jessica, who kept provoking the others. By now, she had understood that the Master's friend was a very fiery woman.

She wasn't actually trying to provoke them. She was only telling the truth.

But there was no way the others would see it like that.

Raven could only calmly declare, "Her words are my words."

"I asked for a duel, and you agreed. Whoever wins becomes the Lord of the Ruby Stronghold."

"Miss Daisy here is our first fighter."

Jessica was clearly being a bit lazy with her backstory. After disguising as a Drow, she simply used the alias of one of her subordinates in Hope City.

She took two steps forward, looking at Agu's people.

"Good!" Agu also kept calm and waved his hand. "Sastein, go."

After his words, an almost two-meter-tall person stepped forward.

Everyone looked at the size difference between the two combatants and started worrying about the Drow.

Others, however, started rejoicing.

“Aren’t you quite arrogant?”

“Let’s see what she can do in this first round of the duel for the Ruby Stronghold’s leadership!”

“I think Sastein will kill her in one hand, how long do you think she’ll last?”

As everyone was jabbering noisily, the duel began.

The Underdark didn’t have many rules.

The victor was king.

Sastein had the Giant bloodline, granting him extraordinary strength. Although he wasn’t a Legend, many Legend powerhouses had been unable to break through his defenses!

He bellowed and suddenly picked up a hammer that was as tall as a man, smashing it toward the Drow!

The crowd let out surprised noises.

“Bang!”

The hammer thundered into the ground. A huge hole was smashed into the Duel Arena’s solid floor!

While the dust was settling, many people were rejoicing or feeling pity for the Drow’s death, but no one expected to see a shadow standing on top of the hammer.

She was nimble like a cat, jumping lightly on top of the hammer and speeding down the thick handle before jumping on Sastein’s head!

“What amazing speed!”

Agu shivered, subconsciously looking at Raven.

But he didn’t see the slightest trace of worry in Raven’s eyes!

Sastein was the number one expert of Ruby Stronghold.

How could Raven not feel worried? Did she have that much trust in that Drow?

Agu's heart wavered a bit, but he still had confidence in Sastein.

Up till now, there had been a lot of Dark Elves who tried to use their high speed to dance around and evade Sastein.

But they all made a mistake!

Sastein was very powerful, with the strength of his Giant lineage, but his speed wasn't inferior to that of others either!

In an instant, Sastein let go of his hammer and tried to grab Jessica!

Jessica moved through the air, avoiding Sastein's hands, before creating a startling scene:

As the Drow was falling to the ground, she didn't increase her distance from Sastein, getting closer instead. Shortly before she would have landed, she grabbed onto Sastein's belt with both hands.

"The hell is she doing?!"

Everyone was shocked.

Surely she wouldn't try to use a trick like pulling his pants down, right?

The Underdark's Races didn't care about minor stuff like that. Even if she used her Dexterity to quickly remove his pants, he wouldn't feel ashamed and it wouldn't interfere with the fight. It might instead make him fight more fiercely until he killed her!

Sastein snorted coldly, turning to get rid of her.

But to his surprise, he couldn't turn his body!

In the others' eyes, nothing had happened at all, but Sastein felt like he was in a very dangerous situation!

He knew how strong he was!

He had 28 Strength and along with his Race's innate gift, his endurance was comparable to that of true Monsters!

But he was left unable to move by that delicate Drow's hands.

How could it be?

Before he could try much else, some exclamations on the side could be heard:

“Fuck!”

“Really?!”

“She definitely took a potion or used a Divine Spell!”

Sastein’s eyes shook as suddenly, the world turned upside down!

In a blink, an irresistible power lifted him into the air before throwing him down at the ground!

A beautiful and unfathomable shoulder throw!

“Rumble!”

The ground shook from the incredible impact as a cloud of dust and soil flew everywhere.

Even some people in the surroundings got injured!

Agu looked at that scene in shock.

The dust slowly settled, revealing the Drow standing on Sastein’s giant body while glaring icily at the group of Underdark Humans.

“Next.”

Complete silence...

No one dared to answer.

...

“So, I missed a good show?”

Marvin was lying down comfortably on a sofa in front of a warm fire, enjoying Raven’s massage. “You took over the Ruby Stronghold like that?”

“Hmm, doesn’t this mean that I’ve gained another piece of territory?”

Jessica avoided looking at Marvin. “The Underdark is like that, they respect the strong.”

“Raven and I worked hard to conquer this stronghold while you were off wandering, and now you’re here lazing about. Aren’t you a bit too carefree?”

Marvin shook his head and laughed. Without any explanation, he took out a book and threw it over to her.

“Look at it carefully... It’s invaluable.”

Chapter 609: Fate Power (1)

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The book Marvin handed Jessica was naturally the one about Ghost Barriers that he got from the Snake Witch’s library.

That kind of book can only be read by a caster with a large amount of spiritual power.

This ancient book had far more demanding reading conditions than ordinary spell books. It required a high Appraisal skill and proficiency in Ancient Common.

But Jessica was no ordinary caster.

Although she wasn’t a Legend Wizard, the kind of caster that the spell was intended for, the Fate Sorceress Halo was too powerful.

In all of Feinan, Fate Power was above everything else. As long as it was a spell book for any sort of caster, she would be able to use it.

Otherwise, Marvin might not have bothered trying to get the book.

Jessica had a serious expression on her face when Marvin handed it to her.

She flipped through the pages and then looked at Marvin strangely. “Where did you find this thing?”

Marvin shrugged noncommittally and didn’t explain much. He knew that Jessica wasn’t the type of person that would keep pressing if he didn’t want to answer, so he didn’t need to tell her everything.

Sometimes, it was better to keep a touch of mysteriousness, even if the other person was an ally.

Jessica threw a rare dainty glance at him before starting to study the ancient book.

Marvin spent the next two days resting in the Ruby Stronghold.

Although the Dark Specters were still spreading rabidly, the Rosen Strongholds were temporarily secure because of the good location and the strict supervision.

He moved as little as possible and took some recovery potions, mainly to recover from the Bone Breaking Screech.

After those two days, the remaining effects of the Bone Breaking Screech on his body had mostly disappeared.

Right now, Marvin felt really relaxed.

If that spell had left side effects behind, it would have been terrible.

And after Marvin finished recuperating, the powerful Fate Sorceress declared that she had successfully deciphered the perfect form of the Ghost Barrier. Marvin was very curious, so both of them left the Rosen Strongholds and headed for the hostile western area.

...

Two shadows casually walked through a dark cave.

A cold wind blew over from the west, coming from the Eternal Frozen Spring.

The coldness was spreading, but what scared the Underdark Races wasn't the temperature change, but rather, the spread of the Dark Specters!

By now, there was no one left alive in the area west of the Great Vortex!

It already turned into a paradise for the Dark Specters.

Jessica had also obtained information from Hope City. Kate was facing more pressure now. The most terrible part was that the monsters possessed by the Dark Specters had started spreading toward the east!

Perhaps a Ghost Mother had noticed that Hope City wasn't an easy target and eventually decided to circumvent it and leave for other parts of Feinan.

They had even started fighting with the Wizard Monsters.

They didn't know whether it was luck or misfortune, but according to Hope City's caster research group, the Dark Specters were unable to possess Wizard Monsters!

There were very few Humans still wandering in the western part of the Saint Desert. Most of them had died or become Wizard Monsters that just roamed around aimlessly, so the Dark Specters didn't make much progress through the area yet.

They were blocked in between Rocky Mountain and the Sage Desert.

But Marvin knew that this wouldn't last long.

This wasn't the main force of the Dark Specters. It was at most one Ghost Mother that was leading the Specters that were heading east.

Their current main goal was still to take over the Great Vortex and add those in the Rosen Strongholds into their ranks. Then, they could gather up all their strength to attack the surface.

This would be a long process, but the rate at which the Dark Specters would grow was enough to terrify anyone.

Marvin knew very clearly that if he couldn't prevent this, even though White River Valley was far away to the east, they would also be unable to avoid this calamity.

Even if he couldn't kill the Final Ghost Mother, sealing her again in the Eternal Frozen Spring would be good enough.

But they had to take this step by step.

Raven had just gained control of the Ruby Stronghold, and thanks to Jessica's outstanding performance, no one there would dare to rebel.

She started trying to get in contact with the higher-ups of the Rosen Strongholds, and she apparently obtained a seat at the Underdark United Council as a secondary member.

The Underdark United Council was the highest authority ruling over the Rosen Strongholds. They consisted of seven top members and fourteen secondary members, for a total of 21 seats.

The seven top members had the highest authority. These seats were split between the three biggest strongholds of the Rosen Strongholds, and one seat was kept for a Legend among the Underdark Races.

As for the fourteen secondary members, there were many among them that had influence among the three biggest strongholds.

In ordinary circumstances, Raven wouldn't have been able to obtain a seat as a secondary member. But in a recent battle, a stronghold's forces had been completely overrun and exterminated by the Dark Specters. And although they gave it their all and managed to annihilate the Dark Specters too, the stronghold was left barren.

A secondary seat became empty.

The upper echelons fought fiercely over who should get the seat, but decided to give a chance to the Ruby Stronghold. After Raven united the Ruby Stronghold's forces with Jessica's help, Raven had two groups of people under her. Whether it was the Underdark Humans who just acknowledged her or her group of Drows, they were both prominent forces in the Underdark.

It was under such circumstances that she had gotten the opportunity to become a member of the council.

After hearing about the Underdark United Council's actions for the past few days, she understood that the plan to send Legends to the Eternal Frozen Spring was already in motion, and since Marvin was ready, she helped accelerate the operation.

...

"A truly disgusting lifeform."

Not far away, a withered Duergar staggered closer.

Jessica's face could hardly conceal her loathing.

She disliked the Underdark Races, but she still acknowledged their right to live.

But the monstrous Dark Specters were the enemies of all life.

This kind of locust-like monster caused fear and anger.

She unhesitantly cast the Ghost Barrier that she had just mastered at that Duergar!

In an instant, a bright blue light filled the entire area.

Bathed by the rays of the bright blue light, the Duergar started shivering. His withered skin began squirming before some paste-like worms crawled out of his body!

That sinister sight was too frightening.

But once these worms left the host, they lost their resistance to the blue light and quickly melted into pus.

It smelled terrible.

"Seems like it's pretty decent." Jessica turned and asked Marvin, "Do you plan to learn it?"

Marvin froze. "I can also learn it?"



Jessica seemed annoyed at his answer and coldly said, "You have Fate Power, so of course you can learn it!"

Chapter 610: Fate Power (2)

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Marvin felt a bit embarrassed.

He naturally understood where Jessica's unhappiness came from. After all, it was clear how much she cherished Lorie, and it was clear that she wasn't happy about Lorie having to transfer some of her Fate Power to Marvin.

Thus, Lorie's Fate Power, which had been much weaker than her sisters' in the first place, weakened a bit more, setting her even further away from the Legend realm.

And Marvin, by obtaining a part of the Fate Power, not only gained a lot of direct physical benefits, but even gained the possibility of obtaining Fate Sorceress abilities while the Fate Power was in effect.

Marvin had previously tried to use the Fate Power in his body before, but he never found a proper way to activate it.

He felt that this was probably because he wasn't actually a Fate Sorceress, so it wouldn't be too strange if he wasn't able to properly use Fate Power.

But based on Jessica's words, it seemed that he really should be able to use the Fate Power within him!

Thus, he looked over somewhat bashfully, ready to listen to her advice. "How can I learn?" he asked.

Although Jessica was a bit unhappy after remembering about her sister's situation, she knew that it would definitely be very beneficial to have another person master the Ghost Barrier before the next battle. She pressed a hand against Marvin's forehead.

Her vigorous Fate Power surged into Marvin's mind.

In an instant, his felt his blood begin to boil.

The portion of Fate Power hiding in the back of his mind was drawn out.

A lot of information popped into Marvin's head, before it faded away, fusing with his instinct.

At the same time, a new option appeared on his interface:

[Ghost Barrier (Advanced)]: By using a bit of your Fate Power, you can use Ghost Barrier.

“Done,” Jessica muttered indifferently.

Marvin was stunned.

‘This can be called learning?’

Fate Sorceresses really were a bunch of cheats!

Jessica had gotten the precious spell book barely two days ago and not only had she already mastered it, but she was even able to pass the spell to Marvin through their Fate Power in a matter of seconds!

Marvin looked around in the caves to find a few monsters that were possessed by the Dark Specters to give his new spell a try, and sure enough, the effect was outstanding.

Ghost Barrier was very effective against Dark Specters.

The only issue was that Marvin’s Fate Power had come from an external source.

Although the willpower bonus was permanent, the power itself was temporary. When the portion of Fate Power Lorie gave him was completely used up, he probably wouldn’t be able to use Ghost Barrier anymore.

But according to Jessica’s calculations, Lorie’s generous gift would allow Marvin to use his newfound ability without any problems for at least two months.

This made Marvin feel even more grateful to that precocious little girl.

Fate Power was very useful. Not only did he gain the ability to use Ghost Barrier, but the power also merged perfectly with his skills, Blade Techniques, and spells.

After the two of them returned to the stronghold, Marvin humbly consulted Jessica for the entire night on how best to use his Fate Power and by the end of the session, he had a decent understanding of how it worked.

This was an incredible force above all others.

Moreover, because of the Plane Laws, Fate Power could emulate all powers. Magic, Strength, Dexterity, Knowledge...

Although each Fate Sorceress’ Fate Power had a particular emphasis, the essence of their power was the same.

For example, Jessica's Fate Power was [Power].

She could also inject her Fate Power into a Source of Fire's Order in order to protect the city, just like Kate could, but the effect wouldn't be as outstanding.

And Lorie's Fate Power was [Wisdom].

Wisdom was the hardest thing to properly express, but was relatively easy to use. As long as Marvin used his Fate Power, his learning ability would greatly increase.

This was also the reason that it only took Jessica two seconds to impart the spell to him.

It wasn't actually Jessica's Fate Power that had made him learn the spell so quickly; it was actually the effect of Lorie's Wisdom. Jessica's help had only been the spark that ignited it.

If Lorie had been here, she would have been able to learn the spell with just a glance.

This was what it was like to be loved by the Plane.

They were born from the Plane Will, and their power came from Feinan. At least in this plane, they had supreme power!

...

Marvin had been rather envious of that power, so now that he temporarily had the chance to use it, he was quite pleased.

After bidding farewell to Jessica, he went back to his room and started studying the effects of his Fate Power.

Thanks to Jessica's guidance, he had already slowly learnt how to control Fate Power. In fact, he didn't need to control it meticulously for it to work. He only needed to infuse it into his blood and then move it based on his instincts.

To genuine Fate Sorceresses, controlling Fate Power was like breathing, something completely natural for them.

A special case like Marvin needed to practice and study to get finer control.

It was a very painful process at first. Although he could use Ghost Barrier, he found that using Fate Power to increase his strength and speed was very difficult.

He spent a whole day working hard to make the Fate Power move freely in his body.

Clearly, the fact that he could get a fair amount of competency in only a day was thanks to [Wisdom]'s effects.

Marvin felt that Lorie's Fate Power was particularly useful for people that weren't Fate Sorceresses.

When he was running at full strength, he could convert the Fate Power into extra speed. The power looked like a halo that would buff Marvin's already outstanding abilities.

Marvin estimated that if he went all-out using Fate Power to increase his Dexterity attribute, he should be able to reach about 38 Dexterity!

This was a very frightening number!

From a purely physical point of view, there were almost no others in the entire Universe that could reach this number.

It seemed especially impressive that it could be reached by a Human, who were such frail creatures.

Naturally, Fate Power could also bless other attributes, and the effects could potentially be even more outstanding for them than for Dexterity.

'No wonder Jessica could tear a Black Dragon apart.'

'This stuff is practically omnipotent!'

After thoroughly understanding how to use his Fate Power, Marvin couldn't help thinking about it in admiration, and he even started to feel a bit worried.

That power was unbelievably amazing, but it would dissipate after some time.

After all, it had come from an external source, so it wasn't natural for him to have it.

But was there a way for him to keep that power forever?

A brazen thought appeared in Marvin's mind!

Chapter 611: Fusion

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Marvin's idea was very simple: The authority of Fate Power was extremely high, even beyond that of Divine Power.

At least in Feinan, Fate Power ruled over everything.

If he could keep this power forever, it would definitely increase his strength substantially.

And if he wanted to keep this power, he needed a powerful “receptacle” to contain it.

Under Jessica’s guidance, he had gotten a good understanding of Fate Power.

Fate Power could remain steadily within Fate Sorceresses’ bodies because they had a Fate Power Imprint.

While Fate Power could be spent very quickly, the Fate Power Imprint could also quickly replenish that power.

But the rate of recovery had a certain limit.

When Fate Sorceresses faced a powerful enemy and overdrafted their power, it would be quite likely for the Fate Power Imprint to overwork itself, thus leading to a loss of power.

And now, Marvin also had a small Fate Power Imprint in his body.

The Fate Power Imprint was the key to controlling Fate Power. That imprint had originally been part of Lorie’s and had come along with the Fate Power that she sent to Marvin.

As long as he could maintain the imprint and somehow prevent it from dissipating over time, then the power would also remain in his body.

Marvin had thought about it for a while, until coming to the conclusion that there was already something in his body that might be suitable to contain the Fate Power Imprint and the Fate Power.

And that was the advanced False Divine Vessel!

...

In theory, the advanced False Divine Vessel itself had properties as a “receptacle”.

It could store Divinities and Divine Power and contained quite a few fragments of Plane Laws and Universe Laws.

For example, when Marvin needed to activate his Domains, he needed to use Divine Power from the False Divine Vessel.

But because he was forcefully using his Domains through the advanced False Divine Vessel, it was very difficult to obtain a steady flow of Divine Power.

Although among his three Domains, he could get a certain amount of Divine Power every day thanks to having swallowed the Wilderness God's avatar, but with how much power he needed for his Domains and related abilities, it was like a drop in the bucket, so Marvin always viewed the false Divine Vessel as his last trump card.

But he now had a chance to resolve this deficiency.

'The only problem is whether there will be any rejection between Fate Power and Divine Power. Also, is it possible for the Fate Power Imprint to be embedded in the advanced False Divine Vessel in the first place?'

Marvin was a bit worried, but also eager to give it a try.

This might be the first time something like this ever happened!

It would allow him to simultaneously hold the power of Fate Sorceress, which represented the Plane's crowning gift, and the power of the False Divine Vessel, which was the supreme fruit of wisdom of mankind's ancient powerhouses.

If he forcibly mixed these two together, would there be a negative side effect?

Marvin didn't know.

No one had ever done this before him, and probably no one had ever had the opportunity to do so. After all, Fate Sorceresses were few and far between in all of Feinan's history, and the holders of advanced False Divine Vessels were also very rare.

Thus, Marvin's situation had no precedent.

But after considering it all carefully, he decided to give it a try.

When the Fairy gave Marvin the advanced Divine Vessel, he had clearly been told that the advanced Divine Vessel could hold the forces that followed the Plane Laws.

Fate Power itself was the Plane Law's supreme power so it should still fall within that category.

Marvin was unable to resist the temptation of what would result if he was successful!

'Well, might as well try...'

'Looking at the Fate Power slowly dwindling every day is very distressing.'

Marvin forced a smile and decided to go all-out.

The worst that could happen would be wasting the Fate Power Imprint, scattering his Fate Power prematurely.

...

