

Night Ranger - Chapter 633 – 664

Endless Source

Chapter 633: Endless Source

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

In all fairness, the more powerful a God's Divine Source, the faster his physical body would be able to reconstruct itself.

The Shadow Prince's Divine Source was actually quite ordinary before, but after absorbing the Ancient Nature God's power, his Divine Source became very powerful.

Of course, there were advantages and disadvantages to this. The disadvantages already showed, as he had already lost his ability to hide in the Shadow Plane.

On the other hand, faster recovery was a significant advantage.

Although Marvin was an assassin that was very good at taking advantage of his enemies' flaws, the Ancient Nature God's power was too great.

While screaming aloud, the Shadow Prince kept controlling his Divine Source as he moved through the Shadow Vortexes.

Marvin was chasing after him, not leaving him any chance. But after the Shadow Prince's 11th death, he finally managed to cleverly escape from Marvin's hands!

'Not good!' Marvin frowned.

Marvin couldn't let things go south because he didn't have the ability to keep reviving!

He had been planning to finish off the Shadow Prince then and there.

He never miscalculated in his fights with Gods in the game!

As long as he managed to reach the Gods' Divine Source, he would never leave them the opening to reconstruct their bodies.

He could always calculate the time that the Gods would need to reconstruct and forcibly disrupt the reconstruction at the perfect time.

These endless attacks were enough to torment most Gods until they ceased to exist.

Dark Phoenix was killed that way by Marvin.

This required keen observation, precise calculation, as well as perfect aim.

Marvin had all three of those, which was why he dared to play with the Gods.

After all, Gods weren't Gods for nothing. They each had a Divine Vessel and Divine Source. Furthermore, they were able to revive a certain amount of times!

Although Marvin had an advanced False Divine Vessel, he was unable to revive!

If he died, it would be over for him.

He couldn't afford to lose.

'He knows his stuff.'

Hidden in a corner of the Shadow Plane, Glynos licked his lips while reconstituting his body.

He focused on the Divine Power in his body, noticing something wrong.

The plane actually had a slight rejection toward him!

'What's going on?'

Glynos wasn't an idiot. Marvin hid himself once again, but Glyos didn't go looking for him like before, and instead tried to work out the problem.

Gods' minds worked very quickly.

In pretty much an instant, he found the answer!

Nature Power!

His Nature Power and the power of the Shadow Plane were rejecting each other!

The Nature Power in his body was too abundant, perhaps more than twice as much as his original Divine Power!

In fact, it had been the only way for him to preserve his collapsing God Realm.

Nature Power's unique nourishing effect could support his God Realm despite it already being in shambles.

If he used too much of the Nature Power in his body, he would die.

Thus, coming to handle Marvin this time was really a huge risk for him.

Naturally, he didn't think that he would be continuously killed by Marvin!

If not for the abundance of the Ancient Nature God's power and the slight error in judgement that Marvin made, he might have never been able to the Shadow Plane!

A hint of fear rose up in his mind.

He looked at the darkness in silence.

There seemed to be countless Marvins lurking in the darkness, eyeing him like he was only prey.

This was the place he was most familiar with, yet it already felt strange and dangerous now.

He couldn't use the Divine Law to oppress Marvin, and unless Marvin took the lead and attacked, he could only remain passive forever.

The Shadow Prince sank into a dilemma.

He had no room to advance or retreat!

If he wanted to win, he would have to leave the Shadow Plane and pull Marvin out too.

Otherwise, he wouldn't ever be able to take the initiative.

But if he left the Shadow Plane first, wasn't that like declaring to the world that he was inferior to Marvin, a mere mortal, when fighting in the Shadow Plane?

He would lose all semblance of respect.

But after carefully weighing the pros and cons, Glynos still made the best decision!

That was to leave the Shadow Plane!

After living for so many years, he had become a very pragmatic person.

What was more important than victory?

Respect and such... psh! As long as he killed Marvin, everything would be settled!

Therefore, he didn't think any further about it and directly left the Shadow Plane, arriving at the remains of Black Dragon Wing!

The Divine Law was immediately released, flooding the surroundings.

“Divination!”

As a God, he could use the most basic Divine Divinations. But this kind of Divine Spell could only be released in more normal space.

The Shadow Plane was a very twisted world, many things couldn't work properly inside because of its strange Laws.

Shadow Power and Nature Power emitted from Glynos, sealing the space around him.

Next, the Divination took effect.

He saw Marvin!

He opened his eyes wide and tried to turn!

Right when he started the Divination, a shadow had suddenly appeared behind his back.

The Shadow Prince didn't have time to react before he felt a sharp pain!

He was split into pieces!

Marvin's sneak attack with Sodom's Blades was very fierce!

These Artifacts, which had killed countless Gods, were shining with fierce lights. Marvin only shook his wrists, and the Divine Source's protection was torn into pieces!

His body turned into strips of flesh from the flurry of lights, creating an appalling scene..

“Aaaaahhh!”

The miserable sound once again echoed through the void.

Marvin didn't stop and continued frantically attacking Glynos' Divine Source!

On the surface, Marvin quite clearly had the upper hand.

But Marvin felt troubled.

Glynos' Divine Source was too strong!

Although he kept dying, he still had more Divine Source.

The power he stole from the Ancient Nature God kept repairing his body, and it was doing it very quickly!

Marvin's initial estimate was that he would need to kill him at least a hundred times.

Moreover, for these hundred or so kills, Marvin would have to make no mistakes while attacking all-out the whole time.

But he was well aware that maintaining this state was impossible!

He was going all-out for now, with his focus at the maximum and Desperation Style continuously active.

He couldn't keep this state for too long!

He stamina was continuously being used up!

This duel of shadows unexpectedly turned into a war of attrition!

"You can't kill me! Hahahaha!"

Glynos also seemed to notice this.

As he furiously absorbed the power of Nature, he maniacally proclaimed, "You are just a mortal, and mortals have hard limits!"

"But my Divine Source is endless!"

Marvin frowned, trying to come up with a way around this.

But at that time, a sharp voice echoed in the distance. "Is it? But that endless Divine Source you have... was stolen from elsewhere."

A golden light bathed their surroundings.

A scale appeared from out of nowhere, slowly approaching.

Chapter 634: Judgement of Truth!

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

On the other side of the Universe, the Gods kept silent and still as they carefully watched the Astral Beast on the verge of falling into their ambush.

That huge, greedy monster was attracted by the Chaos Magic Power that spread out after the shattering of the Universe Magic Pool.

It instinctively felt that Feinan was a delicacy.

It followed the aura of the Chaos Magic Power and left the Void.

Any places it passed, whether they were Abyssal Planes or Hell's Planes, they were all reduced to nothingness.

It was the Void Destroyer!

Even the strongest powerhouses of Hell and the Abyss forcibly moved their forces out of the way.

They wouldn't help the Gods, but they also wouldn't take the initiative to clash with that frightening behemoth.

No one wanted to provoke such a monster.

That monster would soon enter the Gods' ambush, unexpectedly, their attention was suddenly drawn by something happening on the other side of the Universe.

It wasn't the first time for that dazzling golden scale to appear in this Universe.

The Goddess of Truth!

When the adorable little girl appeared above the scale, all the Gods felt a powerful sense of shock.

Especially the New Gods. They had relied on the Fate Tablet fragments to ascend to Godhood. When facing a powerful Ancient God, they felt a kind of natural oppression.

Every powerful Ancient God was like an immovable mountain in front of the New Gods.

Fortunately, there weren't that many Ancient Gods that were still around now. The Ancient Nature God slumbered, the Ancient Elven God vanished, and Moon Goddess Faniya secluded herself from everything happening.

And the most frightening one of all, the Wizard God, had disappeared for who knew how many years.

This should have been the best era for the New Gods.

But the brief flash of the aura of Truth in the Crimson Wasteland felt like a layer of chains to them.

"She appeared!"

"When we looked for her to help, why couldn't we find her?"

"The Truth Goddess is so eccentric after her resurrection. Which side does she stand on?"

The New Gods silently communicated about her reappearance.

An uneasy feeling welled up in their hearts.

The Astral Sea was currently under the charge of the Three Great Gods because the Ancient Gods didn't concern themselves with those matters. Besides those like the Plague God, very few Ancient Gods would stand on the side of the New Gods.

But the behavior of the Truth Goddess was a bit unexpected.

Everyone could feel her power, but she never gave the chance for anyone else to get in contact with her.

Even when the Three Great Gods sent their most powerful Angels to welcome her back, these Angels weren't able to find her despite scouring through the entire Universe.

No one knew what the Goddess of Truth would do afterwards.

She disappeared from everyone's sight, and even Faniya couldn't find her.

They had thought that as an Ancient God guarding this Universe, she would come to help them stand against that Void Destroyer.

She did appear in the end, but for some reason she appeared somewhere completely different instead!

Her actions were too unfathomable.

The Gods felt even more worried because the Goddess of Truth seemed to have a pretty good relationship with that pest, Marvin!

"Glynos... That kid is going to suffer."

A faint voice echoed in the Gods' hearts.

The God of Dawn and Protection, who was leading the ambush, reminded everyone, "Don't be distracted."

"We will make a move in ten seconds."

"That monster is very powerful, we can't afford to make a single mistake!"

When transmitting those last few words, that powerful Great God clearly infused some Divine Power, moving the hearts of those listening!

They no longer paid attention to the fight between Glynos and Marvin, instead turning their combined focus to the approaching behemoth.

...

In another part of the Universe, the Truth Goddess appeared.

That silent Paladin was still behind her.

He was her Guardian, from ancient times until now. No matter how many times the cycle played out, he would keep being reincarnated as her Guardian.

He was the Final Guardian of the Truth Goddess in this Universe, and he was also her only Guardian.

The current Griffin was different from how he was when he met Marvin for the first time.

The greatsword in his hand was even more dazzling, containing dense Divinity Power!

Sodom's Blades burst out with a powerful cry.

The soul of the Bloody Emperor emitted a strong fighting intent from inside the daggers.

Marvin was startled.

He knew that such a fierce will to fight would only appear when faced with a powerful Artifact!

The greatsword in Griffin's hands was definitely the reason.

But the Truth Goddess wasn't Marvin's enemy. He hurriedly used his will to suppress the Bloody Emperor's fighting intent.

Marvin was calm, but Glynos was utterly frightened!

Clearly, the appearance of the Truth Goddess was far beyond the scope of what he'd planned for.

He had been sure that even if he couldn't kill Marvin, he should still be able to escape unscathed, should the worst happen.

He had stolen a great amount of the Ancient Nature God's Divine Source and was close to being immortal.

Even Marvin's frightening attacks could only keep scattering his body, turning the fight into a war of attrition.

If it kept going like that, Marvin would lose focus sooner or later!

But the appearance of the Goddess of Truth changed all that.

She had immediately brought up Glynos' crime!

Stealing another's Divine Power, going as far as taking someone's Divine Source, this was a taboo for the Gods!

If discovered, he would have to be judged by the God Realms.

This was the Shadow Prince's desperate attempt. Because the Gods were busy coming up with a way to deal with the Astral Beast that threatened the Universe, he dared to use the opportunity to attack Marvin.

Moreover, when it came to it, the Gods actually supported his move.

The attitude of the Three Great Gods was unknown for now, but among the rest of the Gods, there were many who definitely wanted Marvin dead.

The Plague God, the Dream God, the Black Dragon God, the Queen of Spiders...

These Gods together made up a very powerful force, so Glynos' move had some support.

And while the rest might accept it, the Truth Goddess might not be willing to forgive his actions!

Sure enough, Molly pointed imposingly at Glynos. "Stealing the Ancient Nature God's Divine Source... You aren't worthy of being a God."

"Receive the judgement of the Truth Scale!"

As the Truth Goddess' words ran out, the Truth Scale came down from the sky, and Glynos' considerable Divine Source was thoroughly suppressed!

At the same time, Griffin waved his greatsword as he cut down at the Shadow Prince!

An unseen cut slashed out, and a large amount of Nature Power spilled everywhere.

"No!"

The Shadow Prince was scared.

A shadow separated from his Divine Source and hurriedly fled toward the depths of the Universe.

But how could Marvin, who was still hiding nearby, let such an opportunity escape?

Night Beheading!

After losing his Divine Source and all other trappings of his Godhood behind, Glynos was just an ordinary Legend!

The Ruler of the Night's attack with Sodom's Blades lacerated that shadow!

The Shadow Prince, truly dead!

Chapter 635: Arrangement!

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The Divine Source was confined by the Truth Goddess, making it so that the Shadow Prince was unable to revive.

This time, Marvin had settled one of his problem for good.

Ever since he learnt from the Migratory Bird Council's Old Ent that a shadowy force was stealing Nature Power, Marvin had felt uneasy.

Glynos hadn't died and had only sunk into a supposedly endless slumber.

If he chose to remain hidden instead of reappearing, Marvin would have never been able to find him.

He would just be drifting through the boundless Universe. Marvin wasn't a Wizard, so how could he find him?

There would have been no way for Marvin to stop him from just hiding and gathering his strength. Fortunately, after the Black Dragon God targeted Marvin this time, Glynos had thought that it would be a good opportunity, causing him to give up on his hibernation to rush over.

Things turned out as Marvin had suspected. Glynos truly was the one that stole the Ancient Nature God's power.

Although Marvin still didn't know how Glynos managed to steal it, the powerful Divine Source caused a lot of trouble for Marvin.

Defeating an immortal enemy was very difficult.

In fact, if not for the appearance of the Truth Goddess, Marvin would have to consider fleeing.

If he had fled to Feinan, Glynos wouldn't have been able to follow him immediately.

Although the Universe Magic Pool had indeed shattered, a great amount of Chaos Magic Power was inundating the surroundings.

This caused a spatial distortion around Feinan.

This distortion would last for a while. Marvin, as mortal, would be unobstructed. The Gods, however, would be greatly affected by it.

If one of them tried to force their way in, their Godhood would suffer great losses.

Even if Glynos was courageous, he wouldn't dare to chase Marvin to Feinan at this time.

But before it even came to that, the Truth Goddess appeared.

This was a great surprise!

'What did the Truth Goddess do? A judgement on behalf of the Gods!'

With the power of the Truth Scale, no sin could escape her eyes.

No one knew where she went after disappearing, but Marvin had a faint guess.

It must have been related to how she fell in the first place.

Marvin remembered that Ivan had a fragment of Truth. If that Truth fragment had been used in the 3rd era, then someone would have successfully ascended to Godhood and replaced the Ancient Goddess of Truth.

And the actual Goddess of Truth might have continued reincarnating with that curse.

Paladin Griffin would have kept following her, and unless a special opportunity showed itself, the two would have continued that endless cycle until the end of the Universe.

But the Wilderness God's resurrection broke that curse.

When she left the Crimson Wasteland, she said she would be looking for an "old friend". Marvin understood what she meant.

She would definitely be looking for the culprit who had set her up.

'Did she find that "old friend" in the end?'

...

Marvin thought of many things in those few seconds.

But deep inside, he was feeling very grateful for the Truth Goddess' aid.

Her appearance there, helping Marvin to kill Glynos, was like a protective charm.

The Truth Goddess had an extremely special position in the Astral Sea. If she wanted to protect Marvin, there might not be a single entity in the Astral Sea that would dare to move against him openly.

If they did try something, they would have to do it covertly.

This would be very helpful for Marvin's development.

The Truth Goddess didn't come here just to pass judgement on Glynos. Her very resurrection was a deviation from the game's timeline.

Her appearance might change the entire state of Feinan and the Universe.

As Marvin stood there watching the Truth Scale swallow Glynos' Divine Source, he felt a bit of regret.

If he could absorb all of that Divine Source, the advanced False Divine Vessel might have upgraded again!

But he knew that now wasn't the time to be greedy. If the Truth Goddess hadn't come to help him, he could have ended up in a very difficult situation.

Moreover, he would have had to be wary of Glynos' designs against him.

Marvin understood the Shadow Prince's nature the most: he was sneaky, ruthless, and patient. This was the reason that he could become one of the most frightening Assassins of the 3rd Era.

By killing the Shadow Prince, he eliminated a threat and received a lot of Comprehension. This was already very worthwhile.

As for the Divine Source, Marvin put it out of his mind.

...

The radiance of the Truth Scale gradually dimmed.

Sure enough, after the Truth Goddess punished Glynos, she didn't leave immediately. Instead, she drew closer to Marvin.

“Respected Truth Goddess...”

Marvin felt a bit awkward, not knowing how to address her.

“Like I said before, calling me Molly is fine.”

After the golden light dissipated, the Truth Goddess didn't seem as awe-inspiring as before, looking like an ordinary little girl.

Griffin followed behind her and nodded toward Marvin with a smile.

“Okay, Molly...” Marvin wouldn't argue with her on that.

After all, his relationship with the Goddess of Truth when she had been in her mortal body could be considered to rather good. He also wasn't one to put Gods onto a pedestal, so calling her by her name suited him just fine.

“I have some matters to discuss with you.”

“You might be interested.”

Molly took back her Truth Scale and gave Marvin a serious look. “Interested in coming to my God Realm?”

She didn't restrain her voice while uttering this sentence.

In the entire Universe, all those who were aware of the fight that just took place were able to hear this.

Despite them being on the side of the Universe and being in an intense fight, the Gods still shuddered internally upon hearing that invitation.

Marvin froze.

The Truth Goddess invited him to her God Realm?

How could he refuse such a good thing?

This was the best time to intimidate others with powerful back-up.

If the Truth Goddess wanted to get rid of him, Marvin definitely wouldn't be able to escape. Her actions showed that there was something very important she wanted to ask him.

Marvin nodded in agreement.

Molly immediately opened a dazzling golden door, and the three of them went in.

...

The Truth Goddess' God Realm was very simple. Because it had been abandoned for so many years, it didn't have any inhabitants, just her and Griffin.

She entered a gorgeous palace and hinted Marvin to follow.

"After reviving this time, I sought out many people and found out that the world is now very different from its state before my fall."

She softly told Marvin, "I personally went to Feinan."

Marvin immediately opened his eyes wide.

The Truth Goddess went to Feinan!?

How?

She didn't mention sending an avatar... How could she go in person with the Universe Magic Pool's restriction? Could she have gone after it shattered? That also seemed wrong. For now, the Gods were still unable to enter Feinan.

Marvin was puzzled.

Molly gave him a warm smile. "I took a trip to Thousand Leaves Forest and borrowed something from the Elven King."

After saying that, her wrist flickered and a familiar fragment appeared in his hands.

The Truth Fragment!

Marvin immediately understood that the Elven King she referred to should be Ivan.

That Truth Fragment in her hands showed that she had indeed been to Feinan.

"Someone caused that situation in the past and didn't wish for my resurrection, resulting in that Truth Fragment."

Molly looked closely at Marvin and asked, "You are the one he chose, so I hope you can explain something to me."

"Why does Lance want me dead?"

In an instant, Marvin only felt coldness.

The eyes of the Goddess of Truth were filled with a divine might!

Chapter 636: Terrifying Game (1)

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

The Truth Goddess' question frightened Marvin.

Even though the hermit in the Underdark had hinted at something unspeakable when Marvin went to borrow the Demon Subduing Sword, Marvin hadn't felt too concerned about it at the time.

He felt that whatever the case, he only needed to become strong enough in order to be able to solve any problems thrown at him.

But with the Truth Goddess herself standing in front of him and telling him that Lance had schemed against her, how could he not be shocked?

"To be honest... I have no idea."

Marvin felt like his brain was going to explode!

He instinctively drew on the Wisdom power.

When Marvin encountered difficult situations or doubts, this ability would be activated on its own. But even this ability had its limits.

Whenever the name "Lance" appeared in Marvin's mind, the ability from his Wisdom power would suddenly stop working.

He suddenly paled!

Clearly, the Wisdom ability wasn't omnipotent. It was like a Wizard using Divination to find traces of Gods, it might bite him back!

Lance was Feinan's God of Creation, after all!

...

"Looks like you really don't know."

Molly was silent for a moment as she looked at Marvin with a strange expression. "You are really someone from another world?"

Marvin remained silent.

He didn't know how he should answer that question.

Admit it? Or deny it?

Something like transmigration might be hard to accept even for Gods. But it seemed that the most powerful ones already knew about the matter of Lance choosing him.

Fortunately, the Goddess of Truth didn't linger on this question. She thought for a while before slowly saying, "My resurrection might disrupt some people's plans, but you are the one he chose, truly interesting."

"Although telling you the truth now might be a bit cruel and too early, you aren't strong enough yet, and I think you have the right to know."

"The most important thing is, which side do you want to stand on?"

'Which side?'

Marvin felt baffled.

He only wanted to keep on living, protecting what he held dear, making up for his previous life's regrets, and becoming a true hero.

So he was always tirelessly running, leaving his mark in important events all over Feinan.

He didn't even have time to think about the deeper meaning of his transmigration.

But being ignorant of the facts wouldn't let him escape them.

The chance encounter with Lance in his dreams should already have made him suspicious.

He thought and took a deep breath before asking, "What are you trying to tell me?"

The Goddess of Truth sighed and gave Marvin a look of pity before saying, "If I say that this world's God of Creation, Lance, wants to destroy it, would you believe it?"

Marvin opened his mouth wide open.

...

