

Read Night Ranger - Chapter 61: Nature's Leaf

Chapter 61: Nature's Leaf

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Fidel becoming mad wasn't because he turned into a lich, but rather because Sasha's first reaction when she saw him was surprise and the urge to flee!

Even though she quickly reacted and controlled her behavior, this still made Fidel extremely upset.

People said that liches don't have feelings, but Fidel had just completed the ceremony. His soulfire was seriously upset, making his mind act strange.

From then on, he wandered the northern part of the despair hills, turning into the infamous [Mad Lich].

...

After Marvin heard the story, he had felt a bit sympathetic. But when the character of the story was in front of him, it was quite difficult to control his feelings.

Fidel was definitely a different kind of Necromancer, as he had a good heart.

Marvin decided that he would help him the best he could.

Proposal?

Marvin thought and asked, "Wouldn't naturally grown roses wilt when in contact with negative energy?"

Fidel suddenly realized, "No wonder!"

"Sasha's body carries heavy negative energy. The roses I sent didn't even reach her before they turned into ashes!"

"Turns out the reason she rejected me was this."

Marvin forced a smile. 'Definitely not because of this.'

But it would stop Fidel from turning into a lich for some time, so this was good.

In this kind of situation that required him to do his utmost, Marvin wouldn't decline to help. After fleeing together and hearing his constant chatter, Marvin had a slightly good opinion of him.

This kind of person was born with this sort of charisma. Even if they just met, they felt like old friends.

"It's probably like this," Marvin mumbled. "You don't need to worry about proposing."

"Maybe not wanting to see you is for a different reason."

Fidel nodded, then said, stunned, "How do you know she doesn't want to see me?"

Marvin shrugged. "If she wanted to, she wouldn't use those skeletal warhorses to see you out, right?"

Fidel sighed.

"What can I do..."

"Well, forget about it, let's take a break. I don't believe I won't be able to move her!"

"At worst, I'll also turn into a lich!" He loudly said.

Marvin wanted to facepalm, this guy had such a foolish idea this time too.

"Have you ever heard of a pair of liches going out?" Marvin kindly reminded him.

"Maybe you should think of another way? Like helping her regain her body?"

"This... This is a lot harder than turning myself into a lich."

Fidel scratched his head.

Indeed, lich's body revival was a legend spell. Yet even legend level liches wouldn't necessarily be able to collect all the materials for the spell.

"I know of one flower in the elven kingdom's forest, north of the three ring towers. It is unaffected by negative energy and is forever blooming, never withering."

Marvin looked to one side and said, "I just happen to be on a trip to the three ring towers. I can bring you a flower on the way back."

"Really? Are you talking about the [Eternal Flower]?"

Fidel was quite surprised. He grabbed Marvin's hands, abnormally excited. "I already heard about the eternal flower before. Unfortunately I cannot leave despair hills for the time being. This is a necromancer rule."

"If you are willing to help, I'll be very grateful!"

"Ah... Haven't met someone kind like you in quite a while. I'll look for something to gift you."

He then began searching, and all kinds of weird stuff was thrown aside by him.

"No need..."

Marvin suddenly swallowed the words he was about to say!

Because he noticed the jade colored leaf in Fidel's hands!

That leaf was completely emerald green and was still full of life even in the despair hills filled with negative energy.

...

Nature's Leaf!

Even if he wasn't a ranger in the past, he was still familiar with this thing. This was the most cherished treasure of ranger players!

If it was something else, he might refuse, but he wouldn't be able to refuse something like a nature's leaf.

"Looking at your appearance, you should be a ranger, so this nature's leaf will be the advance payment. When you bring back the eternal leaf, I'll give you a few rewards."

Fidel excitedly rubbed his hands, "How long will you need?"

"Hard to say."

Marvin couldn't help but receive that nature's leaf. He really couldn't reject this thing.

He muttered. "At most, I'll be back in a month."

"Good, I'll wait for you for a month!" Fidel waved his hands. He seemed to have recovered.

Truly a simple-minded guy.

For the sake of his beloved, he was ready to do anything. Perhaps because of this, when he saw his beloved's frightened appearance upon meeting again, his simple mind couldn't take it and he went mad.

Marvin thought so.

If possible, he really wanted to change this guy's fate.

'Let's give it a try.' He grasped that nature's leaf, thinking.

He knew that his arrival in this world would change the fate of a lot of people. Sometimes he had to be vicious and merciless. And sometimes, he wouldn't mind doing a good deed.

The two spent the rest of the time happily chatting.

In reality, Marvin was listening and Fidel was talking. This chatterbox talked about his life's experiences.

He kept going until the skeletal warhorses and ghosts left and Marvin took his leave.

He had already been delayed for a while. He had to hurry to the exit in the northern part of the despair hills, Skull Valley.

...

Rangers used nature's leaf to learn some magic.

In fact, the ranger class was originally unable to learn magic. They could only learn divine spells by following a god.

Among these gods, the most typical one was the old nature god.

But after the 2nd Era, the old nature god went into seclusion. Before he left, he delegated the privilege to grant divine spells.

He let the World Tree control all nature magic. Thus, leaves grew on the world tree; nature's leaves containing pieces of of divine spell privileges.

The nature god was very magnanimous. Even if you didn't believe in him, you could learn magic through nature's leaf.

The prerequisite was to be a ranger or a druid.

Nature's leaves were very rare and were firmly controlled by the Migratory Bird Council. How this nature's leaf ended up in Fidel's hands was a mystery, but it was definitely very precious.

Marvin placed it on his palm and whispered a simple incantation.

This incantation was a job incantation shared after one became a ranger. Marvin only needed to search for the ranger class introduction to get it.

After whispering the incantation, the nature's leaf merged with Marvin's body.

And his first spell appeared on his skill window!

[Vine Metamorphosis]: You can turn a part of your body into a barbed vine. Usable three times per day.

'It's unexpectedly this spell...'

'A very fierce nature spell. But this description... Seems a bit wicked...'

Marvin felt a bit ashamed.

A part of the body... What part?

The nature god was just like the myths said, bold and unrestrained!

...

After learning his first spell, Marvin hurried north with a cheerful mood.

The atmosphere was quiet on the way and he didn't meet another unusual ghost uprising.

But when he was about to arrive at the Skull Valley, he met another necromancer.

More precisely, a necromancer apprentice.

When Marvin passed by, he suddenly appeared from the cemetery to the side with a small army of twelve skeletons .

It seemed he was training his skeleton group control.

When he saw Marvin, he didn't even say anything and directly ordered that group of skeletons to throw themselves at Marvin!

This was normal for necromancers!

They were extremely hostile to humans, and weren't like that freak Fidel who entered the despair hills to chase after his girl.

Marvin wasn't afraid and unsheathed his daggers!

It might have been troublesome if it was a 2nd rank necromancer.

But a necromancer apprentice was daring to be arrogant in front of him?

He was asking for death!

Marvin took a step forward and kicked a skeleton, the curved dagger in his hand flashing with a cold light!

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Chapter 62: Versatile

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

There were only 12 skeletons!

Just a small group.

In general, this kind of summoning magic had a limit of 6 summons.

But necromancers didn't have this limit. As long as they had a constant supply of ghosts or corpses, and enough spells slots, they could continuously create obedient subordinates.

This was what made the necromancers frightening. After all, even a strong expert would feel afraid when facing an army of ghosts.

But, as Marvin thought, apprentice necromancers weren't that scary.

'Looks like a level 3 or level 4.'

'He is unexpectedly able to summon twelve skeletons with poor control. Isn't that really bad?'

'Thinking of killing me with just this?'

Marvin was sneering inwardly. He crouched, stabbing his curved dagger into a skeleton's right knee cap!

It was a simple reverse attack!

"Crack!"

The sound of the skeleton's knee being scrapped out echoed!

The skeleton immediately lost balance, falling to the ground.

It wasn't a flexible [Blue Bones Warrior], only a group of skeletons that didn't even reach level 2. They were too weak for Marvin!

With his skill and dexterity, he fiercely attacked all the surrounding skeletons.

Their speed wasn't even close to Marvin's.

To the shock of the apprentice necromancer, Marvin barely took half a minute to tear apart the group of skeletons.

"You... You... How?"

The apprentice necromancer was scared, blurting incoherent words. He took a moment to regain some focus. After his skeletons were completely annihilated, he turned and ran!

Marvin would obviously not let him off!

He took a big step forward and abruptly sped up. He caught up to the running apprentice necromancer in a few breaths.

But who would have thought that just as Marvin caught up to him, the apprentice necromancer would suddenly turn around, shooting a fierce dark light from his finger?

1st-circle spell, [Ray of Darkness]!

If someone was hit by ray of darkness, they would be infected by a random disease! This kind of disease would quickly break out. Even though it wasn't deadly, it was still quite troublesome.

Marvin's eyes twitched; his 9 constitution wouldn't be able to bear the weakening from the ray of darkness!

[Shadow Steps]!

In an instant, his left foot kicked the ground with force. While still advancing, he managed to shift his position to the right by half his body width.

"Woosh!" A pitch-black ray passed by his ear.

He dodged it!