This had always been Marvin's style, anyways.

In the following days, while Raven tried to maintain control over the Ruby Stronghold and fight to consolidate her seat as a secondary member of the Underdark United Council, no one would disturb Marvin.

He hid inside his room, trying to transfer his Fate Power Imprint to the advanced False Divine Vessel.

It looked simple, but it was actually very challenging.

Ever since the advanced False Divine Vessel entered Marvin's body, it had always been in his heart.

And the Fate Power Imprint had entered Marvin's mind.

The two were quite far from each other.

But spending about six hours, Marvin successfully dislodged the imprint from where it rested.

That golden symbol symbolizing wisdom slowly descended, before finally resting stably above the light blue Divine Vessel.

The Divine Vessel, which had already turned into a sphere, was firmly keeping the imprint out.

Marvin was drenched in sweat.

He worked hard for a long time before realizing with a jolt of shock that he was unable to control those two different forces in his body at the same time!

Whether he was trying to rouse the advanced Divine Vessel or control his Fate Power, it was something that needed a lot of concentration. Marvin was able to maintain his very sharp focus, but the problem was that he could only focus on one at a time!

He tried many times in different ways. He only needed to get the Imprint inside the False Divine Vessel, but the outcome was very unsatisfactory.

The advanced False Divine Vessel was firmly resisting him.

It seemed that the vessel was very afraid of that external power.

With all his efforts stymied by the incompatibility, Marvin could only use his last idea.

'If the problem is that I can't control both at the same time, then I can try to keep one of them passively activated on its own...'

'I can let the advanced False Divine Vessel remain active by keeping my Domains up, but if this attempt doesn't work... I'll waste quite a bit of Divine Power...'

Marvin considered for a while before casting aside his doubts.

Press on!

All Domains activated!

Divine Power poured out crazily as his three powerful Domains covered the entire room.

Slaughter! Shadow! Plant Metamorphosis!

A dense Domain aura even covered the outside of Marvin's residence and scared away a few passers-by on the street.

Thankfully, Jessica promptly noticed the strange situation and ordered Raven's subordinates to cordon off the area and not let anyone come near. Meanwhile, she stood in front of Marvin's door, an incredulous look on her face.

She clearly felt a large amount of Fate Power bursting out!

'What is Marvin up to?'

...

After about half an hour, the aura that was continuously bursting out from the room finally calmed down.

All the guards glanced at Marvin's residence with respect.

They had heard from their leader that a very terrifying person was living there, but they hadn't known quite how terrifying.

But just now, they couldn't help wanting to kneel down from feeling the aura of Marvin's three Domains!

This immense power was something that many might not ever witness in their lifetimes.



As for Jessica, she had been muttering irresolutely under her breath for quite a while, but after making sure that there was nothing else up with Marvin, she slowly left.

Inside his room, Marvin closed his eyes, feeling the changes.

He had succeeded.

His Divine Power hadn't gone to waste!

Right now, within the light blue sphere, a golden imprint was sparkling.

But he wasn't celebrating because of the fusion, but because of something utterly shocking that had just happened.

When Marvin activated his Domains and tried to forcibly place the Fate Power Imprint inside the advanced False Divine Vessel, he suddenly heard a voice:

"Eh?"

It was only a sound of surprise.

But Marvin couldn't even describe the experiences and the amount of information contained within that sound.

It felt like the one who had uttered the sound was an elder that had gone through many experiences, while somehow also being a newborn kid!

At first, Marvin didn't understand where the sound had come from.

But then, his mind was filled with a lot more information.

He figured out what that voice was!

He then heard a second sound.

"En!" 1

The first sound expressed doubt, while the second was an affirmation.

A moment later, the advanced False Divine Vessel and the Fate Power Imprint fused perfectly. Divine Power and Fate Power interweaved, transforming each other!

All the Fate Power was contained in the Divine Vessel and wouldn't flow out on its own anymore!

Marvin's test was a success!

He had become half a [Fate Sorcerer]!

What made him even happier about all this was that he had managed to link up to the [Plane Will]!

The information flowing into his mind explained everything.

Only those who were acknowledged by the Plane Will could become Fate Sorceresses.

Like the Three Sisters, and those other Legends of old.

And Marvin now was an exception who had managed to join their ranks.

He didn't know why, but the Plane Will actually didn't reject him. In fact, he could faintly feel that Feinan's Plane Will had helped him a bit.

Otherwise, he would still be trying to fuse Fate Power and Divine Power.

But after that "En!", all the problems had been easily resolved!

The Domains automatically shut down, and the advanced False Divine Vessel successfully accepted the Fate Power Imprint!

From now on, the Fate Power in his body would just keep on growing!

Despite not being able to obtain a type of Fate Power like a genuine Fate Sorceress, and not being able to learn their powerful skills, he was still half a Fate Sorcerer!

What made him so excited was that his Fate Power could also be converted into Divine Power, and the conversion rate was quite high.

Now, he could activate his three Domains as long as he wanted!

...

Upon opening his eyes, Marvin suddenly felt that the world seemed a lot clearer.

It wasn't an increase in his Perception stat, and it wasn't an attribute increase... It was the feeling of understanding everything.

He could now see through the essence of a lot of things with just a glance.

He knew that this due to the Fate Power Imprint fusing perfectly with his body.

Lorie's Wisdom had become his Wisdom!

'So Hathaway was right, saying that I stole away the acknowledgement of the Plane Will from her by kill-stealing Dark Phoenix?'

Marvin faintly guessed that this was the case. He couldn't think of why else the Plane Will would have helped with the last part of the fusion.

Just now, a new line appeared in his character sheet!

This [Child of the Plane] 2 !

Chapter 612: True Essence of Wisdom

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

From what he saw on the interface, the Child of the Plane aura that Marvin just got didn't list too many effects.

But only Marvin himself knew how important that aura would be for him.

The description of [Child of the Plane] was very simple: When the aura was in effect, the user would be impervious to any injury that would be inflicted by standard Plane Laws.

Although it was a very simple effect, it would allow Marvin to stand tall when facing most of the Gods.

Now Feinan's Plane Will was standing behind him.

Unless the Plane Will itself deprived him of the aura, those New Gods from the 3rd Era wouldn't be able to defeat him with just their powers over the Plane Laws.

If the advanced False Divine Vessel gave Marvin the confidence to face the Gods, then the aura of the Plane Will gave Marvin what he needed to challenge them.

From what he knew, the one with the highest authority in Feinan was Lance, and following him were the first Ancient Gods who awakened in Feinan, the Fate Sorceresses, and himself, the first half-Fate Sorcerer.

As for the 3rd Era's New Gods, although they had formidable Divine Power and Law Authority, in Feinan, they had to follow the rules of the game.

They couldn't directly control the Laws and directly kill Marvin with their levels of authority.

This originally was the biggest difference between mortals and Gods, and now, Marvin completely bridged the gap.

He was now confident that he would have no issue getting away even if the God of Dawn and Protect stood before him.

As for the Low Gods... if was able to gain the acknowledgement and the full power of Sodom's Blades, he would definitely kill them!

...

The Child of the Plane aura was too powerful.

And in the long history of Feinan, only the mightiest heroes and Fate Sorceresses might enjoy the benefits of this kind of aura.

This was also the reason that the Three Sisters had been the targets of a Goddess' jealousy in the game.

Marvin sighed as he felt the power of this aura and couldn't help but think of the many details he had neglected before.

Because of his appearance, the entire history of Feinan had been rushed forward.

Whether it was the White Deer Cave, the Dragon God's Wrath, the Great Calamity, or the recent Eternal Frozen Spring event, everything clearly showed that the game's history was progressing much faster than it had in the game.

Then what would come after the Eternal Frozen Spring?

Marvin was lost in thought. Feinan was truly too huge. In the game, some unforgettable events happened almost every minute.

He wanted to at least figure out the main outline of what might happen, but he found out that it was impossible in the end.

The side-effects of the butterfly effect made it almost impossible for people to make any decent predictions.

The fall of Diggles, the Shadow Prince, and the Wilderness God, the death of the Great Elven King in the defense of the Universe Magic Pool, the premature unsealing of the Eternal Frozen Spring... Even if Marvin tried to jump out from this huge chessboard and use the eyes of an outsider to see the development of the entire situation, he still ended up feeling very confused.

After wracking his mind for a while, he decided to give up.

There was no use fantasizing about these things. Only by becoming strong enough would he be able to guarantee that he could resolve anything that came up.

Anyway, regardless of what happened in the future, he would have to deal with it. His “prophetic” abilities were gradually becoming less and less effective.

After thinking through all of this, he slowly got up and stretched for a bit.

‘I wonder how things are on Raven’s side.’

‘Is the upper layer of the Underdark United Council already settled? Has she gotten hold of any information about that group of Legends?’

As Marvin thought about it, he decided to use the Book of Nalu to call Raven.

Because he already had three pages of the Book of Nalu in his hands, the effects were even more outstanding than they had been before.

Marvin only needed to use a certain amount of concentration to directly communicate with the four “puppets” that were bound to the book.

The effectiveness was also affected by distance.

Because Raven was in the Rosen Strongholds, they were close enough that Marvin barely had to use any energy.

But he never expected that something else would happen when he did it. Some runes from the Wisdom Chapter activated and turned into a silvery-white flash.

Then, the Fate Power Imprint hidden within the advanced False Divine Vessel began glistening!

In the beginning, Marvin still didn’t understand what was happening.

But then, he realized in surprise that his previous disorderly memories were starting to sort themselves out.

It was as if there was a robot or computer program helping him sort out his thoughts and memories.

His memories and other past experiences turned into books as a huge library was generated in his mind.

In barely ten seconds, all the information transformed into a library full of books!

Marvin was able to overlook the entire library, his gaze skimming across the bookshelf.

Suddenly, the bookshelf turned transparent and threads of darkness and light began stretching out, some forming entangled nodes and others forming pictures!

In the end, all the threads in the bookshelf were bound together!

A Black Dragon's fall, countless numbers of the Underdark's denizens dying, crimson blood dyeing the earth red, a young girl stubbornly standing on the city walls watching a cloud in the distance...

Above the cloud, there was a shadow, a pair of Goddesses looking coldly down at the city, not hiding the jealousy on their faces!

People howled in grief, soldiers fought, a strange Wyvern flew through the sky, the earth shook, and a monster covered in iron chains spared no efforts throwing itself against the city wall!

In the depths of the distant Wilds, warriors covered with black masks were holding slender swords, killing old enemies on their way back!

All the images fused into one point, ultimately turning into a horrifying explosion.

Marvin recovered from the scene, sweating.

He understood.

Upon that huge bookshelf was written in large words:

[Rocky Mountain]!

Yes, Rocky Mountain was the key to the events happening in the South!

The Underdark Winter, the eruption of the Eternal Frozen Spring, and the following invasion of the Dark Clan were all related to Rocky Mountain.

And in the game, the most famous large-scale event, [Rocky Mountain Defensive Battle], was a topic that players had discussed enthusiastically.

Despite their failure to fight off all the invaders, they still raised their heads proudly, saying that they had fought back!

'Rocky Mountain is the key point...'

'That's right, in Feinan, the Gods always felt that the biggest thorn in their sides was actually the existence of the Fate Sorceresses. And now there is also me.'

'The Twin Goddesses already started their scheme? Then this attack from the Underdark Monsters is likely only a probing attack. The Queen of Spiders is truly someone with bad intentions.'

‘Anyway.... Turns out this is the true essence of Wisdom.’

After a long sigh, Marvin opened his eyes, full of confidence.

He finally understood why that Fate Power was called [Wisdom].

Chapter 613: Information

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

With the new addition of Fate Power and the help of the Wisdom Chapter, Marvin obtained something else to make up for the loss of his “prophetic” abilities.

He felt his thoughts becoming incredibly clear. Past, present, future, everything was connected together with threads.

The contents of these threads came from a single bookshelf, which eventually turned into a finely arranged library.

This was something he had never experienced before. With all the information within his grasp, Marvin’s natural mental process had been perfected by the Plane Laws and reached the level of being prophetic on its own.

Yes, as long as Marvin thought, he could look deep into roots of all matters, which would use a great amount of energy, but it could lead to the same effect as the Divination of Legend Wizards.

Compared to Divination, the ability of this [Wisdom] to predictively deduce possible future events was even higher!

‘Although I lost my prophetic ability, this kind of deductive ability is more suitable for my current situation!’

Marvin felt overjoyed and confident, and at the same time, he was even more grateful to that girl that had given him her Fate Power.

He had already known that this was a very substantial gift, but he hadn’t thought that it would be this valuable.

The Plane’s care, an overpowered deductive ability. After experiencing its usage himself, Marvin understood why it had always felt like he was being seen through when Lorie looked at him.

When meticulous logic and deep thoughts became instinct, his ability to calculate and process things became as accurate as a machine. The only problem remaining was gathering information.

As long as he had enough information, Marvin would even be able to extrapolate the future of the world!

...

Naturally, the amount of information needed for that couldn't be held in Marvin's brain.

But regardless, it was an extremely powerful addition for Marvin. His strength became more balanced, while at the same time, he no longer depended only on his gaming experience.

For his first revelation, he successfully deduced that the most important part of Feinan's South was currently Rocky Mountain.

Those people wearing black masks were part of the Dark Clan, and their invasion was a meticulous plot by the Twin Goddesses. Otherwise, that abandoned land wouldn't appear above Rocky Mountain for no reason.

Marvin had been puzzled before: How did the Underdark Winter trigger such event, striking yet another powerful blow against Rocky Mountain?

After all, in addition to the southwest area, there were many other exits from the Underdark to the surface.

But this time, the monsters all decided to attack Rocky Mountain, as if there were a hand in the back, pushing them in that direction.

Through his calculations, he also guessed that the mastermind was the Queen of Spiders.

As one who had great influence in the Underdark, it was unknown what kind of agreement she had reached with the one in the Eternal Frozen Spring to have the Dark Specters attack Hope City!

This was clearly not good news for Marvin.

He only knew that the Three Sisters were envied by the Gods, especially the Goddesses, and most of all, the Twin Goddesses. The Queen of Spiders simply didn't show herself in the game.

But now it seemed that what was visible was only the tip of the iceberg.

The real plot might have already been planned out back when Clarke led her army to attack Rocky Mountain.



All of this in order to weaken Rocky Mountain's power. If not for the Three Sisters showing their incredible strength, especially Jessica's heaven-defying display, Rocky Mountain might have already crumbled.

Of course, it had also helped that Marvin had gotten involved.

In short, in the following days, even if Marvin solved the problem of the Eternal Frozen Spring, Hope City wouldn't remain peaceful!

The Three Sisters were cared for by the Plane, but that would also definitely attract the jealousy of others.

Perhaps in the Gods' eyes, it was even more important to eliminate them than it was to get rid of Marvin.

They might be willing to come to a compromise with others, but they had to eliminate the Fate Sorceresses!

These might have been the real thoughts of all the New Gods.

Marvin couldn't help but force a wan smile.

He could now be considered half a Fate Sorcerer. This was certainly something that he wouldn't be able to keep hidden, so he might also be blacklisted by the New Gods.

Especially since he previously blew up the Shadow Prince's God Realm and slaughtered Dark Phoenix... His status was enough to make the Gods restless.

Since they were enemies, Marvin would continue to face them.

They chose to try to break through Rocky Mountain's defenses, and Marvin would definitely fight against all those who coveted this place.

...

Time passed very quickly. In a blink, four days had already passed.

In the current situation, time was very valuable. Not only was Marvin getting fidgety, but Jessica was even more worried because Hope City was still being encircled.

But they knew that if they couldn't successfully get a member on the Underdark United Council, the two would most likely throw their lives away when they finally challenged the Final Ghost Mother.

They had to join forces with the Council to get rid of that frightening existence in the Eternal Frozen Spring!

But when Raven came back, she brought good news and bad news.

The good news was that she truly managed to become a secondary member of the Underdark United Council and was able to ask around about the small group of Legends. The bad news was...

That group of Legends had already left in secret a week ago!

...

"The Council spread some misleading news before. I only heard about it now, everything was done covertly," Raven quickly explained. "They will reach the Andes Snow Mountains in three days and then attack the Eternal Frozen Spring..."

Marvin glanced at Jessica and saw that her face was full of despair.

They had waited for so long for such a piece of information?!

The Underdark was a very complex place. Even if the two were Legends with incomparable speed, if they wanted to catch up to that team of Legends, that would be nearly impossible.

"So you mean that I can only entrust a group of Underdark freaks with the task of eradicating an even freakier monster?" Jessica was in a bad mood.

Raven felt helpless about the matter.

Marvin pondered for a moment before quickly asking, "Give me the information first."

"Can you forge an extra order from the Council? Something that would show that Jessica and I are reinforcements sent by the Council to help..."

Raven looked at Marvin somewhat doubtfully. "This should be possible, as it's not very difficult to make such a secret order, given my current position. However, isn't it impossible for Master to catch up to them?"

Marvin smiled as he confidently asserted, "Naturally, I have my ways."

"How long will it take you to forge a secret order?"

Raven considered it for a few seconds and then answered, "An hour."

Marvin turned to Jessica. "See you at the stronghold's western gate in an hour."

Jessica frowned. "The Andes Snow Mountains don't have any sort of Teleportation Array nearby, or any kind of wormhole that can be used to get there."

Marvin nodded as he responded, "That is true."

"But I'm still confident that we can catch up to them within three days."

"We will take the [Deep River]."

Upon hearing these words, Raven shuddered and went pale!

Chapter 614: Deep River

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

"The Deep River?"

Jessica keenly noticed the change in Raven's expression and asked in a confused voice, "Where is it?"

Raven muttered in fright, "It is the most terrifying place in the entire Underdark!"

"Although it has been written in some ancient books that the Deep River connects the entire Underdark, and that by using it, one could travel between almost any two places in the Underdark, that place is still too dangerous."

"It's commonly believed that some monsters from the Astral Plane are sealed in the Deep River. Many people who have gone to explore it ended up disappearing forever."

She looked at Marvin with worry.

Raven's mind was being controlled by the Book of Nalu, but it didn't actually prevent Raven from having her own thoughts, as long as she didn't plot against Marvin or act against his interests. Normally, the Book of Nalu only bound her like a contract, making Marvin the owner of these "puppets" that would follow his orders and intentions. When required, the Book of Nalu would completely take them over too.

For Raven and the others, Marvin came first.

If Marvin died, their souls would immediately be swallowed by the Book of Nalu!

It could be said that only if Marvin remained alive would they be able to at least keep this half-independent state.

Her instincts told her to stop Marvin from going to the Deep River.

But the ridiculous part was that Marvin was her master, so she couldn't actually go against his whims. Thus, her face became unsightly, as she couldn't figure out what to do.

She could only tell Jessica what she knew, in hopes that the Fate Sorceress would choose to back out and decide on another course of action.

But to Raven's despair, despite her trying to impress upon them the terror of the river, not only Marvin unfazed, not seeing any reason to change his plan, but even Jessica seemed to agree with him.

Perhaps those two felt like there was nothing too dangerous for them in this world anymore?

In the end, Raven could only cope with it. Under Marvin's arrangements, she quickly dealt with her part of the plan.

She needed some time to forge a secret document, after all.

As a captive of the Book of Nalu, she could only execute Marvin's orders as he wished.

...

There were shadows flickering on the walls of the cave, and occasionally, a few clumps of glowing moss floated past them. But they were repelled by the powerful ability of the Fate Sorceress.