In the God Realm of Truth, time was frozen.

Marvin had ample time to digest the information that the Truth Goddess had just given him.

After hearing the story, his mood was extremely grave.

He finally understood why she had insisted on inviting him to her God Realm before speaking of this.

The crux of the matter was too terrifying.

Wizard God Lance!

The man revered as the Supreme God in all of Feinan... actually wanted to destroy this world?

If someone else said that, Marvin would definitely think they were crazy.

But it was the Truth Goddess...

Marvin sank into a long silence.

He thought back over the story recounted by the Truth Goddess:

“After resurrecting, I immediately went looking for some old friends.”

“But sadly, I discovered that except for Faniya, the Ancient Gods of my generation had all disappeared. I couldn’t find them. And Lance’s disappearance was the most thorough. It was as if all of this happened at the same time!”

“I kept searching and gathered some clues, eventually managing to discover the root of the matter.”

“The core of that issue lay in the 3rd Era and the three Fate Tablets.”

...

Fate Tablets.

They had played a critical role in Feinan’s history.

According to the Truth Goddess, the Fate Tablets, like the Universe Magic Pool, were created by the God of Creation, Lance!

They had no actual relation to the Plane Will!

It was actually the Wizard God who, by relying on his own understanding of all kinds of Domains in this world, created the tablets, giving ordinary lifeforms the chance to ascend to Godhood.

From that point of view, the 3rd Era's New Gods were all man-made!

These Gods were all supported by Lance.

The difference between New Gods and Ancient Gods was pretty simple: The Ancient Gods all originated from the Plane Will or through gathering enough blessings in the ancient era.

And the New Gods were a group of Gods created by Lance.

The Truth Goddess believed that Lance was supporting the New Gods in order to replace the Ancient Gods' positions.

The Astral Sea's authority was now in the hands of the three Great Gods.

Perhaps they didn't know, but the New Gods were definitely Lance's chess pieces.

This was just one step.

The second step was to guide the desires of the lifeforms of this Universe.

The Ancient Gods didn't have too many desires. They had a natural feeling of belonging to Feinan because they themselves had resulted from the Plane Will.

But the New Gods were different. They were Humans, or other lifeforms, who evolved into something greater. They were full of great worldly desires.

They wanted to break through, they wanted to reach a higher level of strength, they wanted to escape from this cage.

Thus, they were destroying the current order.

This was something that Lance had wanted.

Because in all of Feinan, the one who wanted to see the collapse of the Universe the most was actually the Wizard God Lance himself!

...

"But... how does Lance benefit from the destruction of this Universe?"

Marvin already felt that what he had heard up to now was the truth.

But he still put forward his own doubts.

The Goddess of Truth calmly explained, "He had been wanting to escape this prison for a long time."

"You feel like this is a very beautiful world, but to him, it is actually a web of shackles. He is Feinan's God of Creation, thus, his body has Feinan's unerasable mark. That mark makes him omnipotent in this Universe, but it's also a rope tying him here."

"He yearns for something greater. He might have already seen the edge of the world, and if he could, he would have left... I believe that long ago, he already sent his friends to that world. He is the only one remaining now, and he has always been itching to leave."

"And the only way to leave is to destroy this world."

Marvin gave his head a quick shake as he asked a follow-up question. "He is the God of Creation, so shouldn't it be easy for him to destroy this world?"

The Truth Goddess shook her head. "It's not that easy;"

"This involves a game between Lance and Feinan's Plane Will."

Chapter 637: Terrifying Game (2)

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

A game?

Marvin would never have thought that Feinan's God of Creation and Feinan's Plane Will were having some sort of hidden battle.

The Truth Goddess' words undoubtedly opened a new door for him, opening his eyes to let him glance at the battle at the top.

That's right, this was a game.

Based the Truth Goddess' deduction, the missing Lance actually hadn't left this world.

He should still be hiding somewhere, observing all the changes and events that took place, and secretly giving a little nudge when he felt it necessary.

The Great Calamity had been pushed ahead by Lance himself. The Lance in Marvin's dream seemed to have admitted to it.

This information made Marvin's reverence for the God of Creation drop by quite a bit.

So in order to get away from this world, he was willing to cause the deaths of all of those living in Feinan?

That kind of God... even if he once created this world, even if he once carried great reverence and respect, was he still worthy of Feinan's respect and reverence now?

Marvin didn't doubt the words of the Truth Goddess.

As the wielder of Truth, she couldn't and also didn't need to lie about such things.

And what kinds of benefits would she gain from lying to Marvin?

Anyways, that game should have been ongoing for a very long time.

The Ancient Gods had fallen due to Lance slowly moving his plans forward, and the 3rd Era was the most important node.

The Truth Goddess inferred from a Divination that Lance's closest partner, Eternal Time Dragon Bacon, disappeared in the 3rd Era.

She keenly noticed that there were many anomalies in that time period.

Although these anomalies were seamlessly connected, to a God of her level, they were very obvious.

In other words, time had been tampered with many times starting from the 3rd Era.

In the entire Universe, only Lance could do this with the help of Bacon!

"What do you mean, it happened countless times after that era?"

Marvin was dumbstruck. Somehow, he did not want to believe the conclusions drawn by the Truth Goddess, despite instinctively feeling that they were correct.

"I wouldn't go so far as to say countless, but this definitely wasn't the first time the Universe Magic Pool shattered."

The Truth Goddess looked at back at Marvin and muttered, "Although this is only my deduction, my intuition tells me that I'm not wrong."

Marvin remained silent.

He felt like his head was about to explode.

The Truth Goddess' words completely toppled his worldview. She was telling him that the source of all this disaster, this world's bringer of chaos, the final Boss behind the scenes... it was all actually the one who led him to this world, the one who gave him hope and rebirth, Lance!

At this moment, it seemed to him that he had been manipulated like a chess piece.

He didn't like this feeling at all.

He thought for a bit, before finally nodding. "Your deduction isn't wrong. I already witnessed one shattering of the Universe Magic Pool."

Marvin's words naturally referred to the game, Feinan Continent, from back on Earth!

The game in his previous life had seemed so real, how could it be just a game?

In the game, the players entered Feinan half a year after the Great Calamity. The Gods entered Feinan and fought over its territories, while the players fought for the freedom of mankind.

It could be assumed that the anomalies were due to Lance's attempt to destroy the world.

Although the Universe Magic Pool was shattered, Lance must have failed.

No, he definitely failed, or else Marvin wouldn't have transmigrated!

"As expected."

The Truth Goddess shook her head silently, looking at Marvin with an extremely complicated expression. "In fact, I should kill you."

Marvin was startled.

Even if there was no killing intent in the Truth Goddess' voice, that sentence seemed completely natural coming out of her mouth.

However, he soon relaxed.

"But I won't do that." Molly massaged her temples as she continued, "You are the one Lance chose, but you aren't Lance. It would be meaningless for you to be punished on his behalf. On the contrary, your actions seem very different from Lance's expectations."

"Although I don't know what he is scheming, he definitely wants to destroy this world by introducing this new variable, you."

"But I can see from your eyes that you definitely will not do that... Lance... What are you trying to do?"

There was a bit of confusion in the Truth Goddess' eyes.

It was worse for Marvin. What he learnt today was related to the Universe's deepest secret.

He was just a small Ruler of the Night, he simply couldn't get involved in this.

But he was inextricably linked with all parties of that terrifying game!

...

From what the Truth Goddess said, the two opposing sides of the game were Feinan's Plane Will and Lance, Feinan's God of Creation.

Lance wanted to destroy this world, and Feinan's Plane Will obviously wouldn't agree.

In fact, as the core of the universe, as the Prime Material Plane, Feinan was the original source of all the planes, including Hell, the Abyss, the Astral Sea, the Negative Energy Plane, the Underworld, as well as a large number of Secondary Planes.

Feinan's Will was the Universe's Will.

For some reason, Lance couldn't directly destroy this world on his own, and thus, he could only foster his own power, targeting the order of the Universe.

The Universe Magic Pool was, in fact, not created by Lance to protect the world as was ubiquitously believe.

On the contrary, it had been a cage designed to sever the connection between the Prime Material Plane and the other planes in order to slow down the Plane Will's growth.

And the reason he decided to break that cage now was that he felt that the best opportunity had come.

How would one destroy a Universe?

He believed that sinking the Universe into endless chaos was the most dependable way.

The established Universe Magic Pool had absorbed a great amount of Chaos Magic.

This time bomb gathered it continuously for more than a millennium and had enough Chaos Magic Power to plunge Feinan into a state of pandemonium.

So time was up.

When the Prime Material Plane sank into chaos, the rest of the planes would definitely grow restless.

Hell and the Abyss bore the brunt of it, and the Negative Energy Plane naturally wouldn't be far behind. Moreover, there were the Wilds outside the places protected by the power of Order, the Beasts that had been suppressed. All of that was enough to have Feinan's inhabitants massacre each other and destroy that world!

This was Lance plan!

Feinan's Plane Will wouldn't just sit still as it all happened.

It started sensing the dangerous thoughts of the Creation God a while ago.

It began looking for some guardians.

And the first Guardians of Feinan... were the Anzed Witches.

Chapter 638: Terrifying Game (3)

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

In the entire Universe, the Witchcraft system of the Anzed Witches was unique.

The Anzed Witches were completely different from the Wizards. The Authorities of their Witchcrafts originated from the earliest Plane Will.

At that time, Feinan Plane had just formed and the Plane Will was very lively. If compared to Humans, it was like a youth feeling excited about the world.

The Plane Will of every Prime Material Plane would have that kind of period.

And during that time, the Ancient Gods were born, high and mighty, overlooking the earth.

Under the lead of Lance, the Wizard God, they expelled many monsters that were coveting Feinan.

At the same time, the first Humans appeared, the Anzeds.

The rise and fall of the Anzeds was short-lived in history. Even the Pearl Tower barely had any information related to them.

It was said that only the Twelve Witches of each generation knew of those secrets.

Because they were Feinan's first Plane Guardians and their leader, the Witch Queen, was Feinan's strongest.

...

Due to reasons that have been lost to time, the Anzeds disappeared from history and the High Elves took over the world.

Thus, the High Elven King became the new Plane Guardian.

This situation continued until the Ancient Elven God withdrew and the High Elves left Feinan to head for their distant Sanctuary.

Afterwards, Feinan's Plane Will began to lie dormant.

The Plane Guardian positions were no longer occupied by just one group of people, but rather a varied scattering of people.

They had obtained the favor of Feinan's Plane Will by some chance, and after several arduous tests, they became the Guardians of the Prime Material Plane.

And in this era, there were four Plane Guardians.

Legend Wizard Anthony was the East Guardian. The mysterious old man guarding the Azure Matriarch was the North Guardian. In fact, the presence of a mere Azure Matriarch wouldn't need him to personally keep guard. What he was guarding was in fact the World Ending Twin Snakes suppressed in the Ethereal Plane. The Azure Matriarch was the only seed left by the World Ending Twin Snakes in Feinan, and that glacier likely was a link between Feinan and the Ethereal Plane. The West Guardian was known to be Xunshan Monastery's Cloud Monk. From what the Truth Goddess said, he was the one who held the position of Plane Guardian the longest. He might have even been there before the 3rd Era, which meant that he had possibly experienced Lance's Time Reversal.

The last Plane Guardian was naturally the Great Elven King, Nicholas.

Although the High Elves had left, the Wood Elves, as the closest subordinates to the High Elves, chose to remain in Feinan.

It was said that even now, the Wood Elves still held the way to open the far distant Sanctuary. They were closest to the High Elves, and thus it was very natural for Nicholas to become one of Feinan's Plane Guardians.

Feinan's Plane Guardians resulted from Feinan's Plane Will.

They represented the resolve of Feinan's Plane Will through their determination to protect this land.

...

“But they are all gone.” After listening this far, Marvin couldn’t help but interject.

Anthony died to the joint scheme of Glynos and the Twin Snakes Cult. The other three Plane Guardians all died in the battle over the Universe Magic Pool.

Feinan had no more Plane Guardians.

No one could protect this heavily damaged and formerly beautiful land.

“No.” The Truth Goddess’ answer was very firm.

“Plane Guardian is only a title. There are actually quite a few people that are still willing to use their lives to protect this land.”

“Moreover, I already said that this game is still underway. How could Feinan’s Plane Will be so easily defeated?”

“Do you think it’s really due to luck that three Fate Sorceresses would suddenly appear at the same time when they were rarely seen in thousands of years?”

The Truth Goddess’ answer made Marvin quiver a bit.

And the sentence that followed left him completely speechless:

“The outbreak of Fate Sorceresses, the return of the Anzed Witches, and that little girl in the North... In my trip through Feinan, I even felt the aura of the High Elves in Thousand Leaves Forest! The four Plane Guardians died, but the essence of Plane Guardians would never fade. Don’t you also have a Plane Guardian aura on your body?”

Her gaze was calm, but she was able to see through everything.

Standing before the Goddess of Truth, Marvin felt as if he wasn’t wearing any clothes, like she could see through everything about him in one glance.

In fact, he’d always had a faint feeling that the appearance of the Three Sisters at the same time might not be coincidental, but when the Truth Goddess mentioned them now, he couldn’t help but feel sorrowful.

So, it seemed that not only was he a chess piece, but the people he was in contact with were also part of this game.

He was already aware that Fate Power came from Feinan, which meant that Fate Sorceresses were candidates to become Plane Guardians. Marvin had no doubt about it. As for the North’s Valkyrie, Eve, it was said that she inherited the legacy of a Valkyrie from an ancient era. Her body most likely had some Anzed Bloodline, and her power likely came from a guardian power of the Anzeds. As for Hathaway and the Anzed

Witches she represented, they seemed to be on the path to return to prominence. The seven petals representing the seven Greater Witchcrafts had already been gathered. The Witches' ruler was very likely to return to Feinan!

As for the High Elves... The silhouette of that small messenger running all over the place with her Golden Griffin appeared in his mind.

"Butterfly..."

The first High Elven Queen.

At this point, Marvin couldn't help but scratch his head as he asked a strange question:

"Why are they all women?"

...

This out-of-place question seemed to baffle the wise Truth Goddess.

She hesitated for a while before frowning. "Your question is very strange, but you do have a point."

"Why is it that the potential Plane Guardians of this generation are all women?"

"This... I also don't know."

Marvin smiled bitterly.

Pure coincidence? Probably not?

As for Marvin's own Plane Guardian halo, it was purely because Lorie gave him the chance to get it. Otherwise, even after killing Dark Phoenix, the Plane Will still wouldn't have paid much attention to him.

Could Feinan Plane's Will be disliking males?

After hearing such a terrifying story, Marvin felt that even if all this was true, he wouldn't make too much of a fuss.

He had already heard enough today to make ordinary people collapse.

...

"All in all, you play a rather important role in this game."

“Lance needs an outside element to break the inner balance to this Universe, and you did it. He won’t let you off so easily.”

Molly softly warned, “Trust me... One day, Lance will find you.”

“At that time, you’ll face a choice.”

“I’m telling you this now because I think you have the right to know all this. I have no idea what the future will look like.”

“I hope you won’t disappoint me.”

Marvin nodded.

He looked at Molly’s nearly perfect face and suddenly thought, ‘As Feinan Plane’s Protector God, the Truth Goddess is also a woman... Why does Feinan’s Plane Will favor so many beautiful women?’

‘Could it be that the Ancient Elven God and the Ancient Nature God were also women?’

Before he managed to remove that preposterous thought from his mind, the Truth Goddess sent him out.

“Your friend is looking for you.”

“I’ll send you back.”

Chapter 639: Return

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

After digesting those secrets divulged to him by the Truth Goddess, Marvin quickly composed himself.

He knew that he didn’t have to make a decision yet based on what the Truth Goddess told him.

After all, with his current level of strength, even though he knew the truth, he might not be able to affect the overall situation.

The Truth Goddess cared a great deal about Marvin’s future.

Everyone could see that if no one stopped Marvin, he would definitely grow into a force that couldn’t be ignored.

The strange part was that although he had clearly been chosen by Lance, Marvin was actually quite close with the people chosen by Feinan's Plane Will.

Those fascinating women had a deep friendship with Marvin, except for the Valkyrie, who first met him because of what happened regarding Dark Phoenix's ascension.

And the first Plane Guardian, the Anzed Witch Queen Hathaway, had a deep connection with Marvin. The two were like sweethearts who hadn't brought it out.

As one of the involved parties, the feeling was complicated for Marvin. Even though he had the Wisdom ability, he didn't know what would happen in the future.

For this kind of thing that couldn't be controlled, Marvin wouldn't trouble himself too much over it.

He believed in the Truth Goddess' judgement... but Marvin wouldn't immediately conclude that Lance was the traitor of this world, a super powerful villain.

He reasoned that there were probably still other things about that matter that he didn't know.

After all, Lance had given him hope with this rebirth, so Marvin wouldn't lightly judge whether he was right or wrong. He had to personally uncover the truth!

He had to become stronger!

...

The Black Dragon God had dispatched a Martyr to deal with Marvin, but the result was something outside everyone's expectations.

The Martyr had sacrificed himself in vain to create the Self-Immolation Fire, Black Dragon Wing was destroyed, and the Black Dragon God was greatly injured. As for the one who managed to steal the Ancient Nature God's power, Glynos, he had confidently entered the plane to try to kill Marvin, but the Truth Goddess suppressed his Divine Source, allowing Marvin to kill him!

The overall result was that Marvin's Ruler of the Night class leveled up twice, and his False Divine Vessel grew in power once again. His strength increased by leaps and bounds.

The only pity was that he hadn't gotten to absorb the Shadow Prince's Divine Source, or else he would have become even more powerful.

One more thing worth mentioning was that before he left her God Realm, the Truth Goddess gave him a huge gift.

That was Glynos' Shadow Domain.

As one of the most powerful Ancient Gods, and enhanced by the effects of the Truth Scale, Molly had unfathomable Divine Power.

She had directly extracted the power from the Shadow Prince's Shadow Godhood and gifted it to Marvin.

She already saw through Marvin's advanced False Divine Vessel.

With this huge gift, the Shadow Domain in the False Divine Vessel got a large expansion.

Marvin swept a glance across his interface and saw that the description for his Shadow Domain in the advanced False Divine Vessel had changed:

[Domain 2: Shadow (Perfect) (Costs 30)]

[Perfect Domain variation property – Ruler of Shadows]

[Ruler of Shadows: You are the absolute ruler in the shadows. Attributes +100%. Enemy Attributes -20%.]

Ruler of Shadows!

When Marvin saw that property, he opened his eyes wide.

That property was simply heaven-defying.

Because he had broken through the Godly Dexterity bottleneck, Marvin's body had already started deviating from the normal Humans' path with the help of the advanced False Divine Vessel, making it understandable for him to gain overpowering attributes.

But doubling his attributes... Wasn't that too frightening?

This meant that from now on, within the Shadow Plane and at night, he would be invincible against people at the same level as him. He could even win against opponents that were ordinarily much stronger than him!

If Marvin wasn't wrong, Glynos should have had that property in the past. But after he absorbed the Nature Power, the Shadow Plane rejected him, causing him to lose the bonuses of Ruler of Shadows.

Back when Marvin killed the Shadow Prince in the game, there had already been many Legend rogues who had gained the Shadow Domain and kept nibbling away at the

absolute authority over the Shadow Domain. Because of that, Glynos had long since lost the Ruler of Shadows bonuses and thus was killed so easily.

This time in Black Dragon Wing, Marvin took huge risks, but gained a huge reward.

If not for that discussion in the Truth Goddess' Realm, he would be feeling overjoyed by now.

But unfortunately, after finding out about that frightening conflict between Lance and the Plane Will, Marvin couldn't remain happy.

He and his friends fought for their own ideals, but they ended up becoming chess pieces in others' game?

Wasn't this rather ironic?

As Marvin thought of this, a glimmer appeared in his eyes. 'Even a chess piece might not necessarily let someone unscrupulously control it.'

'If this world is really a chessboard, I'll simply charge forward on a rampage, ignoring the rules. I'll rush out of the chessboard and personally see what kind of person is able to control what happens on the board!'

At that moment, Marvin's mind was as firm as ever!

...

In a dark corner of the Underworld.

Marvin smiled at the grumbling Ding.

It was fine with Jessica, as she only expressed her dissatisfaction with Marvin's risky behavior.

But she also knew that the situation at the time was critical. The Martyr's Self-Immolation Fire wasn't something that could be easily extinguished.

If Marvin had made any major mistakes when handling things, he might have ended up disappearing in the fire.

After leaving the God Realm, Marvin heard Ding's call. With her help, Marvin successfully returned to Feinan and reunited with Jessica.

This didn't differ that much from their original plan.

After Ding complained for a while, her expression suddenly changed into one of delight. "Eh? Seems like you did something useful?"

"The monsters surrounding Hope City already started scattering away."

Marvin and Jessica looked at each other, and the former suddenly reacted with a jolt.

If the monsters surrounding Hope City had scattered, then there should only be one explanation.

That Ghost Mother had died. As for how she had died, she was probably...

Crushed to death.

In fact, the Crypt Monster's violent awakening and the Martyr's explosion had created very frightening tremors, causing large sections nearby to collapse.

That collapse was mainly focused on the area west of the Great Vortex. A large hole even appeared in the Sage Desert, causing huge amounts of sand to flow into the Underdark.