But the necromancer suddenly exposed a fierce smile and said, "Can you dodge twice?"

While speaking, he raised a finger from his other hand and shot a dark light!

This was another Ray of Darkness!

But this time, the enemy used a ring to cast the spell from his other hand!

They were pretty close to each other, so according to common sense, Marvin should be unable to avoid it.

This was a good plan from the apprentice necromancer. That guy wasn't completely brainless. After finding out that Marvin might be an expert, he immediately came up with an emergency plan!

He first pretended to flee, but then shot two rays of darkness in a row!

A flawless plan. If Marvin was hit by one, the apprentice necromancer would have the leeway to use his other spells.

It's a pity that his plan needed Marvin to fail to dodge a ray of darkness!

But it didn't happen like that.

When the second ray of darkness was shot, Marvin didn't think.

He immediately followed his instincts.

This time, his right leg kicked the ground, dodging to the left!

This was exactly the same movement as the previous shadow step!

"Woosh!"

He dodged once again!

The apprentice necromancer was thoroughly stunned!

'How could this happen?'

'That guy's dodging skill could be used twice in a row?'

Not waiting for his reaction, Marvin had ruthlessly thrown himself forwards!

He used a powerful cutthroat from the front with his two curved daggers!

[You used Cutthroat (46) on the target...]

[Skill successful, critical damage!]

[Target eliminated, you gained 49 battle exp.]

Even if the apprentice necromancer forced himself to withdraw his neck when facing that powerful melee skill, he was still unable to dodge Marvin's ruthless Cutthroat.

Up until his death, he still didn't realize how Marvin was able to use two shadow steps in a row!

...

Marvin was panting a little after getting rid of the apprentice necromancer. Those two moves had used up quite a lot of stamina.

This was the strength of wizards; even an apprentice could make Marvin go all-out.

A 1st-circle spell was fast and ruthless. Marvin's constitution simply couldn't handle it. He could only dodge.

And that double dodge was a reflection of Marvin's experience.

He had actually used the shadow step skill for the first step!

For the average person, if they were right handed, they would send power through their left leg to make a step to the right. Marvin was also like that.

But he had practiced the reverse skill!

That is, kicking the ground with the right to take a step to the left!

This kind of two step combo often helped Marvin kill his enemies.

Even though the second shadow step wasn't a skill and didn't have the same effectiveness, after being tempered by Marvin, it had been trained to the point of perfection.

This technical move was as good as the skill.

This kind of instant decision would have been impossible without years of practice. The reason Marvin was able to use this move was his instinct.

After his soul fused with his body, his bodily control reached the realm of perfection.

Despite that, after the two uses of shadow steps, he still felt some pain on his right leg.

'A slight sprain.'

'My constitution is still bad, not good enough to support this kind of skill that uses explosive strength.'

Marvin shook his head and began to examine the apprentice necromancer's loot.

This apprentice necromancer must have a master, so Marvin didn't want to stay there much longer. He would grab the apprentice's stuff and leave.

This guy was quite poor, having no money.

The only thing worth something on his body was that ring. Marvin examined it, finding that it was like the powered magic staff. It could store a spell and would shoot it when needed. However the workmanship was many times inferior to the powered staff, and it also couldn't be re-charged.

'Still able to use ray of darkness once.' Marvin put it on a finger of his left hand.

The rest of the loot only consisted of a few necromancer's basic books. These things were useless to Marvin.

'Hey? This pass is actually great.'

Marvin was pleasantly surprised to find a sheepskin scroll on the corpse. This was a standard pass for despair hills.

Apparently this apprentice was actually part of a group. Relying on this pass, Marvin could freely leave despair hills.

After tidying up everything, Marvin didn't feel like taking care of the corpse, so he just left it there.

Necromancers have always profaned the dead, and the other side was the one to start the attack, so Marvin didn't feel guilty at all.

...

Walking on a small path in the despair hills, Marvin started browsing the previous battle logs.

He was pleasantly surprised by one part:

[Because you repeatedly used other classes' moves in battle, one of your specialties will be close to this field. Personal specialty progress: 100/100]

[Because you skillfully and frequently used other classes moves in battle, a relevant personal specialty has already formed!]

[You received a personal specialty – Versatile]

'It's actually Versatile!'

Marvin was somewhat excited.

This specialty was a very uncommon and mysterious specialty. Even in his previous life, Marvin didn't obtain it.

He hadn't expect to turn into a ranger, but this was his luck! Because if he had picked thief, he wouldn't have used other classes' moves.

[Versatile]: You can receive one additional secondary class. The first secondary class would be exempt from experience penalties.

The specialty description was very simple, but the content was very impressive.

In Feinan's world, the classes' restrictions were very harsh.

A person could have at most two battle classes, one main class and one secondary class.

And once you picked a secondary class, you would get a very serious experience penalty. In spite of that, a lot of people still chose to have a secondary class.

It was because getting a secondary class came with benefits: numerous extra skills. This would be very helpful in battle.

Now, Marvin obtained this Versatile specialty.

This meant he could have two extra classes and that his first one wouldn't receive the experience penalty.

This was really too useful.

But Marvin was soon distressed. What should he pick as a secondary class?

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Chapter 63: Scarlet Copper Dragon

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The matter of the secondary class was very serious because once you picked a secondary class, you couldn't change it.

Marvin was knowledgeable enough that in an instant, he thought of six outstanding secondary classes.

Every one of them could perfectly match with Night Walker.

If it wasn't for the universe magic pool being destroyed, the wizard class would have been the best pick. Unfortunately, Marvin didn't dare to choose the wizard class. In half a year, non-wizards would be slightly affected, but wizards would be in the middle of the calamity.

Even if he wanted a wizard secondary class, Marvin would wait until after the collapse of the universe magic pool and then pick one of the new kind of spellcasting being pioneered by mankind.

Thus, the current wizards didn't enter his sight.

As for the remaining classes, getting the class itself would be no less troublesome than getting the night walker class.

'I'll settle the things I have to do first, and then take care of the secondary class after upgrading my main class,' Marvin decided.

He really had too much on his hands and it would take some time. Fortunately, there was still some time before the universe magic pool collapsed.

...

Marvin didn't meet another necromancer after killing that apprentice.

His luck wasn't bad, and he smoothly arrived at the northern Skull Valley.

This was a region similar to the Ghost Valley. Without the pass, Marvin could only use Heiss' spellbook to try to trick the low level ghost guard

But he had a pass now! He simply left the despair hills. It was a lot more convenient.

The sky was still dark after he left the despair hills seeming like the sun had just set.

Marvin estimated that he had been in the despair hills for a day or so. He entered at dawn and left at dusk.

This was really lucky. He hadn't suffered any loss.

The next path would be slightly easier. But Marvin decided to rest for the night.

Because Marvin would enter the territory of an expert.

Few people in the surroundings knew of his existence because he used Dense Fog, Illusionary Voices and other spells to create an unusual environment. If he didn't take the initiative to make the first move, very few people could bother him.

But Marvin was getting ready to pay him a visit.

Even though the other side wouldn't do anything to hurt him, he still needed enough energy to deal with everything after that.

'A nap would be good. This body's constitution is too bad. The stamina is already quite lacking.'

Marvin lied down in a hole inside a dried up tree. He ate some rations, drank some water and fell asleep shortly after.

...

The next morning, Marvin kept going north.

Outside of the despair hills was a small basin, and in the center of that basin was a foggy forest.

Marvin was standing on a small hill, watching the area. It was noon, yet the forest was filled with fog.

The moonlight forest was north of this basin. It was part of the elven kingdom, home of a few wood elves, mostly merchants. The trip from the moonlight forest to the three ring towers only took half a day because of the hot air balloon.

'I'm good on time.'

Marvin went down the hill and decided not to avoid the foggy forest; in fact, he went in without asking.

The forest was extremely quiet, and not a sound could be heard. Apparently all the animals were scared into hiding.

The further he got, the more dense the fog was. From Marvin's feet, it gradually reached Marvin's waist.

'Should be close.'

Marvin gently touched a tree, the abnormal feeling made him smile.

This didn't feel like a tree.

Even though sight confusion was very effective, the sense of touch was the weak point somehow.

He suddenly took out a black bandage and covered his eyes.

He kept moving forward like this for two hours!

Until a deep voice echoed beside his ear. "Seems like you have seen through my small maze."

"Intriguing ranger, take off your blindfold. Let me take a look at you."

It was standard common language.

Marvin took off the blindfold.

His surroundings had completely changed.

The dense and hazy forest had turned into a mountainous rock cluster. There was also a huge cave not far from there.

The rest was completely deserted.

'Oh? It walked past me?'

Marvin noticed he was facing the wrong direction and quickly turned around.

On top of a huge rock lay a huge monster!

The other side looked at Marvin with a lazy sort of expression, its wings covering his body. His tail happily swung twice.

This meant he was in a good mood.

This was a red copper dragon!

Marvin smiled. He was too familiar with this guy.

[Professor], an ancient red copper from times immemorial. He had a legend level strength and a very kind heart.

Among all dragons, red copper dragons always had a good reputation. They fed on metals and ore, very few would injure living beings.