Perhaps their aura was too powerful, because on the entire way so far, they hadn't met a single Dark Specter. The Ghost Barrier that Marvin and Jessica had just mastered had yet to have a chance to shine.

After getting hold of the forged document, Marvin and Jessica started chasing after the group of Legends.

In normal circumstances, they wouldn't have been able to catch up to them.

But the Deep River was a very unusual place.

Even Jessica, who had frequently dealt with creatures of the Underdark, didn't know about it.

Only the leaders of the Underdark knew about the Deep River.

The so-called Deep River was a broad and endless river. Some even wondered whether it might be a sea whose depths led into lower planes like the Abyss, Hell, or the Negative Energy Plane.

The Underdark was a region under Feinan, and those on the surface often thought that the Underdark was the lowest part of Feinan.

But in fact, only a small number of people knew that the true lowest part of Feinan was the Deep River.

The Underdark was under Feinan, and the Deep River was under the Underdark!

Its central point was even deeper than that of the River Styx.

Even in the eyes of the Underdark's leaders, the Deep River was one of the forbidden areas that no one was to approach, along with the Eternal Frozen Spring. It was normal for even Legends to disappear after going there.

The ancient myths, coupled with the real and existent danger, cast a mysterious veil over the Deep River.

Marvin dared to believe that no one in this world knew more about the Deep River than he did.

Although he hadn't experienced it himself, he had learnt most of the information about the Deep River from a trailer.

Relying on the power of his newfound Wisdom, the information sorted itself out in his mind.

Many fuzzy memories became clearer, and he could review and manipulate these memories.

The reason that the Deep River was so frightening had nothing to do with the mysterious myths.

There was only one source of danger, a Crypt Monster.

'A boss on the level of a Mid God... the remains of an ancient Evil God.'

As a large palm reaching out from the dark, expansive river appeared in Marvin's mind, he felt a bit of excitement.

According to the official explanation, this Crypt Monster could challenge mid-level Gods!

The Crypt Monster had always been slumbering in the Deep River since ancient times.

Many people tried to explore the Deep River, but they didn't even die from waking the Crypt Monster; it was just the monster's reflexive fighting instinct!

So many Legends tried to adventure through the Deep River, but ended up disappearing... And they died from a monster that was sleeping! This showed how strong it was!

But Marvin didn't have any plans to retreat.

He had an idea in mind.

When he worked together with Jessica, they were probably one of the most powerful duos in the world. Even Divine Servants would be easily killed if they came to be obstructive.

Although the Crypt Monster was troublesome and was at the level of a Mid God, it still only had the intelligence of a wild creature and could only fight based on instinct.

In other words, the Boss hidden in the Deep River was actually a powerful but brainless enemy.

This kind of Boss was what Marvin liked killing most of all. Since it was powerful, that he would obtain great rewards from killing it. And since it was brainless, it would have many exploitable flaws.

As he saw it, this Crypt Monster was just a meal to be eaten.

He also wanted to see how much of a distance there was between him and a Mid God!

If he couldn't get rid of a God when joining hands with the most powerful Fate Sorceress, then once the Universe Magic Pool broke, he would only be able to wait for his death.

This battle would be an invaluable experience.

In fact, even if he hadn't been in a hurry to settle the issue of the Eternal Frozen Spring, Marvin would probably still have tried to convince Jessica to go kill the Crypt Monster, partially for his own goals, and partially because it really would save time.

In all of Feinan, there was no enemy more suitable for him to practice against right now.

There was that existence in a glacier in the North that had been heavily injured by O'Brien. She was the descendant of an Ancient God and had outstanding intelligence, making Marvin feel that she inevitably still had some tricks left. Thus, he decided not to deal with the Azure Matriarch for now. But that woman would be exterminated sooner or later, when there was time.

...

On the way, Marvin described his plan.

Jessica certainly had no intention to avoid the fight. She was a very fierce woman, her [Power] made one of the most indomitable forces in the world. There was nowhere that she didn't dare go.

The only doubt in her mind was... 'How could Marvin have gotten so much information about this?'

Chapter 615: Tacit Understanding

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

In Jessica's eyes, Marvin was an extremely mysterious guy.

When he had helped fight off Clarke's invasion, his strength hadn't been nearly as impressive. He had still yet to become a Legend at the time.

However, by relying on a specialized spear, he was able to kill Clarke. This was enough for Jessica to feel some respect for him. And the strange actions of her younger sister Lorie made Jessica increasingly more curious. She knew Lorie very well. Her Wisdom power gave her great intelligence, and the ability to recognize those who would be very outstanding. For Lorie to take a fancy to a man, there definitely had to be something very different about him.

Later on, this was shown to be correct as Marvin's rate of growth was outrageously fast, becoming a Legend in a short time, establishing a Sanctuary, killing a God...

From a certain point of view, Jessica felt that Marvin was more of a "Child of the Plane" than she was!

There was no doubt that there was a huge secret behind his rise.

Lorie surely understood something about it, but she didn't say anything. Jessica didn't understand it, but she chose to believe in her younger sister.

And choosing to believe in her meant also choosing to believe in Marvin.

This bond of trust was very valuable, so with regards to the information, Jessica just mentioned it casually and didn't go any deeper.

Marvin felt torn. He could see Jessica's show of trust in him, but he couldn't say that he was someone who had transmigrated from another world, could he?

He thought about it and decided that he could only attribute the information to the Pearl Tower.

After all, the Three Sisters knew that he had a good relationship with the Pearl Tower. Although he hadn't visited Mark 47 for a long time, he had headed to the Pearl Tower after helping fight off Clarke and had gained the ability to enter the tower on a whim.

The Pearl Tower held all kinds of secrets about Feinan, so if Marvin's information came from Pearl Tower, then everything made sense.

Jessica easily accepted this explanation, and Marvin waved his hand a bit guiltily, gesturing that he would lead the way.

The two sped up, one behind the other.

The tunnel soon began to narrow, and the air temperature was behaving erratically.

It was alternating between being hot and cold, and they were seeing fewer and fewer creatures around. This all meant that they were getting closer to the core of the world.

Marvin explored the path meticulously as they continued to proceed deeper down.

The Deep River could be found from almost any corner of the Underdark. All that one needed to do to reach it was keep going downward. Most of the areas that the Underdark's Races lived in would have warning signs along the paths that led deeper.

Marvin only needed to find these warning signs and follow the path rather than heed their advice.

...

"This should be the last warning sign." Marvin pointed at a sign written in Duergar Language not too far away that meant –Danger Area–.

He and Jessica had fought side by side this whole time. Though the girl was shorter by half a head, she was a lot more domineering than Marvin was.

Her eyes darted around, looking everywhere.

Right now, they were in front of a suspension bridge.

The bridge was very old, and they could see that the planks on it were basically already rotten. They would likely shatter upon contact.

The Duergar warning sign was just a stone in front of the suspension bridge with the words carved upon it.

On the other side of the suspension bridge, Marvin could see a narrow cave.



It was different from most of the other caves that they had travelled through in the Underdark because it clearly had been formed naturally rather than being man-made.

The two of them looked into the depths of the cave, and the darkness within seemed quite chilly for some reason.

But ironically, the temperature of their surroundings was extremely high.

Because magma was flowing under the suspension bridge.

An extremely magnificent blue flower was blooming in between cracks in some hardened magma. It looked so lofty and affected people.

“[Fiend Whisper], a rare and precious flower. In all of Feinan, only a few of them grow, and only in the Underdark.”

Marvin felt pleasantly surprised.

But he didn't make a move, instead looking around while continuing to explain, “Usually, there would be a few Lava Monsters around...”

Jessica understood what Marvin was hinting at.

“You pick the flower, if there are monsters, I'll deal with them,” she firmly suggested.

She was full of confidence.

Marvin didn't argue. Fiend Whisper was very useful because it was the bane of all lifeforms with Divine Source!

He didn't expect to be fortunate enough to find such a rare treasure here.

With this in hand, dealing with the Crypt Monster would be a lot easier.

Without further words, he jumped down into the precipice!

His movements were incredibly graceful as he glided through the air before gently reaching for the gorgeous flower.

At that time, some things suddenly burst out of the magma causing some of it to spray into the air, and a few huge shadows pounced at Marvin!

Marvin was unperturbed, his movements not influenced at all.

The Alchemy Box appeared in his hands while he had his feet planted against the wall of the precipice, keeping him firmly in place.

[Low Flight].

The ability from the Dense Blood Nucleus was being put to good use here.

Marvin was standing perpendicular against the wall as he manipulated the Alchemy Box to take out a delicate pair of scissors.

“Snap!”

The rhizome of the beautiful flower was cut, and soon, the flower’s petals started withering.

Marvin moved quickly and placed the flower into the Alchemy Box!

The Alchemy Box could conserve medicinal herbs and was especially useful for keeping rare and uncommon reagents while preventing them from losing their medicinal properties.

After completing this, Marvin raised his head.

He noticed Jessica still standing in the same place, with the corpses of many Lava Monsters near her.

He laughed because it gave such a surreal feeling.

After putting away the Alchemy Box, he used the Flight Witchcraft and floated back up, returning to Jessica’s side.

“All settled?” Jessica casually asked.

Marvin nodded. “Let’s go. After crossing that tunnel, the Deep River shouldn’t be much further.”

Jessica nodded in acquiescence.

The two looked like long-time partners that worked together perfectly as they proceeded toward the depths of the Underdark.

On the way, they met several more powerful monsters, but with their powerful coordination, none of these monsters were able to resist!

The Fate Sorceress and the Ruler of the Night simply swept through everything!

Marvin had paired up with many people in the game for different objectives, but he had never felt so comfortable with it before.

Jessica was simply his most perfect partner. They had a tacit understanding of everything that felt so natural. She didn't say much and her actions were very firm. Regardless of what monster they encountered, she would go fight it directly while Marvin would roam around, observe, and then strike a critical blow on it.

Their strengths and weaknesses complemented each other perfectly. And as they fought together more, their cooperation was becoming more and more seamless.

In this trip to the Underdark, having such a perfect partner was the warmest encouragement for both of them.

...

In the endless darkness, devoid of all light.

The deadly and silent river that was flowing slowly nearby as a lonely silhouette stood on the shore.

He walked to one side while muttering, 'I really didn't expect it to go that way... The Divine Prophecy is spot-on, as expected.'

'The Ruler of the Night and Fate Sorceress duo is indeed problematic. A sleeping Crypt Monster definitely won't be able to block their path.'

'But what if it's an awakened and crazy Crypt Monster?'

'Traitors... Being silenced in the darkness is the most lenient judgement for you...'

Chapter 616: Darkness

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The dark river water seemed as black as ink, perfectly melding with the rest of the always-dark Underdark.

Although the other rivers in the Underdark also tended to be quite dark, there would usually be some bioluminescent aquatic plants that would serve to brighten the area to some extent.

But here, everything seemed to have been swallowed up.

The true power of Darksight could only be displayed in this kind of location.

Marvin was like a fish in water as they travelled along the dark river. They were steering a small boat, following the current.

Jessica was a Fate Sorceress, so she could naturally adjust her perception and use various other methods see and otherwise know about her surroundings. But because of the unusual qualities of the Deep River, she definitely wasn't equal to Marvin here when it came to how well they could see.

At the same time, they had a sort of unfathomable feeling.

It made Jessica feel rather depressed. In fact, anybody that reached this place would have this same oppressive feeling.

It came from pressure.

This was the lowest place in the plane, and it was filled with an indescribable pressure. An ordinary person simply couldn't have reached such a deep location on their own power. The most likely result for any who tried would be to faint on the way there.

Although this kind of pressure couldn't injure Legend powerhouses, it would still make them uneasy and impatient.

That place was too quiet, after all.

Besides the constant sound of running water, it felt as if all other sounds had been unfathomably swallowed by a monster.

Time seemed to have lost its meaning. They could only feel the river and the air, while all else was nothing more than darkness.

Fortunately, both of them had extremely high Willpower, otherwise, in this situation, it would be very easy to fall prey to an illusion.

This was already the second day of their trip through the Deep River.

With Marvin taking the lead, the two smoothly made it through the Underdark and reached one of the extremes of the Plane, the Deep River.

The Deep River flowed very fast. By Marvin's estimate, they would reach the Crypt Monster's area in at most half a day.

As long as they managed to cross that area, the Andes Snow Mountains would be within reach.

During their first day of travel, Marvin and Jessica only communicated intermittently, while most of the time was spent in silence.

Even so, they were still very composed.

Marvin sat at the front of the small boat, coldly looking into the distant darkness.

His mind felt extremely clear. In this uninhabited and forsaken place, there shouldn't be any threat they couldn't take care of together.

But somehow, he had a faint feeling, an ominous feeling.

Like a throbbing little beast continuously irritating his ears.

This was a dangerous premonition.

'Danger is normal, but what's up with this feeling?'

Marvin's Wisdom Gift made his thoughts become unprecedentedly clear. It also made him have a faint feeling of being able to see things to come, like Divination.

He faintly noticed that this danger was something outside his realm of knowledge.

This idea confused him. Outside his knowledge? This place still had something more frightening than the Crypt Monster?

In theory, this was almost impossible.

But Marvin didn't just carelessly dismiss the possibility.

He knew that his own arrival had already greatly changed this world!

The Eternal Frozen Spring had burst ahead of time... Then perhaps, the Crypt Monster recovering ahead of time wasn't out of the question either.

But there wouldn't be any issues as long as they made sufficient preparations.

...

In the pitch-black darkness, Jessica's voice faintly floated over. "I hate darkness."

Marvin involuntarily chuckled, "Most people do."

"The night snatched our parents," Jessica calmly explained, "so I dislike the darkness more than most people."

Marvin's mood sank.

This was the first time he'd ever heard Jessica talk about that story.

Among the Three Fate Sisters, Jessica was definitely the most powerful one.

Although she was outstandingly beautiful, very few people would look at her as a woman.

When a mighty figure's strength reached a certain stage, they would become a symbol or a halo in others' eyes, no longer just a person.

They respected her, maybe revered her, or possibly loathed her, but no one understood the real her.

After all, counting carefully, Jessica should only be a young woman that was twenty years of age.

It was such a young woman that supported the southwestern corner of the continent primarily by herself. Even Marvin felt some reverence for Jessica.

But when she said those words, that feeling suddenly changed.

It was replaced by a difficult-to-express pity.

Marvin searched through his memory all his experiences in the Feinan Continent game but surprisingly didn't come up with anything that concerned the lives of the Three Fate Sisters before the events of the game!

Those three seemed to have suddenly emerged from Rocky Mountain, so elegant and refined that they shouldn't have even been from there.

It was as if the word "parents" didn't exist for them.

Many people were convinced of this. For Fate Sorceresses... If you had to name their parents, shouldn't it be the Plane?

This was the conclusion that most people came to.

But it wasn't so.

...

"Lorie had just been born when they passed away. That was a year filled with disasters, and Kate was almost secretly killed by someone near the river shore..."

Jessica's voice sounded very calm, as if the story was unrelated to her.

But Marvin could hear the sadness and frustration in her tone.

Such a strong young woman was still a young woman, after all.

Thus, he gently placed his hand on the back of her hand.

Ice cold.

This was abnormal!

Marvin was startled.

But before he could react, Jessica suddenly raised her head, staring at Marvin, "Do you know?"

"My parents died on a pitch-black night..."

Marvin frowned.

As the atmosphere became heavy, he suddenly said, "First of all..."

But Jessica fiercely interrupted, "You want to know how they died?"

Marvin's mind felt a bit sluggish at her unexpected question as he stared at her curiously.

In the darkness, Jessica's eyes were like bright pearls.

Jessica looked straight at Marvin and murmured, "I killed them."

The atmosphere instantly froze. Marvin shook, his mind coming to a standstill for an instant!

At that same moment, Jessica grabbed the side of the boat with one hand and shoved Marvin away with the other!

The entire boat capsized, and water flew in all directions!

Jessica's movement was too quick for Marvin to react in his surprised state!

Marvin came to a standstill in mid-air, squinting to see through the spray!

He could see a strange, four-limbed humanoid shadow that was lying on its stomach on the hull of the boat!

If not for Jessica, Marvin might not have noticed it.

Marvin's expression became rather unsightly.

'What is that thing?'

## Chapter 617: An Enigmatic Foe

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Jessica's attack was extremely fierce. Just as that shadow appeared, she was already slashing down viciously with her right hand shaped into a karate chop!

But the shadow suddenly turned its head behind its back.

Marvin's head tingled. This was a faceless person!

Jessica remained unmoved, continuing her attacks. With the support of her Fate Power, her attack speed was extremely high!

That strange person simply couldn't escape the onslaught of attacks from the Fate Sorceress!

"Crash!"

On the ice-cold water, the sturdy boat and the strange person were cut into pieces by the torrent of Fate Power.

Waves formed on the river from the soundwave, and a low cry could faintly be heard in the darkness.

As Jessica and Marvin watched in surprise, the shadow suddenly turned into a multitude of droplets.

Each water drop turned into a silver fish, and they all fell into the water one after the other, swimming toward the depths of the Deep River!

This time, it was Jessica's turn to be stunned.

Although she had been able to the lifeform underneath, she didn't think it would bring about such a strange scene.

This was the first time her Fate Power didn't kill her enemy despite landing such a clean hit!

Her eyes were instantly glued to those fish.

...

"Not a monster! It's a person."

But while Jessica was hesitating, Marvin reacted.



This was a kind of Divine Spell. It had originated from a God making their own version of Major Shapechanging. Later on, because the effect was too outstanding, many Gods started copying it.

This person was at least at the level of a Divine Servant.

Marvin fiercely jumped out from the darkness, and after somersaulting in the air, a Royal Griffin appeared above the Deep River!

The aura of this powerful Legendary creature blanketed the area.

The Royal Griffin's appearance lit the surrounding waters. Those silver fish had no place to hide now!

Marvin shrieked as he dove for the water's surface, ignoring the other twitchy fish and directly pounced on one of them!

"Crash!"

The surface of the water was torn open.

The Royal Griffin's sharp claws grabbed an ice-cold silver fish. It didn't seem any different from the other fish.

But Marvin could see that this was the core of the enemy!

Royal Griffins had extremely powerful eyesight, able to see through many disguises and transformations. Although those clones seemed perfectly identical, it was still inferior to a cheat-level skill like Origami. Marvin only glanced at them and the Doppelgangers became like air to him.

He grabbed that silver fish tightly, but who would have thought that the fish would explode on its own!

"Boom!"

Marvin felt a fierce pain in his claws and was almost unable to maintain his form!

"Careful!"

Jessica arrived in a flash to help, and Marvin took advantage of that to recover his Human shape.

Jessica grabbed him out of the air.

The two of them looked coldly at the river's surface, but now, the Deep River was quiet once again.

Those silver fish didn't seem ordinary.

His enemy apparently had already fled.

Marvin's legs were still hurting. There were few things in the world that could harm a Legend's body.

"Even the main body was a Doppelganger."

Marvin seemed quite irritated.

Jessica nodded seriously.

Those other silver fish were certainly clones of the main body, but when Marvin grabbed the supposed core, it turned out to be yet another clone.

The real enemy might actually be far away.

This Doppelganger was most likely a [gift] left for them by the enemy!

It was even more probable that the enemy was probing him.

Marvin solemnly remarked, "This was a Divine Spell. That person is at least on the level of Divine Servants."