The Ghost Mother controlling those Dark Specters should have been crushed to death at that time.

This was a bit unexpected, but it seemed to be the most likely hypothesis based on what Marvin knew.

In any case, the strain on Hope City had been alleviated, and the Dark Specters had suffered a huge blow to their fighting strength.

The next step was to eradicate the Dark Specters at the source!

Chapter 640: Endless Path

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The Martyr's actions had triggered an unprecedented collapse in the Underdark. Jessica had escaped toward the eastern side of the Great Vortex.

By the time Ding arrived by following her summons and called for Marvin, they were much further away from their destination, the Andes Snow Mountain Range.

But this wasn't a problem now.

After the battle at Black Dragon Wing, Marvin became a level 4 Ruler of the Night and obtained Endless Path, an incredibly powerful long-distance displacement ability.

With the help of the False Divine Vessel, he could reach any shadowy area of Feinan by activating his perfect Shadow Domain.

Bringing two others with him wouldn't be too difficult. At worst, he would just have to use up some Divine Power or Fate Power.

His body now had the Fate Power Imprint, so he didn't need to be as careful about conserving his power.

As his Ruler of the Night class kept leveling up, Marvin would come to truly possess the overpowering abilities of a Ruler of the Night!

[Shadow Domain released!]

[Wisdom ability active!]

Suddenly, Marvin's gaze seemed to pierce directly through all the barriers of the Underdark. In a glance, he saw the frightening darkness in the Eternal Frozen Spring.

But he only took a glance, not wanting to look too much.

The Final Ghost Mother had very keen perception. In any case, Marvin used his powerful consciousness to lock onto his destination and set it as the target for Endless Path.

If he was discovered by the Final Ghost Mother while using the skill, Marvin wouldn't be able to handle her mental attack.

After all, he would be vulnerable at that moment. Even the Wisdom Chapter's runes would be unable to protect him!

Thus, he decided to take care of it quickly, activating Endless Path in an instant and locking onto the mountain pass in front of the Andes Snow Mountains.

That was the only path leading to the Eternal Frozen Spring!

Fate Power surged from his body.

Jessica stared in surprise as Marvin gently held her hand and told her, "Follow me."

Afterwards, he casually grabbed Ding and the three of them suddenly disappeared further into the depths of the Underdark!

...

In the Underdark's Far West, three silhouettes suddenly staggered in front of a tall snowy mountain.

Marvin was a bit pale. It turned out that taking two people with him while using Endless Path was a bit taxing.

He felt a bit dizzy, and his legs felt a bit weak, almost making him slip on the ground.

Fortunately, Jessica quickly noticed Marvin's situation, and after a slight hesitation, decided not to let go of Marvin's hand. She tightened her grip instead and sent some Fate Power through their Fate Power Imprints.

Fate Power originated from Feinan's Plane Will. As a child of the Plane, his body naturally wouldn't reject Jessica's power.

After a moment, he regained his footing.

"I really didn't expect that it would use so much power..."

Marvin slowly sat on the ground, smiling bitterly.

He began recovering his strength. A Ruler of the Night had strong recuperative abilities.

Controlling Endless Path across such a long distance and with additional passengers was hard the first time. It used too much power.

But thankfully, his aim was accurate, and the three of them appeared where they were supposed to, in the mountain pass through the snowy mountains.

Winds whistled around the summits of the mountains, and they were covered in a thick layer of ice and snow.

Aside from the climate, they could only feel deathly stillness in this place.

There were no traces of life!

These were the frightening surroundings of the Eternal Frozen Spring.

They still had yet to enter the Eternal Frozen Spring, but they could already feel that shockingly low temperature.

It was rumored that the Eternal Frozen Spring originally was a precious treasure of the Elemental Plane of Water. It was unknown how it started flowing and then took root in Feinan. It was later used by the Night Monarch and the others as a container to seal away the Dark Specters.

But based on Marvin's assessment, the core of the Eternal Frozen Spring was definitely the same as the Earth Crystal. It would be enough to establish a powerful Sanctuary.

Otherwise, the Eternal Frozen Spring wouldn't be so powerful.

However, as the seal loosened day by day, the Dark Specters sealed inside started becoming active and gradually grasped the power of the Eternal Frozen Spring.

If the Final Ghost Mother learned to harness the power of the spring, the situation would be very dire.

He thought over these problems for a while, but soon, these worries were thrown to the back of his mind.

Even if it controlled the Eternal Frozen Spring, so what?

He was now a level 4 Ruler of the Night!

With his False Divine Vessel, he had the courage to face any Mid God... or even a High God.

With his Shadow Domain activated, he was almost invincible in Feinan. Even a super powerful Fate Sorceress like Jessica might not be his match now.

Moreover, he still had the natural predator of the Final Ghost Mother in his hands!

Thinking of this, his mind became a lot calmer.

He glanced at Jessica resting on the side.

She had actually been observing Marvin. Although she had been very careful with her actions, her looks still didn't escape Marvin's eyes.

Marvin sighed again, recalling that discussion in the Truth Goddess' Realm.

His mood was a bit heavy.

He knew that Jessica was curious about what he had encountered but that she didn't want to ask Marvin if he wasn't willing to tell her on his own initiative.

And Marvin wasn't ready to tell Jessica about everything that had happened.

He thought for a bit and then began recounting what had happened in Black Dragon Wing.

Manipulating the Crypt Monster to destroy Black Dragon Wing, killing Glynos with the help of the Goddess of Truth... These matters couldn't be hidden for long anyways, and there was no point in hiding them.

As for that secret discussion with the Goddess of Truth... he chose to keep it to himself for now.

He knew that anyone who heard about those things would suffer a big blow.

He didn't want these girls to have to suffer such distress. The feeling of being toyed with by fate was something hard to accept for people that always strove to do their best.

Especially Jessica and Eve, these girls with unyielding temper.

...

"I never would have thought that you went through so much in a matter of minutes."

Jessica was in disbelief after hearing Marvin's story. "You even have some sort of friendship with the Goddess of Truth?"

As an answer, Marvin just smiled.

He originally only went to the Crimson Wasteland to get some Origin Leaves and earn some profits, but he never expected that he would meet and then befriend the Truth Goddess.

And from another point of view, if Marvin hadn't gone to the Crimson Wasteland, the Truth Goddess might have continued her cycle of dying and reincarnating.

The Truth Goddess' resurrection truly was related to Marvin.

The two could be considered to have a close friendship. Moreover, the sincerity that she had displayed during the discussion in the Truth God Realm showed that she thought highly of him.

Marvin was moved by this kind of trust.

As he thought of this, Marvin suddenly asked, "If... I mean hypothetically, if Rocky Mountain meets another wave of trouble after the Final Ghost Mother is dealt with, what would you do?"

"You should know that for many people, your identity is an issue."

Marvin could only presume that the next event would follow soon after.

He wanted to know how Jessica would face it.

The pretty girl simply sat there, her expression not changing a bit after hearing Marvin's words. She simply answered, "Come one, kill one."

"Nothing else."

"This is my fate."

Chapter 641: Blackmail

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

Jessica sounded very calm, but her voice touched the deepest and most tender part of Marvin's heart.

He was a deep thinker, but intelligent people sometimes found easy things to be very complicated.

Especially when he obtained so much extra information.

To be honest, when he first left the Truth God Realm, Marvin was a bit overwhelmed.

He even began to doubt whether there would be any meaning in killing the Final Ghost Mother.

But Jessica's words woke him up.

He recalled his original intentions.

What he wanted to do, wasn't it to guard the things he cherished?

The beautiful White River Valley, his devoted follower, Anna, who was always silently supporting him, and that adorable and gifted younger brother.

Marvin cherished all of them dearly... Naturally, it wasn't just them now. There were many more people.

He had many friends, Rocky Mountain, Lavis, Thousand Leaves Forest, the Old Alliance of the Seven Orders, the Sea Elven Queen's group... Hathaway... They were all inextricably related.

Marvin couldn't watch them perish.

He had to protect them.

In fact, it was very simple.

Before the truth came to the surface, Marvin would just do what he needed to do.

Thinking too much could impede him from progressing further along the path of raising his strength.

Marvin felt everything becoming clear.

The two of them sat there calmly, waiting for the arrival of the team of Legends.

Based on Marvin's estimates of the scale of what had happened, the great collapse should have spread to the path used by the Legend team, and it might have even hit them!

However, since that group had been sent by the United Underdark Council to attack the Eternal Frozen Spring, it should consist of the finest of the Underdark.

The large collapse would at most trouble them a bit, delaying their arrival, but it was unlikely that it would injure them.

Marvin was confident that they had yet to arrive.

After all, Endless Path, a powerful skill that could cross long distances in an instant, was very powerful. It could definitely match a Wizard's long-distance teleportation spell in terms of utility.

It only consumed some stamina and Fate Power, which Marvin slowly recovered some of over the course of the last 3 to 4 hours.

But there was one thing he was puzzled about: where did Ding go?

Originally, Marvin hadn't brought Ding along on his trip to the Eternal Frozen Spring because Hope City had needed her support.

But Kate informed them that Hope City's siege had been settled, so having Ding with them would definitely be a great help.

Ding's blessings were extremely powerful.

And this was despite the fact that she had yet to grow up. If she grew for a millennium, a simple blessing from her would likely be able to turn an ordinary person into a Legend for a short period of time.

This was the wondrous ability of the Fortune Fairy.

Back before the Great Calamity, Ding had given Marvin 5 luck, making it possible for him to tear a Black Dragon apart. That memory was still vivid in his mind.

The power of Fortune Fairies was rather unfamiliar to most, but it was definitely very real and significant.

At the crucial time, even just a point or two of Luck could change the outcome of a battle.

Marvin's strength had greatly increased from the recent battle, and with a powerful helper joining them, he was a lot more confident in killing the Final Ghost Mother.

But he didn't expect that after arriving, the naughty thing would be nowhere to be seen!

Jessica was also helplessly shaking her head about this.

She wasn't Ding's true master, after all. Ding obeyed her orders because Ding respected her power.

But even Ding's actual master, Kate, couldn't stop her naughtiness.

Who knew where the Fortune Fairy had gone off to?

"There is one thing that's certain. She's never made a mistake when it comes to something so important," Jessica said, "so I'm sure she will return before the fight begins."

...

In another corner of the Universe, inside a golden sanctuary, a pitiful eastern Dragon was flattering the plump Fortune Fairy.

"Big Sis Ding, how about you try this one?"

He took out a huge coconut.

The Fortune Fairy had a disdainful expression.

The Dragon scratched his head, fishing out a coconut of another color and handing it over.

"How about this one? This dark blue coconut water is the best to drink."

The Fortune Fairy looked at him as if he was an idiot. "You ate a lot of these since childhood?"

She didn't ask with a particularly mean tone, but as soon as she asked, the pitiful Dragon immediately began to tear up. "Big Sis Ding! I truly have had a hard time!" he bawled.

“All these coconuts... I have to eat them very sparingly! I don't know when that bastard Marvin will free me... I signed a contract with him, if he dares to go back on his words...”

He had yet to finish his words when Ding disdainfully huffed, “Marvin? That kid is now busy picking up girls in Feinan, he's probably already forgotten about you.”

The Dragon suddenly went out of control!

“I knew that guy must have been doing things half-heartedly!”

“Even if he signed the contract, I'm inside the eternal barrier, I can't unilaterally enforce the contract's power... Wuwuwuwu, I'm so pitiful, since I was born, I never saw the outside world!”

Seeing such a refined and adorable Dragon weep, the always prideful Ding unexpectedly showed some mercy.

“This is why you sought me out?” she asked.

When she was helping Jessica look for Marvin earlier, she unexpectedly heard Tiramisu's call. Driven by curiosity, she took the initiative to leave Feinan to come to the far reaches of the Universe...

In the end, she met a ridiculous Dragon and she didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

‘This guy is an Eternal Time Dragon?’ She doubtfully sized him up. Even if she didn't want to admit it, there seemed to be no mistake about it.

But this Eternal Time Dragon, wasn't he the most miserable in the Universe?

Ever since he was born, he could only eat those odd coconuts. His father was extremely irresponsible and gave him the name Tiramisu... This kind of name made Ding wince. ‘It's rumored that Lance's closest partner was very unreliable...’

Tiramisu was feeling really depressed while trapped in that time barrier. It was very hard for anyone to ever visit him, and he would naturally complain about his sorrows.

After no less than three hours of wailing, his act was interrupted by Ding.

She rolled her eyes as she muttered, “I'm probably one of the only ones that can freely enter and exit this time barrier. I know you want my help with the Pearl Tower matter, but it's impossible for me. However, I can help pass on a message for you, I'm quite familiar with that Marvin guy.”

Tiramisu was greatly moved as he tremulously began, “Thank you...”

Ding cut right cross him as she continued, "But travelling between planes is very tiring, and I don't have a natural ability to cross planes like you Eternal Time Dragons..."

"However... I've heard that Eternal Time Dragon tears are very valuable? You weep so much anyways, so how about you gimme a few?"

Tiramisu's eyes were open comically wide, an expression of disbelief plastered on his face.

...

Marvin had no idea that on the other side of the Universe, an unprecedented kind of blackmail was underway.

He was still taking care of his recovery.

He recovered a significant amount of stamina, but he had used a bit too much Fate Power.

Even with Jessica's help, the Fate Power in his body was a little lacking.

He would need at least two days to recover it.

This wasn't good news.

However, he suddenly frowned.

"Enemies!"

When these words echoed, there was a sudden white glow in the darkness.

"Woosh!"

A shadow-like lightning directly struck Marvin's chest!

The frightening white surge crackled as it continued toward Marvin's neck.

Marvin snorted coldly. Someone actually dared to attack him while he was in the shadows?

Being the Ruler of Shadows wasn't just for show.

His body reacted at an inconceivable speed.

The white tip of the lightning bolt pierced through Marvin's neck, but that was just an afterimage!

Then, a fierce punch hit the other side in the abdomen!

The opponent clearly hadn't expected Marvin to have Dexterity that was even higher than his own.

"Ugh!"

The shadow let out a groan as it was sent flying back by Marvin. It crashed into a wall and dissipated into smoke.

"Drow Warrior? Interesting."

Marvin smiled faintly and told Jessica who was ready to fight:

"Seems like that was the scout."

"They are coming."

Chapter 642: Legend Team

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: Shiraishi

Marvin was correct, the shadow that launched that sneak attack soon appeared in front of them.

But this time, a total of six people appeared!

The information of these six people were stored in Marvin's mind. Before they left, Raven had prepared those for them.

"Not a Dark Specter, but very powerful. I don't know where he comes from." The shadow said in a low voice.

That shadow was actually a female Drow Warrior!

She was a relatively rare Legend Drow Warrior. The reason she was a rare one was because Marvin didn't feel any aura of Faith on her body.

Usually, although Drows were extremely gifted, if they wanted to advanced to Legend, they would need the help of Gods.

In the Underdark, most Drows were affiliated with the Queen of Spiders. Under the Queen of Spiders' blessing, they would advance to Legend more easily.

But that woman before them was someone who didn't rely on Gods to advance, otherwise she would have never been able to avoid Marvin's attack and escape.

'Sure enough, they are powerful people.'

While the other side was sizing up Marvin and Jessica, Marvin also inwardly linked those six people with the six profiles he had.

The other side had yet to say something that Marvin already said, "If I'm not wrong, this should be Lady Kui."

That Drow frowned and sternly asked, "How do you know my name?"

Marvin shrugged, "I know all of your names."

"We have been sent to carry out the mission with you."

After saying that, he took out the orders forged by Raven.

The leader of the six was a man that didn't seem too fond of talking, he had many things wrapped behind his back.

But Marvin could feel the imposing aura held behind these wrapping clothes!

If Marvin didn't misjudge, that man should be the most mysterious Fiendish Swordsman.

There wasn't even a name in the information gathered, but it was said that he was the strongest of them. In order to avoid any internal strife, they had a competition to see who was stronger before leaving, and the Fiendish Swordsman won the leader position.

Seeing him now, Marvin really couldn't judge him.

From his Perception, that Fiendish Swordsman was highly threatening, it felt even more terrible than when he met Glynos in Black Dragon Wing.

After the Fiendish Swordsman looked at that letter, he handed it over to the others.

Marvin also took the opportunity to size up the others.

Besides the Fiendish Swordsman whose name was unknown, there were still four other Legends.

First was the Cleric Freyr, he appeared to be the most shocked at Marvin and Jessica's appearance here, because among the six, he was the only one who knew what happened there.

He was the Black Dragon God's Divine Servant!

He naturally could see through Marvin and Jessica's disguises. Despite their disguises not being seen through by the others due to the effects of Fate Power, he could feel the aura of the Martyr's resentment on Marvin's body!

But the most annoying thing was that he couldn't expose Marvin.

The Black Dragon God sending a Martyr to kill Marvin was something very dirty to begin with. But Marvin ended up coming out on top and even destroyed his Secondary Plane. If that matter came out, the Black Dragon God's prestige might suffer a terrible blow, he couldn't let this matter come out to light.

Otherwise... The Black Dragon God's followers in the Underdark would be faced with a crisis of Faith!

He could only frown and tell the Fiendish Swordsman, "There is a problem."

The Fiendish Swordsman frowned, but didn't say anything.

Then the War Warrior Tal looked at the letter and didn't say a word, he clearly wasn't interested.

The 5th Legend was a Duergar. From the information he gathered, he should be a Sealer. He could participate in this operation because he was very skillful in repairing seals, and his ancestor was said to have participated in the sealing of the Final Ghost Mother with the Night Monarch.

The Duergars had bad tempers, but that Sealer clearly was unconventional. He was silent like the Fiendish Swordsman and didn't say anything.

The last one was the Legend Wizard. From a class point of view, that guy was a relatively common Darkness Mage. But it was worth mentioning that his level was very high, he already reached level 27 and was the highest leveled here.

That mage was called Elrond, and his strength was also unfathomable.

After Elrond saw the letter, he squinted and looked at Marvin and Jessica, "The letter says that you are our reinforcement, but why did you arrive to the Andes Snow Mountains before us?"

This was a huge loophole in the plan, but Marvin already thought of an excuse.

Jessica very casually said, "You are too slow."

This sentence was provocative, completely avoiding his question, following the Underdark's rule of the strong instead.

They never made superfluous explanations, if there really was conflicting views, they would deal with it themselves!

The Fiendish Swordsman's sight swept through Marvin and Jessica, opening his mouth for the first time.

His voice was very hoarse, "Did you really come to help us seal the Final Ghost Mother?"

Marvin corrected him, "Killing, not sealing. This is the mission given to use by the Underdark United Council. Killing has a higher priority than sealing!"

There was clearly a trap in the Fiendish Swordsman's words, but Marvin wasn't fooled.

Raven did obtain enough information so that Marvin can gain everyone's trust.

"I don't know them."

While most of them were convinced by Marvin, Drow Warrior Kui suddenly interjected, "I know all the Dark Elves powerhouses, but I don't know these two."

Her voice was unyielding.

The Fiendish Swordsman frowned, but he still indifferently said, "Kui, I believe in your knowledge. But since it's reinforcements sent by the United Underdark Council, we have no reason to refuse."

Marvin was pleased.

But the Fiendish Swordsman suddenly changed the topic, "But it's not that easy to join us."

His eyes were burning as he looked at Marvin, "We don't accept the weaks."

Marvin suddenly smiled.

The hot-tempered Jessica took a step forward, disdainfully looking at the six, "Who wants to have a go?"

...

In another part of the Universe.

Ding took a small porcelain bottle out of nowhere and kept pinching the Dragon's cheeks.

The Eternal Time Dragon was howling in grief, but he still didn't tear up.

Eternal Time Dragons' tears were truly a treasure, but the tears who fell down before were actually the result of magic.

It was very difficult for a true Eternal Time Dragon to weep.

After learning the truth, Ding was infuriated.

She said that if she couldn't get [Time Tears], she would just leave without caring!

Tiramisu rarely had a guest, how could he not meet Ding's requirements. He could try different ways to make himself cry.

After trying for a long time, drops finally fell.

Tiramisu was almost driven to madness by Ding.

"Finally done..." The Eternal Time Dragon's expression felt as if he had just escaped a calamity.

Ding tilted her head, "Three drops."

Tiramisu collapsed...

Chapter 643: Ice Jade Palace (1)

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

"Ha!"

Following Jessica's shout, a huge silhouette was sent flying!

"Rumble!"

The huge body of the War Warrior Tal punched into the stone wall, causing the ground to rumble.

Everyone flinched when they saw the impact because they had just experienced that large-scale collapse and knew what would happen if the wall crumbled in this area.

Tal dragged himself out of the crater in the wall after some time, with a look of respect in his eyes. The others were a bit fearful of Jessica's strength.

Jessica shrugged without care, remaining silent.

Marvin smiled in satisfaction.

He knew that this was far from Jessica's full strength.

With the burst of 7th Layer Fate Power, even ten War Warriors would be completely crushed to death by her in an actual fight, let alone a single one!

Jessica had been powerless to help when Marvin encountered the Martyr due to incompatibility. No amount of direct offensive power would help against an enemy whose most overwhelming attack was launched by instantly committing suicide.