They like interesting things, especially riddles. Most wandering bards would be welcomed by red copper dragons because they would bring stories from faraway places.

Rangers would also receive the approval of red copper dragons. Especially Marvin after he used a simple technique to break the red dragon's maze.

That's right, the center of the basin was actually a small hill.

It was only the red dragon using a few tricks and turned that hill into a forest with dragon spells. At least in appearance.

But the red copper dragon's mazes weren't flawless. They had been cracked by Marvin repeatedly in the past.

The current Professor didn't look injured from the blow from that ancient red dragon living on a neighbouring volcanic island. He still looked very lively.

"Hello Ranger." The red copper dragon amber eye blinked. It seemed curious, "How did you see through my maze?"

Marvin laughed mysteriously. "Will you accept my challenge if I tell you the answer?"

"Challenging me?" The red copper dragon wasn't angry. He was actually interested. "Sorry for being blunt, you aren't my opponent."

"I only need to use a bit of strength to crush you."

The red copper dragon seemed very sincere, extending a huge claw and imitated a swing. As if telling Marvin that as a red copper dragon he was very powerful.

"Of course I'm not your opponent."

Marvin laughed and said, "No, I'm thinking of challenging myself."

"I heard of your reputation from a wise man, I heard you were wise and witty. Thus I dared to look for you."

"I want to challenge your [Mirror World]."

"Intriguing, intriguing," the red copper dragon murmured. He nodded, saying, "[Mirror World] is very dangerous, are you sure you want to challenge it?"

"Of course," Marvin replied. "I came for this, in order to hone my skills."

"I can tell you now. The reason I was able to see through your maze was because no tree in this world feels like a rock!"

The red copper dragon laughed. "So it was that, looks like it's not a big deal. Next time I'll add a [Confuse Perception]."

"I guess I won't find you next time," Marvin said.

"If your performance in the mirror world pleases me, I'll allow you to come in."

The red copper dragon flung his tail to catch a piece of ore and swallowed it.

"I like warriors daring to challenge themselves."

"There are too many wizards in this world. They are cowards who would never do anything unless they were 100% certain of success. No wizard ever entered my mirror world."

"Please wait a moment. I'll make a mirror image of you. I'll also add a reward at every level for you."

"Stay here, it'll start ten minutes later!"

Then the fog slowly rose and covered Marvin.

Marvin took a deep breath, closed his eyes and silently counted.

That ancient red copper dragon's mirror world was a place for brave people to continuously challenge themselves.

If one didn't pay attention, they would lose their life.

But it was also very attractive!

Defeating yourself in the mirror world would constantly hone your skills. For Marvin, it was to increase his dagger mastery level.

And each time he defeated an opponent, he would receive a [Professor]'s reward.

Red copper dragons loved to collect treasures, his reward would surely be something good.

Author's note: About the secondary classes, I recommend you to keep guessing, everyone can discuss it over. There was some foreshadowing hidden previously and at least one secondary class had already been confirmed.

Translator's note: Ugh. I'm ashamed to say that I totally missed the foreshadowed class. Time to comment and guess what it is!

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Chapter 64: Mirror World

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The fog enveloped Marvin and time quickly passed.

Soon, the ten minutes were up.

But the expected enemy didn't appear.

"Erm?"

It seemed somewhat different.

Marvin was surprised, but he immediately got on guard!

The red copper dragon would never lie. He said ten minutes, so it was ten minutes!

In that case, he was already in the mirror world?

Marvin felt a strong sense of crisis.

He almost instinctively swung his dagger while turning around!

It's was completely empty, there wasn't anything!

But Marvin knew that it had already arrived!

Rangers could stealth!

'Cunning indeed...'

Marvin looked all around the thick fog, frowning.

This was a bit fishy. Based on the game's circumstances, the enemy shouldn't be this cunning.

They would normally directly rush to fight.

'Really... The game and reality have some differences?'

Marvin took a deep breath and focused.

He didn't expect to lose his advantage right off the bat. It was quite inconvenient.

...

The Mirror World was a place where class-holders challenged themselves.

This place didn't allow anything else apart from skills and weapons. And Marvin's enemy was a clone of himself made by the red copper dragon.

This copy roughly had the same attributes and fighting strength.

The first layer's clone had the same level of dagger mastery, [Beginner] level that is.

As long as it was defeated, Marvin's dagger mastery would gain one level.

It would reach [Intermediate]!

After Intermediate was Expert and after Expert was Master. That shadow spider's dark murderer had a master level dagger mastery.

It was mainly because of this that he could overpower Marvin!

When he used daggers, even if they did the same blow, his attack power would be at least 60% stronger!

This was the strength of weapon mastery.

Marvin was quite familiar with daggers, but was far from having that kind of expertise. This time he would make use of his past experience to properly raise his dagger skills.

And the red copper dragon's mirror world was the quickest way to do it.

Marvin silently clenched the curved dagger in his hand. Every three seconds he would turn in one direction.

His perception was a bit low.

Although he had points in Listen, Marvin knew that with his own perception, it would be quite difficult to notice his own stealth.

And the mirror world's enemy was basically himself.

Defeating oneself has always been a very difficult matter.

...

The red copper dragon Professor was fond of finding fun things. He also appreciated those who were brave enough to challenge themselves. He thus created the mirror world.

"Seems a little unfair." The red copper dragon outside the mirror world grabbed a piece of ore and swallowed it. He burped and said, "Using my fighting consciousness to bully a newborn ranger. Although this guy deserves praise for his courage, it's a bit too much for him."

He then stopped controlling the clone inside the mirror world and picked the [Magic Intelligence].

This kind of spell simulated intelligence. It was naturally a lot weaker than the red copper dragon controlling the mirror world.

Marvin inside the mirror world naturally was unaware of this. He simply felt something move behind him!

'Getting impatient this quickly?'

Marvin was a bit surprised, but he didn't move.

He had already started tracking the sound of the other side's footsteps.

Marvin was clearly aware of the distance his own shadow step could reach in an instant. Thus, he simply pretended to be unaware of the other side.

'Almost close enough.'

'It's... This step!'

In an instant, Marvin took a step forward!

The next instant, a shadow burst out from the fog, that person looked exactly the same as Marvin, and the curved dagger in his hand was also similar!

Shadow Step!

Sure enough, as Marvin expected, the mirror image's first move was shadow step. It ruthlessly arrived at Marvin's previous location.

If Marvin hadn't dodged, the next move would have been a frightening cutthroat!

What Marvin once used on enemies was now used against him.

'Unfortunately... This isn't enough!'

'Marvin sneered and smoothly turned around, twin daggers ruthlessly swinging!

After using shadow step, the mirror image was clearly immobile for an instant.

Not moving was a huge gap in Marvin's eyes!

Even if both sides' strength were totally identical, their fighting knowledge weren't on the same level!

In addition, there are some things that attributes can't reflect.

After his mirror image exposed itself, Marvin clearly knew that the outcome of the battle had already been set.

"Clang! Clang!"

Curved daggers kept colliding inside the mirror world. Marvin's smooth and unrestrained assault made the mirror image unable to strike back!

One and a half minutes later, Marvin successfully killed the mirror image!

Even if that guy looked like him, Marvin wouldn't show mercy.

After the curved dagger cut its throat, the mirror image turned into a lump of earth before falling apart into sand, splattering everywhere.

"Congratulations, you passed the first floor."

"In fact, clearing it in such a short time amazes me!"

"Regardless, the second floor's mirror image will be many times more frightening than you imagine. But first, I'll give you your reward."

The surprised voice of the red copper dragon came from the outside of the mirror world.

He hadn't expected that Marvin would manage to kill the mirror image just when he was distracted!

Was magic intelligence too stupid?

'What should I reward him with? The 1st floor reward shouldn't be too big. But for this kid to show that kind of display, I have to show my generosity!'

The red copper dragon pondered for a moment and then took out something out of nowhere.

...

[You defeated a mirror image and won against yourself. Your skill has been honed in battle.]

[Dagger Mastery +1]

[Your Dagger Mastery level rose: Intermediate]

Marvin meticulously examined the battle logs. He also checked his dagger mastery.

It really leveled up.

Marvin's grasp on his twin daggers suddenly felt a lot more comfortable.

His attack power rose by at least 5%.

This was the benefit of leveling up weapon masteries. Especially for those melee classes.

The fog slowly receded, leaving a treasure chest behind.

Marvin knew it was the red copper dragon's reward.

He opened the treasure chest. To his surprise, there was a book inside!

"Skill Book?"

"It's actually a blade technique!?"

Marvin was a bit surprised.

He had been worrying about not having time to learn a few skill books, especially blade techniques. He definitely remembered the blade technique from that dark murderer. Blade techniques were what he needed the most right now. They would maximize his superior skills with daggers.

The red copper dragon rewarded Marvin with this book called "Blade Technique – Rapids". It was the most basic kind of blade technique and Marvin could now decide to practice it.

Because of dagger mastery, any blade technique could be learned and then turned into Marvin personal skill. As for the level of skill, it depended on Marvin's level of understanding of the skill. This field seemed a bit related to intelligence.

[Blade Technique – Rapids]: One of the basic blade techniques. You can slightly increase your attack speed for a long time.