Jessica nodded as she agreed, "I know, but I can't discern anything, I have no idea where they went."

They checked their surroundings once more, and after making sure that there was truly nothing there, they could only forge ahead.

However, Marvin was already thinking about this mysterious enemy's identity.

'Strange long limbs... Black shadow... Sticking to the boat...'

Twisting pictures appeared before his eyes.

Suddenly, a scene appeared before his eyes.

Black Dragon Clarke was leading the attack on Hope City, while a black-clothed Apostle chanted a spell.

Tess!

Marvin suddenly remembered her name!

“The Black Dragon God...” Marvin mumbled.

Jessica froze. “The Black Dragon God? Are you sure?”

Marvin pointed at his head, muttering, “Wisdom.”

He knew this was only based on intuition and was guess, or perhaps a prediction.

But he chose to believe in his intuition and trust the ability Lorie had given him.

Noticeable surprise appeared in Jessica’s eyes. “You can use the power of Wisdom?”

Marvin nodded.

Jessica opened her eyes wide, not saying anything.

Inwardly, she was very shocked!

‘Marvin was actually able to master Wisdom?’

Learning the abilities of a Fate Sorceress was no mean feat. Normally, even if someone received Lorie’s Fate Power, they would only get some passive effects and the Fate Power’s most basic abilities.

An advanced power like Wisdom, how could it manifest in an ordinary person’s body?

‘If he is telling the truth...’

Jessica looked at Marvin with an increasingly intense stare.

...

“Oh, right.”

Marvin suddenly spoke again. “What you just said to me, it was to make the enemy negligent?”

Marvin was referring to their conversation just before the fighting broke out.

He had been baffled just now. Why would Jessica suddenly start talking about her past? But now that he thought about it, she might have been intentionally trying to create an atmosphere that would grab the attention of the hiding enemy.

What she said before had probably been fabricated.

Jessica clearly told Marvin, "It was in order to trick the enemy."

"But... Those were also facts."

Marvin suddenly felt a chill. He looked Jessica up and down grimly.

Jessica was still calm and collected, not what one would expect of a person who had just admitted to killing her parents.

Marvin probingly asked, "Why?"

Jessica's eyes glistened as many indescribable emotions flashed past. "Want to know?"

"Yes."

"Help me kill that monster in the Eternal Frozen Spring, and I'll let you know."

"..."

Marvin remained silent.

Why did Jessica want to keep the suspense?

He thought Jessica was always very straightforward, and that she wouldn't have minded just telling the story.

But it's not like he was dissatisfied.

Now wasn't really the time to listen to a story.

Danger lurked everywhere in the Deep River. They had just been attacked, so they needed to remain alert in case that unknown enemy showed up again.

'The Black Dragon God's Divine Servant...'

'Looks like the Black Dragon God infiltrated the Underdark deeper than I thought.'

'Moreover, there is only one other person who knows about this operation...'

Marvin's face turned cold.

'Dark Elf Raven!'

Chapter 618: Martyr (1)

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Marvin's heart felt a bit heavy.

He carefully inspected the Book of Nalu and found that there were no discrepancies in particular.

Common sense dictated that Raven couldn't betray him. Even if she fell into some unexpected situation, under the influence of the Book of Nalu, there should be no way for her to turn against him.

But Marvin didn't know if the Gods had any special methods to get information from Raven in spite of the Book of Nalu.

After all, even though this Artifact was very powerful and mysterious, it was still only an item.

Those people attacking the Universe Magic Pool were real Gods!

...

But he wouldn't be surprised if the Black Dragon God was the one behind this attack.

He and Marvin held rather deep enmity toward each other. As a Black Dragon that managed to ascend to Godhood, the Black Dragon God had it pretty hard.

Because of his race and alignment, it was very difficult for him to gather Faith in Feinan. Even after the Great Calamity, when the Gods entered Feinan, the Black Dragon God didn't have many opportunities.

If he were the only Dragon God still in this world, it would be fine.

Unfortunately, the former Chromatic Dragon God didn't die. He was now masquerading as Evil Spirit Overlord Tidomas and ruling the 2nd Evil Spirit World.

As long as he was there, the Black Dragon God would never dare to step out and try to get a share of the Dragon Race's territory.

He could only rope in his own Black Dragon Race.

But, tragically for them, there were almost no Black Dragons left in Feinan.

All the Black Dragons had been cleanly killed by Marvin except for one, Izaka, who had become Marvin's mount!

Looking at it that way, it was no wonder that the Black Dragon God decided to attack.

As long as they knew who the enemy was, dealing with the problem would be a lot easier.

Marvin quickly considered the best course of action. For the moment, at least, it didn't matter too much how the Black Dragon God had found out about his plan. The Gods always had various means, Raven might not have betrayed him at all. The Black Dragon God might have used some of his Divine Source for a specialized Divination that could track his movements. In any case, he could only speculate about that for the moment.

The Black Dragon God also had a certain amount of influence in the Underdark.

Currently, the most important matter was figuring out what kind of opponent the enemy had sent and what kind of preparations to make.

From the previous fight, it could be seen that the shadowy figure was unwilling to fight both of them. Even if it was a Clone, it seemed only prepared to trail them and escape if it was caught.

Marvin was a bit puzzled as he considered this.

The hatred between and the Black Dragon God was so huge, so how could he retreat from a fight?

The only explanation was that there was a bigger scheme at hand, or a trap waiting for him.

Marvin shared his thoughts with Jessica and the latter agreed with his inferences.

"As you said, it makes plenty of sense for the Black Dragon God to hate us to the bones."

"But you might have forgotten something: Our synergy is quite formidable. Even a Divine Servant of the Black Dragon God wouldn't be able to resist us."

"The Universe Magic Pool has yet to completely shatter. For now, these Gods might at most be able to conduct some rituals and allow a few Angels to descend. But this technique requires the use of many infants, and besides the church of Dawn and Protection in the North, the other Gods shouldn't have this kind of ability."

"So the Black Dragon God would be able to send some Divine Servants of decent strength at most. But not ones that are too powerful. After all, if they were too powerful, it would lead to a backlash from the Plane Will."

"That person wouldn't be able to beat us in a fight, and thus there is nothing to be afraid of," Jessica said, calmly concluding her analysis.

Marvin nodded. "My only apprehension was that he was quite skilled at hiding. I didn't even notice him initially."

"Also..."

He hesitated for a moment before muttering, "What if he caused a problem with the Crypt Monster?"

...

Marvin's worry wasn't baseless.

From the moment that the strange figure showed itself, he kept thinking about what the assailant's goal was.

The combination of the Ruler of the Night and the Fate Sorceress was enough to sweep through half of the Underdark.

They wouldn't even have to consider an insignificant Divine Servant!

If the other side was more powerful, it most likely would have made a move already.

It might have only been a probe. Perhaps it didn't feel confident enough in its ability to fight such an overbearing duo.

If it couldn't win there with the element of surprise, then it likely wouldn't be able to do so anywhere else.

Marvin surmised that there were only two opportunities for that enemy: the Crypt Monster's territory and the Eternal Frozen Spring.

He didn't consider the latter for the time being. Surely the Black Dragon God's Divine Servant wouldn't be foolish enough to enter the Eternal Frozen Spring. It was such a risky place, and doing so would make it likely to suffer a loss.

'Then it's the Crypt Monster?'

Marvin furrowed his brows as plans starting to arrange themselves in his mind.

The dark river continued flowing along extremely quickly.

And they were gradually getting closer to the coldness.

When a loud banging sound echoed, Marvin was roused from his thoughts.

"No way." Jessica calmly jumped down from the boat.

She landed on the brittle layer of ice and saw that the dark river was still flowing below it.

But the further ahead they looked, the more deeply frozen it seemed to be.

“The Deep River froze?”

Marvin clenched his teeth.

This shouldn't be able to happen to the Deep River's waters.

How big of an incident had befallen the Eternal Frozen Spring? Could it be that the seal had already fully collapsed?

If the Final Ghost Mother was able to control the heart of the Eternal Frozen Spring, then even if he held the Demon Subduing Sword, the odds of success wouldn't be too good!

Regardless, they still had to advance step by step.

They would first settle the problem in front of them.

Marvin thought for a moment before telling Jessica, “I'll take the lead. The Black Dragon God's main target should be me.”

Without waiting for a response, he went ahead and quickly sped across the frozen river.

Jessica frowned but didn't refuse. Instead, she used her Fate Power and slowly melded her body into the darkness.

On this ice-cold river, two indistinct shadows were approaching one of the most dangerous places in this world.

...

“They're coming.”

A man was sitting cross-legged under a huge icicle.

Darkness was his eye. Thus, he was everywhere.

He had countless clones, so losing just one didn't matter.

It was only a scale.

The man slowly stood up, his gaze fixed into the darkness toward the east.



He could see faintly see Marvin speeding across the surface of the ice.

He would reach this place in an hour at most.

‘Another one? Hidden?’ He squinted, revealing a monstrous smile.

Then, his wide, black robe suddenly floated up, and his expression became very fanatical:

“There is no use in hiding!”

“Today, you’ll be buried in the darkness!”

The icicle behind him shattered quietly and slowly slid down, exposing a sharp, sinister claw.

Chapter 619: Martyr (2)

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

In the sky above, the distorted crystal walls were slowly tightening.

A dome was still resisting the attacks flying down at that beautiful land.

A lonely figure was still persevering.

“I can’t hold it...”

He had a bitter smile on his face.

Outside the Universe Magic Pool, there were a few dozen New Gods!

He was certain that if he fought them one at a time in duels, he would be able to get rid of most of them.

But now he was alone.

Eric died in battle, the South Guardian, who was also known as the Great Elven King, died in battle, and the nameless old North Guardian died in battle...

Only he was left in the end.

He was the Immortal Cloud Monk and had always had the appearance of a calm youth.

But right now, the hair at his temples was graying.

He had overused his power.

The Universe Magic Pool was also about to dry up.

This was the final struggle.

He glanced behind him at the scarred land, which was still just as beautiful in his eyes.

It was like a former lover. When too close, one couldn't see her grace, but on the verge of leaving, one would suddenly feel stunned by her allure.

It was like seeing her for the first time again.

Longevity...

He turned his head while smiling, calmly facing over 20 indifferent and aloof Gods.

Then, his hair started visibly growing out from his head!

The strange shock of black hair grew and a powerful vitality burst out.

The last battle.

As if feeling his determination, the Universe Magic Pool began to send out power.

The last layer of the crystalline wall twisted and warped, and time started becoming chaotic. The defensive barriers of the Gods were seriously affected!

They all felt some respect.

But they didn't retreat.

This was a war. War had nothing to do with right or wrong, only one's interests.

They had no reason to retreat.

Countless lights burst onto the dome, and in the end, all the power fused together.

At that moment, the Universe shuddered.

The three Great Gods turned into meteors, rushing down with great force!

And that one man ultimately disappeared in the flow of time.

Mankind's last Guardian had departed!

The remaining Gods cheered.

The Universe Magic Pool finally shattered.

...

Outside the shattered Universe Magic Pool, two Gods were not too far from each other, yet not too close, but they were still quite a distance from the other Gods.

“Should I be laughing at your stupidity, or should I be chiding you for your ignorance?” A woman’s cold voice rang out.

Their discussion was strictly between the two of them.

Standing next to her was an imposing man.

“I don’t like to play with forces I can’t control,” he calmly answered.

“Emilia, you are taking risks.”

The woman disdainfully retorted, “There is no profit without risk. You have always been this narrow-minded. You actually sent a Martyr to ambush Marvin and that Fate Sorceress.”

“I still don’t understand your God Realm, but getting such a Martyr isn’t easy right? If you nurture him carefully, he might become a well-known figure among Divine Servants. But you just sent him like that. Such a waste.”

The Black Dragon God coldly growled, “My people don’t need your concern, and I also don’t need your help to build my God Realm.”

“The Martyr was born for this. I want Marvin to pay a huge price. He slaughtered my people, I can’t forgive him.”

“He won’t kill Marvin,” sneered Emilia. “The Crypt Monster is also a troublesome creature. You should be like me, the enemy of my enemy can become a temporary friend.”

The Black Dragon God warned, “How many of our people did your friend eat?”

“You are simply playing with a power you cannot control. The Final Ghost Mother isn’t a being from this world. Of course she would accept your help, and then use it to sweep through the entire Underdark!”

“We are Gods, our arrival isn’t to cause destruction for its own sake, but for rebirth.”

Emilia snapped back, "The World Ending Twin Snakes once planned to destroy the world. I also cooperated with them, but so what?"

"Those who want to destroy the world would obviously have to face those who want to save it. Perhaps the Final Ghost Mother was able to successfully swallow a few planes, but this is Feinan!"

"As long as that one is there, no one can destroy this world."

She suddenly went silent after saying this, a trace of fear flashing across her face.

It was the same for the Black Dragon God.

After a few moments, his eyes focused on the crystalline fragments drifting through the air.

"The Universe Magic Pool finally shattered."

"Now, there is nothing that can cover our eyes."

He glanced into the depths of the Underdark.

That pious Martyr was standing on the ice, calmly waiting for the arrival of his enemies.

The Gods were clearly overjoyed with their success.

But suddenly, a frightening roar reverberated in the Gods' hearts!

This roar rang through the entire Universe.

Feinan, Hell, the Abyss, the God Realms, the Astral Sea, the Negative Energy Plane, and even the Underworld!

Everyone felt a shiver from the sound of that roar.

Because this was the sound of a real Destroyer!

All the Gods subconsciously looked toward the Void.

Under the Astral Plane, in the darkness that even Gods couldn't look at, an enormous shadow was ponderously swimming over.

"Fuck! What's that Astral Beast!"

"It wants to swallow Feinan!"

“Damn it, that beast was definitely attracted by the shockwaves from the destruction of the Universe Magic Pool!”

The Gods instantly fell into chaos!

...

On the frozen river.

Marvin’s footsteps suddenly ceased.

He raised his head in disbelief, looking toward the cave ceiling above him.

He could only feel someone’s back fading away.

All the lifeforms in Feinan could feel a fierce pain, as if something precious had been taken from them.

Marvin firmly clenched his fist, his complexion rather grim.

He had known that this day was coming. He had known that sooner or later, the Guardians would die one after the other, and that no one could stop the Gods.

The Universe Magic Pool had shattered, and the invasion of the Gods would finally unfold.

Jessica suddenly appeared, sadness visible on her face, but the desire to fight was also apparent in her eyes.

The past was already gone. People shouldn’t just grieve, because grief had no use. They needed to fight!

This was a war that would never stop.

“Are they coming in?” Jessica asked while clenching her fists.

Marvin shook his head.

“They still need some time.”

“Let’s go, there will be more troubles after we resolve the matter of the Eternal Frozen Spring...”

“Now, let’s tear this Divine Servant of the Black Dragon God into pieces and prepare a welcoming gift for the New Gods.”

The killing intent in his voice became increasingly murderous.

The Slaughter Domain activated.

Jessica nodded as she disappeared once again.

Marvin continued speeding down the river for quite a while before a black shadow appeared on a glacier not far in front of him.

He smiled at Marvin:

“I waited for you for a long time.”

Marvin slowly took out Sodom’s Blades, calmly answering, “Die.”

There was no need for any extra words.

This was war, and such nonsense was useless. Only one of them would leave alive.

He wasn’t in the mood to talk shit with this guy.

“Woosh!”

Post-Godly Dexterity.

Sodom’s Blades turned into shadows that cut through the powerful Divine Energy and severed that person’s head.

However, that head was still smiling as it rolled a few times on the ice:

“I waited for you for a long time.”

Chapter 620: Martyr (3)

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

His smile was a bit strange, and Marvin felt deep coldness behind him!

He immediately turned around, only to see an extremely terrifying claw, slowly melting from the glacier!

In the endless cold darkness, some windy sounds could be heard.

But Marvin knew that they didn’t come from the wind.

That was the Crypt Monster breathing!

'Damn it!'

Marvin looked at that man, annoyed.

The Eternal Frozen Spring's bursting was far out of his expectations, according to the current circumstances, the Crypt Monster should be slumbering in ice!

If not for that man, Marvin and Jessica would have easily went through the territory of the Crypt Monster.

He shouldn't be able to wake up from the ice without external help.

But now, that claw had already melted from the glacier.

The glacier's melting speed had sped up!

The Crypt Monster could awaken anytime.

"I don't care who you are."

"Since the Black Dragon God sent you to stop me, you should die."

Marvin's voice was very cold, the Cloud Monk's fall made him very gloomy.

His mind was filled with killing intent.

His sentence didn't even end before he burst out with power, going at an extreme speed!

The Sodom Blades answered to his murderous killing intent and cooperated with him like never before.

He only felt as if that pair of daggers had turned into a part of his body!

"Woosh!"

Under the shadows of the blade light, the other side simply couldn't retaliate, he had been cut into pieces by Marvin.

The strange thing was that no blood flew from his body.

His head had already been cut into halves by Marvin, but under the effect of a mysterious power, it slowly healed.

His face was twisted, but still with a strange smile, "I'm not afraid of death."

“Or maybe, I already died at birth.”

Marvin froze.

This guy seemed familiar.

A name suddenly flashed in his mind!

“Martyr?”

Marvin looked at the other side in disbelief.

The latter’s body pieces were gluing to each other under the effect of a powerful power.

Marvin even saw his Divine Source!

But the other side didn’t seem to care about its body, letting those parts messily piece themselves together.

That guy looked like a doll that could be assemble and disassembled at wish!

Ugly, but carrying a power that gave palpitation.

A solemn look appeared on Marvin’s face.

“You are knowledgeable.”

That man said with a smile still plastered on his face, “In this case, my death isn’t unfortunate, you are worth the price of my life.”

It was really a Martyr.

Marvin tightly held the Sodom Blades, there was no apparent change, but he quietly moved back a few steps.

“Don’t appear!”

Marvin warned Jessica.

After he obtained Fate Sorcerer’s abilities, he could use Fate Power to communicate with Jessica temporarily. He wasn’t very used to this, and it used a great amount of Fate Power, thus he didn’t use it during this trip until now.

But it was very crucial now.

“This is a Martyr... These kind of people are usually lunatic...”



Marvin quickly said, "I don't know what he wants to do, if he wanted to wake the Crypt Monster, he would have already done it."

"The situation is weird. I can handle it, keep your distances for now..."

Jessica didn't even have time to answer before that Martyr already said while laughing, "Warning your companion? That beautiful lady?"

"Useless."

"You must be very curious about what I planned, but it's not as complicated as you think."

"My only mission is to be buried in the darkness with you."

"Fate Sorceress and Ruler of the Night are very troublesome... But you are still humans."

"This is the Underdark, there is no other entrance, I'm curious, what can you do if this space collapse?"

After saying this, the Martyr had a psychotic laughter.

Marvin's heart's tightened before saying, "You can't do that! Even the Crypt Monster can't."

'How could the Underdark collapse so easily?'

'Let alone here, the Deep River. This is the bottom of the plane. Because of the crystal walls, this space had always been very stable.'

Even if he collapsed an area, with the Fate Sorceress and Ruler of the Night's abilities, he should still be able to leave.

But for some reason, he had a worrying feeling he couldn't get rid of!

"Nonsense!"

Marvin clenched his teeth and slashed down!

The Sodom Blades burst out with powerful firepower, but the other side didn't even defend himself, in fact, he just let Marvin cut him.