She'd probably already been burning to take more direct action for a while now. After all, she had called upon Marvin for help to deal with the Dark Specters. It felt to her like she would be to blame if he came to harm.

Thus, when that War Warrior went with the proposal for a challenge of strength, that guy was already bound to suffer a defeat.

"Good, you are strong enough to join us."

In the six-man team, only the Fiendish Swordsman still remained calm, not showing the slightest reaction to what had happened. In fact, Marvin was secretly shocked by his stoicism.

That guy truly was unfathomable. Fiendish Swordsman... This mysterious Legend Class was perhaps more unpredictable than Ruler of the Night.

Because Marvin didn't know what kind of Monster, Fiend, or Spirit he had signed a contract with.

If it was a relatively troublesome Fiend, then he might be really powerful.

...

After Jessica was done, it was Marvin's turn.

The six of them looked at each other for a bit. Finally, the Drow, Sunflower, stepped out.

She had ended up failing after trying to sneak attack Marvin, she ended up failing. This had hurt her pride, leaving her in a bad mood.

Naturally, she wanted to get back at him in a duel.

But that certainly wouldn't be a simple matter.

This time, Marvin didn't even use his Post-Godly Dexterity and suppressed his movements to the level of Godly Dexterity.

Despite this, the battle came to a stop after 15 seconds.

After a few exchanges, Marvin's Desperation Style took advantage of an extremely small flaw in Sunflower's moves and broke through her defenses.

His icy daggers gently touched the Drow's supple skin.

The spirit in the weapons was still roaring, thirsting for her life.

But Marvin wouldn't be influenced by it thanks to the Wisdom Chapter.

His blades were very stable, and he asked with a somewhat playful smile, "Am I qualified?"

The Fiendish Swordsman remained silent, and the others didn't seem to be able to come up with anything to say..

Only Sunflower, with her violent temperament, glared at Marvin. "You held back!" she accused.

Marvin chuckled. "Of course, or did you think I would really kill you?"

Sunflower felt a twinge of irritation.

That obviously wasn't what she meant.

She meant that during the fight, Marvin hadn't been fighting at full strength. The speed and reactions that Marvin showed when she had snuck up on him earlier simply weren't there in this duel.

He was holding back.

This made Sunflower feel downcast.

She was almost certain that the two before her weren't fellow Drows, and they definitely weren't regular Underdark Elves.

Their strength was too frightening, they were far from ordinary Legends.

Legend Powerhouses in the Underdark were known to be particularly powerful. At least, compared to those Legends on the surface born with silver spoons in their mouths, those that toiled in the Underdark were a bit stronger.

But the six of them actually seemed to fall short when compared to these two!

These two... Who were they?!

'Could they be Gods' Incarnations?'

Besides Freyr, who knew Marvin's true identity, the others had thoughts along these lines.

That was likely the only sort of explanation that could make them feel a bit better.

Regardless, Marvin and Jessica had easily passed their test, and according to the rules delineated by the Fiendish Swordsman, they could join the team, on the condition that they had to obey the Fiendish Swordsman's orders.

Marvin cheerfully agreed.

In any case, it was better to join them first and discuss any problems later. This team did have some level of strength, so it could be used to take care of some monsters ahead. But Marvin didn't count on them being useful when it came to fighting the Final Ghost Mother.

His goal was still to kill the Final Ghost Mother and wipe the Dark Specter clan from Feinan's history!

The situation was already decided. Even if the Cleric, Freyr, opposed it, he was unable to change the Fiendish Swordsman's mind.

He could only choose to awkwardly remain silent.

After all, he also knew that this was now the most crucial time for the mission. Marvin and Jessica would be standing side by side with the Underdark in the fight against the Final Ghost Mother.

There was no need to doubt that.

...

After that was resolved, they made their final preparations under the Andes Snow Mountains.

After seeing the Dark Specter Army, everyone was quite clear about how powerful the Final Ghost Mother surely was.

Despite the Underdark being a place where everyone had to be wary of everyone else, they had no choice but to join forces at this moment.

They all shared the information they knew. Even Marvin shared some secrets that nobody else knew, despite the fact that those in the Underdark typically did not get along well with surface dwellers.

These pieces of information shocked the others greatly.

Even the Underdark United Council couldn't seem to get information about what was inside the Eternal Frozen Spring, so how could that guy do it?

Based on what Marvin knew, the Eternal Frozen Spring's entrance should be hidden in a certain part of the Andes Snow Mountains.

There was a canyon that cut through the mountains. At the entrance of the canyon stood a huge armored sculpture.

That was a Dark Knight of the Night Monarch. After dying in battle, he turned into a stone statue, still watching over this land.

As long as they found that sculpture, they would find the entrance of the Eternal Frozen Spring.

From that entrance, they could easily reach the Eternal Frozen Spring's first line of defense.

The Ice Jade Palace.

...

"You said that there are many Dragons in the Ice Jade Palace?"

Hearing Marvin's description, the Fiendish Swordsman couldn't help frowning to himself.

The others' expressions were even more dissatisfied.

No matter where, Dragons were always at the top of the food chain.

Even the lowest Lesser Dragon would cause a huge headache for a typical settlement, but Marvin had indicated that there was a Dragon Nest in the Ice Jade Palace!

This was sure to be troublesome.

Chapter 644: Ice Jade Palace (2)

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

To outsiders, everything pertaining to the Eternal Frozen Spring was a mystery.

It had been too long, after all... Much information had disappeared in the river of time.

Especially in a place like the Underdark where fighting was just a part of daily life. History was passed down by from mouth to mouth, and many books and written documents had disappeared.

Thus, even if the Underdark United Council exhausted all their means and gathered six Legends, they were still in the dark in regards to information about their target.

They only knew some basic characteristics of the Dark Specters, and they had paid a heavy price just to learn this.

In the game, Marvin had never heard about that group of Legends.

He supposed that these six had perished in their attempt to deal with the Final Ghost Mother because there was no information about these six people in the final instance of the Ice Palace.

After all, if they had died in the Ice Palace, or even further still, their bodies would have been possessed by Dark Specters, probably turning them into minibosses.

This was also why there was a hurdle like the Ice Jade Palace in the surroundings of the Eternal Frozen Spring.

The creator of the Ice Jade Palace was the King of the Jade Dragons, Aiken.

The Jade Dragon stood out a lot and were different from the Chromatic Dragons or the Metallic Dragons. The Jade Dragons came from Jade Dream, a rather beautiful Secondary Plane. It was said to be between the Green Sea Paradise and the Astral Sea.

In Feinan's early days, wars happened very often.

When the Night Monarch led his troops to expel the Beasts, he incidentally passed by Jade Dream. At that time, Jade Dream was being invaded by the Abyss. With the help of the Night Monarch, they managed to drive out those repulsive Demons.

In order to thank the Night Monarch, the king of the Jade Dragons had agreed to personally lead nine Jade Dragons to join the Night Monarch's troops.

The other Jade Dragons would recover in Jade Dream. It was said that they then sealed the entrance to Jade Dream and mortals were never able to find that mysterious, beautiful world again.

And those ten Dragons followed the Night Monarch to fight in all kinds of wars. They gradually tired of all the battles.

At that time, Feinan encountered the invasion of the Dark Specters.

After the Night Monarch sealed the Final Ghost Mother in the Eternal Frozen Spring, Dragon King Aiken had a request.

He and his troops wanted to rest, so they offered to guard that frightening, otherworldly monster.

The Night Monarch could only agree to Aiken's request. But he reminded Aiken that he should always be on guard against the Final Ghost Mother's bewitchment.

The Jade Dragon King expressed his confidence in his firm willpower.

In his eyes, the Jade Dragons were the most suitable race to watch over this place. The Eternal Frozen Spring was really cold, and most beings in this world wouldn't be able to resist that cold.

Jade Dragons were very mystical. Although they weren't Ice Dragons, their bodies didn't have the concept of temperature.

Whether they were icy or flaming areas, they wouldn't feel any difference.

And they loved the beautiful scenery of the Andes Snow Mountains.

Thus, they sealed the entrance and built a beautiful palace inside.

The Ice Jade Palace gradually took form.

Dragon King Aiken led the nine loyal Dragons to settle in and guard this sinister place.

They were still there even now.

But they were no longer themselves.

No one knew when it all began, but the Final Ghost Mother's power had started spreading through the seal.

The Final Ghost Mother's strongest ability lay in controlling the mind of intelligent lifeforms. After all, a Ghost Mother could control the consciousness of thousands of lifeforms, and all of those were controlled by the Final Ghost Mother.

The Final Ghost Mother's mental power was even stronger than that of Gods.

She managed to tempt the arrogant Dragon King, who was getting older, by promising him eternal life.

The Jade Dragons became corrupted.

Aiken became a subordinate of the Final Ghost Mother and unsealed the entrance.

They really did obtain eternal life, but they were deprived of their sentience!

Their bodies were all occupied by frightening Dark Specters!

They were the elites among Dark Specters and had occupied the Dragons' bodies for a long time now, becoming very familiar with them.

They had very terrifying strength when fighting together.

Especially Dragon King Aiken. As one of the Night Monarch's subordinates, his power was outstanding.

If they couldn't take over the Ice Jade Palace in a flash, they would give the Final Ghost Mother time to prepare.

Their team was there to quickly take down the target.

Only the Final Ghost Mother was in the Eternal Frozen Spring, while the Ghost Mothers were spread throughout various parts of the Underdark.

They had to take advantage of this to kill her. If they gave her too much time, the army of Dark Specters would be called back to the Eternal Frozen Spring by the Ghost Mothers. Even if they were Legends, they would still die from the endless waves that would swarm over them!

...

"Are you sure there are 10 Dragons?"

The group kept moving ahead through the ice-cold Andes Snow Mountains, not too slow and not too fast.

The surroundings were completely still.

Everyone was still immersed in the shock from Marvin's information, and the first to finally react and ask a question was the Fiendish Swordsman.

Marvin nodded.

He was certain about that point. The story of the Jade Dragon, Aiken, had spread among the players.

The only part that Marvin wasn't sure about was whether or not they would meet the Final Ghost Mother immediately after the Ice Jade Palace.

In any case, they had to open up the Ice Jade Palace extremely quickly.

“Is there any way to circumvent it?” the Fiendish Swordsman asked.

Marvin shook his head. “As far as I know, the entrance to the Eternal Frozen Spring’s seal is in the depths of the Ice Jade Palace. There should be a copper gate there.”

“That gate was sealed personally by the Night Monarch. We can’t force our way in, we can only use a key to open it.”

“And that key is hanging from the neck of Dragon King Aiken...”

They all remained silent once more.

If what Marvin said was true, then they might really have to deal with all the Jade Dragons.

This was just the warm-up fight and they already had to face something like the frightening Dragon Race. What would be next?

No one knew what was ahead of them.

As they trudged through the endless snow, the strongest powerhouses from the Underdark tightly held their weapons, preparing themselves for battle.

Time slowly passed.

After some time, a gloomy voice noted, “There!”

That was the voice of the Duergar Sealer.

Everyone followed his gaze and saw a tall, dark statue encased in ice.

“That’s the Night Monarch’s Dark Knight!”

“The Ice Jade Palace, at last!”

Chapter 645: Storming

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

The icy canyon was filled with a dense fog, and the flurries of snow were suddenly cut off as they entered.

That strangely quiet atmosphere was enough to drive an ordinary person crazy. Fortunately, those Legends all had steady minds and were able to stay calm.

They stood in front of the huge statue.

That Dark Knight was clearly some four or five times taller than an ordinary person. He must have been using an unusual secret technique.

He was now still watching over this place even after his death.

Because of the unique characteristics of the Dark Knight's body, Marvin wasn't worried that it would be possessed by a Dark Specter.

But when he looked at the Dark Knight's bare skin, his mind couldn't help trembling a bit.

He knew that this feeling came from the remains of the Night Monarch's spirits. There were still many Dark Knights working for him in his own territory so Marvin couldn't help feeling moved.

...

"This should be the entrance of the Ice Jade Palace."

"If it's really as you said and there are a total of ten Dragons inside, we have to make a plan first," the Fiendish Swordsman calmly said. "Even if we can't just circumvent them, we can always use some tricks."

Marvin spread his hands out as he explained, "If they were just Jade Dragons, we definitely would be able to use some means to deal with the problem more easily. But unfortunately, only their bodies remain, they are Dark Specters in essence."

"You should have experience with Dark Specters by now? Once we make a move, if we alert a single Jade Dragon and give it too much time, it will send out the news and the Final Ghost Mother will know of our arrival."

"In other words, if you need a plan, it should be to kill all the Jade Dragons as fast as possible!"

The Fiendish Swordsman frowned. But he knew that Marvin's words were right.

If the Jade Dragons really had been controlled by the Dark Specters, then it would be really difficult to conceal their group's whereabouts.

"Do you have a specific plan already?" the Fiendish Swordsman inquired.

In his eyes, Marvin's origins were fishy, but there was one thing that was certain. That guy really did come to help deal with the Final Ghost Mother.

As long as he was sure of this point, the rest was easy to deal with.

Whatever these mysterious helpers were trying to do, they had to kill the Underdark's enemy first.

Marvin shrugged. "Divide and conquer, storming our way through them."

The Ice Jade palace's structure was very simple. It had two straight ravines, and each side had a Dragon standing guard.

Because of the characteristics of the Ice Jade Palace and its defenses, even Marvin didn't dare guarantee that his Stealth wouldn't be noticed by any Dark Specters.

Since that was the case, instead of hiding, why not killing his way in?

"Kill your way in?" Freyr, the Cleric that had yet to say anything in the discussions, couldn't help but mockingly point out, "That's a Dragon!"

"Do you have another way?" Marvin sneered.

Freyr was at a loss.

He knew nothing about the Ice Jade Palace. The only information about it had come from Marvin, and who knew whether that guy was actually speaking the truth? How could he have another way?!

"Even if these Dark Specters already adapted to the Jade Dragons' bodies, they still aren't natural Dragons. They can't use the magic that Jade Dragons excelled at."

"In a melee battle, I think everyone shouldn't fear them, right?"

Marvin glanced across everyone in the group.

When that statement came out, the rest of them couldn't keep silent.

This was related to their honor as Legends.

"Let's storm them."

"We have to face it anyways. We went through a lot to reach this place, did we just come to look?"

"We'll be attacking for sure, but how do you plan on dividing the groups?"

The last sentence came from the Duergar Sealer.

As a Legend Sealer, his class was quite special. He was actually the weakest in a fight, so this was what he was most concerned about.

“The two of us will form a group,” Marvin said, indicating Jessica.

He quite naturally wanted to pair up with just Jessica. If the two of them joined hands, even the Jade Dragon King would easily be dealt with.

But the Fiendish Swordsman didn't let him have his way.

He stiffly added Kui to Marvin and Jessica's group.

He claimed that it would be safer with three people, but that was just a façade. The real purpose was to gain information on them.

But Marvin didn't really care about that.

As long as he could clear out the Jade Dragons in the two ravines and open that copper gate, he was confident that he could eliminate the Final Ghost Mother.

This was Marvin's self-confidence.

Level 4 Ruler of the Night, advanced False Divine Vessel, Fate Power... These extra things gave him power close to that of a Plane Guardian.

With all this, he felt at least 80% sure that he would be able to kill the Final Ghost Mother!

...

Trudging through the endless snow, the group split in two, entering the two ravines on the sides.

The appearance of a fork showed that Marvin's information was correct thus far.

The Ice Jade Palace only had two paths. Only by killing the Dragons on both sides could they open the copper gate at the end.

As for how many Jade Dragons each side would encounter and which side Dragon King Aiken was on, Marvin didn't know.

To some extent, they would have to rely on luck.

The group of three were heading down their ravine when Kui suddenly asked in a cold voice, “You two, who are you in the end?”

Marvin smiled cryptically. "Is this important?"

"I don't fight alongside people I don't trust," Kui insisted.

"At least we have a common enemy," Marvin assured.

Kui frowned for a moment and suddenly sniffed a few times before she muttered in shock, "Surface people?"

Marvin and Jessica were startled.

While completely flabbergasted, Kui went on, "You have the smell of the surface... Why didn't I notice it before?"

Marvin awkwardly scratched his head.

Their disguises had been created using Fate power.

But Marvin's Fate Power was a bit lacking at the moment, so in order to conserve it, he had silently slightly decreased the stream of Fate Power maintaining his disguise after the group split.

He was careless, and Kui found out.

The Dark Elf suddenly was on guard against them. "What are you planning?"

In the minds of the Underdark's inhabitants, those from the surface were natural enemies!

And now there were two people from the surface beguiling their way into a group of the Underdark's Legends. What were they planning?

The first thought that came in Kui's mind was that the other side was trying to wreak havoc on their operation.

But suddenly, Marvin turned to look into the distance, just before a Dragon's groan echoed down the ice-cold ravine!

Marvin wasn't able to explain much so he only said one sentence: "Can't people from the surface also want to kill the Final Ghost Mother?"

Shortly after, a Jade Dragon appeared out of nowhere, fiercely diving down at them!

Kui clenched her teeth and resisted the urge to attack Marvin.

At that time, Marvin and Jessica took the initiative to attack the Jade Dragon!

Post-Godly Dexterity!

Fate Power!

Chapter 646: Slaughtering Dragons Like Pigs

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

The Jade Dragons became corrupted after being enslaved by the Final Ghost Mother.

They lost most of their magical attributes. After all, they were now only a bunch of Dark Specters without any awareness.

Otherwise, the Jade Dragons would have been able to notice the Legends the moment they entered the Ice Jade Palace no matter how much they restrained their auras.

They only noticed Marvin's trio by sight, so when the first Jade Dragon swooped down from the snowy peak, they were already very close!

Fortunately, the three were peak Legend powerhouses, so they were able to react promptly.

Marvin and Jessica burst out with their powerful strength, but Kui hesitated, instead dodging away and staying out of the range of the Jade Dragon's overbearing attack!

Following behind the Jade Dragon was a huge flurry of ice and snow chunks.

These things didn't seem lethal, but propelled by the frantic movements of the Jade Dragon's wings, they were sent crashing down at high speed. If someone that wasn't strong enough was hit by those, they would be crushed!

This was also one reason that Kui didn't choose a frontal attack, but it was also because she was still fearful of these surface dwellers.

This was no surprise, as the people of the Underdark had hostile relations with the people of the surface.

She wanted to see what these two would do.

But next second, she became dumbstruck!

In the blizzard, Jessica's body burst with an intense radiance as a layer of protection covered her body.

She seemed like a fierce comet, sharply rising, shimmering and beautiful, but with all the furious momentum of a Legend Barbarian.

She actually chose a frontal attack against the Jade Dragon's strike.

Both sides were extremely fast, to the point that seemed like incoherent blurs even to a Legend rogue like Kui.

An instant later, the Fate Sorceress and the Jade Dragon collided, causing Kui to open her eyes wide. Jessica looked like a Goddess descending as her fist exploded against the Jade Dragon's head!

"Crrraackkk!"

This was the sound of the Dragon's skull being smashed to pieces!

What frightening power!

The Dark Elf suddenly felt a chill.

She had just been thinking of making a move against those two from the surface... But that unknown woman was definitely not someone she could offend!

She took a deep breath and tried to focus more closely on Jessica's movements.

...

Jessica didn't think much while flying through the air.

To her, these were only a few crippled Jade Dragons, and they weren't even trying to surround them.

They were just rushing over one by one. Wasn't this throwing their lives away?

Jessica sneered, as she swiftly dodged.

"Woosh!"

Her shadow was now just above the Jade Dragon's tail.

7th Layer Fate Power, burst!

Her hands grabbed the Dragon's tail, and she swung it around before throwing it at another Jade Dragon! That Dragon the size of a hill felt like a light egg in Jessica's hands.

"Rumble!"

The two monsters collided resoundingly.

Loud noise echoed through the ravine as a large amount of snow slid down from both sides.

Kui was scared stiff. That woman was actually able to kill two Jade Dragons!

Two Jade Dragons!

Even if they had lost their magic abilities, with their powerful bodies, those Dragons weren't enemies that Humans could easily challenge.

But Jessica's appearance completely toppled Kui's understanding of what was possible.

She asked herself whether she could handle a Jade Dragon without any problem.

Relying on her superior Dexterity and Blade Techniques, she felt that she would definitely be able to kill one of these Jade Dragons.

But... she would never have even considered such a rough way!

There were a total of 6 Jade Dragons in this ravine, two of which were already dead!

A single punch had exploded one's head, and then she had easily crushed another one!

How was this Dragon slaying? This was clearly more like slaughtering pigs!

The corner of Kui's mouth twitched.

A faint blue light burst out of the Jade Dragons' corpses.

That was the true state of the Dark Specters!

But Jessica didn't give them a chance.

Ghost Barrier!

Under the bright blue light, the two Dark Specters immediately turned into dregs sliding in the snow.

The Dark Elf hadn't been able to shake herself out of her stupor for some time now.

But at that time, a lazy voice echoed not far from there, "By the way, those other four are also dead."

"You know, I'm a bit low on power."

Marvin stood beside a Jade Dragon's corpse, gently sheathing his daggers into their scabbards while lightheartedly saying that to Jessica.

The Fate Sorceress understood Marvin's meaning. Marvin didn't have much Fate Power at the moment so he had to use it sparingly, and Ghost Barrier consumed Fate Power.