'It's a bit average, but better than nothing." Marvin put away the blade technique book.

Compared to the dark murderer's [Blade Technique – Rushing Thunder Slash], [Blade Technique – Rapids] was a bit weak. Rushing Thunder largely increased attack speed for a short time, while Rapids slightly increased attack speed for a long time. It looked like each had their own strong points. But in fact, rangers, and especially a dual wielding ranger, looked for a short term burst of strength.

But since it increased attack speed, it could be considered as another hand in battles. Better than nothing anyway.

Marvin with his current lack of resources couldn't afford to be picky.

...

"Why haven't you learned that skill immediately?" A curious voice could be heard, coming from outside the mirror world.

"Because I want to continue my challenge."

Marvin calmly added, "If I learn it now, the next mirror image would definitely know this blade technique. I think that not learning it is better."

"Smart youth." The red copper dragon let out a satisfied burp:

"Careful, the 2nd floor mirror image has 120% of your ability, and also a dagger mastery one rank higher!"

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

Chapter 65: [Fang]

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

As the professor's voice faded, a shadow appeared inside the fog.

This shadow was the same as the one before.

But Marvin felt a thick killing intent from the shadow!

It didn't choose to use Stealth or Hide, but instead a direct assault!

In that instant, Marvin even had the feeling of fighting Black Jack again!

'Definitely controlled by the red copper dragon's consciousness!'

"Clang!" Both sides collided, and Marvin immediately felt that this opponent was out of the ordinary.

Mirror image 2 is not only had 120% of Marvin's abilities, it also had an [Expert] level dagger mastery!

What was even more frightening was that an ancient dragon was controlling it.

Even though Marvin guessed that the red copper dragon wouldn't shamelessly go all-out, instead using roughly a tenth of its battle consciousness to control this mirror image, but that was already enough for Marvin to eat the dust!

Mirror image 2 was very clever and very vicious.

He understood his own difference in strength with Marvin. He didn't need to stealth and would engage in a direct battle!

This made Marvin quite uncomfortable!

He had to keep dodging to avoid the opponent's fierce attacks.

It looked like his fight with Black Jack in the basement.

But this time, Marvin's suppression wasn't as powerful. He could still occasionally strike back, just not often.

The speed of the other side's dagger was faster than his own.

This made Marvin very gloomy.

Meeting an expert with dexterity that reached the threshold was what he was most afraid of. Not someone with impenetrable defenses, because even if he was facing a Shieldbearer with unrivaled defenses, he could still rely on his high dexterity to escape unscathed. But when facing someone with a higher dexterity...

When Marvin killed, he relied on speed to win. So facing someone faster than him was very troublesome.

Because his biggest advantage had already been suppressed, and instead turned into the enemy's advantage!

"Clang! Clang!"

Both sides' curved daggers kept meeting each other. In addition, Marvin kept using every kind of skill to try to pry the daggers out of the mirror image's hands. But every time, the mirror image would slyly dodge!

This was completely due to suppression.

On top of that was the ancient dragon's tenth of battle consciousness. Even if it was far from equal to Marvin's, because both sides were limited to a lower level body, the former was still dominating!

'Too depressing!'

Marvin rolled, increasing the distance between both of them.

He understood mirror image 2 a bit after the previous exchanges.

That guy was a bit troublesome.

The main reason was the red copper dragon's battle consciousness, or else, even with the attribute suppression, Marvin had all kinds of methods to exterminate it.

In the game, when players went through tempering in the mirror world, it was purely magic intelligence. At most it would be a high level magic intelligence. When did this ancient dragon personally control it?

That completely shameless piece of leather!

Marvin was originally ready to reach master level dagger mastery in one breath in the mirror world.

His original plan was even to pass three levels!

But it seemed like it wouldn't work now.

His strongest skill was originally set aside for mirror image 3, but he probably had to use it now.

Or he would be unable to defeat mirror image 2.

After using this skill, the red copper dragon would definitely notice it. Thus, mirror image 3 would also possess Marvin's skill...

Then he would be unable to do anything about it.

It was bringing his own destruction.

"Two floors, just two floors. In the end there are still some variables."

Marvin wasn't one to hesitate, and he immediately made a decision.

Mirror image 2 on the other side didn't want to let him off, and overbearingly rushed over.

Marvin took a deep breath, having already used a lot of stamina. He undoubtedly was the one that lost the exchanges.

'Let's do it!

...

The curved dagger in Marvin's hand suddenly revolved in a circle. This small pattern didn't attract mirror image 2's attention. A ruthless slash made its way to Marvin.

[Shadow Step]!

Using the move, Marvin forcefully moved half his body to the right!

Mirror image 2 sneered, suddenly coming close!

It was the same [Shadow Step]!

With two people having the same shadow step skill, the first one to use it would definitely land in big trouble!

"Indeed, he's still a young guy. What a pity."

The red copper dragon outside the mirror world talked to himself. "Seems like it's finished. It's close to bedtime."

After mirror image 2 used shadow step, its dagger nearly pierced the back of Marvin's head!

Even if the red copper dragon was kindhearted and would normally not injure a living being, the inside of the mirror world was an exception!

Only in the border between life and death could one truly understand the real meaning of fighting skills.

Thus, the challenger had high chances of dying.

Each person who entered knew this part.

Marvin naturally also knew. He dared to enter, dared to challenge. It proved that he was completely certain.

After all, this wasn't the game; it was reality!

Death, was really death, there was no cure for it!

In an instant, his foot touched the ground. His ankle almost turned 90 degrees!

All the power focused on his right leg and burst out once again!

He copied shadow step!

In an instant, both sides' positions were changed, and Marvin ended up behind mirror 2.

Cutthroat!

Target eliminated!

"Bang! Bang!"

Mirror image 2 also turned into quicksand and splattered on the ground!

The red copper dragon outside the mirror world shivered!

"How could that be? This wasn't a skill?"

"Wow, shadow step, this ingenious step, this guy can actually use it with both feet?"

"Highly interesting indeed! Hehe, I must add this feature to mirror image 3. I'd like to see how many cards you hold!?"

But surprisingly at this time, Marvin suddenly said from inside the mirror world, "Respected Red Copper Dragon, I choose to end my challenge."

"It was very hard for me to reach the second floor, this victory was a fluke."

"And I also think I might have wounded myself."

He pointed to his right foot.

Indeed, continuous use of shadow step followed by the imitated shadow step in 24 hours brought great pressure to Marvin's leg.

His ankle ached.

This was the problem of his low constitution. He relied on his strong willpower to use his strength. It also was a huge burden on himself!

...

The red copper dragon on the mountainous area seemed somewhat spirited.

"You're really clever. I like clever people."

"Not continuing the challenge is a very sensible thing because you would surely die in the third floor."

His mood wasn't bad and he unexpectedly used a Treat Illness on Marvin.

Dragon spells were different from common spells. They formed a system that didn't use the universe magic pool to cast spells. Thus, after the universe magic pool's collapse, dragons weren't really affected.

Treat Illness had a really strong effect. Marvin felt that more than half of his stamina recovered. The right leg sprain also seemed good, very good.

"Thank you," Marvin genuinely said.

There are very few legends that are this approachable.

The red copper dragon professor was a very rare one.

In the game, players had always loved this kindhearted red copper dragon.

It was a pity that after the professor and the nearby ancient red dragon broke out in an intense conflict, both sides suffered and were then attacked by the sneak attack of a god. It was indeed that shadow prince. This guy roamed around and very often came out during the era of turmoil. He was at least among the top three most shameless gods. He frequently used his godly identity to mount a sneak attack on a legend, killing them or inflicting heavy losses. The amount of legends he attacked could be counted on two hands, including East coast's legend wizard, Anthony, three ring towers' legend wizard, Hathaway, and others. After that, the red copper dragons disappeared from people's sight.

Up till Marvin transmigrated, he never heard news of the Professor. Maybe it really died from the shadow prince's sneak attack.

...

After defeating mirror image 2, Marvin successfully leveled up his dagger mastery to [Expert].

Even if it wasn't the [Master] level he wanted, Marvin was still satisfied with this outcome.

In addition, the red copper dragon's reward was very good.

It was a pair of curved daggers.

Marvin just happened to be short a pair of curved daggers.

These curved daggers were named [Fang]

[Fang]

Quality: Uncommon.

.....

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Chapter 66: Slander

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

[Fang]

Quality: Uncommon

Attack: 7 – 13

Effect: Armor Break +4

...

This was a pair of decent curved daggers.

At least the stats were pretty good. As an uncommon item, it should be considered middle-grade. The armor break attribute was very useful after all.

The other hidden attributes would have to wait. It took a high appraisal level to see through them. But based on Marvin's experience and after a short examination, the

initial estimation was that the material used for these daggers was pretty good, they were durable and the edge was pretty sharp.

The only shortcoming was that they hadn't been used in a long time; they weren't even oiled.

This was the consequence of a lack of maintenance. After receiving the daggers, Marvin first started doing some simple maintenance, making them even sharper.

The friendly red copper dragon gave Marvin a pair of scabbards. The scabbards were made from some unknown leather. They felt very soft and were very suitable to sheathe the sharp curved daggers.