Marvin's blades were as fast as lightning, in a few seconds, all the flesh had been cut out, the bones were sticking out, even the weird smile on the Martyr's face was cut into pieces!

But he still didn't die!

Divine Servants usually had very frightening rebirth abilities!

When Marvin attacked Dark Phoenix, he killed her a least thirty times. This Martyr wouldn't be so ridiculous, but he might need to be killed over twenty times!

The number wasn't an issue. Marvin had experience killing Gods, he knew how to handle this kind of enemy.

The issue lay in the other side not retaliating!

'What is he thinking in the end?'

Marvin was getting more and more confused, but the only thing he knew was that he had to keep Jessica away.

Regardless what that Martyr had planned, they couldn't both fall into the trap.

"Snap!"

A sharp noise echoed from the side as a block of ice collapsed, exposing a claw piercing through the river!

At the same time, the Sodom Blades pierced the Martyr's Divine Source.

At that time, the Martyr let out a shout!

Golden light burst out.

His body instantly recombined. He expression looked fanatical under the light.

Marvin showed no quarter as he was about to keep destroying the Martyr's restructuring body.

But at that time, he suddenly found out that a golden thread was linking him and the Martyr's Divine Source.

The latter looked at Marvin with a pitiful expression, "Enjoy God's judgement... You will feel the pain."

"I'll take the first step, don't worry, you'll soon follow me."

Then, his Divine Source started igniting.

Terrifying Divine Fire came out of nowhere and burnt his body into ashes!

“Rumble!”

The burning Martyr was like a bomb, exploding there!

A fierce pain filled every corner of Marvin’s body, his consciousness and the space around started to blur.

The solid rock wall above his head began disintegrating, slowly falling down, and he could faintly hear the roar of a large creature.

The most terrifying was that Marvin saw the explosion’s flames follow the golden thread and spread towards his own body!

## Chapter 621: Self-Immolation Fire

*Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation*

As the roar rang out, the flames and the darkness intertwined, creating a dazzling performance.

The ancient creature was roused by those stimuli, the coldness from the Eternal Frozen Spring no longer able to suppress his awakening anymore. The frozen river was melting quickly due to the scorching flames.

A huge shadow was faintly visible in the darkness.

And what was more worrisome was that the Martyr’s explosion temporarily rendered the surrounding space unstable.

If Marvin wasn’t wrong, the Deep River, since it was at the very bottom of the plane, was the most stable part of Feinan.

But the Martyr’s explosion still caused extreme damage to the area anyways.

Crushed rocks, broken ice, cold wind, hot fire!

The space even started distorting.

The golden thread tightened even harder against Marvin’s body. He was bloody all over, but the powerful constitution granted to him by his Ruler of the Night class and his Devil Bloodline had helped him recover somewhat. However, Marvin clearly knew that if he let that Divine Fire land on his body, there would be only one end for him: Death!

That was not normal Divine Fire!

It was Self-Immolation Fire that came from a pious Martyr.

Those flames could even kill Low Gods upon direct contact, let alone a Ruler of the Night like Marvin!

As this occurred to him, he instantly gathered his wits!

“Don’t come!” he warned emphatically.

A barrier was protecting his surroundings and repelling the countless rocks that were falling all around him. Otherwise, he would have already been buried alive.

He naturally knew that this was thanks to Jessica!

In a flash, the Fate Sorceress approached as she could without too much risk, her expression unsightly.

The flames were slowly consuming the golden thread from the other end. Looking closely, it was even possible to make out the Martyr’s warm smile in the golden flames.

“He’s got you targeted!” Jessica worriedly shouted. “Cut it off, quickly!”

Marvin smiled bitterly and shook his head.

He simply had no way to cut this golden thread; he was certain of this. The Black Dragon God had dispatched the Martyr to get rid of Marvin via mutual destruction!

Forcibly trading his life to make Marvin completely disappear from this world!

All of this in spite of how precious a Martyr was.

‘That guy should be the Black Dragon God’s only Martyr, right?’

As the flames crept ever closer, Marvin’s mind was working faster.

His Wisdom ability was operating at full strength. His brain was like a high-end computer as plans flashed in his mind one after the other before being rejected!

In a mere three seconds, he had already rejected a hundred and sixty-seven plans!

‘Is it hopeless?’

Despite always being able to remain calm even in the toughest of situations, Marvin was now breathing rather heavily.

He wasn’t afraid of death!

But he still didn’t want to die now!

He had many people he needed to protect.

However, no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't get away from that Divine Fire.

Jessica's Fate Power could still support the area from collapsing, but given some time, Jessica might also get dragged in.

Thus, he decisively told her, "Leave!"

Jessica opened her eyes wide, "What are you talking about?!"

"I need you to save me," Marvin quickly explained, "because there's no way to extinguish the Martyr's Self-Immolation Fire. We can only wait until it finishes burning!"

"When that happens, I need you to come and save me. Leave, go look for Ding!"

Time was pressing, so Marvin couldn't even afford to go into details!

The Self-Immolation Fire was already getting close to his body.

"I won't leave!" Jessica insisted.

"I'll give it a try. In this world, there is nothing that my [Power] cannot settle."

Marvin shook his head and suddenly sprang away from her!

Jessica was frozen in surprise as Marvin pierced through the thick ice of the frozen river like a bullet!

The Divine Fire also followed after Marvin, melting the ice in its wake instantly!

"Roar!"

Below the layer of ice, the ancient creature's roar burst out, spreading through the entire Underdark!

Everyone halted, showing expressions of fear, confusion, or surprise.

Marvin's silhouette disappeared into the icy river.

She saw a scarlet radiance glow in the darkness, and Marvin disappeared into the light!

"Lorie used up so much power to keep you alive, how could I let you die!?" Jessica stomped her foot in a fit of anger.

As a very willful young woman, Jessica always wanted to be in control of any situation. Normally, she would be the one ordering people around, but now Marvin was telling her what to do.

And she didn't even get a say in the matter!

This made Jessica grind her teeth in anger.

The only comforting part was that although she could tell that Marvin was in a bad situation through the Fate Power resonance, it also let her know that he wasn't dead.

'Did he think of something?'

'Wait until the Divine Fire is exhausted? Wouldn't he have burnt to death by then?'

Jessica hesitated.

"Rumble!"

A large piece of the ceiling came down, sending huge waves roaring across the Deep River!

Her Fate Power was having trouble holding it back!

Jessica clenched her teeth before glancing at that frozen river and heeding Marvin's words.

Her silhouette quickly drew back and left the collapsing area.

At the same time, her Fate Power started flickering. "I need Ding's help! Marvin will die!"

...

Hope City.

The light of Order was still warming the area under the protection of the Three Sisters.

But beyond the light, the land was still flooded with monsters. They were tearing rabidly at the light of Order, trying to break through the defenses.

That thin girl standing beside the Source of Fire's Order had a rather haggard complexion.

Suddenly, she paled even more.

She had heard her older sister's call!

'What have they encountered?'

'Marvin... will die?'

As Kate took a deep breath to calm herself, the Fortune Fairy jiggling around at her side noticed her agitation. "What's going on? Are you reaching your limits?"

Kate shook her head. "Big Sis and Marvin met some serious problem, they need you."

Ding frowned. "What kind of trouble could a duo consisting of a Ruler of the Night and a Fate Sorceress meet? Surely a God couldn't have descended yet. And you really need me. Without my help, how can you keep going?" She was clearly worried this time, and not just being sarcastic or difficult.

"I can still handle it for some time on my own," Kate reassured softly. "Go look for Daisy. Big Sis would never call for help unless the situation was absolutely critical."

The Fortune Fairy hesitated for a bit, but still agreed in the end.

Her shadow disappeared from the city wall.

The back of the girl standing by the Source of Fire seemed even more lonely now.

...

The wild beast's roars were echoing through the darkness.

The Divine Fire was like a leech, clinging to Marvin's aura and letting him get away.

He was out of options.

Things had reached the point where all he could do was to struggle desperately.

His body tore through many obstacles before finally reaching his destination.

A pair of eyes slowly opened, scarlet like huge bloody moons, closely inspecting the insignificant Human that had just approached.

Chapter 622: Life and Death Battle

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The Crypt Monster!

With the thunderous rumbles caused by the flames and explosions, that slumbering monster finally awakened.

It had countless frightening pairs of eyes that could emit powerful and destructive rays.

Flames, acid, disintegration, ice... Rays of all attributes, so that it could adapt to any situation.

If this kind of monster appeared in a Human city, the city would definitely be destroyed.

Under normal circumstances, a large team of Legend Wizards would be needed to deal with such a frightening monster, and that was if they made proper preparations.

Although Marvin and Jessica were powerful, if they really fought the Crypt Monster head-on, it would have been quite difficult to prevail over such a foe.

If not for that Martyr's appearance, Marvin would have spent some time to make ample preparations before fighting that slumbering monster.

But there wasn't enough time now.

The Divine Fire was already burning.

He had been forced into a dead end. He could only desperately struggle.

'Black Dragon God's Martyr, those are flames from the 3rd Fate Tablet.'

'As a descendant of an Ancient Evil God, the Crypt Monster has a natural hatred for flames like these... This is the only way.'

Marvin had thought up an idea after telling Jessica to leave.

He then hurriedly drew out some Divine Power from the advanced False Divine Vessel.

The Shadow Domain covered the entire space, completely shrouding the Crypt Monster, which was still half stuck in the ice.

Marvin instantly disappeared in the darkness.

...

"The Self-Immolation Fire already locked onto its target."

"And now there's the Crypt Monster on top of that."

"This time, he will definitely die."

In the sky, even though another battle was imminent, the Black Dragon God still checked on the situation below once more.



Only when he noticed that Marvin was facing a desperate situation did he focus back on the Astral Beast.

That Goddess called Emile was still standing at his side. She had drifted apart from most of the rest of the Gods over time. Most referred to her by her previous name: The Queen of Spiders.

The Black Dragon God and the Queen of Spiders were the Underdark's main Gods. Most of the Underdark Races believed in one or the other, or perhaps even both. Before the Great Calamity, they had made great progress spreading their influence throughout the Underdark.

It was said that the two were originally competitive with each other, but they were now standing together harmoniously, while still maintaining the past facade when around other Gods.

But no one noticed their abnormal behavior at the moment.

After the Universe Magic Pool shattered, a frightening spatial distortion was created. The shattering of the pool caused the space around Feinan to weaken, and if any God approached that space before it stabilized, it might lead to the collapse of Feinan!

They wanted to set up a new order, not to destroy that world.

At the call of the Three Great Gods, they all urgently convened a Gods' Assembly.

This time, the New Gods weren't the only one in attendance. Most of the Ancient Gods were there too!

Because the gathering was not only about how Feinan would be handled now that the Universe Magic Pool had been destroyed. The first priority was the safety of the plane.

An Astral Beast had been roused by the shockwave from the collapse of the Universe Magic Pool, and it was now eyeing that fertile territory.

It viewed Feinan was a delicacy.

As the Prime Material Plane, Feinan's importance was unquestionable. If Feinan was eaten by that Astral Beast, all the Secondary Planes would also face the risk of collapse.

They understood where their interests lay. That Astral Beast came from the Void, and it was most likely one of the hegemon of the Universe, able to move unhindered.

This was practically the most dangerous situations possible.

If they couldn't find a way to hide the plane from that beast or drive it away, then the entire world might be swallowed by that Astral Beast.

Even Moon Goddess Faniya, who always refused to participate in these kinds of matters, was present. It could be seen how grave the circumstances were.

Among the Ancient Gods, only two didn't appear.

The first was the recently resurrected Goddess of Truth.

There was no doubt about the resurrection of the Goddess of Truth because it had been sensed by all the powerhouses of the Universe, taking place in the Crimson Wasteland. But that Goddess' level of strength was a mystery. Few of the current Gods had ever interacted with her, and in the eyes of the others, almost everything about her was an enigma. It didn't seem so strange that she decided not to come.

But the Gods were actually puzzled about the other Ancient God that didn't attend.

Although the Ancient Nature God had fallen into a deep slumber, the threat of an Astral Beast from the Void should definitely have woken up that God who had always taken it upon himself to protect Feinan.

Since he didn't show up despite Feinan's dire situation, they all had the same conjecture... The Ancient Nature God might have already fallen?

...

The subject of the Gods' Assembly was very simple: How would they handle this approaching Astral Beast?

They discussed ideas very efficiently. Moon Goddess Faniya took out an Artifact that had been left behind by the Wizard God, and after checking its effects and comparing them to those of other Artifacts, the Gods unanimously agreed with Faniya's proposal.

That Artifact should be able to kill the monster coming from the Void, but it would require all the Gods there to work together.

But before doing that, the Gods scattered and lay low in the area around Feinan, which is to say, in the outer area of the former Universe Magic Pool. They waited calmly for the optimal timing to act.

They didn't want to put the enemy on alert. If they alarmed the Astral Beast before setting the plan in motion, there would be almost no hope.

Thus, despite many Gods having their own thoughts about the rest, they put all their problems aside to take down this all-encompassing threat.

Even Hell and the Abyss, which were always at odds with the Gods, knew not to act out. Although it would be too difficult for them to ever coordinate with the Gods, they promised not to take advantage of the situation to cause trouble.

...

“Truly boring... Do you think that monster has its own thoughts? Or is it only instinct?”

The Black Dragon God looked dully at the edge of the Void. The large monster was unhurriedly moving closer to Feinan.

It seemed very slow and rather clumsy, but that aura of danger wasn't fake.

This definitely was an Astral Beast that could destroy an entire Universe.

The Queen of Spiders sneered, “It only moves on instinct, yet it can swallow a Universe. Even though it is very clumsy, aren't we even more lamentable?”

The Black Dragon God remained silent.

The so-called Gods also had griefs that mortals didn't know.

The more powerful one was, the smaller one felt.

Because the world really was too big. People didn't know that this entire vast world was just a grain of sand in the eyes of the most powerful ones.

As the Black Dragon God kept his attention focused on the Astral Beast, his heart slowly tightened!

It felt as if someone had used a dagger to stab him.

‘How could it be...’

A fierce scene suddenly appeared in his eyes.

He stood there, stunned.

Chapter 623: Black Dragon Wing

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

A few minutes ago.

Just as the Divine Fire was about to reach Marvin's body, his bold dive into the darkness finally yielded results.

He made his way to the Crypt Monster's mouth and unhesitantly jumped in!

The Crypt Monster was still stirring from its slumber, so naturally, it wouldn't do anything to stop Marvin from seeking death like that.

It kindly accepted the delicacy.

But the next moment, the entire Underdark felt a frightening tremor.

It was the Crypt Monster's fury!

The Self-Immolation Fire followed that golden thread and burst on the Crypt Monster's body!

And when Marvin entered the Crypt Monster's mouth, he pulled out the Time Funnel!

That was one of the treasures he got from the Crimson Wasteland, and it had the ability to temporarily freeze time in different ways.

That Self-Immolation Fire could only burn the Crypt Monster's body but was unable to gain on Marvin.

Because for now, time had no meaning to Marvin.

And while under the effects of the Artifact, Marvin swiftly rushed through the strange body of the Crypt Monster.

He disregarded everything he saw and activated Diamond Shape in order to resist the Crypt Monster's corrosive acid.

Before the time ran out, he settled in a place in the Crypt Monster's body that was more or less safe for now.

That was the area next to the Crypt Monster's gallbladder.

Although he didn't know the principle behind it, the Crypt Monster's body was full of dangers. For example, that frighteningly corrosive acid was no safer to be around than the Self-Immolation Fire. Marvin's decision to enter the monster's body was rather risky.

But he had been able to get to a relatively safe area.

There seemed to be no acid in the region around the gallbladder, which made it probably one of the only safe locations in the Crypt Monster's body.

If not for that Time Funnel, Marvin definitely wouldn't have dared to take such a risk.

The Crypt Monster, that descendant of an Ancient Evil God, had terrifying defensive mechanisms and a very powerful digestive system.

Marvin's recovery indeed benefited greatly from his Ruler of the Night class and his bloodline, but if he came into contact with the monster's gastric acid, he probably wouldn't last more than a few moments before turning to ashes!

The Time Funnel was the critical trump card that let Marvin pull this off safely.

Before the Self-Immolation Fire could catch up to Marvin again and incinerate him, it would have to burn through the Crypt Monster's body.

This delay in time and its provocation of the monster would definitely create some unpredictable effects.

'Haha! Even sending a Martyr to deal with me! They were always one of the foes most hated by the players, with their ability to escape almost any confinement and then sacrifice themselves to send out one last unstoppable attack. And even if the player managed to escape or survive the attack, they'd usually get almost nothing out of the fight, since Martyrs would always rather commit suicide than die... truly an appropriate choice.'

'The only saving grace was that they were extremely rare to encounter. Sparing no cost to kill, indeed. But they misjudged me, thinking that I wouldn't be able to retaliate!'

'Want to make a move on me? You'll have to pay the price!'

Killing intent flashed in Marvin's eyes.

He naturally didn't have a good impression of the Gods. Marvin was someone who always got his revenge. The Twin Snakes Cult tried to kill him, and now only a lonely Azure Matriarch remained in Feinan. Diggles wanted to kill him, and as a result, the Decaying Plateau fell. The Shadow Prince wanted to kill him, so the Shadow Realm collapsed!

Currently, apart from the Great Gods and some Ancient Gods, Marvin wasn't afraid of any of them.

Even if it was the High Dream God that went after him again, Marvin had already made preparations for it.

Let alone now that the aggressor was only the Black Dragon God, who was only a Mid God!

If it was Tidomas, Marvin would back down for now, because he was still no match for him!

But the Black Dragon God didn't have the qualifications for Marvin to need to back down.

Marvin admitted that the Martyr was really troublesome and that even he couldn't resist the Self-Immolation Fire.

But everything had advantages and disadvantages.

The Martyr wanted to use the Self-Immolation Fire combined with the Crypt Monster to take care of Marvin, but he had missed something.

The Crypt Monster was an uncertain variable!

He still had doubts about whether Marvin would be able to resist or escape his Self-Immolation Fire, and thus chose such a location.

This uncertainty would soon cause the Black Dragon God to pay a huge price!

"Diiiiing!"

A sharp sound pierced through the air.

That was the sound of the Time Funnel warning that the time stasis on Marvin's body was about to disappear!

Marvin quickly took out the Book of Nalu!

Indeed, the Book of Nalu.

Although his idea was very risky, if it worked, the situation would turn out much better for him.

The Crypt Monster was still confused, but it was quickly becoming enraged at the Divine Fire for the rude awakening.

If that monster was set free in Feinan, then at least half of the continent would be torn apart shortly afterwards!

Marvin couldn't allow this to happen.

He now had three pages of the Book of Nalu in his hands.

The power of the three pages of the Book of Nalu was already quite formidable, to the point that Marvin wouldn't dare to use the full power of the treasure except in emergencies. Marvin's knowledge of the mysteriousness and insidiousness of the God of Deception made him subconsciously try to stay as far as he could from that Artifact.

But now, the Book of Nalu was his only choice.

Of course, he wasn't stupid enough to try and use the Book of Nalu to directly control the Crypt Monster's mind.

He only needed to slightly influence it.

As time started again, Marvin analyzed the golden thread and the aura of the raging flames behind it, using his Wisdom power to derive some plane coordinates!

They were from the Martyr's remains!

The Martyr almost certainly had been born in a Secondary Plane that was affiliated to the Black Dragon God, which would have ensured his extreme piety.