Thus, she used Ghost Barrier again and sent the other four Dark Specters on their way.

Their casual actions fell into Kui's eyes and almost broke her!

Jessica alone was already very frightening!

But that man...

'While she thunderously smashed two Jade Dragons to death, he actually silently got rid of four of them!'

'Am... Am I dreaming?'

The frightening performance of those surface-dwellers made the extremely prideful, extremely resolute Dark Elf... start to doubt herself!

...

But for Marvin, fighting six of these Jade Dragons really was nothing.

If the six Jade Dragons still had their normal intelligence and power as they worked together, it might have caused them some trouble.

These six puppets, though... they simply couldn't handle a single blow!

Although he was a bit low on Fate Power at the moment, after obtaining the Perfect Shadow Domain, Marvin could contend against Mid Gods!

The strength of these Jade Dragons was probably about the same level as the Shadow Dragons he could summon.

Feinan's current strongest duo efficiently cleared out half of the Ice Jade Palace.

This also gave Marvin a more intuitive understanding of his strength.

If was already at such a level of strength, they might not need the help of that Legend Team. After all, the double level up and the transformation of his advanced False Divine Vessel in Black Dragon Wing made Marvin's strength undergo a qualitative change. He just hadn't fully adjusted to it yet.

“Still got a question?” Marvin asked in an odd tone as he walked to Kui, who looked like she was about to give up the ghost.

‘Why is that Dark Elf so pale?’ he wondered.

Kui forced a smile. “No, it’s okay.”

Marvin let out a noncommittal grunt and was about to suggest that they get on the move when suddenly, Kui found the courage to ask, “You two surface people, what is your goal in the end?”

This was still the question she was the most concerned about!

Such powerful figures... Surely beings of this level were exceedingly rare?

Marvin looked at Jessica and spread out his hands ambiguously.

He waved his hand and dismissed his disguise. “Since you care so much, then let me introduce myself.”

“I am Marvin.”

Chapter 647: Behind the Gate

Translator: Shiraishi **Editor:** TheAlliance

I am Marvin.

Not “My name is Marvin”.

There was a significant difference between the two answers.

When that sentence came out, Kui immediately fell silent.

She obviously knew who Marvin was.

In fact, as long as someone was paying some modicum of attention to Feinan, they would know of that famous name, Marvin.

The impressive feat of killing Dark Phoenix dozens of times to prevent her from ascending to Godhood was enough to shock anyone.

Not to mention all the other incredible things he did.

The name Marvin had already spread throughout Feinan and even beyond.

After the Great Elven King and the rest of the Plane Guardians left, the name Marvin represented the peak power of Feinan.

To everyone, there was only one Marvin in this world of any significance.

White River Valley's Marvin.

Thus, Marvin answered in this way.

The Dark Elf understood.

No one would pretend to be Marvin at such a critical time, and furthermore, so convincingly.

The unreasonable fighting strength Marvin showed just now was in line with the rumors.

...

"I don't understand. The Underdark has no relationship with White River Valley. Why did you come here?"

Kui finally managed to force this question out after remaining silent for a long time.

Although Marvin restrained his aura, the feat of killing four Jade Dragons so quickly was terrifying.

There was a formless pressure suppressing the Dark Elf.

Marvin shrugged. "The Dark Specters aren't just enemies of the Underdark. They are the enemies of all of Feinan. I understand this point better than anyone else."

Kui frowned, not knowing what to say.

Her mind wasn't ready to trust surface dwellers. This was a deep-rooted feeling that had permeated the Underdark for over a millennium. It was very difficult to change.

But she couldn't find any proper reason to doubt Marvin.

She too knew that the Dark Specters were the enemy of all life.

Kui didn't feel the need to make any guesses about Jessica's identity. Since she had come here with Marvin, she was definitely another incredible powerhouse.

'Knowing that they are from the surface is enough.'

'We might still need to be careful if they manage to kill the Final Ghost Mother.'

After thinking through all this, Kui said, "I won't tell the others."

"But you have to guarantee that you'll work with us before the Final Ghost Mother dies."

Marvin reassured her, "I never had any hostility toward you."

Afterwards, he added with a smirk, "In fact, if I really wanted to kill you... how many people do you think would be able to survive an ambush from us?"

He didn't say anything further as he went toward the end of the ravine with Jessica.

Kui stiffened.

After a long time, she recovered with a jolt and hurriedly chased after them.

...

A few shadows appeared at the end of the ravine.

Both groups arrived at the same time.

"You are quite fast." Surprise showed in the eyes of the Fiendish Swordsman.

They had encountered four Jade Dragons, one of which was Jade Dragon King Aiken.

This meant that Marvin's side had six Jade Dragons.

The fact that both groups reached the end of the ravines at the same time meant that Marvin and Jessica were very powerful.

Although Kui was with them, the Fiendish Swordsman knew that her combat strength wasn't spectacular.

Marvin was also surprised.

He had been sure that his side would reach the copper gate first, but the Fiendish Swordsman's group hadn't been any slower than them.

Although the other group faced fewer Jade Dragons, they had to fight the Jade Dragon King!

Aiken had a much stronger body than the ordinary Jade Dragons. He had received the Night Monarch's blessing, and when he was at his peak, his fighting abilities even made the Black Dragon King afraid!

Under these circumstances, their group still managed to deal with Dragon King Aiken... The only explanation was that the two groups had similar levels of strength.

Fiendish Swordsman...

A detailed scene suddenly appeared in Marvin's mind.

The bundle on the Fiendish Swordsman's back opened and then closed.

'He used a sword.'

Jessica's voice echoed in Marvin's mind, "That guy is very troublesome. The one he signed a contract with should be a very ancient creature."

Marvin inwardly agreed.

There was no doubt that the Fiendish Swordsman was immensely powerful.

Thus, as long as there was no in-fighting, they would have a much greater chance of success when fighting the Final Ghost Mother.

Both sides probed a bit for information, but after getting no results, they kept going forward.

Marvin walked at the forefront, and he could feel many gazes focused on him.

The most obvious ones were Kui and Freyr.

The former was probably due to shock after seeing Marvin's strength. After the two groups merged, she didn't say anything and just kept staring fixedly at Marvin, seeming to want to find out something about him.

As for the latter, who knew what he was thinking.

Despite being a Cleric of the Black Dragon God, he was actually having to work alongside Marvin!

That man had just destroyed the entire Black Dragon Wing Plane!

He also swallowed all the power from the Faith Pool in front of the Gods.

Although the rules of the God Realms didn't govern a mortal like him, that action definitely greatly offended the Gods!

In normal circumstances, Freyr should have given his all to fight Marvin.

But he realized that this would be a flop on both fronts. Now only would he be helpless against Marvin in a fight, but attacking Marvin would also be detrimental to his current mission.

The Black Dragon God had given him instructions to help the Underdark United Council put an end to the Final Ghost Mother and then use his influence to build a bigger church in the Underdark.

This was the assignment that he had to complete.

If he started a fight with Marvin, they likely wouldn't be able to take care of the Final Ghost Mother.

At that time, there would be no need to mention preaching. The entire Underdark might turn into a barren wasteland.

The pitiful Freyr was constantly praying to the Black Dragon God, praying for God to give him an order.

He was just a Cleric, and he didn't really know what to do.

But his prayers weren't answered.

Because his God was caught in a bitter struggle.

Their enemy was a terrifying Astral Beast that still worried the Gods even after the Artifact left behind by Lance took away half of its vitality!

...

While Freyr was in chaos, the group reached the end of the Ice Jade Palace.

A copper gate now appeared in front of them.

The Fiendish Swordsman revealed the key he took from the neck of Jade Dragon King Aiken and silently walked over.

The copper gate seemed very plain, and the locking mechanism was also very simple.

He inserted the key and turned it half a circle before hearing a clunking sound.

The Fiendish Swordsman gently pushed the gate, and it slowly swung open.

However, from behind the gate, an unexpected person appeared.

Chapter 648: Alliance

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

“Caroline!?”

“How could you be here?”

When the door opened, several of the Legends from the Underdark let out shocked yelps.

Because standing behind the entrance was a black-clothed woman.

That woman looked very delicate and wore an unusual brooch on her chest.

Marvin recognized that style.

It was someone with some sort of relationship with the Queen of Spiders.

Those Legends clearly knew who that woman was.

She was working for the Underdark United Council.

It was no wonder that the members of the Legend Team were so shocked. It seemed to them that Caroline, as a member of the Underdark United Council, had no reason to be in this place!

The atmosphere felt rather delicate.

Caroline seemed to be relaxed, a smile brimming on her face. “You don’t need to be too surprised.”

“I’m not here to cause any harm. On the contrary, I’m here with good news.”

“Good news?” Distrust filled Kui’s face.

She looked past Caroline. Not far away, in the wide expanse of snow, terrifying Frost Spiders were coming out one after the other.

Every one of the powerhouses there could feel that these Frost Spiders weren’t ordinary creatures.

Their bodies had resonated with a strong aura of Divinity!

‘It’s actually the blood of the Queen of Spiders, that woman is a lunatic!’ Marvin inwardly complained.

He thought that the situation had settled, but now yet another variable popped out.

This Caroline was most likely an Apostle or a Divine Servant of the Queen of Spiders. Her appearing here surely wasn't to personally help them deal with the Final Ghost Mother.

Since that was the case, Marvin had a certain guess...

Marvin looked to the side at the Fiendish Swordsman. The didn't speak a word, but killing intent flashed in his eyes.

...

"Definitely good news!"

Caroline lightly stepped forward and gently said, "I know you are worried about the Dark Specter Clan. In fact, there is nothing wrong with being worried. The Dark Specters really are a very frightening race. They have a destructive ability that other races can't compare to. But..."

"What if they became our allies?"

She was all smiles as she continued, "The Great Queen of Spiders has already reached an alliance agreement with the Final Ghost Mother, Morella."

"Starting today, the Dark Specter clan will never infringe upon the area east of the Great Vortex. They will only take over the surface, as long as we help them break through Rocky Mountain."

"Those formidable Dark Specters are our allies now. I actually just heard the news myself. The Queen of Spiders used a Divine Spell to let me know in order to avoid any misunderstandings that might cause trouble for our new alliance."

"Looks like I made it on time."

"As long as those in the Underdark are firm and faithful believers, the Dark Specters won't harm them. How could this not be great news?"

Caroline spoke with steady assurance, especially to the Fiendish Swordsman. She knew that he was the leader of this Legend Team.

The Fiendish Swordsman furrowed his brows, not knowing what to think.

Caroline frowned at his hesitation and suddenly turned toward Freyr. "You? Could it be that the Black Dragon God didn't tell you about it?"

“Hold on... How come there are more people in your team than before?”

Her attention shifted to Marvin and Jessica.

Freyr forced a smile. He was about to say something, when suddenly, an imposing voice echoed in his mind.

‘Alliance!’

He had been waiting for that voice for a very long time!

That was the Black Dragon God’s voice!

The meaning of the Black Dragon God was very clear. He and the Queen of Spiders really had settled an alliance with the Final Ghost Mother, Morella.

Was that the right thing to do? That wasn’t something a mere Cleric could decide.

The only thing he needed to do was to stand up and obey his God!

He then walked over and stood next to Caroline.

The others’ expressions became rather nasty.

The War Warrior, Tal, shouted, “Are you crazy?”

“Allying with the Dark Specters? How far will that madness go?”

Freyr shrugged and calmly said, “I’m different from you, I’m not that interested in the fate of the Underdark.”

“I only follow my faith.”

The others were left speechless.

Freyr pointed at Marvin and sneered, “Moreover, do you really think you can kill the Final Ghost Mother?”

“Especially when surface dwellers are mixed in with the team?”

Caroline’s eyes shone when she heard those words, a pondering expression on her face.

...

“What?!”

“Surface dwellers?”

If Caroline’s appearance had surprised everyone, and Freyr’s act had angered them, then the words “surface people” were enough to make them explode!

War Warrior Tal’s reaction was the fiercest.

He suddenly looked at Marvin.

No one expected a sharp voice to suddenly interject, “I know that they are from the surface, but they are our companions now.”

Dark Elf Kui.

Marvin was a bit surprised.

In this tense situation, she was actually the first to step forward to speak up for him and Jessica.

Weren’t Drows mortal enemies with surface dwellers? This was something known as common sense throughout the Underdark.

She glared coldly at Freyr as she chastised, “You follow your beliefs, I don’t care. But the Dark Specters have to die.”

“This isn’t just about the Underdark. The mere idea of choosing to ally with the Dark Specters is something unconscionable.”

“Even if you are now allied with the Dark Specters, you shouldn’t have the qualifications to order us to cease our mission.”

Caroline looked at Kui with interest. “But they are people from the surface,” she reiterated. “Do you feel at ease fighting alongside them?”

Kui raised an eyebrow, apparently ready with a retort, but that time, a steady voice cut in.

“I feel at ease.”

The Fiendish Swordsman gave Marvin a silent, contemplative glance before slowly adding, “Because I know that his true goal is only to kill the Final Ghost Mother.”

The others had pondering expressions upon hearing this.

The Fiendish Swordsman sounded so certain that the rest of the team involuntarily felt convinced by his confidence.

They knew that the Fiendish Swordsman had certain special abilities. If he said that Marvin wasn't being two-faced, then it should definitely be the case.

It had to be known that the fame of the Fiendish Swordsman, the most powerful guardian of the Underdark, had already been spreading throughout the Underdark for a few hundred years.

He had always been an enigma, but one thing that the rumors agreed on was that he had never made an error in judgement before when he was sure about something.

Caroline's complexion became grim. "You really want to make a move against us?"

The Fiendish Swordsman looked at her and the group of Frost Spiders behind her and slowly untied the cloth bundle behind his back.

"The Queen of Spiders represents not the will of the Underdark."

"She made a poor decision... Allow me to rectify her mistake."

Chapter 649: Morella

Translator: Shiraishi **Editor:** TheAlliance

"You dare go against the Queen of Spiders' will?!"

Caroline's face sank.

She naturally knew the strength of the Fiendish Swordsman who had been moving unhindered through the Underdark for hundreds of years.

She originally thought that the name of the Queen of Spiders would be enough to suppress them, but contrary to her expectations, the Fiendish Swordsman refused to budge.

He would rather believe in these people from the surface and was unwilling to form an alliance with the Dark Specters.

It could clearly be seen how much the Underdark's denizens had suffered from the invasion of the Dark Specters!

Perhaps in the eyes of the Queen of Spiders, the Black Dragon God, or the other Gods, the lives swallowed by the Dark Specters could be negotiated away.

But to those Legends who had always been living in the Underdark, those were real people!

They all had relatives who had died at the hands of the Dark Specters.

The feeling of seeing their loved ones turning into zombies... Those who didn't experience it couldn't understand.

Thus, in this situation, even if they knew that Marvin was from the surface, they still chose to join hands with him.

Besides Freyr, the others also defected!

...

More and more Frost Spiders came to surround the copper gate.

Marvin could faintly see a blue radiance coming from the group of spiders.

It was very light, only flickering faintly, but it was still enough for him to notice.

His suddenly realized something and blurted out, "She is still Cocooning!"

"No wonder the Final Ghost Mother wanted to ally with the Queen of Spiders!"

These words drew some blank expressions in the Legends' faces, while Caroline's expression turned unsightly.

She didn't know how Marvin knew about that cocoon matter.

After all, they had been careful to make sure that very little information about the Final Ghost Mother, Morella, leaked out.

Even the Underdark United Council barely knew anything about the situation.

She only learnt some secrets about the Final Ghost Mother after being informed by the Queen of Spiders at the conclusion of the negotiations.

Final Ghost Mother Morella was a being of consciousness.

She didn't have a stable body of her own. Like the Dark Specters, she was also possessing another powerful lifeform's body.

Marvin knew that when she reached Feinan, she had invaded a strange lifeform from ancient times.

It was a silkworm.

Marvin wasn't too sure about what it was called.

He only knew that this kind of creature would have several transformations. After a total of three, it would break out of its cocoon as a very formidable creature.

And the process of each transformation was called Cocooning.

In the game, the instance only opened after the third transformation, when Final Ghost Mother Morella was at her strongest.

But it was different now!

The seal over the Eternal Frozen Spring had broken earlier than before, and the timeline had shifted. This had been bad news for Marvin.

But it was also good news.

The current Final Ghost Mother shouldn't be as powerful as she was in his past life!

She had most likely in the middle of her 2nd Cocooning!

And during the process, she was at her most vulnerable!

Marvin's eyes shone and he suddenly asked the Fiendish Swordsman, "Can you hold them back?"

Surprise appeared on the Fiendish Swordsman's face, but he quickly nodded without a word.

Marvin's silhouette then disappeared, only leaving one line behind: "I'll kill her."

The others had yet to react when the bundle on the Fiendish Swordsman fully unraveled!

What he had been carrying on his back were some small, oddly shaped swords.

These small swords were different from typical one-handed swords or two-handed greatswords. Each of these small swords had a shape similar to a bowknot 1 .

The swords flapped their wings and took off, surprising everyone. It was as if they were alive, as if they were creatures with minds of their own!

The swords of different colors formed a formation of multicolored light!

'Sword Spirits?' Jessica looked a bit distracted.

Fate Sorceresses tended to have very wide pools of knowledge. These swords were clearly not ordinary weapons.

Every single one of these swords was a rarely seen Sword Spirit.

The most frightening part was that the Fiendish Swordsman had actually been able to form a contract with an entire Sword Spirit tribe.

No wonder he was so powerful!

“We shall hold them off,” the Fiendish Swordsman’s deep voice echoed.

Then, the countless Sword Spirits pounced, storming down at the Frost Spiders.

A bloody swathe was immediately carved through the swarm of spiders.

And Caroline was blocked by Jessica when she tried to chase after Marvin.

She knew that Marvin had to be sure of himself for him to rush to attack the Final Ghost Mother on his own.

What they needed to do was to stop these enemies right here!

As they had been convinced by Kui and the Fiendish Swordsman, the rest of the group also advanced and kept Caroline, Freyr, and the Frost Spiders from pursuing Marvin!

The curtains slowly raised on a tough fight.

...

Behind the copper gate.

Marvin used Endless Path to hurtle ahead on his own, rushing past the countless Frost Spiders and charging for the depths of the Eternal Frozen Spring!

As he headed deeper, the temperature was dropping precipitously.

Even a Legend’s resistance wouldn’t be able to keep enduring it.

Marvin knew that this was because he was reaching the core of the Eternal Frozen Spring!

He was tearing through at full speed because he knew that he couldn’t afford to be delayed by the Frost Spiders.

These creatures were very vicious and could restrain their targets effectively. Even a Legend Powerhouse might be bound by them.

After all, the blood of the Queen of Spiders flowed in their bodies!

It was easy for Marvin to find the direction of his target.

The Final Ghost Mother was sealed inside the Eternal Frozen Spring.

The Eternal Frozen Spring was a huge chunk of moving ice!

There was an intermittent noise within. As soon as Marvin entered the copper gate, he caught that sound!

He followed the sound through the Eternal Frozen Spring to find the place where the Final Ghost Mother was!

There was a huge, bright chrysalis!

Under a layer of ice, the bright chrysalis was continuously moving, sometimes shrinking, sometimes expanding, showing that there was life being created inside.

From time to time, a blue gleam would escape from the ice. Marvin noticed that it would appear whenever the bright chrysalis squirmed and touched the core of the Eternal Frozen Spring!

‘So that’s the core...’

Marvin looked more closely at the blue cube under the chrysalis.

With that blue cube at the center, countless runes seemed to be engraved in the ice.

But despite the ice flowing continuously, these runes all stayed in place.

‘The seal has completely lost its effectiveness.’

Marvin frowned.

It could be seen from the color of these runes that Final Ghost Mother Morella had completely escaped the suppression of the Night Monarch.

‘Serve me...’

‘Human.’

‘I’ll give you eternal life.’

A compassionate voice echoed in Marvin’s mind.

Suddenly, countless scenes appeared before his eyes!

1. If you're having trouble picturing this, imagine a winged sword pointing at your face so that you can't see much of the blade. The broad wings would be like the loops of the bow.

Chapter 650: Splitting

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

Marvin's vision and his mind were overwhelmed by these scenes!

Fortunately, he had grown used to processing the data from the Essence Absorption System, so his mind already had a certain amount of resistance toward this sort of flow of information. Otherwise, under the impact of that frightening surge of information, his brain might have been damaged!

He did feel a bit of weakness as his limbs lost their strength.

He saw countless Dark Specters flying out of the huge cocoon and diving at him.

Marvin clenched his teeth and drew on the remainder of his strength to tear the Ghost Barrier Scrolls one after the other!

The precious scrolls left behind by the Snake Witch were coming in handy now.

...

Marvin's surroundings began to change.

The layers of illusions felt like a three-dimensional maze surrounding him, completely trapping him inside.

The illusions felt so real. Streets from his previous life, his thrilling adventures in Feinan.

Despite Marvin knowing that all of this was fake, the feeling of the lifelike scenes flooded his five senses and his mind.

If he couldn't resist it with his exceptionally firm will, he might lose himself in this three-dimensional maze.

He had some understanding of the Final Ghost Mother, Morella. He knew that her strength lay in her ability to manipulate the mind.