Marvin rested for a bit in the Professor's territory before bidding farewell to this kindhearted red copper dragon and continuing his journey north.

It only took a bit over half a day after leaving the mountainous area before he arrived at the Moonlight Forest.

...

The Moonlight Forest was part of the Wood Elves' Kingdom. It seemed to have been an agreement between the original Elven Kingdom and the Three Ring Towers' wizards to have this place as a frontier.

This was equivalent to a wood elven outpost in the south, also acting as a buffer zone between the elves and the humans.

There were some half-elven villages scattered there. In fact, half-elves were very unwelcome. Elves definitely rejected them and humans looked at them differently. Thus, adult half-elves usually had their own villages.

The elves in Moonlight Forest were mainly merchants in charge of dealing with the surrounding human forces, and considered talking as reasonable.

They were different from some conservative elves living deep in the elven kingdom. They still hadn't forgotten the glory of the High Elven 2nd Era Rule. They had always considered mankind as the lowest kind of lifeform, comparable to gnolls and kobolds.

The Moonlight Forest had close ties with the Three Ring Towers in the north, with two hot air balloons flying every week in direction of the Three Ring Towers.

Hot air balloons were dwarven technology but were reproduced by the Three Ring Towers' wizard craftsmen. They were used daily in the Three Ring Towers and the surroundings. You could always see hot air balloon caravan in the sky.

This was considered a unique East Coast scenery.

Marvin was a bit unlucky when he arrived; the relay station's hot air balloon had just flown away.

He could only endure and wait for the next one.

Marvin managed to buy a ticket very easily after showing his baron emblem issued by the South Wizard Alliance. Nothing happened while waiting.

Three days later, Marvin was sitting in a hot air balloon, on his way to the Three Ring Towers.

A day and a half later, Marvin successfully arrived in the Three Ring Towers region.

A sharp tower was getting increasingly closer. Under the control of a somewhat low level wizard, the hot air balloon slowly landed onto a vast open space.

Finally arrived at the Ashes Tower of the Three Ring Towers!

...

Ashes Tower was huge, and Magore Academy was but a small part of it.

After Marvin got down from the hot air balloon, he followed the signs toward Magore Academy.

He soon arrived in front of the Academy, but he still needed to line up to enter the Academy.

There was a checkpoint in front to verify each visitor's status.

'What day is it? So many people are visiting Magore Academy?'

Marvin was stunned by the number of visitors.

A lot of those people seemed wealthy. They should be nobles from the nearby East Coast.

They were followed by their whole family. A family with more than ten people definitely had a young child.

'Turns out it's almost time for the apprentice recruitment.'

Marvin suddenly realized. No wonder there were so many people today. He had no other choice but to endure and wait.

...

Magore Academy was Ashes Tower's apprentice wizard nurturing ground.

Like the other Academies, it was in charge of receiving apprentices with magical talents from the South Wizard Alliance and training them to be qualified wizards.

Marvin's younger brother Wayne had to leave White River Valley to study in Magore Academy because of his outstanding wizard aptitudes.

When Wayne took a trip home after their father's death, six months ago, Marvin hadn't yet noticed anything strange.

That 9-year-old younger brother had already displayed intelligence and a way of thinking that didn't match his age.

He never complained to Marvin. Actually, Marvin had guessed that Wayne must have been the target of bullying in Magore Academy.

White River Valley was quite small, and they could barely afford Wayne's tuition. And wizard was a really expensive class.

'Such a stubborn kid.'

Remembering that Wayne was so young, yet so strong-willed, Marvin couldn't help but shake his head.

He hadn't expected this kind of thing.

Did those wizards think that since his grandfather, White River Valley had completely declined?

Regardless of who acted, Marvin would make them regret!

Killing intent flashed in his eyes and his hands couldn't help but press on the curved daggers on his belt.

At that time, a "Next" could be heard from the checkpoint in front.

My turn?

Marvin squinted and quickly walked forward.

...

There weren't many people responsible for checking the visitors, only one apprentice wizard and two fighters.

These fighters didn't have a high rank. They were only of the first level and seemed to be followers of that apprentice wizard.

This apprentice wore the symbol of Magore Academy but the two followers didn't.

He was only in charge of the most simple identity inspection. He would let people pass as long as they proved their identity.

This was Magore Academy's self-confidence. In their territory, no one would dare to look for trouble.

"Baron Marvin from White River Valley?"

The apprentice wizard sneered from the corner of his mouth.

"That's right." Marvin seemed very calm.

The apprentice wizard was holding onto Marvin's Baron emblem which was also a proof of identity as it had come from the South Wizard Alliance.

"I never heard of that place," the apprentice wizard said.

"There are a lot of places you haven't heard of." Marvin frowned. "Denyo, Sovaa, have you heard of them?"

The two places Marvin introduced were some very dangerous regions of a lower plane, so an apprentice wizard would obviously not understand.

What made him quite unhappy was this apprentice's attitude.

"This guy... Looks like he knows me..."

Marvin looked at that apprentice and felt that something was wrong.

It was safe to say that this apprentice's identity was the same as a receptionist, and that there was no need to argue with him this much.

His eyes twitched with a bad feeling.

...

That apprentice holding onto Marvin's emblem was already sneering inwardly.

Indeed, Boss White's information was very accurate. That bastard older brother heard of his illness and definitely hurried here.

But Boss White had said that it was more than a week's travel from White River Valley to the Three Ring Towers. He didn't think it would be that fast.

'Anyway, since Boss White ordered so, I must deal with it appropriately.'

'That White River Valley had already declined. This Marvin is also a waste that couldn't become a wizard, nothing more. Once his brother dies, he will lose all hope to rise up.'

'There is no one behind them, I can act without any risk. And I can also please the Unicorn clan's heir. There is no need to hesitate.'

This kind of thought flashed in his heart.

He suddenly yelled in a loud voice, "There is something wrong with your proof of identity! It's clearly a counterfeit!"

"You actually dare to impersonate a noble!?"

"You two, arrest him!"

The other people were startled.

Impersonating a noble? Wasn't this a capital offense? Is there really someone that would do this?

But not waiting for their reaction, the two fighters immediately rushed from the left and right.

...

"Hmm? Is there really something wrong? You actually dared to slander me."

Marvin's heart was on fire. "Since when am I easy to bully?"

He didn't say anything else and unsheathed his daggers!

Nicely waiting to be captured had never been in Marvin's vocabulary! Only two 1st rank fighters, it wasn't a big deal for Marvin!

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Chapter 67: Killing

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The apprentice wizard didn't move; it seemed like he trusted his subordinates!

Marvin was expressionless, but in his eyes, those two fighters were already dead.

To Marvin, killing was this simple.

These two fighters clearly couldn't progress further due to their mediocre talent, so they chose to become a wizard's followers. This was the nice way of putting it. In fact, they sold their own lives and those of their families to this apprentice wizard. They had to do everything he wanted so that they would be protected by the apprentice's powerful strength.

They had no other choice. At least this was a common practice in a lot of places. Wizards had such high status after all, even if it was only an apprentice.

These two fighters had excellent equipment; this was the benefit of clinging to someone influential. But Marvin didn't care about those.

A fang in his hand suddenly rotated. He took a step forward and threw himself in the embrace of one of the fighters!

This movement looked like a fighter's Charge.

But a fighter's Charge could make the enemy [Dizzy] on impact, or even [Stunned]. Marvin's copied move clearly couldn't. His copy was also not good enough, to get an offer to buy the skill for experience in the battle log and turn it into his own skill.

It was fine this way. Marvin rushing right toward them startled that fighter.

He started laughing nastily, both hands ready to catch Marvin.

But Marvin was like a fish! He lowered his body and sneaked to the fighter's right leg, right below the fighter's armpit!

The next second, he kicked off the ground with his left foot and jumped into the air. In the air, he did a 180 degree turn, and defying gravity, he stuck to the fighter's back!

This was a thief battle skill!

Marvin was originally very skilled with these kinds of fighting techniques!

His legs coiled around the fighter's waist and he viciously raised his sharp curved daggers!

Two daggers very slyly thrust into the fighter's shoulders!

The armor break effect was released!

The chainmail armor's weakest point was captured by Marvin's [Fangs], directly piercing through the fighter's armor!

It was a very bloody scene. The fighter frighteningly shrieked. His shoulders loosened and both arms were cut down by Marvin.

Two arms dripping with blood fell down. The other fighter who was going to surround Marvin was also quite scared!

That apprentice wizard's face betrayed a hint of fear, and the audience was also frightened. They didn't think that this seemingly weak youth would behave like that in the Three Ring Towers territory!

Furthermore, injuring someone! And using such a vicious move!

But this wasn't over.

This set of moves still had a finishing skill!

Marvin loosened his feet and with a movement of his waist, he forcefully turned his body in the air!

Using this sudden twisting momentum, his right hand's curved dagger moved, leaving behind an icy ray of light!

"Thud!"

The curved dagger's swing directly cut off the fighter's head.

The head fell on the ground!

Blood splattered, splashing onto Marvin's face.

Marvin was already quite familiar with this kind of warm feeling.