He probably had been sent directly from that plane to kill Marvin.

And his Divine Source still contained that plane's mark!

Even though he had already obliterated his own Divine Source and turned it all into Self-Immolation Fire, that plane's coordinates could still be found in those flames.

It was safe to say that discovering traces of the source plane and then calculating the coordinates from that information was something that only astute Legendary Wizards and other such people with brilliant minds could ever do. But thanks to the effects of the Wisdom power and the Wisdom Chapter, Marvin recognized it instinctively.

He could decipher those plane coordinates.

When he figured them out in full, a beautiful scene appeared before him.

It was a beautiful world, an ideal paradise!

There were Black Dragons soaring in the sky, and the sprawling land had many towering forests and towns ruled by Dragonborns.

The Black Dragon God's church was keeping order in the dark.

That place had rich resources, beautiful mountains, and flowing rivers.

It was just like Arborea, a bountiful Secondary Plane, except this one was developed by the Black Dragon God!

And a big difference was that the Black Dragon God seemed to be a lot better than the Shadow Prince when it came to management.

At least, his people seemed very happy with their God. That explained how the Black Dragon God had managed to find a follower with the qualifications to become something as unique as a Martyr.

But this beautiful place was about to disappear.

Marvin didn't hesitate. He couldn't.

This was an entire world filled with pious followers, all of them followers of the Black Dragon God. Marvin couldn't change their faith.

All of this was related to his problems, and it was extremely troublesome.

Thus, now that he had the opportunity, Marvin decided to curtail these troubles.

Since the Black Dragon God wanted to kill him, Marvin should return the favor and destroy his plane.

In a flash, he activated the Book of Nalu at full power, sending its aura out and bathing both the Crypt Monster and the Martyr's remains in it. The world called [Black Dragon Wing] appeared in the Crypt Monster's mind!

Along with its plane coordinates!

Chapter 624: Appeasement

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The Crypt Monster felt some plane coordinates appearing in its mind. Although it didn't know where those plane coordinates had come from, its instincts told it that the power that was trying to cause it harm had come from that plane!

It was enraged!

Self-Immolation Fire had effects comparable to the most frightening Divine Punishment. If not for the Crypt Monster's great power and the protections that it gained from being a descendant of an Ancient Evil God, it might have already been burnt grievously.

Thus, prodded by the subtle but meticulous guidance of the Book of Nalu, the Crypt Monster struggled out of the frozen river while letting out thunderous roars!

The Self-Immolation Fire had burnt a huge hole in its skin.

The Crypt Monster's powerful regenerative ability was contending against the destruction of the Self-Immolation Fire!



The wound was burning, recovering, burning, recovering, over and over again. The irritating feeling was driving the Crypt Monster into a frenzy.

It subconsciously brandished its claws.

And tore a slash in the fabric of space!

This would have been a far more difficult feat had the Universe Magic Pool still been intact.

But now, the Universe Magic Pool had already collapsed under the relentless attacks of the New Gods.

Without the Plane Barrier covering Feinan, the Crypt Monster was able to break out using its powerful innate gifts.

It bellowed as it tore the space apart. Then, its huge body slowly squeezed its way through that crack!

Some distance away in the darkness, still on the way to meet Ding, Jessica looked quite shaken!

She didn't know where Marvin had gone, but the Fate Power Imprint let her know that Marvin was still alive!

'The Crypt Monster suddenly disappeared from the Underdark, where did it disappear to?'

'And where did Marvin go?'

'No wonder he told me to look for Ding.'

'Had he already figured out a plan when he said that? Was it his grasp of the Wisdom power from Lorie that revealed a path for him?'

Jessica sank into her thoughts. She stayed away from the collapsing areas and started cautiously looking for traces of Marvin while calmly waiting for Ding's arrival.

Only she could find Marvin's exact location upon getting close enough.

But Jessica had already formulated a guess.

Marvin had probably left along with the Crypt Monster.

...

Black Dragon Wing.

A majestic city rose up steeply from a vast plain.

On the countless towers, scaly people were guarding the city very carefully.

All the entry points and exits were stringently monitored.

This was a very rigid world.

The great God granted them happiness, so they had to repay him with Faith.

He taught them how to fill their stomachs and how to keep on living, but he also warned them that hierarchy could never be disregarded.

This city was the greatest embodiment of the spirit of the Black Dragon God Church.

The city consisted of concentric circles, and each circle represented a rank.

The further you went in toward the center, the higher the rank.

This was the capital of the Dragonborn Empire. Located in the very center was the Black Dragon God Temple, and the Imperial Palace was set up in the second circle.

Today was the day of the weekly compulsory prayer.

Everyone in the Imperial Capital, from the commoners to the ruler, had to participate in the prayer presided over by the Grand Pontiff.

They had to show their piety by praying earnestly. Only in that way would they attain happiness, obtain God's blessing and forgiveness, obtain redemption after death!

In every corner of the city, people walked out of their houses to kneel on the ground.

No one could ignore the rules, and they obediently looked up at the most important tower.

That was the Grand Pontiff's residence.

Each week, on this day, the Grand Pontiff would stand at the top of the tower, presiding over the capital's prayer.

Even the imperial family could only kneel outside the Imperial Palace in the 2nd circle, carefully listening to his words and praying from the depths of their hearts. Otherwise, they would have to worry about being judged as heathens and getting marked for extermination! But as long as they were truly pious, all would be well.

...

The time arrived, and each believer lowered his or her head.

When the resplendent radiance shone proudly from atop the grandiose tower, they all genuflected and kissed the ground.

God's spokesperson didn't tolerate any blasphemy.

If they even glanced at his brilliance, their eyes would be burnt out of their sockets.

God's dignity brooked no mistake.

Everyone bowed low and listened quietly to the prayer in rapt attention.

And even though they had heard those words countless times before, for some reason, every time they listened, they felt profoundly moved.

A kind of unadulterated and overwhelming happiness inundated them from deep within, making them treasure everything about their current lives.

Perhaps this was the power of absolute faith.

The prayers usually lasted fifteen minutes and not one second more, not one second less. The Pontiff was like a perfectly accurate clock that would always strike the tone at the exact moment.

But today was an unusual day.

Because after the prayer, the Grand Pontiff's voice echoed into their ears. "Today, you followers of our great God will witness a judgement."

"God has condemned a heathen to lie in the darkness forever. This is already his most forgiving punishment."

"Our greatest believer travelled to a different plane and immolated his own body in order to show our sincerity to God!"

"All of you here are fortunate enough to have the chance to witness such a scene. Watch as that stupid and arrogant heathen burns in the great Martyr's flames!"

"You are so fortunate, we are all so fortunate!"

"Open your eyes, let us see our hero, let us see that sinner!"

“Because in the imminent future, we shall launch an assault on that plane and purge it of all its filthy mortals, all of those foul and heinous sinners, make them burn in the flames of our righteous justice, all in the name of God! Believers! Steady your hearts, let your faith grow ever more heartfelt and sincere, let our almighty God feel our unshakeable faith that is far deeper than any ocean!”

As the Grand Pontiff concluded his rousing speech, the people couldn't help but look up.

The Pontiff's blinding radiance had dimmed, and an enormous, beautiful silk cloth was floating in the sky.

Intermittent scenes began to appear on it.

They saw a lone figure.

His body was covered with a black gown. It occasionally shifted, exposing the limbs... which were covered in silver scales!

This was the symbol of the great imperial family!

The Martyr had come from the imperial family!

All the people in the capital felt their excitement bubbling. Many of them knew who that was.

He was the man with the most power and potential in the entire imperial family; nay, in the entire realm! Many had predicted that he might be chosen by God to become a member of his God Realm.

But now, thanks to his sincere faith, he was given the unparalleled honor of being blessed with even more power from God and then travelling to another plane to carry out God's irrefutable will. The immense amount of power infused into his body would cause it to burst apart within days due to not being able to contain it, but that mattered not, for his soul would be forever exalted 1 !

He journeyed alone through the darkness to judge an abhorrent sinner!

And they all knew that sinner's name... Marvin!

“Kill him!”

“Destroy him!”

“Let him turn to ashes, let his soul suffer forever!”

The people began shouting energetically.

The Grand Pontiff looked around at the hordes of followers with great satisfaction. He could feel the Faith Power in the plane increasing.

Sometimes, showing judgement against sinners was more useful than just prayers.

He also looked up at the scene in the sky with a smile.

He watched as their hero successfully ignited the Self-Immolation Fire.

'Definitely dead,' the Grand Pontiff thought to himself.

He knew how frightening those flames were. Even Low Gods couldn't resist them.

Suddenly, the scene on the silk cloth disappeared.

He frowned, subconsciously looking down at those below him.

But he didn't expect that everyone would be looking right back at him, completely dumbstruck.

Chapter 625: World's End Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

An intense feeling of uneasiness rose up in the Grand Pontiff's chest.

He quickly turned and saw a frightening rift slowly opening up in the sky above him.

"Priest Regiment," he bellowed, "enemy invasion!"

In an instant, a beautiful silver circle surrounded the entire capital.

The people kneeling on the ground looked at that fissure in utmost horror.

Wasn't it supposed to be a judgement for the sinner?

How could it suddenly get interrupted?

And why did that huge crack feel so scary?

They couldn't get rid of the questions nagging at their hearts, and their instincts urged them to escape.

But they had been indoctrinated by the Black Dragon Church for a long time, so they couldn't just leave without being dismissed from the prayer by the Pontiff.

They could only keep kneeling as they watched the Priest Regiment and the other soldiers following the Pontiff to battle.

'We will definitely win.'

'This great land belongs to our God!'

'Regardless of what enemy there is, if it wants to infringe upon God's land, it will be repelled and will suffer a disastrous defeat!'

The followers were mumbling and thinking to themselves, but their eyes were still focused on that jagged fissure zig-zagging across the sky.

...

The crack was expanding continuously.

A shadow silently began to materialize out of the darkness.

The followers all watched closely, not wanting to miss a single detail.

As the man came out of the darkness, they realized that his appearance was familiar to them and they all cursed:

"It's the sinner!"

"It's the heretic!"

"It's that bastard, Marvin!"

Fright and doubt began to spread throughout the entire capital as everyone gradually came to a realization.

'The Martyr from the imperial family wasn't able to kill him?'

'What's happening?'

'Shouldn't he be burning in our hero's flames?'

'How could he even find and get to this plane?'

Doubts arose in their hearts. Their faith wasn't easily swayed, but as they looked at Marvin in the sky above them, their eyes were filled with fear.

It was especially so for the Pontiff.

He knew the power of Self-Immolation Fire more than anyone else here.

'Marvin was just a Legend, so how could he escape the judgement of the Self-Immolation Fire?'

'Moreover, for him to dare to step foot in Black Dragon Wing, this is utterly suicidal!'

'Even if he is powerful, he is still a mortal!'

'He was able to escape the Self-Immolation Fire, but is he able to escape the entire Divine Power Army?'

As he reassured himself with these thoughts, the Pontiff's confidence swelled.

He pointed dispassionately at Marvin as he admonished, "It must have been quite fortuitous for you, having some trick that even let you elude the Divine Fire's judgement."

"But you are also very foolish! After barely managing to scamper away, you ought to have found some corner to hide, like the loathsome rat that you are! You shouldn't have hurried to your doom in God's territory like an outright imbecile!"

"I am quite taken aback that you didn't die to the Divine Fire, but unfortunately for you, you'll just die here instead!"

The Grand Pontiff then regally ordered, "Priest Regiment, at attention!"

"Divine Punishment! End that vile heretic!"

Marvin still had a calm expression the whole time while listening to the Pontiff's pompous preaching.

A sneer even appeared at the corner of his mouth.

He finally came all the way out of the fissure and appeared in front of everyone.

The entire population of Black Dragon Wing glared at him resentfully.

"It's truly a heretic! There aren't any scales on his body!"

"It's a lowly Human! Turns out this scum is a slave."

"Such a menial creature actually dared to offend God! Kill him!"

The Imperial Capital once again flew into an uproar.

Following the outburst of those loud voices, those silvery gleams turned into flowing onyx flames.

Blossoming flames burst from the surrounding towers and condensed above the most important tower!

“Bang!”

The frightening Divine Punishment directly blasted the unruly Human that was hovering in the sky.

“Boom!”

Marvin’s body shattered into pieces, and tiny shreds of charred paper gently fluttered down from the sky.

A hint of doubt appeared on the Pontiff’s face.

The Divine Punishment kept on going as it tore its way through the sky, shooting into the jet-black rift.

“ROOOOAAAARRRRR!”

As this primordial howl erupted out, the sky seemed to cave in.

The crack in the sky suddenly became a lot bigger.

A giant, frightening claw peeked out from inside!

That pitch-black claw was strangely jagged!

“Boom!”

The Divine Judgment exploded against that claw.

The Pontiff paled in consternation.

He didn’t even have time to give out an order when the owner of the claw suddenly went ballistic!

That behemoth from Feinan could now confirm that the flames that had attacked it earlier had truly originated from this plane.

The Divine Punishment that struck its claw just a moment ago had the same quality as the Divine Fire that was still burning at it even now!



Thus, that huge claw pushed its way further out as everyone watched in shock!

A strange force field surrounded the imperial Capital and all the Clerics instantly lost their ability to cast spells.

The poor Pontiff was unceremoniously turned into mincemeat by the claw!

The formerly magnificent tower in the center of the Imperial Capital also loudly collapsed, causing the ground beneath them to shake!

...

“What is that?”

Everyone was staring numbly at the monster as it slowly forced its way out of the fissure in the sky.

They had never seen such a huge creature before, such a horrifying monster!

It had four limbs with sharp claws at the end, a body as long as a snake, and was covered with countless eyes!

“Rumble!”

As everyone suddenly broke out of their stupor and began to panic, the frenzied monster landed. Just from that, its huge body collapsed half of the imperial capital.

The silver light shattered, and who knew how many Clerics were crushed to death right then?

All the inhabitants of that world were swept with hysteria.

They felt the unstoppable aura of destruction.

That monster came to destroy this world.

“Flee!” No one knew who shouted that word.

But everyone started running away.

The order that had been carefully maintained by the Black Dragon God Church had been barbarously broken!

But none of them were able to escape!

The next moment, the eyes on the sides of the Crypt Monster opened!

Fiery, icy, acidic, petrifying, disintegrating, even just pure death... All kinds of frightening rays beamed out indiscriminately.

Whether people or things, nothing could resist that shower of rays!

Even Legends wouldn't be able to withstand the blast from all those rays!

Moreover, it had an enormous body.

A casual twist, a simple move, and an imposing building would collapse!

The entire Imperial Capital fell into panic like it was the end of the world.

And that scene fell into the eyes of one of the Gods who had just helped shatter the Universe Magic Pool, the Black Dragon God.

"How?"

"How could he survive? How could he control the Crypt Monster's movements?"

The Black Dragon God was extremely shocked. This was unbelievably vexing.

He was hiding right now, preparing to fight the Astral Beast. He couldn't move!

Did he have to watch helplessly as Marvin destroyed his Secondary Plane?

Chapter 626: Magic Addict Shape!

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The Black Dragon God never thought that things would reach this point!

He merely glanced away for a bit and his plane got invaded!

The worst part was that in order to deal with the invasion of the Astral Beast, the Gods were all waiting in formation.

Marvin made his move at the perfect time since the Black Dragon God couldn't save his own plane.

'How come he is so lucky?'

The Black Dragon God was angry and shocked.

At the same time, he felt quite worried.

He only had two such Secondary Planes.

Although Black Dragon Wing wasn't that big, it was a plane that was smoothly operating. He established the Dragonborn Empire there, nurturing countless Dragonborn believers!

That Martyr originated from Black Dragon Wing.

If that plane was destroyed, or even injured... The Black Dragon God wouldn't be able to take it.

His Divine Power suffered an unprecedented attack!

He couldn't bear such a loss at such a critical point of Feinan's invasion.

'Marvin!'

He hatefully ground his teeth.

He could see everything happening in Black Dragon Wing clearly!

In less than a minute, the Crypt Monster already destroyed the entire Imperial Capital under Marvin's influence!

Fear had already been spreading, all the believers of the plane had seen the scene of the Pontiff turning into mince meat.

His Faith Power in that world was already in danger.

Such a headache, and he could only look at it helplessly!

All his Divine Servants were either advancing in Feinan, or in the Crimson Wasteland and other planes.

He never thought that Marvin would be able to find Black Dragon Wing!

This was a plane that had been protected by Divine Power. Even the High Gods couldn't calculate the plane coordinates.

He remained perplexed after thinking for a while, his expression turning even more unsightly.

"What's going on?"

The Queen of Spiders asked after noticing the Black Dragon God's expression. She muttered, "Eh? Why don't I feel Marvin in the Underdark?"

The Black Dragon God had a blank expression on his face.

He was bleeding inside.

That Void's Astral Beast was already approaching the ambush, if he acted recklessly, the three Great Gods would join hands to kill him!

He was still clear-headed enough to recognize the difference between losing his life and losing a Secondary Plane.

'Wait until this matter is over, and I'll definitely kill you myself!'

Wrath could be seen seeping out of the Black Dragon God's eyes.

But at that time, a low voice echoed besides his ears, "Need help? It seems to me that you need assistance..."

"I can stop him, even kill him, you'll owe me a favor."

...

Black Dragon Wing.

The imperial capital reeked of an aura of destruction, it also spread to every corner of this world.

The ground shook, forests were thrown in chaos, creatures fled in all directions.

The Crypt Monster was destroying everything.

As time passed, its movements became faster.

After the capital was destroyed, the surrounding cities followed.

Under the lead of the Book of Nalu, the Crypt Monster's destruction was extremely efficient, as precise as a robot!

And at this moment, the Self-Immolation Fire had already burnt through the Crypt Monster's skin and was twisting around Marvin's body.

But Marvin didn't sustain any injury.

His body was in a kind of wonderful state.

If someone could see through the Crypt Monster's body, the gallbladder area to be more precise, they would be able to see a strange scene:

Marvin had turned into a devilish Magic Egg!

The Self-Immolation Fire was frantically burning that egg, and the Magic Egg was continuously being refined, but that simply couldn't kill him!

Shapeshift Sorcerer: Boundless Shapeshifting – Magic Addict Shape!

This was the first time Marvin used that shape ever since he advanced to the 3rd rank of Shapeshift Sorcerer.

Normally, Magic Addict Shape could only be maintained for thirty seconds, but after awakening the Molten Bloodline, Marvin discovered that as long as he didn't move or touch anything, he could maintain the Magic Addict Shape for more than three minutes!

This was the most powerful life-saving ability out of all of Marvin's abilities.

Under the Magic Addict Shape, regardless how badly injured he was, the devilish Magic Egg would hungrily absorb Chaos Magic Power, restoring his body's strength.

Normally, even the Magic Addict Shape couldn't withstand the Self-Immolation Fire.

But a part of the power of the Self-Immolation Fire had been absorbed by the Crypt Monster. Moreover, Marvin's Magic Addict Shape had the strength of various powerhouses of hell, this special situation led to a tie.

Marvin's body was continuously burning, before recovering.

That process was very painful, and extremely itchy, moreover he couldn't move.

During that process, Marvin shockingly found out that under the Magic Addict Shape, his consciousness left his body for a short instant and entered the Book of Nalu!

At first, he didn't dare to let his mind go in the Book of Nalu, the book being too evil.