She could invade and control the minds of countless lifeforms at once, so it was quite normal for that monster to be able to create illusions.

But these illusions were still caused by an external source.

As long as someone that was dragged into an illusion could remain calm and keep firm control of their mind, they wouldn't have too much trouble.

It was the same type of power as that of the Dream God. The only difference was that it was easier for the Dream God to have people fall in, particularly if the target was already sleeping. And as long as a Legend had enough willpower, they would be able to put up some sort of resistance.

Since Marvin had planned it out, he shouldn't have any issues dealing with the illusion.

He had a lot of confidence in his own willpower.

Even after he used the Magic Addict Shape to survive, his willpower still exceeded that of most Gods. Since the Night Monarch's group could resist the illusion of the Final Ghost Mother and seal her, he should also be able to.

But he had to admit that he had somewhat underestimated the Final Ghost Mother.

She didn't throw Marvin into just one illusion, or even a few of them, but actually established a three-dimensional maze of them.

Whenever Marvin made his way out of an illusion, there would be another one waiting for him.

On a few occasions, even the surroundings of the Eternal Frozen Spring appeared as an illusion. It almost tricked Marvin the first time, making him think that he'd finally struggled his way out of the illusions, but after he realized what it was, he only saw the scene of himself kneeling down in front of the Final Ghost Mother, serving her.

At that moment, even his eyes blurred.

It was also at that time that the Wisdom Chapter in his mind burst out once again with a flood of powerful force.

A lot of the willpower that Marvin was so confident in originated from the Wisdom Chapter.

After all, that thing was a treasure from the Dragon Library. It was said to be an Artifact that had been left behind by the Ancient Wisdom God that was even able to suppress a frightening Artifact like the Book of Nalu. Although Marvin had yet to discover a specific way of activating the Wisdom Chapter and he also still didn't know the meaning of the strange runes, as long as he had it, it would be the most powerful defensive charm!

The Wisdom Chapter's runes were roused, and Marvin noticed with surprise that the Ancient Runes were actually floating out on their own.

The group of silvery white runes gathered together and ultimately formed something like a magic carpet, wrapping around Marvin's body.

The illusion surrounding him became blurry.

That originally indifferent voice now sounded alarmed. "What's this?"

"Why haven't you lost yourself?"

Morella's voice was frightened, even a bit distorted.

Marvin wasn't sure exactly what had happened either.

He only stared blankly at the silvery white runes as they forcibly tore apart the Final Ghost Mother's maze of illusions.

At that time, a voice that he had heard before echoed once again:

"There are outsiders."

Marvin was startled. This was his second time hearing the Will of Feinan Plane speak to him!

The previous time was after he absorbed Fate Power, startling the Plane Will. Could this time be because of the Child of the Plane aura? Or did those floating runes attract the Plane Will's attention?

"Invaders."

The Plane Will once again conveyed another word to Marvin with a dull and imposing voice.

The next second, all the illusions collapsed!

As Morella let out a sharp shriek, Marvin opened his eyes and saw that those scrolls were still bursting with a deep blue radiance.

The Ghost Barriers were still in effect. Countless Dark Specters were trying to attack, but they melted like snow in front of his protection.

And not far behind them, Morella, who had suffered from the spirit attack, ended up in a withered state!

The huge, bright chrysalis seemed to have deflated, and more than half of it had collapsed.

Marvin was surprised. He had thought that he would go through a lot more trouble when fighting Morella.

'Could it be that the Plane Will intervened directly? Or was it the Wisdom Chapter's runes?'

As he had those thoughts, he took note that the runes became a lot dimmer.

After the Plane Will collapsed the maze of illusions, the voice didn't speak again.

Marvin had a lot of doubts about the situation, but he knew that now was the best time to finish off Morella!

From its appearance, the monster's Cocooning seem to have failed!

[Endless Path]!

Marvin disregarded the stamina consumption and directly went below the ice!

Fate Power burst all around, and at the same time, he took out the Demon Subduing Sword!

The huge chrysalis kept squirming, wanting to get away from Marvin's incoming slash. But at this time, nothing could stop Marvin from killing the Final Ghost Mother!

It looked like a simple downward slash from the Demon Subduing Sword, but that squirming chrysalis was easily cut in half.

"Aaaaaahhhh!"

At this moment, countless howls echoed beside Marvin's ears!

They came from the souls that had been swallowed by these Dark Specters over several thousand years, all finally being released.

If not for those dimmed runes still protecting Marvin, he might have suffered some injuries from the cries of all the souls pouring out.

He might even have gone deaf!

The bright chrysalis crumbled into fragments after being split in two and began floating upward.

While Marvin's watched, the fragments gathered together into a blinding light and soared straight up, splitting through the Underdark's ceiling and flying into some distant part of the starry sky!

Chapter 651: Agate

Translator: Shiraishi **Editor:** TheAlliance

Everything ended so quickly that Marvin even felt like it was all a dream.

Was the enemy too weak, or did he somehow become too strong?

He looked at the Demon Subduing Sword in his hands and shook his head.

Final Ghost Mother Morella was definitely dead.

But the problem of the Dark Specters wasn't over yet.

When the Final Ghost Mother died, all the wandering Ghost Mothers and Dark Specters in the Underdark died too.

This was a characteristic of the Dark Specter Clan.

But the invasion of the Dark Specters against Feinan wasn't over.

Marvin glanced at the radiance shooting through the sky.

At the moment of her death, the Final Ghost Mother shared Feinan's coordinates with her peers.

This signal let her companions know that she had failed to conquer this plane.

The Dark Specters would once again descend upon this world. They might even come with more than three Ghost Mothers at that time!

Feinan would face an even grimmer ordeal.

But this wasn't something Marvin needed to worry about at this moment.

After killing Morella, he had taken care of the immediate problem.

He suddenly noticed that there was some sort of change happening in the Eternal Frozen Spring. Thus, he started going deeper into the ice, heading for the core.

...

In a hidden ravine.

The Hermit who was serenely drinking tea suddenly stopped moving, stiffening on the spot.

His eyes were looking into the distance. The death of the Final Ghost Mother appeared before his eyes.

Without him noticing, a tear escaped from his eyes.

The big frog on the side blurted in shock, "That kid truly did it?"

The Hermit nodded, muttering with some disbelief, "How could there be someone that could escape from Morella's maze of illusions?"

"The last time had been resolved successfully due to the God of Wisdom intervening. The Wisdom God has already long left this world... but he did leave behind two Artifacts that might be able to suppress Morella's spirit attack."

"Did that kid manage to find that kind of treasure?"

The big frog couldn't help but ask, "What treasure?"

The Hermit let his tears flow down, but there seemed to be no emotion on his face.

He took another sip of tea and slowly said, "A treasure that can destroy this world."

"The other one is... A treasure that can save this world."

...

At the core of the Eternal Frozen Spring.

All the moisture in the air had already condensed long ago.

Marvin was shivering all over as he followed a small crack in the layer of ice.

The strange part was that the core was in a room of ice that was still wide open.

It might have been opened by Morella before. Whatever the case, Marvin easily walked over.

When he entered the room, his body started freezing!

His outstanding cold resistance seemed to have lost its effect.

Marvin was startled, preparing to withdraw, when suddenly, a warm feeling burst out from the advanced False Divine Vessel and drove the extreme chill out of his body.

This was the power of the Laws!

Marvin now was completely unaffected by the cold.

The advanced False Divine Vessel was a treasure that was comparable to a genuine Divine Vessel, and it had many uses.

Marvin walked on.

The floating object should be the ancient treasure in the Eternal Frozen Spring, the Frost Heart.

The Frost Heart was said to have originated from the Elemental Plane of Water and had been borrowed by the Night Monarch to suppress Morella.

They took advantage of the fact that mind-based lifeforms would become slow and sluggish in the cold, even a monster like Morella. Extremely low temperatures could force it to sink into a deep slumber.

He wasn't sure what had awoken her that time... Maybe it was because something triggered the start of the 2nd Cocooning.

In any case, Marvin had already killed Morella, and there was no point making guesses about it anymore.

What he cared the most about right now was the Frost Heart... and something else!

A sword was floating horizontally above the Frost Heart.

That sword had a very strange shape. It didn't seem to be made of any metal, instead looking like it was a lump of stone in the shape of a sword.

The strangest part was that the sword's tip was stuck to a floating yellow parchment!

Marvin couldn't help but be startled when he realized what it was!

Book of Nalu!

He hadn't known that there was actually a page of the Book of Nalu in the Eternal Frozen Spring.

He was too familiar with that thing. He could tell what it was with just a glance.

Now that he had noticed, the Book of Nalu he had in his possession was eager to go for it!

'Could the Night Monarch have used the Book of Nalu to suppress the Frost Heart, and then used this sword to suppress the Book of Nalu?'

'Then, he used those three items, along with the seals to forcibly keep down the Final Ghost Mother?'

Marvin was a bit doubtful.

From the visible restraining aura of those items, it could be seen that they formed a loop.

Marvin wasn't a Master Alchemist, and he was also an amateur when it came to arrays. Despite possessing the Wisdom ability, he lacked too much information when it came to these things.

He currently had three pages of the Book of Nalu, there was one in the Night Monarch's tomb, one in Hathaway's tower, and one here. This meant that Marvin had more or less gathered over half of the pages!

Others might be afraid of the backlash from using the Book of Nalu.

But Marvin had the Wisdom Chapter!

This was probably the only treasure in Feinan that could suppress the Book of Nalu.

Thus, he didn't hesitate to step forward and pull the sword away, grabbing the page of the Book of Nalu!

The sword had scars of ice scored into it and looked as smooth as silk, as if it was a masterpiece.

There were several complicated characters on the side of the sword hilt.

'High Elven Language?' Marvin frowned. He knew a bit about High Elven Language.

'Agate?'

'This sword is called Agate?'

'This name seems a bit familiar.'

'Hold on... The Nine Elven Swords!'

'Glorious Wing, Agate!'

Marvin's eyes glimmered as he realized what a treasure he had picked up!

That sword was actually one of the Nine Elven Swords, called Agate. It was even more precious than Glorious Wind, which had been passed down through the royal family.

He would never have expected Agate to be in such a place.

But before Marvin could digest the joy of having found one of the Nine Elven Swords, the Frost Heart suddenly started becoming restless!

It seemed that since Marvin took Agate and the Book of Nalu, the page wasn't restrained anymore and the Frost Heart suddenly began to shake like crazy.

Before Marvin could decide what to do about it, the Frost Heart suddenly crumbled into powder.

That powder followed the icy layer along the Eternal Frozen Spring and headed toward some unknown place!

Chapter 652: Great Changes (1)

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

Marvin stared blankly as the Frost Heart collapsed, turning into fragments of dust that flowed along the Eternal Frozen Spring before floating toward the surface.

He could only awkwardly look at that scene, unable to do anything.

Because when he wanted to make a move, he felt a powerful power locking his body in place!

He was actually locked in time!

This was something unimaginable because there shouldn't have been anyone that could use such an ability that was anywhere near his location.

One possibility he could think of was that it was a side-effect of the Frost Heart shattering.

It all indicated that something big had to be happening.

After all, the Eternal Frozen Spring had remained unchanged for so many years, yet its seal was recently broken through and now the Frost Heart within crumbled away!

Marvin also hadn't known what kind of effect would appear after killing the Final Ghost Mother!

He could only watch in frustration as these fragments drifted away.

He could feel that the temperature in the surroundings was slowly rising.

But this wasn't good news!

...

Desolate Pambo Sea.

A three-mast sailboat was slowly travelling westward.

Many nobles dressed in sumptuous clothes were gathered on the deck. They were ordinary Humans with a group of strong Fighters at their side.

After the Universe Magic Pool shattered, the Wizard Era came to an end.

Feinan's South almost completely fell apart, especially the southeast part of the Six Pearl Harbors and the area around the Three Ring Towers.

But there weren't as many Wizards in the western regions, and the monsters didn't become as frightening.

So after the first attack, there were still many city-states that had yet to be attacked by monsters or out-of-control Wizards.

But the Wizards were transforming quickly into Wizard Monsters, and those that still hadn't transformed yet were panicking.

And as that disaster played out, the poor could only resign themselves to their fates while the rich prepared to make their way out.

Many were trying to find a way to leave the place that once nurtured them.

They had heard that, although still dangerous, the eastern region of the Dead Area was a lot safer since there were fewer Wizards.

Thus, the nobles of the western coast of Feinan joined together and began to group up, bringing their families, guards, and their property as they embarked on a long migration.

Pambo Sea was a very frightening body of water to sail across. Some people died halfway, and some ships crashed in the storm. Not many people could sail to the end.

The luck of that three-mast ship had clearly held out.

Although everyone on the deck seemed pale because of the long trip, no one had fallen sick or ended up in a severe condition.

"Hey, Jack, gimme an estimate of the travel time."

A handsome youth complained to a sailor next to him, "I can't stand this dull trip anymore."

The sailor smiled and looked at the nautical chart for a moment before conscientiously saying, "If our course didn't deviate and if the wind and sea current are advantageous, we will need at most three days to reach Sunrise Island."

The youth frowned in dissatisfaction. "Can't you go faster?"

The sailor scratched his head, not knowing how to answer.

At that time, an obese middle-aged man on the side rebuked, "We aren't on a trip, we are fleeing!"

"Martin, remember this, we are no longer mighty nobles. If we can reach the Dead Area, it would only be due to God Lance showing us some favor."

"God?" the youth sneered disdainfully. "For us to fall to this stage, isn't it those Gods' fault?"

"Those filthy so-called "Gods" shattered the Universe Magic Pool. And that lunatic woman wanted to take advantage of the chaotic situation to ascend. If not for Great Hero Marvin killing her, our lives might have been ensnared by that lunatic. After all this, you actually still believe in Gods? Dear Father, I see that you are really hopeless."

The middle-aged man was flabbergasted for several moments before he finally collected his wits and retorted, "The Universe Magic Pool was personally established by Lance, and it blessed us for a millennium. I believe that as the supreme God, he definitely would have done something to protect us if he were still there."

The youth sneered, about to snap back at his father, when a cracking sound suddenly came from the boat!

"What happened? Did we hit a reef! Jack?!" The youth shouted.

The sailor quickly checked outboard for the origin of the sound.

After a brief moment, his expression became very strange.

"What happened?" The middle-aged man seemed surprised as he asked, "Why does it feel a bit cold?"

That sailor turned and pointed at the sea in shock.

"Lord..."

"Frozen..."

"Lord..."

“Completely frozen!”

...

Frozen!

When the Frost Heart shattered, the frightening ice essences went against the stream and a strange climate appeared in the Pambo Sea between Feinan and the Dead Area!

Such a huge sea was frozen!

And even the water in the air crystallized and started dropping like hail!

The people on the eastern part of the Dead Area and the western of Feinan discovered with consternation the surface of the sea turned to ice and the temperature rapidly depleted!

It was as if spring had just ended and made way for winter.

Many ships and boats were frozen in ice!

People were left helpless, unaware of how this had happened!

...

West Coast, abandoned Ancient Castle Tulip.

The lowest floor of the maze.

There was a huge underground lake.

Some fragments were going against the flow as a cold aura of ice engulfed everything, freezing the lake in a flash.

But at that time, the chains of the coffins above the lake broke.

“Rumble!”

The coffin fell onto the layer of ice. The lid was opened.

Then, a fair hand stretched out of the coffin.

“Disaster falling, sea freezing.”

“The time finally arrived...” A lazy voice drifted out from the coffin.

It sounded as if someone had been sleeping for a long time and finally woke up after hearing an alarm.

“Crash!”

The coffin shattered.

A naked man with closed eyes floated into the air.

His body seemed close to perfection. He had a delicate appearance, slender fingers, and the skin was the palest white.

“Let me think...”

“Right, my name is... Yin!”

“How many years has it been? Let’s see what my children are doing.”

Then, a faint voice echoed in the hearts of all the Vampires in Feinan:

“Tulip...”

“I am Yin...”

...

The glacier far in the North.

The woman who had suffered having seven heads get crushed by O’Brien slowly opened her eyes.

Faintly, two little snakes, one red and one green, floated in her eyes.

Frightening power from the Ethereal Plane surged through as the hissing sound of snakes spread throughout the entire Far North!

“Rebirth... Take back... Our power...”

“Fourth... Tablet...”

The glacier then burst out, and an azure shadow rushed out of the glacier. Under the sunshine, on the beautiful ice layer, nine shadows could faintly be seen!

Chapter 653: Great Changes (2)

Translator: Shiraishi **Editor:** TheAlliance

Northeast Feinan.

The dark shadows from the lower planes couldn't resist trying to get a share of the action.

At the Night Walker Headquarters.

"The Molten Clan has gone crazy... There has never been such an exaggerated attack in the past millennium, especially since Leader killed the Molten Lord."

A pale, slender female Night Walker reported, "Our people can't keep going. Most of the Rangers and mercenaries are already preparing to retreat. The Blue Mountain's Dwarves are also getting ready to flee."

"We can't keep defending the stronghold."

In the cabin, three of the Night Walkers Organization's Legends were present.

Constantine and O'Brien had serious expressions.

When they left the Supreme Jungle and went to help the North, they never thought that things would reach this stage.

This place was the Night Walkers' northern headquarters, the Dark Forest Stronghold.

Few people in Feinan knew about this place.

This was the only land in Feinan known to border the Nine Hells.

The plane extended toward that place, and its space was gradually distorting downward.

And there was a solid node that linked these two completely unfamiliar territories. If not for the Universe Magic Pool's faint protection, repelling the powerhouses of hell from approaching, it might have already fallen to the Devils.

But now, Dark Forest Stronghold was facing its harshest ordeal.

In the past week, all the fortress' defenders came out and struck back against the forces of the Molten Clan.

But they failed.

They suffered a disastrous defeat after falling into the Devils' ambush.

Despite O'Brien having tyrannical strength, which let him cut a bloody path out of the ambush to let the survivors return to the stronghold, the stronghold was still on the verge of falling.

It had to be known that the Dark Forest Stronghold was occupied by the locals. The main fighting force consisted of some Rangers of the North and various recruited mercenaries, while the Blue Mountain Dwarves that had been living here for many generations also contributed notable numbers.

But under the frightening attacks of the Molten Clan, these forces were almost wiped out.

If the Universe Magic Pool was still intact as usual, they would have had the option of recruiting help from the nearby city-states to replenish their military strength.

After all, the Night Walkers had accumulated shocking amounts of wealth across the generations.

But this time, the North was in a mess due to Chaos Magic Power. The inhabitants had already fallen into an unprecedentedly weak state.

And because of the disappearance of the Planar Barrier, more powerful Greater Devils began to appear as reinforcements for Hell's side.

In that previous battle, three Greater Devils, with strength comparable to that of some Gods, had appeared together and jointly caused the defenders' defeat.

Despite O'Brien being extremely courageous, he was still outnumbered.

The most frightening thing was that these three Greater Devils were well known for attacking Feinan in the past.

In this world, only one person could order these three to join hands.

And that was the Nine Hells' Molten Archdevil!

The Molten Archdevil seemed to have taken advantage of the unstable state of the Dark Forest Stronghold to make his move!

Thus, the three Night Walkers had very wearied expressions.

If the Molten Archdevil really acted, no one there would be able to stop him!

...

"Hell has already begun putting their plans into motion."

O'Brien coughed and furrowed his brows. "I heard that the Supreme Jungle suffered an invasion from the Scorched Hell. Diross and the Molten Archdevil actually attacked Feinan at the same time. This is really strange."

"The Abyss, which always used to keep Hell in check, is being strangely silent. There is no news of any Demon Lord making a move on Hell. And that group of Gods is in battle with the Astral Beast... We can't hope for the Beasts or the Evil Spirits to keep Hell in check for us."

"Only we are left."

These words made the other two sink into a somber silence.

O'Brien smiled as he concluded, "You go."

"I was born here, I shall be buried here."

"But the Night Walkers' fire can't stop burning."

Constantine and that woman firmly shook their heads.

O'Brien firmly stated, "I am the Night Walkers' Leader, you can't disobey my command."

"Sophie, Constantine. As the current Leader of the Night Walkers, I order you to lead our remaining brothers and sisters in retreat."

"Go to White River Valley, Marvin will need your help."

After saying this, he thought for a bit before handing a box to Constantine and adding, "Give this to Marvin, I believe he will understand what I mean."

Constantine was stunned. "Are you sure?"

Sophie strongly argued, "How could you directly hand the [Eternal Night Paradise] to a child?"

"Could it be that you really want to pass the leadership of the Night Walkers onto him?"

O'Brien's expression became very cold. "You have no right to question my decision."

"You only need to carry out my command!"

Sophie angrily stomped her feet, unable to stop her tears from flowing out.

She looked at O'Brien's face with a complicated expression.

Constantine clenched his teeth as he put the box away.

“Quick! Go south!”

“He came!”

O’Brien’s expression suddenly changed.

Frightening black flames descended from the sky and started to collapse the city walls. Everyone started running for their lives!

In that distant reddish-black hole, countless Devil charged their way out.

A cold voice made its way over: “Kill!”

“Boom!”

The Dark Forest Stronghold’s city walls instantly collapsed.

Countless souls were directly sucked away, and a black hole even formed in mid-air.