Thus he was very calm, carrying the same emotionless' expression.

But the other people were all in panic!

"Heavens! This kid is actually killing at the door of Magore Academy!"

"What child? This is clearly the most ruthless assassin."

"Martin! Protect the Young Master."

Those nobles displayed an alert expression one after the other, and kept their distance from the battlefield.

They had come to sign up their kid for school, not to fight. At most, they had a few experts with them.

Most of the fighters and followers were left in the surrounding areas of the Three Ring Towers.

No one anticipated that someone would kill at the front door of Magore Academy.

The last time a violent event happened in the Three Ring Towers, it was because a poison dragon mistakenly entered the region!

Its outcome was very miserable. The three Tower Masters came out together. Not only did they kill it in the most cruel way, but they also used its dead body, refining all kinds of medicine, enchanting items, and so on.

This youth, regardless of his reasons, might suffer a calamity!

This was what people thought!

...

The apprentice wizard was deathly pale, blankly staring as his own follower died in front of him in such a vicious way.

This was definitely some kind of provocation.

"Why are you still distracted? Kill him!" He yelled.

"Actually daring to insult Magore Academy's prestige? I'll let you die an ugly death!"

He then took out a magic staff and aimed at Marvin.

Marvin immediately rolled, dodging an overbearing ray of flame!

'This guy's spell is too obvious...'

Marvin sneered inwardly, raising his daggers once again, aiming directly at the warrior!

The fighter was clearly panicking.

He had followed that apprentice wizard for a while and had already been used to an easy lifestyle. Every time he went out he would make use of the apprentice wizard's identity and very few people would dare to look for trouble.

He had clearly stopped working on his martial skills!

Facing Marvin's vicious attack, he didn't know what he should do to resist. He actually directly fell back, wanting to flee!

But this was exactly what Marvin wanted!

He followed behind the warrior, not going too fast, nor too slow. The fighter completely blocked the apprentice wizard's line of sight.

"Move! Stupid pig! You are obstructing my spells!" The apprentice wizard was furious.

He angrily stomped his feet!

'These guys have been in the Academy for a long time. As expected, they don't have any fighting ability.'

'He is a waste with the leisure to learn powerful spells, but doesn't know how to use them. No wonder he could only be sent to be a guard here!'

'Since someone wants to frame me, there is no harm in blowing this matter out of proportion!'

Marvin was calmly dodging a few low level spells while thinking of several things.

These spells were all thrown without any skill. Not a thread of battle awareness.

If he had been a wizard and the other side was a rogue, he would have ten thousands way to toy that rogue to death!

Wizards were very powerful, at least for now. But it depended on the person. Someone like that guy was basically a good-for-nothing!

Suddenly!

Just as that fighter was distracted by the apprentice's scolding, Marvin used Blade Technique – Rapids!

His dagger's speed was slightly increased.

This was a slight increase, but it greatly increased Marvin's fighting strength.

The fighter sensed danger behind him and hurriedly turned his body to block.

However...

It was too late!

"Clang! Clang!"

Even if Marvin's daggers weren't as fierce as Black Jack, they were a lot more precise!

The sixth cut easily got the greatsword out of the fighter hands by cutting his tendons!

The seventh slash cut open the fighter's chain mail.

The eighth stab and ninth thrust together ended the fighter's life.

The audience shivered.

This kind of killing method could only be seen from the best of the best elite assassins.

Marvin didn't hesitate at all when attacking. He seemed set on getting rid of this guy.

"Truly a lawless guy..."

"Is he not afraid of angering the wizards?"

No one understood what he was thinking.

Killing two followers was still not enough to Marvin!

He wanted to blow this matter out of proportion!

Someone dared to slander him.

Ahahah... Did they really think that White River Valley's Baron Marvin was as easy to bully as before?

Thus he didn't stop after killing that fighter!

Instead he crouched and used that corpse that was just about to fall to the ground to maneuver and circled around using it as the apprentice's blind spot.

The latter was still not clear about what had happened to his follower. He was just very angry, hesitating about whether he should cast a spell or not. That fighter would also get hit!

But just as he was hesitating, Marvin rushed over in a demonic way!

Shadow Step!

A very practical skill. It made Marvin look like a ghost, directly appearing in front of the apprentice wizard.

"Ah!"

The apprentice wizard let out a cry and hurriedly aimed at Marvin with his magic staff. "Bang!" Marvin neatly kicked his staff away.

Without a magic staff, his casting speed was doubled at least!

"What do you think you are doing?" The apprentice wizard was still unaware that he was going to die. He still shouted with a stern voice. "This is the Three Ring Towers! What do you think you are doing?"

"Killing."

Marvin answered truthfully.

The sinister fang ruthlessly ran along the apprentice's neck. The latter painfully covered his throat with his hands, pitifully dying on the ground!

The audience was thoroughly shocked!

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Chapter 68: Ninth Month Medal

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

"He actually killed the wizard!"

"Heavens!"

"That was a real wizard!"

While everyone was watching, an alarm suddenly resonated in the sky!

This meant that Magore Academy's law enforcers were about to set out.

They already felt that something was amiss!

Marvin stood there and didn't show any trace of panic.

Everything was as he expected.

Magore Academy law enforcers were also under the supervision of the Ashes Tower, but there was also a stronger power above them.

The South Wizard Alliance.

"Woosh!"

Weird lights and shadows lit Marvin's surroundings. It was someone using [Pathfinder Powder] to do a short teleport!

The people coming to Marvin had absolute confidence. They set their teleport close to Marvin.

Marvin knew how to interrupt this teleport, but he didn't do so.

In a short ten seconds, six 2nd rank wizards with serious expressions appeared around Marvin.

Each of them was wielding a magic staff and aiming at Marvin.

In the sky, a light flashed and a witch wearing a pointy hat was sitting on a slowly undulating magic carpet. She coldly said, "Kill him!"

She clearly saw what just happened, but she didn't think Marvin would be so decisive and ruthless!

She wanted to stop it, but she didn't have enough time and could only blankly watch Marvin kill that apprentice wizard!

The two followers dying was not an issue, but the apprentice wizard was part of Magore Academy. And this apprentice was charged with receiving visitors today!

This was simply a provocation to Ashes Tower's prestige!

The 2nd rank wizards' magic staves flickered with rays of light with different colors.

But at this moment, Marvin leisurely took out a medal!

He put away his curved daggers and raised the medal. He said with indifference, "I apply for an arbitration!"

"I was slandered. This apprentice wizard had an ulterior motive, trying to frame me. And everything I did was in self-defense."

"I am Baron Marvin from White River Valley. This is my Ninth Month Medal!"

...

Ninth Month Medal!

When Marvin took out this thing, all the 2nd rank wizards were stunned. They then helplessly interrupted their casts!

The witch on the magic carpet was also astonished and landed.

The affair had become very troublesome.

The audience also didn't imagine that this seemingly poor noble was actually the owner of a Ninth Month Medal.

Ninth Month Medal's owners was strictly protected by the South Wizard Alliance.

In general, Marvin could use it to request an arbitration and other things. The medal's effects were actually far from its reputation. If you met with trouble, you couldn't count on the South Wizard Alliance to uphold justice. However, this thing might come in handy after you caused trouble.

Marvin's medal was passed down from his grandfather. A Ninth Month Medal could be used three times, and White River Valley's previous overlord had treasured this medal very dearly, rarely taking it out.

But Marvin was different. He knew the South Wizard Alliance would be done for very soon. If he didn't use it now, it would only be a piece of scrap iron later.

What's more, he really needed to make things bigger now, to attract many people's eyes.

At this time, the use of the Ninth Month Medal was the most fitting.

...

The witch got off the magic carpet, and with a wave, she got one of her subordinates to step aside.

She quickly walked in front of Marvin and used an appraising spell with a stiff complexion.

The medal was genuine.

Marvin's identity was also genuine.

She said with confidence, "You do have the right to apply for an arbitration. However, during that period of time, you'll need to stay in Magore Academy, and you won't be allowed out."

In fact, she wanted nothing more than to use a spell and kill this ruthless youth in front of her. But every wizard or witch that wanted to become a member had to make all kinds of oaths to the [Holly Tree Throne]. To not abuse their authority to injure a Ninth Month Medal's owner was one of them.

Breaking her oath was the same as betraying the South Wizard Alliance. This wasn't a price she was able to bear.

"I'll naturally stay in Magore Academy."

"As a matter of fact, I came here because my younger brother was set up by other people. I won't go anywhere until he wakes up." Marvin said with indifference.

"Now, Madam, Can I go in?"

The witch coldly answered, "You can."

After saying that, she left a magic mark on Marvin's back to prevent him from fleeing without approval. She then prepared to leave.

But Marvin suddenly said, "Hold on."

"What else do you want?" the witch snapped, dissatisfied.

"Arbitration requires a witness. Although there are many people here that could act as a witness, I still wish for someone with a good and honest heart, someone that wouldn't lie, as my witness."

Marvin was talking while quickly walking toward an isolated young girl on the side.

He smiled at the girl, "Will you testify for me?"

The girl was stunned. Her expression changed a few times.

Why did he choose her out of that many people?

That girl wasn't ordinary...