But soon, he found out that his mind was completely protected from the Book of Nalu. Those strange runes from the Wisdom Chapter also followed him in.

Since those strange runes entered, the Book of Nalu's consciousness remained completely silent.

That book full of evil power was suppressed by the Wisdom Chapter and remained completely calm.

Marvin gained the absolute control of the Book of Nalu!

Despite only having three pages in hands, it was also powerful enough to display some ability.

He quickly transmitted a faint order to lead the Crypt Monster!

He looked like a mastermind, instigating the Crypt Monster's crazy destruction!

Chaos soon filled all corners of this world!

The Crypt Monster's roars spread through the entire plane.

He destroyed five cities in one breath!

The five major cities of Black Dragon Wing.

Hundred thousands followers died!

Such a cruel act... If it was the usual Marvin, he might not be able to do it.

But that plane was different.

This plane was a Dragonborn world!

This was a hierarchical world created in order to gain Faith Power.

There, Humans were Dragonborns' slaves, the bottom of the food chain?

In major cities, you could hardly see humans because they were in the most dangerous areas such as mines.

Marvin's victims were pampered Dragonborns, they had scales, and this was the clearest characteristic of the Dragonborns.

Dragonborn regarded Humans as the lowest creatures on the food chain. They enslaved Humans and were proud of their Black Dragon bloodline. Fair Human maidens turned into the Dragonborns' breeding tools. The Humans being born would be killed while the Dragonborns would survive.

Having a scale decided one's fate in this twisted world.

Marvin had no issue annihilating such an abnormal plane.

...

'Thirty more seconds and the Magic Addict Shape would be over.'

'The Self-Immolation Fire is quickly being consumed... Uhh, this crisis could be considered over.'

Marvin's mind calmly observed everything from the Book of Nalu.

He knew that this world would experience a disaster.

The Crypt Monster had been asleep for so long, with the suffering of the Self-Immolation Fire, it would definitely vent on that plane, and the inhabitants would definitely become its food.

There was no doubt.

Unless someone with the strength of a God arrived, no one could stop it.

He had completely awakened and its strength was at its peak. Unless Marvin made a move, this plane's powerhouses simply won't be able to resist him.

'Destroying a Secondary Plane can be considered a lesson for the Black Dragon God.'

Marvin calmly thought, 'If he still dares to mess around, it's not impossible to destroy his God Realm!'

Marvin knew the importance of Secondary Planes to Gods.

He knew that at this critical time, the Black Dragon God couldn't make a move.

If he wasn't wrong, the Universe Magic Pool shattering should have attracted the frightening Astral Beast.

That Astral Beast came from the Void!

All Gods had to get involved. As for the Black Dragon God's Divine Servants, even if they came, they would also be throwing away their lives.

Thus, this world was already ruins in Marvin's eyes!

The Crypt Monster's large body kept going forward, when suddenly, Marvin noticed something strange.

That thing grew in the depths of the mountains. From afar, it looked like a throbbing heart.

'Faith Pool?'

Marvin's eyes shone.

But suddenly, a powerful aura appeared in the sky.

It was followed with a low voice:

“Marvin.”

“You are dead.”

Marvin was stunned. That voice felt a bit familiar.

Chapter 627: Reappearance!

**Translator:** Translation Nation **Editor:** Translation Nation

Divine Aura!

Marvin shivered.

That voice sounded so familiar.

His thoughts raced as he tried to remember who its owner was, before a shadow appeared before him!

Glynos.

The Shadow Prince.

He hadn't died!

...

The huge crack above Black Dragon Wing had yet to close, and a shadow slowly came out from it.

Somehow, it was obvious that his face was filled with hatred, despite the fact that shadows and darkness were covering his expression.

The Shadow Prince had descended in his true body!

Black Dragon Wing was different from Arborea. The Black Dragon God had gone through great effort to strengthen the plane and ensure that it could accommodate powerful beings like Legends. The Crypt Monster, a descendant of an Ancient Evil God, had already been pushing the plane to its limits, but the added pressure from a True God also entering was unbearable.



Even the Black Dragon God himself protected that world very carefully, afraid that the presence of his own body could damage its foundations.

But in the end, the Shadow Prince had stormed in recklessly.

The Black Dragon God felt a burst of pain in his mind.

A third of Black Dragon Wing instantly collapsed!

The large area of space around him distorted and was pulled in by a black hole that formed below the Shadow Prince's body.

The Crypt Monster roared angrily. In its eyes, the Shadow Prince was yet another person looking for trouble.

Marvin felt that things were far from good at this point.

He'd already had a feeling that it was the case, but the Shadow Prince really didn't die.

But he couldn't understand how Glynos had recovered from the setback so quickly.

And he could never have expected that this guy would suddenly appear in Black Dragon Wing!

Things became complicated once more.

The Shadow Prince was only a Low God before... but this time, he looked different for some reason.

'I guess I'll see how it goes. He might not be able to find my hiding place.'

Although the appearance of a previously defeated enemy shocked Marvin, he didn't let it disturb his plans.

He remained hidden and calmly watched things unfold.

...

"I know you are there!"

"Ever since you ruined my world, I always felt your existence!"

Glynos glared hatefully at the Crypt Monster. "You won't be able to escape today. You'll be buried together with this world!"

Marvin remained silent, but the Crypt Monster still let out a howl and rushed over to kill Glynos.

Marvin didn't feel good about the odds. The Crypt Monster was definitely powerful, but Marvin had a feeling that it wouldn't be able to beat the current Glynos, especially after the damage it took from the flames.

Even if it went all-out, it would most likely be killed by Glynos.

By now, the Self-Immolation Fire had finally exhausted its energy, and the effects of his Magic Addict Shape had ended.

In a few seconds, his Magic Egg body transformed back into a Human body.

Marvin stretched and instinctively looked at his interface.

'Those Comprehension Points?!'

'I got so much?!'

This was such a happy side effect that for a moment, Marvin even got lax about keeping himself alert!

An astonishing number of Comprehension Points suddenly appeared on his interface.

And he even obtained a point of Divine Source!

Marvin noticed that this point of Divine Source had come from the Black Dragon God.

'If that Divine Source point came from the Black Dragon God, then did those Comprehension Points come from this world?'

Marvin was overjoyed.

Sure enough, one is bound for good fortune after a disaster.

After the issues with the Martyr and the Crypt Monster, Marvin finally had gained some profits from all this!

He already had a faint guess as to where it was coming from.

That Divine Source point and those Comprehension points might have come from all the dying followers in this world!

Marvin's body had been crazily pulling in and absorbing all the energy around it while in the Magic Addict Shape. Chaos Magic Power was only one kind among all of the different types of power.

Although those people were killed by the Crypt Monster, Marvin was the one who benefited, thanks to his Magid Addict Shape and all the essences released from the massacre!

Just from that, he got enough Comprehension Points to level his Ruler of the Night class to level 3!

And he didn't hesitate to do so.

Power filled his entire body once again.

With this level up, his Legendary specialties would definitely get hidden improvements once again.

This growth couldn't be represented on the interface, but it was really important in actual combat.

And with the 3rd level of the Ruler of the Night, Marvin also unlocked his third Legendary ability, [Endless Path]!

He chose this skill after careful deliberation. As a Legend rogue, he had many different short-distance displacement abilities.

But it was far from enough when he needed to cover very long distances quickly.

And among all the abilities of the Ruler of the Night, Marvin felt that Endless Path was the one that could satisfy his needs the best.

Endless Path's activation would consume a lot of his stamina, but it would save a lot of time.

He would be able to travel 500 kilometers in a flash. But this ability didn't work by teleporting him across that distance. It would greatly compress the distance and then blitz him across it while consuming some two to three times the stamina it would usually take to travel through it as fast as he could.

With these usage conditions, Endless Path admittedly was a bit demanding, but Marvin felt that it was worth it.

He not only had his normal stamina, but he also had Divine Power and Fate Power!

These powers were very pure, and it should be possible to use them to activate Endless Path.

After getting everything in order, he immediately decided to leave the Crypt Monster's body.

There was no Divine Fire to stop him anymore, and he didn't want to accompany the Crypt Monster to its death!

He would remain hidden and see how the fight between the Crypt Monster and Glynos went before deciding what he should do.

Activating his new ability, Endless Path, Marvin quietly left the Crypt Monster's body and reached the depths of the central mountain of Black Dragon Wing.

There was something similar to a throbbing heart inside.

Marvin knew that this was the Faith Pool that gathered the Faith from all the followers in the entire plane.

He glanced into the distance to make sure that Glynos was still preoccupied with fighting the Crypt Monster.

About half the plane had collapsed by now, while the two of them fought furiously, apparently unconcerned with the collateral destruction!

Nobody was left to guard the Faith Pool, and Marvin easily sneaked in.

'Such big rewards!'

Marvin was delighted.

The Faith Pool was used to store unused and unrefined Faith Power.

Not only did the stockpile contain the Faith Power collected from all the believers, but due to the fact that he was the one who interacted with it the most, it also had some of the Black Dragon God's purest Divine Source!

Marvin rushed straight in.

Sodom's Blades cut open the "heart"!

The entire plane shook.

And then, a golden liquid flew out.

Advanced False Divine Vessel!

Marvin immediately activated his advanced False Divine Vessel and began to frantically absorb and plunder as fast as he could, trying not to let any of it go to waste!

And far away in the depths of the Universe, the Black Dragon God looked like he about to have a breakdown!

All the Faith Power that he had painstakingly collected from that plane was actually being openly consumed by Marvin?

And he couldn't even resist!

'Is there still any justice in this world?!

'I'm a God!!!'

The Black Dragon God was on the verge of nervous collapse!

Chapter 628: Consecutive Advancement

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

While the Black Dragon God was immersed in pain and anger, Marvin was actually overjoyed!

The so-called False Divine Vessel was actually an Oddity created by Humans in order to simulate the role of a Divine Vessel.

It had the same functions as a Divine Vessel.

But because Marvin wasn't a God, he had no Faith Power, and none of the usual channels to recover his Divine power or upgrade his advanced Divine Vessel's rank. Thus, in general, he can only kill Divine Servants and absorb Divine Source to maybe upgrade his false Divine Vessel.

That path was very arduous.

But the Faith Power before his eyes was another shortcut!

The Faith Pool contained the purest Faith Power and Divinity of the Black Dragon God. That power was the nourishment the advanced False Divine Vessel liked the most.

The second the golden liquid came out, his advanced False Divine Vessel started hungrily absorbing that power.

Following Marvin's crazy absorption, the whole mountain range started withering!

And the magnificent rivers going through the mountains also began drying up.

The Faith Power Marvin absorbed was the most fundamental power of this plane!

He only felt a strong heat flowing through his body, it felt just like when he ascended to Godhood in the game!

He only felt full of strength!

'Quite fortunate!'

'I didn't think that the Martyr would not only fail to kill me, but would also give me so many gains!'

Marvin was completely immersed in the joy of increasing his strength.

He didn't care about the entire plane collapsing, this was a distorted world ruled by Dragonborns afterall.

And in the distance, the battle between the Shadow Prince and the Crypt Monster looked one-sided!

Glynos was truly different.

Even from so far away, Marvin could feel the quiet transformation in his body.

That kind of pure and dense shadow disappeared, in its place was an unending lifeforce.

That was... The aura of Nature!

He was still holding Nightfall, his shadow flashing like a black lightning.

The Crypt Monster's nimbleness wasn't bad, but it wasn't able to keep up with the Shadow Prince!

The frightening Nightfall tore through the Crypt Monster's hard skin, each wound festering with a frightening Curse Power.

Although this Curse Power wasn't as vicious as the Self-Immolation Fire, it had several layers of curses.

It was constantly consuming the Crypt Monster's vitality!

'He became stronger!'

Marvin sped up the absorption rate while paying attention to Glynos' fighting style.

Although he was still fighting like a rogue, he became a lot more self-confident.

He was using less dodging and footsteps and became more unyielding. Rather than an Assassin, he looked more like a tough Swordsman.

It was this strange and extremely vicious style that completely pressured the Crypt Monster.

If it was someone else, they might have already died.

It was only because of the Crypt Monster's thick skin that the latter was able to resist.

"Boom!"

A faint green light burst out between the two, just like a fist. It rose swiftly and hit the Crypt Monster's waist, smashing the monster to the edge of the plane!

If not for the monster's fierce constitution, it might have turned into mincemeat from those plane fragments at the edge.

"Roar!"

The Crypt Monster was completely out of control, the eyes on its back were all opened, and they all came out, as if thrown from a catapult!

The eyes all flashed in the sky, like a meteor shower, ruthlessly smashing toward the Shadow Prince!

This was the skill the Crypt Monster used under pressure!

Each eye had a Low God level Divine Spell!

If Marvin was the one fighting the Crypt Monster, he would have never let the latter use that skill.

It was way too frightening, even Gods might not be able to block it.

'This large scale targeted skill is just too annoying.' Marvin was coldly watching the battle, 'I wonder how he will dodge!'

In fact, Marvin wasn't the only one watching. The happenings at Black Dragon Wing already triggered some talk in the God Realms.

The Black Dragon God made a mistake, and the coordinates of Black Dragon Wing were exposed, thus there were countless eyes watching that world.

“Glynos actually returned!”

“His God Realm already collapsed, where did he get the strength from?”

“He chose the perfect time to return. Right during the invasion of the Astral Beast. This time, even if Goddess Faniya or another God want to settle matters with him, they won’t be able to do anything, right?”

“No shit, look at the Black Dragon God, his own nest is being turned upside down, and he can only remain motionless.”

Gods were communicating with each other.

In the depths of the Universe, the Black Dragon God’s complexion was extremely unsightly.

He didn’t need to eavesdrop to know what the Gods were gossiping about.

It had to be known that these Gods were also Humans in the 3rd Era, they liked entertainment.

They would never miss such a lively show.

Most of their attention was focusing on the approaching Astral Beast, but they still kept a small part of their consciousness on the situation of Black Dragon Wing.

“Eh? That kid... He is actually able to absorb Faith Power!”

“That guy... Isn’t that the Marvin who killed Dark Phoenix?”

“The resurrection of the Goddess of Truth is also related to him.”

“He has so many secrets... Interesting.”

While the Gods watched the battle, they also took note of Marvin.

In the previous attack on the Universe Magic Pool, they took notice of several powerful lifeforms in Feinan, such as the four Plane Guardians, and those who had the potential of becoming Plane Guardians like Ivan, O’Brien, and Jessica.

And apart from them, there was one other that entered their sight.

That was Marvin.



Now, this youth who had been making waves for the past six months once again entered the sight of the Gods. It was inevitable that they would be surprised.

That guy was simply a star of disaster!

Whenever a major event happened, his shadow could be seen!

Some Gods were ready to kill him while others were preparing to make friends with Marvin before entering Feinan.

He was in control of White River Valley after all, this was Feinan's biggest territory.

...

Marvin naturally didn't know what the Gods were thinking.

At this moment, he was observing the battle between both sides, cheering on the Crypt Monster while speeding up the absorption!

The Crypt Monster's desperate skill was very powerful, but Marvin had a feeling that this wouldn't be enough to kill the Shadow Prince!

It might not even inflict serious damage.

'If it really had an opportunity...'

Marvin took a deep breath.

Next second, the logs flashing before his eyes stopped.

His Comprehension points had peaked once again!

[Level up – Ruler of the Night?]

[Yes!]

Level 4 Ruler of the Night!

Chapter 629: Nemesis (1)

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Even Marvin hadn't thought that he would get such extensive benefits when he made the decision to enter the Crypt Monster's mouth!

The Crypt Monster killed everything around him, and the essences were then cleanly harvested by Marvin's Essence Absorption System.

This trip resulted in the Crypt Monster storming the Black Dragon God's nest and allowing Marvin to find an unguarded Faith Pool!

This was like a huge gift dropping out of the sky into his arms, and Marvin couldn't refuse it even if he wanted to!

It was so rare to find a God's secondary plane so unguarded.

If not for the Astral Beast's attack, Marvin would have never gotten such an opportunity.

He naturally understood all of that. But he couldn't leave this place without visiting the Faith Pool. After coming this far, how could he leave it for the Black Dragon God?

In any case, this plane would be completely destroyed, so the power would all be wasted even if he didn't take it. Marvin gladly accepted this gift.

The advanced False Divine Vessel was quickly absorbing the Faith Power, and in the process, Marvin gradually accumulated even more Comprehension Points.

This gave Marvin a whole new understanding of the source of Comprehension Points.

'So it turns out that there was also this way.'

'No need to train, no need to slay a God, just go and plunder!'

After filling his Comprehension Points, Marvin didn't hesitate at all.

Consecutive advancement!

His strength greatly increased once more!

His Ruler of the Night class reached level 4 from level 2!

Marvin now had a total level of 24.

It had to be known that advancing in the Legend Realm was very hard. During peaceful eras, many who became Legends would be stuck at their first Legend level forever. All those who reached the second level were very troublesome people to have as enemies. And, needless to say, level 3 Legends were extremely rare.

Of course, even more outstanding people like the Great Elven King were unique. After all, he was a Dual-Class Holder.

Marvin leveled up twice, sending his fighting strength soaring. Now that he had Endless Path to shore up one of his deficiencies, he chose a jack-of-all-trades skill, Godlike Magic.

Godlike Magic wasn't actually a type of magic. Rather, it was a way to imitate many spells.

That skill would allow him to imitate the effects of many spells, even Divine Spells, but to do so, it would use its own power, Domain power.

Naturally, like Endless Path, Godlike Magic could also be used through Fate Power, Divine Power, and so on.

After advancing to Ruler of the Night, Marvin already planned his future path.

He had already planned out which ability to take each level.

Godlike Magic didn't seem that interesting as it could only imitate lower rank, less powerful spells, while also having many restrictions. But Marvin knew that true power of this ability lay in its versatility.

In this world, he might run into problems that a Ruler of the Night's abilities couldn't resolve.

And flexibility was very important when in a predicament.

Naturally, if that was the extent of Godlike Magic's effects, then Marvin wouldn't have chosen it so resolutely.

He didn't hesitate to choose this skill because under Godlike Magic's imitation spell list, there was a very baffling option.

[Unfathomable Divine Spell].

In the game, he had studied the use of Unfathomable Divine Spell for a long time, but with no results. Later on, he got some additional information and made some conjectures. Perhaps this formidable ability, this Unfathomable Divine Spell, was the essence of the Ruler of the Night class.

In any case, there would be no loss in choosing this skill.

...

After leveling up, the power in the Faith Pool was starting to dry up.

All the Faith Power stored up from the entire Secondary Plane was absorbed by Marvin's advanced False Divine Vessel.

This made Marvin sigh to himself. How talented was the one who created the False Divine Vessels?

The advanced False Divine Vessel also transformed!

[Advanced False Divine Vessel (2nd Advancement) (Fusion 30%)]

[Divinity: 18/49]

[Domain 1: Slaughter (Costs 5)]

[Domain 2: Shadow (Costs 5)]

[Domain 3: Plant Metamorphosis (Costs 2) (Recovers 1)]

[Domain 4: Dragon Race Saint (Costs 4)]

[Divine Vessel Property 1: Post-Godly Dexterity]

[Divine Vessel Property 2: Killing Instinct (Nurturing...)]

[Divine Power Pool: 267]

...

A series of shocking changes.

The degree of fusion rose straight up from 13% to 30%. Marvin clearly felt the advanced Divine Vessel fusing deeply with him.