Standing in the ruins, three Night Walkers looked bitterly at the sky.

O’Brien flew forward, killing his way through the Devil Army rushing out of that hole!

Sophie let out some bitter sobs. She wanted to join O’Brien, but she was pulled back by Constantine.

“We have to go,” Constantine said resolutely.

The two began retreating.

But even so, they still couldn’t help looking back.

The last thing they saw was the scene of that shadow pouncing on those Devils like a fierce tiger on its prey.

Just like the first time they saw him, he turned into a sharp spear that seemed to be able to pierce through everything, leaving corpses in its wake!

This most likely wasn’t the most resourceful Leader in the history of the Night Walkers.

But this was the bravest one.

The flames consumed the stronghold.

No one could stop Hell's steady advance.

Constantine and Sophie took the rest of the Night Walkers and mercenaries to retreat. But at the same time, a black shadow appeared on the hill in front of them.

That person looked like a black flame.

Chapter 654: Great Changes (3)

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

"Molten Archdevil..."

The atmosphere grew more anxious as Constantine got those words out of his mouth with great difficulty.

The most violent powerhouse of the Nine Hells decided to end his period of hibernation and start wreaking havoc in Feinan again. The old protectors already couldn't keep stopping the advance.

Despite O'Brien pouncing ahead, undaunted by dangers, using his body to block countless Devils...

Even though the Molten Overlord that appeared in front of Constantine's group was merely an Avatar...

It still felt hopeless.

The Nine Hells' Archdevils were all Fallen Ancient Angels. Ancient Angels had strength on par with that of the Ancient Gods.

Though, the New Gods were troublesome for them too.

"Scatter!" Constantine shouted.

The Night Walkers and the mercenaries dispersed as if it had been planned beforehand.

Only Constantine and Sophie stayed behind and faced that blazing black figure.

But before either side could attack, a whizzing sound ripped through the sky!

It was followed by a bright light.

It seemed as if an axe was tearing through the horizon as a cone of light came down from the sky, sweeping aside all the Chaos Power in the atmosphere and continuing its way down toward a certain place in Feinan!

The black flame abruptly raised its head.

Within the flames, the eye shone!

...

As the Eternal Frozen Spring was gradually warming, Marvin still knew nothing about the changes happening outside.

The Book of Nalu was suppressed by the runes of the Wisdom Chapter and now looked like an old page.

Agate, one of the Nine Elven Swords, seemed to have no edge.

But Marvin could feel that this simple-looking sword held frightening power.

'It seems to be melting...'

'I need to leave fast!'

He didn't have time to think too much about what had just happened. He took the two treasures and then used Endless Path to return to Jessica, who he found in the middle of a chaotic fight.

Caroline and Freyr looked at Marvin with differing expressions.

They were Legend powerhouses that had very high perception.

They had noticed that even though that guy had only disappeared for a short moment, the powerful lifeforce in the Eternal Frozen Spring had disappeared.

There was none of it left behind!

Everyone knew that the Final Ghost Mother must have died!

They were all extremely shocked.

Even the Fiendish Swordsman, who always remained calm, seemed rather startled.

He could tell that Marvin was powerful, but he hadn't thought that he was that powerful.

All alone, he managed to kill the Final Ghost Mother, who had almost destroyed the entire Underdark!

He had finished everything so quickly?

No one knew what exactly had happened in the Eternal Frozen Spring.

They just heard Marvin declaring that he would declare Morella, saw him vanish, and then reappear a few minutes later.

And Morella was now dead.

Was that guy actually a God's Avatar or something like that?

The moment Marvin reappeared, the battle became meaningless.

Everyone tacitly stayed their hands.

Marvin sneered at Caroline and Freyr.

Seeing Marvin's smirk, the two Divine Servants felt worried!

It was the instinctive feeling of a prey looking at its predator.

Even though they had firm wills, they couldn't keep the fear in their hearts in check at the current moment.

Only now had they realized what kind of terrifying person they had provoked!

The other Legends stepped back one after the other.

They could see that Marvin wasn't hostile to them.

Kui had shared his true identity with the others during that chaotic battle.

Someone that could kill a God... it wasn't someone Legends like them could provoke.

Even though each of them had been at the peak, Marvin was already a realm above them.

If they wanted to use strength to compare, the current Marvin was already on the same level as the Four Plane Guardians!

With the advanced False Divine Vessel and the strength of a level 4 Ruler of the Night, his strength already reached the peak of the plane.

Those weaker than him certainly couldn't defeat him, and neither could those who were at the same level as him, let alone Caroline and Freyr, those two Divine Servants!

The group of Frost Spiders had started retreating while trembling.

The ice of the Eternal Frozen Spring began to crash down as they noticed that their surroundings were gradually melting into water.

At the speed that it was going, this would soon turn into an underground lake.

“Let’s go!” Tal firmly entreated.

The Underdark United Council’s Legends all retreated together.

Before leaving, only Kui stopped for a moment and glanced at Marvin with a complicated expression.

Jessica’s eyes were full of fighting spirit as she brazenly asked, “One each?”

Marvin nodded.

After dealing with the Final Ghost Mother, he naturally wanted to settle the debt with the Queen of Spiders and the Black Dragon God!

Earlier, he hadn’t attacked Freyr or Caroline because of the looming threat of the Final Ghost Mother

But Final Ghost Mother Morella was dead now.

There was no way Marvin would let these two irksome Divine Servants off the hook!

“We must fight!”

Caroline and Freyr and looked at each other, trying to determine who was worse, Marvin or Jessica.

But suddenly, all four of them saw a vision!

They saw Feinan’s horizon being cracked apart as a conical light dropped from the sky, flying toward a location in the center of Feinan!

In Marvin’s mind, the Wisdom ability started calculating the exact location!

His eyes seemed to overlook the sky as the entirety of Feinan spread before his eyes.

The East’s Jewel Bay, Central’s Sage Desert, the Rocky Mountain to the west, the freezing Pambo Sea, and even the Dead Area, everything appeared before his eyes.

He didn’t have time to even consider how or why the Pambo Sea was turning into a sea of ice when a dazzling radiance burst from the center of the “map”!

'It's there!'

'There, in a gap in the First Mountain Range!'

'At the center of Feinan!'

'That's...'

'The 4th Fate Tablet!'

That information flashed through Marvin's mind in the blink of an eye.

He could see countless lights shining on Feinan and rushing toward the First Mountain Range.

There was no time!

He abruptly glared at Caroline and Freyr.

He could only let these two small fries go for now.

The 4th Fate Tablet truly had appeared after the Universe Magic Pool shattered!

This was something that hadn't happened in the game!

But thanks to the Plane Will's hint and his Wisdom, he managed to determine what that light was!

"Let's go!"

He grabbed Jessica and activated Endless Path once more.

Chapter 655: Brothers

Translator: Shiraishi **Editor:** TheAlliance

The appearance of the 4th Fate Tablet caused a huge stir all over Feinan.

All the peak Legend powerhouses felt something in the back of their minds.

It was like a call of Destiny!

Fate Tablets were really too significant.

From Marvin's point of view, it shouldn't have appeared yet.

In the game, the Fate Tablet still hadn't appeared even years after the Great Calamity.

The players thought that the information obtained by the Gods that predicted the imminent descent of the fate tablet was wrong.

But in this life, too many things had changed.

Marvin didn't know where the long-lost Fate Tablet had come from, but he knew that it was way more important than the lives of these two clowns!

He immediately disregarded what had happened in the Eternal Frozen Spring and grabbed Jessica, pulling her along with him!

Obviously, Jessica also saw that scene, so she understood Marvin's goal.

She used her Fate Power to amplify Marvin's ability using the connection between their Fate Power Imprints.

With Jessica's help, she and Marvin forcibly returned to Hope City from the Underdark!

...

When Marvin and Jessica arrived beside the Source of Fire's Order, they were startled by Kate's emaciated appearance.

"You also saw it?"

She quickly understood why Jessica and Marvin had returned to the Surface in such a hurry.

The two nodded.

"I need to see Ding. The 4th Fate Tablet appeared, and she used to be a fragment of Fate Tablet, so no one should be able to understand Fate Tablets more than her!" Kate worried anxiously.

Marvin and Jessica looked at each other and grimaced.

They had no idea where Ding had gone off to.

But since nothing had happened to Kate through their link, the Fortune Fairy shouldn't be in any danger.

The 4th Fate Tablet was extremely important. Now that the dangers from the Eternal Frozen Spring matter had been wrapped up, Hope City's crisis should also peter out soon.

“The 4th Fate Tablet fell into a gap in the First Mountain Range. It’s near Lavis Dukedom.”

“Although I’m sure Daniela will head for it first, I’m worried that getting it might not be that simple.”

“I saw many Divine Servants on Feinan. Although those Gods are still busy fighting the Astral Beast, they can send some of their followers to fight over the Fate Tablet.”

Marvin explained all this very quickly.

“I’ll return to White River Valley and then hurry over.”

“I have a feeling that a war is unavoidable.”

Jessica nodded.

Clearly, the Three Sisters couldn’t ignore something like a Fate Tablet descending.

Rocky Mountain would definitely send some forces to participate in this matter, despite the trials they had recently undergone.

As for the details, they definitely needed to talk it over.

And it was still crucially important to find Ding.

Once this was determined, Marvin used the long-distance Teleportation Array and returned to White River Valley.

Ten seconds later, a fleshy silhouette suddenly appeared on the city wall.

“Marvin! You sure came back to Hope City really fast!”

“There is a certain Eastern Dragon cursing you, he said you aren’t keeping your word... Eh? Marvin?”

Ding looked around, seeming a bit bewildered.

Kate helplessly patted her pet’s head.

Jessica didn’t hold back as she grabbed Ding, unceremoniously pinching her cheeks.

“Where did you go?”

“Doing some naughty misdeed behind our backs?”

“Why are you looking for Marvin as soon as you got back, is it because you don’t see anything useful in us?”

Ding wept tearlessly for a bit before suddenly offering three tears.

Jessica and Kate opened their eyes wide in astonishment.

...

White River Valley.

Marvin’s return didn’t cause any significant ripples.

Under the effective management of Anna and Madeline, White River Valley was currently the land with the best order in all of Feinan.

With the successful transaction with Arborea, food was no longer an issue.

People’s livelihoods were gradually recovering to what it was before the Calamity, and although the economy was not making very rapid progress, there were already many courageous people who took their families with them and broke away from the Sanctuary to start clearing land outside of it.

After all, since the hunting squads had been hunting in White River Valley’s vicinity for so long, the Monsters near White River Valley had almost been eradicated.

Marvin felt very gratified about this, but also a bit awkward.

It seemed like his territory no longer needed its Overlord around to run smoothly.

As long as he was still alive and kept showing off his strength around the world, the territory would become more powerful, and more people would keep being drawn to settle there.

But when he saw Anna’s pale and thin figure in his study, he felt a sharp pain in his heart.

There were a lot of things that should have been handled by him, but ended up getting left in the hands of this butler.

“Young Master Marvin!” Anna was joyfully surprised when she noticed Marvin.

Marvin smiled, about to say something, when suddenly, a light voice echoed from the side:

“Brother.”

Marvin stopped and had a slight shudder.

After slowly turning his body, Wayne's young face appeared in his sight.

After the start of the Great Calamity, Wayne had silently left White River Valley, only leaving a single letter behind for Marvin.

He had said that he wanted to leave for the Wilds. There was something calling him there.

Marvin had chosen to trust him.

He knew how strong his little brother was. As an incredible Seer, he had talent not inferior to that of Fate Sorceresses.

The previous Seer, Hathaway, had already proven to be the reincarnation of the Witch Queen.

Wayne was bound to have great accomplishments since he survived his ordeal during the Great Calamity.

He was back now.

Marvin could feel the abundance of the Chaos Magic Power in his body, along with an overwhelming amount of Order Power!

The two powers were cleverly mixed together. Although he still looked like a youth of only ten years of age, his expression told Marvin that he was a lot more mature than an ordinary person.

"Brother!"

The two hugged.

After a long time, Marvin emotionally let go.

Despite being confident that Wayne wouldn't encounter any problems during his trip to the Wilds, he still felt very happy seeing his younger brother again.

That feeling from their blood ties was something that no one on this world could erase.

The brothers' feelings wouldn't fade because of time... They would deepen.

Even if Marvin was a transmigrator, the memories and the promise left behind by the body's owner had been integrated with him.

He had to guard his younger brother with his life.

No one could change this.

...

The brothers were naturally quite overjoyed to see each other.

But Marvin didn't expect Wayne's next words to be so shocking:

"I'm the one who released the Fate Tablet."

Chapter 656: Inheritance

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

The appearance of the Fate Tablet undoubtedly had a huge impact on the current unstable Feinan.

The timing of its appearance was too strange, to the point that Divination of all Gods would have failed to predict it.

And furthermore, they were entangled with the Astral Beast.

But the other powerful existences of this Universe all noticed the descent of the Fate Tablet. Marvin knew that many who desired it were rushing toward that gap in the First Mountain Range.

Everyone was determined to win the Fate Tablet!

When considering the timeline, Marvin felt a bit startled.

When Marvin transmigrated, the Fate Tablet still had yet to appear in the game. Marvin originally thought that he had accidentally shattered the Frost Heart, but when Wayne appeared in White River Valley, Marvin had a sort of feeling about what might have caused that.

He hadn't expected his feeling to be correct.

The Fate Tablet's early appearance was related to Wayne.

...

In his past life, Wayne had been noticed by the Gods and was killed by one of them around the same time that the Shadow Prince killed Hathaway.

And everything afterwards followed from that.

But it was different in this life.

Under Marvin's great efforts, people who had been killed in the past were now alive, and White River Valley had become a huge variable.

Not only was his territory able to withstand the Great Calamity, but it also absorbed River Shore City, established Sword Harbor, developed the Adventurer Camp and the Sha Tribe Settlement, turning into the safest place in Feinan in this era of chaos.

In this situation, under Marvin's meticulous protection, Wayne made it through the troubled times injured and also matured quite fast.

Under Hathaway's tutelage, he was able to open the outstanding path of the Ancient Wizards.

After the Great Calamity arrived, Wayne left White River Valley.

At that time, he was already an Half-Legend.

He received the summons of that Shrine in the depths of the Wilds and unhesitantly went to it.

That area was the world's most mysterious location.

One had to be fated to enter, and even powerful Gods couldn't intrude.

It was the only shrine of Wizard God Lance in all of Feinan!

...

Marvin didn't know what happened to Wayne in Lance's Shrine.

Wayne was unable to speak about what had happened there. It was said to be Wizard God Lance's personal request.

The only thing Marvin knew was that when Wayne returned to White River Valley, he was already a Legend Wizard.

And even in the Legend Realm, he was above Marvin.

A level 6 Legend Wizard!

When Marvin noticed Wayne's level, he almost spat blood.

'Why are they called Seers?'

'Wouldn't Cheats fit them better?'

'Who is the one with an exaggerated levelling speed?'

'Me?'

'I can't even compare with my little brother!'

'And he is only 10 years old!'

'Given time, how outstanding would he be?'

But what worried Marvin wasn't Wayne's refusal to say anything about the Shrine in the Wilds, but rather, Lance's goal.

Seers and Fate Sorceresses were actually the same kinds of people. They had a very deep connection with the Plane.

They were people who were treasured by Feinan's Plane Will, even if it was shown in different ways.

Marvin also didn't understand the details.

His understanding of the Seers was far from equal to his understanding of the Fate Sorceresses.

However, faction-wise, regardless of what happened, Wayne should belong to the side supporting Feinan's Will side.

If it was just as the Truth Goddess had speculated and Lance was preparing to destroy this world, then he and Feinan's Will were actually enemies.

In this case, why did he summon Wayne, a Seer, to his Shrine in the Wilds?

This was a huge question, and Marvin had no clue as to what the answer could be.

...

In short, under Lance's guidance, Wayne seemed to have found the Wizard Path left behind by a civilization from a long-lost era.

He obtained almost all of the inheritances of the Wizard God.

And in that shrine in the Wilds, he had probably practiced for a long time until he reached the level of Plane Guardian.

But because of an accident, he had to leave the shrine in advance.

That accident was the Fate Tablet.

The Wilds' Shrine was a very mystical place. After Wayne left there, he forgot almost everything about it.

He only remembered Lance's Avatar teaching him the path of the Ancient Wizards.

Until he made a mistake and the 4th Fate Tablet got out of the shackles that had been keeping it sealed, allowing it to escape from the shrine.

It caused all of Feinan to shake.

"I have to return it."

"This is my responsibility and my mission," Wayne conscientiously said. "The 4th Fate Tablet is very important... I don't have the details, but I definitely cannot let it fall into the hands of any others!"

"Others?" Marvin frowned.

Wayne nodded and clarified, "Everyone besides me!"

After saying this, he looked at Marvin with burning eyes, "Brother, will you help me?"

Marvin remained silent for a bit before nodding with some difficulty.

He didn't know why, but he had a bad feeling about all this.

There was something about his little brother that he couldn't quite grasp.

He hadn't changed... but there seemed to be something more to him now.

His thirst for the Fate Tablet was so strong that Marvin even began to have some suspicions...

But he quickly suppressed these Ideas.

In any case, Wayne was his younger brother.

Regardless of how bad the situation was, he was the dear brother standing behind Marvin that he needed to help and protect.

Since he wanted the Fate Tablet, Marvin would help him get it.

Despite that path being full of thorns and him not knowing how many people were lusting after that tablet that could change the entire structure of the Universe, Marvin was still confident. As long as it was in Feinan, he would have his ways to get it!

“Rest first, I’ll make some preparations.”

“The Fate Tablet should be in the First Mountain Range. You can try using Arcane Positioning to determine the direction. It would be the best if you are able to open a Long Distance Teleportation Door.”

Marvin knew that at his level, Wayne should certainly have long-distance displacement abilities.

But he didn’t know if Wayne had learnt the relevant spells.

Shortly after, he left the study.

This time, he returned to White River Valley because of something important.

In the Eternal Frozen Spring, Marvin found the sixth page of the Book of Nalu whose pages he had been collecting for half a year.

Before leaving for the First Mountain Range to fight over the Fate Tablet, he decided to completely merge with the 6th Page.

The runes of the Wisdom Chapter let him know that it would be likely for some unpredictable things to happen when six pages of the Book of Nalu merged.

Marvin was looking forward to what this Artifact would bring him.

Chapter 657: Leader

Translator: *Shiraishi* Editor: *TheAlliance*

The Book of Nalu.

The most mysterious Artifact in the world of Feinan.

At the same time, to many, this was a very frightening item, an Artifact filled with destruction.

The God of Deception used what remained of his Divine Power to write a book before his downfall.

It was said that Feinan’s future destiny could be seen in that book.

But the book went through a very twisted path.

A powerful God once read it, and it led to his entire God Realm exploding.

It could confuse people, but it could also point the path ahead. It could give you strength while also corrupting your soul.

Originally, even though that thing was powerful, Marvin wouldn't dare to use it without extreme circumstances.

But the Wisdom Chapter gave him confidence.

Especially after the fight in the Eternal Frozen Spring. Those runes seemed to have regained their glow.

When Marvin got hold of the page of the Book of Nalu in the Eternal Frozen Spring, those runes kept rearranging themselves.

A message appeared in Marvin's mind.

He had to synthesize these six pages of the Book of Nalu!

He now had four pages of the Book of Nalu in hand:

[6th Page – Rebirth]: From Thousand Leaves Forest.

[11th Page – Reincarnation]: From the Dragon Library.

[2nd Page – Prosperity]: From Black Knight Sangore.

[8th Page – Captivity]: From the Eternal Frozen Spring.

Of the other two, one was hidden in Hathaway's Ashes Plain.

Marvin quickly travelled to the Ashes Plain through the Teleportation Array.

At that time, Hathaway temporarily hid that page of the book of Nalu for a good reason. She was afraid that Marvin wouldn't be able to handle the power of the 3rd Page, Destruction.

Thus, she set up a small mechanism in a certain floor of the Ashes Tower.

Marvin current had incredible willpower, and furthermore, he had the Wisdom Chapter protecting him. In less than 20 minutes, he managed to retrieve that page of the Book of Nalu.

Only the one in the Underground Palace of the Night Walkers was left.

To enter the Night Walker Underground Palace, Marvin needed to ask for permission from the Leader of the Night Walkers.

Marvin hadn't heard any news of O'Brien, and so he could only head back to White River Valley to seek out the old blacksmith, Sean.

In the beginning, it was this old blacksmith living in seclusion in Oak Town who led Marvin on the path of the Night Walker.

As the inheritor of the Night Monarch's will, he would most likely one day become the next leader.

But that would be left up to the future, which was always full of vicissitude.

For now, he needed the key to enter the Underground Palace.

But when Marvin found the blacksmith, the old man who normally was always at his furnace forging was sitting surprisingly silently.

His daughter, Jane, was accompanying him, a worried expression on her face.

"You came."

Sean's voice was deep, carrying untold meaning.

Marvin couldn't help feeling guilty when he saw the blacksmith's face filled with wrinkles.

He had been very busy with the matters of the territory and the rest of Feinan recently. It seemed that he hadn't visited his old mentor in a long time.

Even though he had already turned into a Ruler of the Night, without Sean's guidance, he wouldn't have been able to advance so smoothly.