The young girl was extremely astonished. She had two pigtails and her eyes were a bit large. She was wearing a purple skirt and seemed naive and innocent.

She hesitated, before nodding.

Marvin quietly said, "Thank you."

Then he left, toward the depths of Magore Academy.

Everyone was stunned, not knowing why Marvin had done that.

Yet, the female wizard was standing there hesitating, apparently wanting to go and greet that young girl, while not daring to.

Instead, the young girl walked over and told her, "I'll be his witness."

"You properly take care of the following process."

Saying that, she looked toward Marvin's back, revealing a strange smile. "Quite an interesting person."

...

What the young girl didn't know was that Marvin also revealed a knowing smile while walking inside the Magore Academy:

'Didn't expect to meet her.'

'Fortunately I noticed that she suddenly appeared after the incident, and there wasn't any magic power fluctuation.'

'Now that I've the Ashes Tower's Master as my witness, the outcome of the arbitration is already decided.'

Sure enough, that little girl Marvin recognized was Ashes Tower's Master, Hathaway!

Great Witch at the peak of fourth Rank, Half-Legend!

Hathaway practiced a kind of unconventional shape-shifting skill that could let her change her own age between 6 years old, 16 years old, and 26 years old.

This spell that could allow her to change as she wished made players drool... There was a lot of gossip between the male players about Ashes Tower's Legend; in short, "Marrying Hathaway was like having two wives."

As for the third change, only some people with very peculiar tastes would be interested.

In short, this legendary witch who always appeared and disappeared unpredictably appeared in this situation, making Marvin's plan a lot smoother.

The apprentice wizard slandering Marvin was a fact, and since Hathaway was aware of it, she would definitely not make a wrong judgement.

This use of the Ninth Month Medal was very worth it!

...

Following the path he remembered, Marvin soon crossed Magore Academy's largest area and arrived at the apprentice dorms.

Marvin had once visited Wayne when he was attending school. He still remembered a bit about that.

The apprentice dorms were set up on the hillside. There were six small paths, each path leading to the entrance of a tunnel.

As long as you displayed proof of your identity at the entrance of a tunnel, a domesticated goblin would lead the visitor to the needed room.

Soon, Marvin arrived at Wayne's doorway after being guided by a young goblin.

He knocked on the door, which was then opened by the old butler.

"Young Master Marvin!"

The old butler was shocked.

He didn't expect Marvin to arrive such a short time after he sent his letter!

"You came alone?" The butler noticed no one behind Marvin.

"Yes, that's right."

Marvin walked inside, and said with a serious expression, "I want to see Wayne."

"Hold on!"

The old butler pulled him back, his face showing a heavy expression. "Young Master Wayne's current situation is very bad."

"Please be prepared."

Marvin nodded.

"He is in the side room." The old butler pointed to a curtain on the side.

Marvin could smell the dense aroma of magic medicine coming from behind the curtain.

He walked in without any hesitation.

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Chapter 69: Culprit

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

"What?"

An angry voice echoed from the inside of the room. It came from a charming blonde youth.

"You said that guy was killed?"

"And the killer is that bastard's older brother, White River Valley's Marvin? Isn't he a waste? Someone who didn't even have a battle class?"

He stood in front of a small black clothed man. The latter said in a low voice, "Young Master White, according to our intelligence, Baron Marvin really didn't get any battle class."

"Then how did he kill my subordinate along with two fighter followers, under the gazes of countless people, before the law enforcement team stopped him?"

White looked extremely angry.

He got that guy to take care of that matter, but he didn't even manage to settle it. Instead he lost his own life.

That small bastard was already a bother; he didn't expect that the older brother would be this troublesome.

"I do not know. Maybe there is something wrong with the information."

The black clothed man bowed once again and apologized, "I hope Young Master can understand; a small place like White River Valley is too remote and our intelligence network hasn't been set up there."

"No matter how, it impossible to make a mistake this big!"

White took a deep breath, displaying a pondering expression. "This Marvin isn't as simple as he looks. He is shrewder than his brother."

"Being able to kill an apprentice wizard and his followers is a proof that even if this guy's strength is of the 1st rank, he is at the peak."

"Decisively using that Ninth Month Medal, it looks like he wants to make this affair big..."

"I have to admit, he is smart. But in front of the Unicorn family, these tricks won't help him. They will instead send him to the underworld!"

The black clothed man nodded.

The Ashes Tower is in the middle of getting in touch with the South Wizard Alliance's arbitration staff. I guess they will go through a process."

"It'll be easier to handle the process." White sneered, "The arbiter, the judge, switch them with our people."

"I'd like to see what trick this Baron Marvin could use!"

"Yes! I'll take care of it right away!" The black clothed man immediately withdrew.

...

Meanwhile, in a side room next to the dorms.

A dense smell of magic medicine filled the atmosphere. There was even some mist in the room.

An incense burner was set up by the bedside, emitting some kind of peculiar smell. It had the effect of increasing focus.

Marvin silently entered. There was another person apart from the unconscious Wayne lying down on the bed.

It was a young girl, looking about 11 or 12 years old. She was surprised to see Marvin coming in.

"I'm Wayne's older brother, White River Valley's overlord, Marvin."

He introduced himself in a simple manner.

"Ah! Greetings." A hint of shyness could be seen on the girl's face. "I am Lulu, Wayne's classmate."

Classmate?

It wasn't that simple, right?

Marvin speechlessly looked at the girl and the unconscious Wayne. Feinan's nobles matured very early in that regard. They usually wanted to experience the forbidden fruit at around 11 or 12 years old. Wayne was only 9 and already had a girlfriend?

This was too fast.

But with the wizards status being very high, looking for a few women wasn't very hard. Marvin looked at this Lulu girl. An apprentice wizard with the potential of an alchemist. But her talent wasn't high. Thus progressing any further would be very difficult. Her looks were pretty good, but still not to the point of attracting upper layer's wizards.

She stood at Wayne's bedside, somewhat pale.

"Miss Lulu has stayed to take care of Young Master Wayne after he caught the illness." The old butler's explanation arrived just on time.

Marvin nodded and thanked her.

But he soon changed the discussion. "Miss Lulu, you probably exhausted yourself these days. Since I already arrived, you can go rest as I'll take care of my younger brother."

After looking blankly for a moment, she glanced at Wayne, reluctant to part with him. Then she nodded and left.

Only the old butler and Marvin remained in the room. The two looked at each other as the former seemed somewhat surprised by Marvin's changes.

That was a kind of spiritual transformation. Even though Anna sent a letter mentioning this, when the real Marvin was standing in front of him, it felt like an illusion.

The current Marvin was like his grandfather when he was young.

Wise, full of energy and full of determination.

These were essential qualities to be an excellent overlord.

"Young Master Marvin..." The old butler said in a low voice, "You don't need to be too worried. The Academy's teachers were quite angry, they are working hard to look for the culprit."

"I believe they'll find an answer soon."

Marvin didn't say anything. Rather, he silently look at Wayne lying down on the bed.

A thick blanket was covering his own younger brother. His pale face looked terrible, his cheeks were hollow and his hair had started to wilt like a withering tree.

"Hmm?"

Marvin frowned.

He softly opened the blanket. Wayne's stomach was ice-cold but his heart was still beating vigorously.

"He would wake up three times everyday in the middle of the night due to nightmares, and then keep crazily vomiting."

"The things he keeps vomiting are... Filthy things," the old butler explained.

"Toads, poisonous snakes and so on. I already explained everything in the letter."

"Wayne's teacher said it could be the work of a twin snakes follower."

Marvin calmly covered him with the blanket and slowly shook his head. "It's not a twin snakes follower."

"Ah?" The old butler was somewhat stunned.

"It's not the work of a twin snakes' follower. It's someone copying the twin snakes cult's tricks."

Marvin's eyes turned cold.

"This isn't an ordinary curse. It's some kind of compound curse."

"On the surface, it looks like the twin snakes cult's [Hibernation]'s curse. But in fact, under the disguise of Hibernation, there is one more curse that's constantly draining Wayne's vitality."

"He is currently very weak and I have to immediately remove the cause of the curse!"

Marvin firmly readied his two fists, overworking his brain.

Sure enough, it was not the twin snakes' skill; this was just a pretense, nothing more. Someone else was behind it.

And it was definitely someone in the Academy.

And someone close to Wayne!

"Hold on..."

Marvin suddenly raised his head.

He seemed to have guessed who!

...

Magore Academy, in a certain meeting room.

"I think I found the origin of Classmate Wayne's curse." A gloomy voice echoed.

"We have to severely punish this culprit."

"What did you find? The final qualifying round will begin in a week, I'm afraid your apprentice won't be able to take part in it," said a sharp voice.

"How come?" The first voice angrily yelled, "Don't tell me that someone openly framed my disciple, openly cursed Magore's apprentice, and everyone standing here aren't the least bit concerned?"

Everyone was silent.

Finally a voice broke the silence. "Hanzer, since this is your student, you suffered the biggest loss and you set out."

"But that person should be a student at our affiliated college, if she wishes-"

"If she hands over the antidote to remove the curse, I'll spare her life," Hanzer firmly said.

...