He already didn't need to control it with painstaking precision anymore. It had already basically turned into one of Marvin's organs. Marvin would be able to control it with the slightest thought.

As for the increase in his Divinity value and the new Domain, Marvin wasn't very surprised.

When he swallowed all the Faith Power, Marvin also absorbed 10 points of Divinity from the Black Dragon God. That Dragon Race Saint Domain should be the same kind of Domain that Marvin earned from swallowing the Wilderness God's Avatar back then. But that Domain would probably be mostly useless when fighting against the Black Dragon God.

Naturally, the biggest change was with his Divine Power Pool.

From the original 14 Divine Power, it was now a whopping 267!

But unfortunately, Marvin didn't have many Divine Spells. Otherwise, with his high Divine Power, he would be able to cast spells very liberally.

For a short time, he would be a God!

...

"Sssss!"

The strange sound of the dagger tearing space itself apart spread through the entire plane.

The one seen as a world-destroying monster in the eyes of the remaining Dragonborns was cut up into pieces by Glynos.

Under the continuous application of Nightfall's curses, the Crypt Monster couldn't revive and was directly killed by Glynos!

As Marvin expected, that huge move didn't injure the Shadow Prince.

Marvin saw it clearly. When that meteor shower of eyes fell onto the Shadow Prince, a greenish defensive barrier surrounded his body.

That abundant Divine Power came as a great shock.

If not for the confirmation that the Shadow Prince's Divine Vessel was still Mid-level, Marvin would have already turned and run.

That Guy's Divine Power was unfathomably powerful now. He could almost match a Great God!

...

"I thought you were going to keep hiding."

At the edge of the plane, Glynos walked over the Crypt Monster's enormous corpse, slowly approaching.

The plane crumbled away behind him with every step.

This world was too fragile for someone of his status. His main body had arrived, and its vast Divine Power would wreck the plane!

Marvin was quietly standing atop a mountain peak, attentively watching the approach of the extremely confident Glynos.

That guy really was a cockroach that wouldn't die.

His God Realm collapsed with him inside, but he survived, coming back even stronger.

Marvin killed him once in the game and killed one more time in this life.

Was this his so-called nemesis?

Chapter 630: Nemesis (2)

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

When the plane collapsed, all the people and things turned into fragments by the distorted space.

Flesh and earth mixed together, and a power from the Underworld pulled at that world.

There hasn't been a plane who had such an abnormal fall for a long time.

In general, even if a Secondary Plane's lifespan was exhausted, at that time, there would be Gods specialized in presiding over the world's judgement and destruction.

And an event like the battle between the Crypt Monster and Glynos, destroying the plane in the process, hadn't happened in more than a millenium.

Everyone could feel that the order of the Universe was getting out of control, step by step.

In the God Realms, those Gods who had been laughing at the Black Dragon God also began to worry about whether their Secondary Planes would be attacked by unknown enemies.

While watching out for the constantly approaching Astral Beast, they paid attention to the situation of Black Dragon Wing.

...

Marvin stood there, looking at Glynos' thin silhouette, sighing.

As for the Shadow Prince, he looked at Marvin with a complicated expression.

That youth with a calm expression was no longer a child he could ignore.

He grew up way too fast. If Saruha's rocket was just a trick, then now, Glynos acknowledged that Marvin already had the power to fight him!

Countless scenes flashed past his eyes.

The first time he saw Marvin, in the Three Ring Tower.

That time, he followed the Gods' decision to assassinate the Half-Legend Seer, Hathaway.

At that time, no one entered his eyes, including Hathaway.

At the time, he had successfully ambushed the East Plane Guardian, Anthony, by using his conflict with the Twin Snakes Cult to make him fall. He proudly believed that no one in Feinan could stop him.

In the end, he miscalculated.

The reason was simple, Marvin shouted. A small miscalculation which let Legend Monk Inheim who had been following him take advantage of his attack on Hathaway.

Hathaway survived.

This was different from what the Gods divined.

But the him back then was still unconcerned. He knew that this world forces couldn't change, he also didn't take notice of that youth besides Hathaway.

It was just a child.

This was Glynos' thoughts back then.

But thinking about it, maybe, everything changed from that moment.

Hathaway didn't die. Although she was deprived of her Seer identity by Dark Phoenix, she was still an awakened Anzed Witch Queen.

A Seer might be very troublesome, but it had to be remembered that in the past, the Anzed were the core of Feinan.

The Witch Queen was the former Guardian of Feinan. She was more powerful than this era's Four Plane Guardians!

He was almost able to kill her!

But almost led to Glynos' fate being changed.

When appearing in White River Valley, he had been schemed against. He noticed Marvin, but unfortunately, at that time, he was immersed in anger and suffering. Time Molt was taken away by Inheim. He was also taken care of in an humiliating way by those Legends.

He encountered extremely high resistance in each of his following moves.

When he went to kill Feinan's Legends in the Decaying Plateau, he ended up being crushed to death with the Great Elven King. Arborea had been overthrown, his Avatar came down, thinking of easily killing Marvin, but as a result, he was killed.

Before he could even make a plan to kill Marvin, the latter actually destroyed his God Realm!

He then fell into slumber!

He knew that his name also became the target of laughter in the God Realms.

If not for that opportunity, he would have never been able to return to Feinan!

... If not for that opportunity, he might even have to slumber forever, until this Universe collapsed.

He hated it!

He was angry!

Only by killing Marvin himself would he be able to regain his foothold in this world.

Who would believe in a God like him who had been repeatedly bullied by a mortal?

In fact, the timing of his return wasn't very good.

He knew that if he remained in hibernation for two more years, his strength would have reached a level no one would have ever imagined.

But he didn't care.

He saw Marvin's ability to change fate, and an unexplainable potential!

He heard some rumors, he heard that this kid might be the key to change the future.

He had to kill him!

Thus, despite it not being the best time, he had to return.



For Glynos, Marvin must die!

As long as he had the opportunity to kill Marvin, then that was a good opportunity!

...

“Do you need a few words before we start?”

Marvin’s eyebrows rose as he looked at the plane collapsing behind Glynos, a hot feeling coursing through his heart.

He killed Glynos in the game, he also killed him in this life. Even if he came back with the power of that person, Marvin could still kill him!

This was the self-confidence that came with absolute strength!

Gods were high and mighty, but in Feinan’s history, the Gods that died in a mortal’s hands couldn’t be counted on just one hand.

And Marvin was a transmigrator, he was fearless.

The Sodom Blades in his hands seemed to answer to his fighting intent as red light flickered on the blades.

A calm voice echoed in his mind, ‘Seems like you met a powerful enemy. I’ll help you this time.’

‘I don’t like those guys, I killed a few of those Gods before, and I believe you can do so too.’

Then, Marvin felt a powerful power emerging from the Sodom Blades!

Those were the true Sodom Blades!

The previous dusty pair of blades were now a pair of Artifacts who killed Gods!

Following the Sodom Blades’ bursting aura, Glynos couldn’t help but raise an eyebrow and sneer, “Marvin, I won’t give you any opportunity, so cut out the nonsense.”

“Your growth rate is amazing, this prove that I made the correct choice.”

“You have to die now!”

Marvin said indifferently, “You might not be able to kill me now.”

“This isn’t Feinan.”

The Shadow Prince sneered, "I'm not that Avatar."

"Without the protection of the Universe Magic Pool, I'll show you how big the gap between a mortal and a God is!"

"This plane is approaching its end, and you'll be buried with it."

"Shadow Realm!"

A dense shadow covered everything.

A fragment of tablet flickered with a frightening light from within the Shadow Prince's body.

Fate Tablet!

This was the core of Glynos' Domain.

This was a true God's Law!

Chapter 631: Shadow Duel (1)

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The Shadow Prince had run out of patience!

Since he awakened, he'd always had a feeling of crisis. At first, he thought it was because of the amount of the Divine Power that he stole, but as his power increased, he discovered that the source of the crisis was actually Marvin!

That guy still hadn't died! This worried Glynos greatly!

In fact, he had been continuously dreaming while drifting through the Universe.

All of those dreams felt so real.

He had various fierce battles with Marvin.

They would always be equally matched in the fights, but every time...

Every time!

At the end of the dream, he would die at Marvin's hands.

He could see his own soul leave his body as Marvin slowly took out two bloody curved daggers from his corpse.

His expression was cold and relaxed, as if he was doing something completely natural.

This dream had kept repeating, all the way until he woke up and came upon his incredible opportunity.

He came to this plane.

But for Glynos, that world was the starting point of his rebirth!

...

The powerful Divine Law burst out, crushing the whole plane.

“Rumble!”

The loud bursting sound echoed against Marvin’s eardrums. The peak below him collapsed, crumbling and turning to dust before falling toward the emptiness!

A lot of Ghosts to the sides screamed as countless Reapers were nervously appearing on the Styx.

This fight involved too many different forces.

Black Dragon Wing was bound to have a tragic fate, as it was the location for Marvin and Glynos’ duel.

Many Ghosts easily followed the fragments of the plane and fell into the Void.

And the other Gods were hunting that Astral Beast. If something big happened in Feinan now and the Astral Beast noticed, the Gods’ ambush might fail.

Thus, despite the Underworld’s Sovereigns and the Astral Sea’s Gods not being able to see eye to eye, they sent some exceptional followers to prevent the situation from worsening.

As for Marvin and Glynos, no one would bother about their fight.

Because no one believed that Marvin would survive this fight!

That was a genuine Divine Law!

It was the supreme authority assigned to Gods by the Fate Tablet.

As a mortal, Marvin could only kneel and accept his judgement!

...

In the Extreme Evil Hell.

A rough voice sneered, "Diross, isn't that your descendant? Will you just keep watching as he gets killed by Glynos?"

Diross strode across a red cloud, smiling confidently. "That trash, Glynos? You are thinking far too highly of him. I don't care about such a trivial thing."

"Eh?" The Extreme Evil Lord had a pondering expression as he leaned back on his black throne. "Then why did you come looking for me today? I thought you would need my help. After all, the God Realms aren't something you can handle by yourself."

"Azery, I do need your help." Diross look at him calmly for a few seconds before revealing a dazzling smile. "I need your Hell's Angel Statue."

The Extreme Evil Hell Lord's expression suddenly changed. "Are you crazy?!"

Diross seemed unperturbed by the outburst. "I'm not crazy. It's time to truly unite the Nine Hells. Only in that way would we be able to slaughter those worms from the Abyss."

"Let me tell you something. My troops went to the Supreme Forest and reached an agreement with the Migratory Bird Council."

"They helped me find your world."

"The Extreme Evil Angel Statue will be the first of my collection. If you don't want to part with it... you can die."

Then, a huge door suddenly opened behind him.

Roars echoed as an army charged out from the door.

...

"Divine Law?"

The plane had already completely collapsed, and Marvin was left standing in the air, a smirk on his face.

A golden light shone through Marvin, illuminating his body.

But the scene that everyone was expecting to happen... didn't happen.

Despite the suppression of the Divine Law falling upon him, Marvin was completely unharmed.

He stood straight, looking back at Glynos!

There was something shiny on his abdomen.

“Your law doesn’t affect me!”

Marvin skillfully played with Sodom’s Blades as he glared coldly at the Shadow Prince.  
“But it seems that you stole quite a bit of the Nature God’s power.”

Glynos opened his eyes wide!

“How could this be!”

He had sent out enough of the Divine Law to crush a mortal into ashes. This was the core of his power, yet it had no effect at all on Marvin!

He stared at Marvin in shock for a few moments and then hesitantly asked, “You... You ascended to Godhood?”

‘Godhood, that’s the only explanation!’ he thought to himself.

‘Only a God could withstand Divine Law!’

But after, Marvin responded with a sneer.

He had an advanced False Divine Vessel, he had the aura of a Child of the Plane. No Divine Law could threaten him!

This was why Marvin dared to fight with Glynos now!

With the Divine Laws being useless against him, Glynos wouldn’t be able to use his most direct method to kill Marvin.

He had to do it personally... But could he do it?!

The Shadow Prince’s brow twitched, but he quickly calmed down.

He had already known that Marvin wasn’t easy to kill. If Marvin had died from that, Glynos would have been left wondering if the cockroach was just feigning death somehow!

“Seems like you know a lot of things,” Glynos said. “The Migratory Bird Council is a group of fools who still believe in the Ancient Nature God! But he already died!”

“His power is my power!”

“I’ll make you completely disappear from this Universe!”

Glynos rushed over like a bullet.

Each step shattered space!

The powerful body of a God carried endless strength, and the auras of Shadow and Nature overlapped, causing many of those watching to become alarmed.

That guy was truly insane!

Marvin wouldn’t shy from a fight, although he knew that he couldn’t show his full strength in the shattered space. After all, he wasn’t a God.

But he wasn’t afraid of Glynos either.

“A fight to the death, huh?”

“Brave words. Watch out!”

With a “Whoosh,” Marvin disappeared!

Glynos unhesitatingly followed suit.

Even if it was a trap, he had to follow. He knew that all the powerhouses of the Universe were paying attention to this battle!

He could only emerge victorious, he couldn’t fail...

He had to win...

...

The two powerful auras suddenly disappeared before appearing in another area.

“You actually chose to fight me here.”

Glynos glanced haughtily at Marvin and sneered, “Could it be that you think you are the one who knows the most about shadows in this world?”

“I, Glynos, am the true Shadow Prince!”

His voice had risen to a roar!

Not far, Marvin’s laughing voice could be heard coming from within a Shadow Vortex. “I killed you here before.”

“It’ll be just the same this time.”

Chapter 632: Shadow Duel (2)

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Marvin’s words completely infuriated the Shadow Prince!

He always believed that he was the one who understood the most about the Shadow Domain.

And in fact, before Marvin’s appearance, this was the truth.

But after Marvin appeared, he no longer was!

In the game, Marvin used the abilities of the Ruler of Night and, without the help of an advanced False Divine Vessel, made the Shadow Prince suffer a heavy loss in the Shadow Plane before killing him in the Prime Material Plane, ultimately seizing his Domain and successfully ascending to Godhood.

In this life, Marvin was even more confident!

In the Shadow Plane, the Gods’ strength were greatly limited.

Only the Shadow Domain would gain great bonuses.

Glynos’ Divine Law had no effect on Marvin, this meant that both sides could only fight a fierce battle!

No fancy skill, nothing extra, a fierce battle, a pure contest of strength!

“Clash!”

The two collided, flames shining all around.

Sodom Blades colliding against Nightfall, none of them having the upper hand.

There was no superfluous move, they knew that after this battle, only one of them could survive.

The two kept jumping from Shadow Vortex to Shadow Vortex continuously colliding.

The two had a deep understanding of this world, the transition between defense and offense was smooth.

The Shadow Prince’s Blade Techniques were very good, there was no doubt about that.

Marvin seemed to be restrained by those daggers.

But Marvin had mastered the Desperation Style.

Desperation Style was a skill of the Martial Path, in his hand, Desperation Style's countless changes successfully defended against the Shadow Prince's vicious attacks.

Both sides kept trading blows in close combat, but the outcome was very unsatisfying.

Evenly matched!

After stealing the power of the Ancient Nature God, the Shadow Prince's biggest weak point, his strength, was made up for.

Marvin and Glynos fought for a long time, already preparing to change strategies.

'Seems like it'll be hard to kill him in a direct fight.' Marvin thought.

He suddenly retreated and disappeared from Glynos' sight.

Glynos coldly laughed, swiftly following behind him.

In fact, in the Shadow Prince's mind, such an outcome was also unacceptable.

A mortal Blade Techniques were able to match the techniques he trained over the years, how could it be?

And why could he feel that Marvin's melee abilities were higher than his own?

'How old was he?!

'How could he have such a rich battle experience?'

But regardless, he had to go ahead and chase him.

He knew that this was the battle to return to the Astral Sea.

Even if most Gods were focused on the Astral Beast, they were still paying attention to this special fight.

If he lost or let Marvin retreat, he would never have a spot among the Gods, they would never acknowledge him!

"Insignificant mortal! Today is the day you will die!" Glynos shouted.

He immediately rushed in a vortex!



“Woosh!”

The Shadow Vortexes were actually wormholes of the Shadow Plane, linking spaces together. Through the Shadow Vortexes, it was possible to reach far away places.

Glynos had watched Marvin going to that Vortex, but he was shocked to find out that Marvin actually was nowhere to be seen after crossing that Vortex!

He didn't leave the plane!

If he did, Glynos would have definitely felt it.

“Hiding?”

“Trying to assassinate me?”

The Shadow Prince disdainfully laughed.

‘Who am I?’

‘I'm the king of assassinations!’

‘Feinan's East Plane Guardian couldn't escape from my assassination!’

Marvin dared to try assassinating him in the Shadow Plane? His home ground?

Glynos was extremely confident.

He spread Divine Power, covering the entire area where Marvin might be hiding to prevent him from escaping.

In this trip to Black Dragon Wing, the one thing he was most afraid of was Marvin escaping.

After all, he had seen Marvin's progress. If that Ruler of the Night escaped and returned to Feinan, it would be very difficult for the Shadow Prince to handle him later on.

Marvin not escaping and fighting instead was an amazing news for Glynos.

“You want to hide?” Glynos focused on his perception to the maximum while his silhouette slowly disappeared in the Shadow Plane.

The area sank into an eerie silence.

But in a corner that Glynos didn't notice, a smile appeared on Marvin's face.

It wasn't wrong to say that the Shadow Plane was his home ground!

If before, Glynos fell under Marvin's plot, this time, he was bound to lose due to his sudden increase of strength!

Marvin's sight was fixed on an empty location as he unhesitatingly slashed over!

The Sodom Blades let out a cruel whistle as the pair of blades fell down and viciously cut in Glynos' back.

The two daggers crossed each other, nearly cutting down the Shadow Prince!

If not for the Ancient Nature God power protecting his body, he would have needed Divine Source to reform his body.

Marvin wasn't complacent after his successful attack, he actually retreated and hid in another Shadow Vortex.

Night Boundary!

Stealth!

Marvin hid once again after a hit!

Since killing Glynos in a direct battle was difficult, then what about playing dirty? Marvin wasn't an inflexible person.

Moreover, he knew Glynos would definitely not retreat.

If he retreated, he would never be able to stay with the Gods in the future.

Sure enough, the Shadow Prince angrily rushed over.

He had yet to find Marvin's hiding location, but his own hiding was useless in front of Marvin!

This was the Shadow Plane!

This was a contest of the peak rogue of the Shadow Domain!

Marvin had sufficient Shadow Power on his body.

But it was different for Glynos!

He had the aura of the Ancient Nature God.

In the Shadow Plane, he was like a lighthouse.

Marvin didn't need his Perception and could see him with his eyes!

Thus, Glynos couldn't cover his tracks!

But Glynos wasn't aware of that!

He frantically looked for Marvin, but he was always sneak attacked by Marvin.

Once, twice, thrice!

At last, Marvin found the opportunity to take the lead in this Shadow Duel!

He cut Glynos' body into pieces!

If not for the Shadow Prince quickly reacting, his Divine Source might have also been cut down.

Glynos finally noticed something wrong.

But it was too late, Marvin already reached his goal!

Divine Source could keep reconstructing a body, but time was needed!

"Sorry. I never give Gods time to reconstruct their bodies."

"Now. Die!"

The Sodom Blades were like fierce snakes, tearing open the Divine Source's protection.

The screaming voice of Glynos kept echoing in the Shadow Plane.