"Thud thud thud! Thud thud thud" Someone was knocking on the door

The old butler was surprised.

Who would pay a visit at this time?

Following Marvin's gesture, he opened the door.

A man was dressed in a full set of black clothes and wearing a black hat. It seemed very old fashioned, but very awe-inspiring.

Peak 2nd-rank wizard.

Marvin guessed in a split second. He didn't dare to use inspect, as that would simply be an offense to that wizard. It might anger him.

He estimated from experience.

"Sir Hanzer?" The old butler said surprised.

"This person is?" Hanzer was looking at Marvin in a odd way.

"I am Wayne's older brother, White River Valley's overlord, Marvin." He introduced himself once again.

"Greetings. We quickly met when Wayne's entered the Academy."

Seemingly recalling something, Hanzer's severe face displayed a slight smile. "And you also dared to kill at the gate of Magore Academy. You are the first in 300 years."

"Someone wants to frame my younger brother."

"I'll make them pay the price."

Marvin's voice was very calm, but exceptionally cold. Even Hanzer, this kind of Master, couldn't help but take a second look at him.

This youth seemed somewhat different from last time. When he heard about Marvin killing at the gate, he thought he was quite hot-headed.

But apparently he wasn't.

But he didn't come for this.

Hanzer said, "I already caught the culprit that put Wayne in this state."

"It was his young girlfriend, Lulu, right?" Marvin finished his sentence.

"You knew?" Hanzer choked.

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Chapter 70: Blue Morphine

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

"It's not the work of the twin snakes cult."

Marvin pointed at Wayne's thin face and said, "If it was the twin snakes cult, Wayne wouldn't suffer that much."

"On the surface it looks like [Hibernation], one of the twin snakes cult's trademark curses, which makes the target enter a permanent coma. But hibernation wouldn't kill someone."

"His heartbeat is also extremely strong, and this isn't a symptom of hibernation."

A hint of shock passed through Hanzer's eyes. He couldn't help but ask, "How do you know?"

"My grandfather was a high level wizard."

Marvin had already prepared his reason. "Before setting off, I read through many books in the study, learning a lot of knowledge."

"You and Wayne are just as smart, it's a pity you didn't have the talent to be a wizard."

Hanzer nodded. "Right, I also felt that some people deliberately imitated the work of the twin snakes cult."

"But how did you know it was Lulu? You should have just arrived?"

Marvin smiled. "Under the disguise of the hibernation curse is another curse that drains vitality. This kind of curse needs at least a week of daily contact and constant chanting of the curse incantation."

"Wayne is a little antisocial, so he wouldn't stay close with many people for a long period of time. Apart from the old butler, who is left?"

The only person remaining that had daily contacts with him was his little girlfriend, right?

A very logical deduction.

Hanzer shrugged helplessly. "You must be a very capable overlord!"

"Since you are here as well, do you want to join me in visiting the culprit behind Wayne's situation?"

"This is your right."

...

Magore Academy's prison.

A young girl was sitting alone on the edge of a fence, looking exceptionally frightened.

This prison was set up on a nine story tall tree. Every branch ended in a wooden prisoner cell, hanging in mid air.

She was looking at the vast black liquid below.

If she fell down into this black liquid, she would dissolve and not even a bone would remain!

There weren't many prisoners in the prison because most people that looked for trouble in Magore Academy would die.

Just as she was looking around, frightened, the prisoner's cage started moving!

She was scared at first, but she soon reacted. 'Someone's is controlling this branch!'

There were two faint silhouettes on a distant platform.

The tall silhouette was chanting an incantation and that branch carrying her began to slowly move.

In the end, the prisoner's cage landed on the platform.

She saw two people standing in front of her as the cage opened.

"Come out, Miss Lulu," Hanzer said in a low voice.

Lulu timidly walked out from the prisoner's cage.

"I don't understand, why did you do this?"

"Who did I offend?"

Lulu displayed an innocent appearance. She looked completely clueless.

"A woman's acting..." Hanzer surprisingly said before Marvin could say anything.

"I have to say, I am deeply impressed by your acting skills."

As a 2nd rank wizard, Hanzer had a sense of humor that didn't fit with his outfit.

"As an apprentice alchemist, why would you do this? You've been with Wayne for more than half a year, why curse him? Did you really think we, the teachers, are blind?"

Lulu turned silent.

She had already prepared herself for this. But once things really happened, she was still bewildered.

She knew that Hanzer had enough proof since she had already been put in jail.

Anything she said would be useless.

"I love Wayne. Really."

She began to sob. "But, I really couldn't do anything about it."

"Looking at him everyday was so painful, I also felt like a knife was being twisted in my heart."

"Someone forced me to do this. If I didn't, I... In short, I would die in a very frightening way."

"I was scared. Thus I did what he said. I didn't expect it to be this serious."

"I know I'm wrong. I truly didn't want to put him in this state."

...

The girl's weeping became more and more mournful. Making people feel pity for her.

But it only gave Marvin the urge to vomit.

Using a pitiful appearance to gain sympathy, trying to come out clean after committing such a crime...

A 11 year old girl could be this shrewd?

This cruel world was truly forcing children to mature early.

"Shut up!" Hanzer strictly interrupted Lulu's weeping.

"I only want you to do two things. First, tell us who made you do this."

"Second, remove Wayne's curse!"

"If you do that, I, in the name of Magore Academy, will pardon your behavior!"

Hanzer's words had an immediate effect.

Lulu immediately stopped weeping. Her eyes displayed a hint of hope, "Really?"

Hanzer glanced at silent Marvin.

"Of course it's true," Hanzer affirmed.

He only wanted his disciple to recover at the moment. The rest... 'Hmph, the debt will be written down, no need to worry.'

Lulu stopped weeping and instead began to sort through her thoughts. She slowly said, "Firstly, I actually don't know who. Don't misunderstand, I truly don't know. About a month ago, I got into gambling... In the end, the people schemed and I lost a lot. It was a huge amount and once Wayne knew, he said he would think of a way."

"He was quite good to me, I knew this. But how could he find a way? He was struggling to pay for his own studies. There was nothing he could do to help me deal with that debt."

"The people I owed money to were very frightening. Their power covered all of Magore Academy. I think Sir Hanzer might be able to guess."

"I really couldn't do anything about that debt and these people drove me crazy. In the end, one of the people in charge gave me an opportunity to settle my debt."

She took a break after saying this.

"It was to curse Wayne?" Marvin asked.

She nodded timidly.

One must admit, even if Lulu's charm could only be considered above average, her pitiful appearance could truly make someone sympathize with her.

"Who? The name." Hanzer firmly said.

"[Blue Morphine]... That person's name is Earl." Lulu said.

"Earl? What kind of name is this. It's a nickname at most," Hanzer snapped, dissatisfied.

"I already told you everything I know," Lulu said. "Removing Wayne's curse is also very simple. There is a box under my bed. Burning it would be enough."

Hanzer and Marvin glanced at each other.

"What's Blue Morphine?" Marvin asked.

Hanzer stiffened. "An organization in Three Ring Towers. A group made up of children from great wizard families."

Marvin nodded, no longer saying anything. But he kept in mind this Earl nickname.

Lulu shouldn't have lied. Since the people behind the scenes wanted to do something like this, they certainly wouldn't reveal themselves.

They were ready to use this terrible plan. After all, this was the wizards' domain and Lulu being investigated was also a matter of course.

...

"Sir Hanzer..." Lulu looked at him full of hope.

"I love Wayne! If it wasn't because I was forced and had no way out, I wouldn't have done something like this."

Hanzer was disgusted, but he still said, "I, in the name of Magore Academy, pardon your crime for the time being. If something comes out during the investigation that you didn't explain beforehand, then the consequences... Hmph!"

"Thank you Sir!" Lulu was overjoyed at the good news.

But how could she have expected Marvin to suddenly walk toward her.

Hanzer looked distracted, apparently wanting to stop Marvin, but he ultimately didn't move.

"Magore Academy pardoned you, but White River Valley hasn't."

"Wayne is White River Valley's first heir. I am his older brother, and I still haven't forgiven you."

Marvin's voice was very calm but it made Lulu very frightened!

"Sir Marvin! I really didn't do it because I wanted to."

"I really love Wayne! I looked at him suffering like that, and I felt pain as well. For real! I would have burnt the box a week later, and Wayne would have woken up. They only wanted to make him unable to compete, that's all."

"And he also loved me!"

Looking at Marvin getting closer step by step, she started talking incoherently. A magic seal had been put on her body, so she had no mean to resist.

"You said he loved you?" Marvin leaned to her ear and whispered, "But I don't think you two go well together."

The next second, Lulu felt a pain in her stomach!

Marvin had ruthlessly kicked her and the girl fell down from the edge of the platform!

She let out a miserable shriek, before ultimately falling in the black liquid. Her body and bones were corroded in an instant, only leaving black liquid behind.

That scene was simply too frightening!

However, Marvin didn't blink once.

"Whoever harms my brother must die," Marvin muttered in a low voice, before turning around.

Hanzer looked at him for a long time and then asked, "Why did you not use a dagger?"

Marvin walked past him and stopped. "Filthy."

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