"I..."

Marvin didn't get to finish his sentence before Old Sean cut in while bitterly shaking his head. "Don't worry, kid, I have no intention to blame you."

"You have done a lot for this territory, for this world. I've seen it."

"Everything you did is what the Night Walkers should do, you are very capable. I am proud of you."

Marvin scratched his head, a bit surprised.

"Well, what do you need my help for?" the old man calmly asked.

Marvin didn't beat around the bush and directly told him what he needed.

The old blacksmith was silent for a moment before finally saying, "I can give you the key to the Underground Palace... In fact, it's time to hand it over to you."

"It's just that, after you come back from the Underground Palace, you have to promise me to do something."

Marvin nodded. "What is it?"

Old Sean took a deep breath and said, "Kill the Molten Archdevil!"

Marvin felt that something was amiss.

Shortly after Old Sean desolately sighed:

"O'Brien... He died."

...

O'Brien was dead.

When Marvin heard this, he was left completely dumbstruck!

He had never thought of the possibility.

He had never expected this could happen.

'O'Brien!'

'A powerhouse second only to the Plane Guardians!'

'How could he die?'

'He was someone that could easily crush the Molten Lord and force the Eight Headed Azure Matriarch into submission.'

Even if the two hadn't been in contact for long, O'Brien was the kind of person that gave others a feeling of trust.

As long as you stood beside him, you could depend on him to support you.

Even if there were thousands of enemies in front of him, he wouldn't even frown.

He was the Leader of the Night Walkers, one of the strongest in all of Feinan!

When Marvin fell from the World Tree, O'Brien had angrily rushed south, destroying the Twin Snakes Cult and beating the Azure Matriarch to a bloody pulp despite her undying body!

When the Great Calamity began, he also held off countless Wizard Monsters by himself.

He also helped Marvin stop Tidomas' avatar!

He was such a reliable leader.

He was usually silent, but he was a paragon of the idea that actions speak louder than words.

He died like this?

Marvin couldn't accept it!

...

"What happened?" Marvin's voice quivered a bit.

Before he left the Supreme Jungle, he only knew that O'Brien and Constantine had headed north together. There had apparently been an issue with the Night Walker stronghold to the north.

At that time, he hadn't even considered that the two of them might not be able to resolve the issue in the stronghold despite joining hands.

Old Sean shook his head. "I don't know."

"I only know that he died at the hands of the Molten Archdevil. It is all related to the Molten Archdevil."

"After the Universe Magic Pool shattered, the Molten Archdevil was one of the first to invade. The northern stronghold already fell."

"O'Brien died. Constantine and Sophie are still on the run."

"This key is the permanent key to the Night Walker's Underground Palace. I am now giving it to you."

"There is no time to hold complicated ceremonies."

"From today on, you, Marvin Cridland, are the Night Walker Leader."

Old Sean solemnly finished, "You have some matters to deal with!"

Marvin clenched his teeth, quickly taking that key.

“I will.”

He didn't remain with the old blacksmith for too long.

He was already short on time.

Constantine and the other Night Walkers were being chased down by the Molten Archdevil's avatar. According to the Night Walkers' information, they were fleeing south, and their path should take them near the location where the Fate Tablet had fallen.

Marvin could only have Wayne go first.

He had to take a trip to Thousand Leaves Forest on his own.

The Underground Palace was there.

Butterfly was also there.

Chapter 658: Deception and Wisdom [2 in 1]

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

When Marvin reached Thousand Leaves Forest, he clearly felt that this originally very peaceful land was now brimming with dangers.

There were even more Elven Iron Guards patrolling than ever before, and they looked a bit exhausted.

But there was the cover of the Source of Fire to help them, so Thousand Leaves Forest hadn't been overrun by monsters.

From the information Madeline had briefed him with, after the bloodbath of those elders, Ivan was officially crowned as the new Great Elven King.

Marvin thoroughly understood that matter.

The bloodbath was his handiwork, and the purpose was to root out the dissidents.

In this cruel era, democracy and freedom had become luxury goods. The Wood Elves needed a leader that could lead the people on a path of survival, not an inefficient Elder Council that could only fight for power with their own people and each other.

But what shocked Marvin was that the Sea Elven Queen surprisingly became Ivan's consort.

This information was spreading around the Elven Iron Guard by mouth, and Marvin couldn't confirm whether the news was actually reliable.

Ivan and Marvin had interacted several times, but they both weren't idle people anymore. They had their own important matters to take care of.

The only thing they could do was to wish each other well.

When Ivan was crowned as the Great Elven King, Marvin was still fighting in the Crimson Wasteland, so he hadn't been around to see it.

The only good news was that even if Ivan wanted to hold a wedding, that would also have to wait until all of this turmoil settled down at least somewhat.

Marvin wouldn't want to miss the wedding of a friend... Although he was curious what the Sea Elven Queen did to become engaged with that one, who had been rumored to not like women, Marvin suspected that the story given in the rumors was true.

Ivan was outstanding, but one of his only flaws was that he was a bit undisciplined.

It seemed that the Sea Elven Queen was truly the most suitable woman for him.

Whether it was character or status, they both complemented each other well.

...

However, Marvin did not inform Ivan when he arrived at Thousand Leaves Forest.

Before leaving for the First Mountain Range, he would naturally greet his old friend, the High Elf that the Bloody Emperor had mentioned, Butterfly.

But before this, he had to take a trip to the Night Walker Underground Palace.

In fact, as he got closer to the Underground Palace, the feeling in his heart became more and more intense.

The runes from the Wisdom Chapter almost seemed to be trying to come out from his body.

Those strange runes were now tightly sticking to Marvin's skin, flickering with silver light. From afar, Marvin even looked like a bunch of huge fireflies!

He felt a bit speechless about his odd appearance.

He couldn't control the runes of the Wisdom Chapter. If they remained in this state, how could he be stealthy or hide himself?

So he first had to settle that problem.

That page of the Book of Nalu in the Underground Palace should be the answer.

...

Because he obtained the key from Old Sean, Marvin didn't need to pass any tests this time and directly entered the Underground Palace.

He quickly found the bookcase with the Ruler of the Night Advancement Manual and then located that page of the Book of Nalu.

This was the 1st page of the Book of Nalu, [Origin]!

When he held that page in his hand, something mysterious happened.

The other five pages of the Book of Nalu in his storage automatically scattered, coming out on their own.

The six pages of the Book of Nalu floated in the air, forming a pale yellow circle.

Some sounds were emitted from the pages.

It felt as if the pages of a heavy history book were constantly being flipped.

A powerful attractive force rose up between the six pages of the Book of Nalu, and under Marvin's careful watch, the pages suddenly began fusing!

This time, it was a true fusion!

In that split second, River Shore City's Madeline, those two Legends in White River Valley, and Raven in the Underdark, all of them suddenly became pale and powerless, falling to the floor!

They could each feel their own lifeforce becoming incomparably weak.

They felt as if death was before their eyes.

But they couldn't resist!

After they gave their souls to the Book of Nalu, they no longer had any that they could call their own.

They were only bodies that kept on living, an echo of the person that once was.

...

Marvin was also very surprised.

The Book of Nalu had a total of eleven pages, and gathering the previous five pages hadn't caused such an extreme effect.

This event should have been triggered by finding the 1st page.

'What is the Wisdom Chapter hinting at?'

'Could it be that the key to assembling the entire Artifact is this 1st page?'

Marvin didn't puzzle on it for long.

The six pages of the Book of Nalu rotated, and a chanting voice echoed mysteriously.

That wailing chant had changes in intensity, like a spell, or maybe a song.

At this moment, Marvin felt like his mind was bursting!

It was like an entire chaotic Universe, a vast place, suddenly bursting with a formidable force, and then life was born.

A crazy amount of information poured into Marvin's mind, and Marvin knelt down painfully.

His eyes started turning white.

Fortunately, those runes reasserted themselves in Marvin's mind at this time and intercepted that flow of information!

Perhaps it was afraid that Marvin couldn't handle that information, but the Wisdom Chapter's runes cut off the influx of information.

The information disappeared completely, and the swelling feeling in Marvin's mind also disappeared.

The only thing he saw in the vision was...

A secret newborn place slowly split up and created a Prime Material Plane.

The owner of the secret place was a man that seemed very young. He was called Lance.

Some silhouettes stood behind him, seeming high and mighty like Gods.

At that time, this secret place was still very simple, only filled with black and white.

Lance stood in the middle of this world, frowning as he sensed all the Chaos Magic Power.

“Too chaotic.”

“The Magic Powers are way too chaotic. This won't do, I need to set up a huge Magic Pool to protect that new land being born from that place.”

“That huge Magic Pool will be called the [Universe Magic Pool].”

“As for that continent that is gradually rising in the middle, what should be its name?”

Lance thought for a long time before a name just popped in his mind.

He clapped his hands and decided:

“It'll be called Feinan.” 1

...

‘That's...’

‘The scene of the Wizard God creating the world?’

Marvin was stunned.

He hadn't thought that the Book of Nalu could contain such ancient information!

He had only seen the tip of the iceberg. What about those pieces information that were intercepted, what kind of secrets from the ancient eras did they contain?

He tried hard to remember the rest of the information, but to no avail.

They had been destroyed by the Wisdom Chapter.

The runes had decided to do this on their own initiative to protect Marvin's mind. Marvin couldn't do anything about that.

He most likely didn't have the capability to handle that much information surging in at once.

While Marvin was thinking over the scene he had just witnessed, the Book of Nalu completely changed.

The rough parchment was still the same. The only difference was the additional characters above the spine of the book:

[Book of Nalu]

He held the book in his hand, finding out with pleasant surprise that the Book of Nalu finally counted as a piece of equipment!

In the interface, the details of the Book of Nalu could now be seen:

[Book of Nalu]

[Quality: Artifact (Damaged, 6/11)]

[Requirements: Extremely resolute willpower]

[Property 1: Holder ignores effects from all Mind Laws]

[Property 2: Holder is able to automatically distinguish lies]

[Ability 1: Heart of Deception – You can have a certain number of permanently contracted slaves. The specific number depends on the will and strength of the holder]

[Ability 2: Deceiver Soul – Upon using this ability, your lie will become the Book of Nalu. No one will be able to question it. Usable one time daily, lasts 15 minutes.]

[Ability 3: Violent Mind – Make the targeted group feel irritable, unable to control their power, and then self-destruct and die]

...

The properties of the Book of Nalu were certainly worthy of a fabled Artifact.

Even though it was only half complete, it still had the most mysterious abilities in this world.

Seeing through lies and deception.

Looking at its properties, regardless of whether it was being immune to Mind Laws or automatically seeing through lies, they were both very powerful.

The former could make Marvin completely immune to all kinds of mind control or alteration. No matter whether it was a Legend Wizard's Mind Magic or the Gods' illusions, they would now be completely ineffective against Marvin!

With the Book of Nalu in hand, Marvin could definitely take care of the Dream God!

Because Marvin was now immune to his best and most specialized abilities!

And the ability to see through lies was also very important.

In the future struggles against Gods and Devils, lies would become common occurrences that were very important. If Marvin could clearly see the truth, then he would have an advantage when it came to intel.

Marvin could use information to the fullest.

As for the abilities, Heart of Deception was something Marvin had already comprehended.

Deceiver Soul could let Marvin deceive others, and it would do it perfectly.

Violent Mind was an Area of Effect ability, ideal for use on a group of foes.

'Why does it sound like the Book of Nalu was prepared specifically for me? These skills are a bit treacherous, but I like them.' Marvin was pleased with the changes.

But at that time, he discovered that a new page of text had appeared in the Book of Nalu!

Unfortunately, these characters were in Ancient God Language and Marvin couldn't read them.

'What about that consciousness that the Book of Nalu had?'

'Did it get swallowed in the fusion?'

Marvin felt a bit strange.

After the appearance of the Wisdom Chapter, that originally intelligent Book of Nalu lost its spirituality and no longer communicated with Marvin.

Otherwise, Marvin would have tried to get it to translate the Ancient God Language.

'Should I go find Butterfly?'

'She is a High Elf, so she should have some understanding of the Ancient God Language, right?'

Marvin felt a bit strange.

The Book of Nalu was an important trump card for Marvin.

Although Butterfly should be a good person, it was a bit inappropriate for Marvin to hand such an important Artifact over to someone else.

'What about... Pearl Tower?'

There should be Scholars there that could also understand Ancient God Language.

'But what about the information appearing on the Book of Nalu?'

'What if it was leaked?'

This was the most troublesome point for Marvin about this.

He hesitated for a moment before he had the glimmer of a strange idea.

He tried manipulating those silvery ancient runes in his mind.

He wanted to have these runes help him decipher the Book of Nalu.

Although he didn't know where that thought had come from, he instinctively felt that it might work.

After all, these silver runes were also what had pushed Marvin to retrieve the 1st page in the Underground Palace.

Marvin's trip here was a great success.

The silver runes began condensing at Marvin's fingertips.

Marvin used his hand to gently brush across the surface of the parchment and those runes automatically formed themselves into lines of Common:

[To the one reading this Book, please believe my words.]

[Perhaps the truth will shock you, but that doesn't stop it from being the truth.]

[I am Dokriss. You might know me by my other name: the God of Deception.]

[I used up all my Divine Power to look through history and foresee the future.]

[This world is on the verge of being drawn into a sea of fire. If you are the fated one that I prophesied, then please, be careful.]

[Because your path is bound to be full of thorns, you can only walk alone on that path.]

[You might meet with betrayal.]

[But you have to remain strong.]

[This is the only thing we can do when we encounter a difficult time.]

...

Marvin looked at the front page in a daze.

Although this passage was directly translated into Common, Marvin had a feeling that it missed something essential.

He could only understand the meaning of the words literally.

'What kind of thing is the Book of Nalu in the end?'

Marvin didn't understand, and others didn't understand either.

Some thought that it was a plot by the God of Deception.

Some thought that it had another mystery.

Since Marvin already had collected six pages of the Book of Nalu, he had to see this through to the end.

With the Wisdom Chapter as the foundation, he felt that he had the opportunity to answer the question. He really wanted to know what kind of person the one thought of as the slickest and resourceful of all time, the Deception God, was.

What was he planning?

Thus, Marvin kept looking through it.

The six pages of the Book of Nalu, Marvin pored over them to better understand their contents.

Fifteen minutes later.

Marvin finished reading.

He felt cold all over.

Because he didn't collect all the pages, the contents of the pages weren't linked.

Marvin could only arrange what he knew from the limited information provided.

But even with these limited pieces of information, Marvin felt it was hard to digest.

'The God of Deception is also the God of Wisdom? Those two Ancient Gods were in fact one?'

'His fall wasn't a natural fall, but rather because he understood the future of Feinan Plane?'

'The world of Feinan was about to face a large, destructive calamity, and the mastermind behind everything... was Feinan's Plane Will itself!?'

'Lance and the God of Wisdom were companions. He wanted to replace Feinan's Will and become the true Supreme God...'

'The aura of destruction wasn't actually released by Lance, but rather by the seed buried by Feinan Plane's Will since countless years ago...'

Marvin was simply going crazy!

What was written in the Book of Nalu was completely different from what the Truth Goddess had told him!

Hero and Villain were completely reversed!

What was the truth in the end?

Marvin was completely at a loss.

Chapter 659: Lost

Translator: *Shiraishi* Editor: *TheAlliance*

Two sides, two stories, and both seemed so sincere.

Marvin naturally trusted the Truth Goddess.

In Feinan's history, the Truth Goddess was known for always being fair. She was the wielder of the Truth Scale. Marvin felt like he couldn't refute what she had said.

And on the other side, if they had only been the words of the God of Deception, Marvin could have just treated them as a lie.

But it actually involved another Ancient God.

The God of Wisdom!

Marvin had actually thought that it was a bit strange when he first used the Wisdom Chapter.

The Book of Nalu that couldn't be suppressed by anything... was forcibly suppressed by those ancient runes. Even if the God of Wisdom was incomparably powerful, could his power overpower the God of Deception that much?

But now this gave him another explanation.

The God of Wisdom and the God of Deception were one and the same.

The Book of Nalu was an Artifact, but when it appeared alone, it was an item that could destroy the world.

Only the holder of the Wisdom Chapter could control it.

It wasn't because the God of Wisdom could suppress the God of Deception.

Rather, it was because they were both the same person.

The Book of Nalu and the Wisdom Chapter were originally a pair of Artifacts that formed a set!

For some reason, the Wisdom God had made a special avatar, the fickle and treacherous God of Deception.

He was a very intelligent God, with wisdom to see through everything. He could easily become a well-known figure in the Domain of Deception.

But what he wanted to deceive wasn't the people, but rather, Feinan's Will!

He was on Lance's side.

Looking at it this way, the Goddess of Truth was actually not totally wrong. Lance really was in the picture, and he truly had worked in the dark to execute a secret plan.

But he wasn't necessarily the World Destroyer that the Goddess of Truth made him out to be.

Each side had their own version of the events.

Marvin had a huge headache.

Now, the two sides were obviously opposing each other. With all the information he now knew, Lance should still be alive.

He should be watching this world attentively.

But he had to hide. He couldn't afford to be noticed by Feinan's Will.

Feinan Plane and its God of Creation were already standing on opposite sides from each other.

Regardless of the final outcome, it would be an event that shook the entire Universe.

...

'In fact, if I ignore all this and focus on the root of the problem, it is quite simple, isn't it?'

Marvin scratched his head while smiling bitterly. 'Regardless of which side wants to destroy this world, everyone here is facing a frightening calamity.'

'But the problem is that this calamity isn't external, it's coming from within.'

'Some might realize it and want to profit from it, but most people simply aren't able to notice it.'

'Even if I understand, what use is it?'

As he watched the faintly flickering light on the Book of Nalu and those silvery white runes shimmering at his fingertips, Marvin felt powerless.

When he passed through to this world, he thought he had an opportunity to rise up again.

He grasped it with all his might.

He had the heart of a guardian.

He had been a hero before, and he could still stay in this world.

But when he looked back in shock, he found out that he was just a small piece on a huge chessboard. This feeling was really hard to swallow.

Just as that Hermit said, what is the meaning of this existence?

Quite uncharacteristically of him, a feeling of uncertainty appeared in Marvin's eyes.

He was lost.

It was the first time he truly wondered whether his experience was real or an illusion.

Or was it all just a game?

His painstaking struggle, in the eyes of higher beings, was it just like an ant exhausting itself to try to change its path?

If it really was so, then what is the point of working hard?

He took a deep breath.

He suddenly felt that the air in the Night Walker Underground Palace was very cold.

He sat next to the bookshelf for no less than fifteen minutes.

His mind was blank.

Up until a graceful melodious voice echoed beside his ears:

“What’s wrong? Didja get dumped?”

...

Frankly, the joke wasn’t funny.

And it was very ill-timed.

But that voice successfully pulled Marvin out of his stupor.

His first reaction was to put away the Book of Nalu while simultaneously guarding against this person that had appeared so suddenly.

This was the Night Monarch’s Underground Palace!

He was the newly appointed Night Walker Leader, so he could easily get inside this place.

Who else could silently enter besides him?

But when Marvin saw who it was, he couldn’t help smiling bitterly. “You are still so eccentric.”

“I thought that it would get better after you recovered your memories...”

“How should I address you? Your Majesty? Or... Butterfly?”

...

Butterfly was standing beside the icy bookshelf.

She was still wearing plain clothes, and the only piece of jewelry on her body was a pair of bracelets made out of grass, emitting a faint fragrance.

Her appearance was quite ordinary and her character was quite ordinary... In short, everything about her seemed pretty ordinary.

She looked like a common Elf from Thousand Leaves Forest.

Marvin couldn't connect her with the famous High Elven Queen who ruled the entire land of Feinan in the 1st Era.

But sometimes, facts were like that.

No matter how ridiculous the truth sounded, it couldn't prevent it from being the truth. Just like how people couldn't imagine that the heroic Astral Beast who fought against the Gods to protect Feinan was actually just a countryside youth that wanted to stay where he had always lived in order to accompany his beloved. Or like how the Wood Elves selectively chose to forget that the king they respected and chose had run away from marriage in his youth, was then exiled, and ended up in an awkward situation when trying to slay a Dragon. Another example was the God of Dawn and Protection. His followers were always piously praying to him, but none of them knew that he had once been a young shepherd that later made a contract with Evil Spirits.

The eyes of mortals couldn't reach far.

And the truth was usually hidden very deep.

This was why it was easy to misjudge things.

Considering all that, it shouldn't be such a big deal that a seemingly ordinary Elf in Thousand Leaves Forest was actually the High Elven Queen of the 1st Era.

But Marvin still felt a bit reluctant to address her by that title.

Because in his mind, she looked more like that little Elf that was constantly fooling around, Butterfly.

...

"Things change as time pass, and my current name is Butterfly."

"Although that damned old Dragon schemed against me, making me remember a lot of unhappy memories, I am still me."

Butterfly stood there calmly as she watched Marvin.

"But what about you? What made you lose your way?"

Marvin remained silent, not knowing where to begin.

Chapter 660: End

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

When she saw Marvin remaining silent and not coming forth with a response, Butterfly suddenly smiled.

Her smile was full of disdain and contempt. This was the first time she had shown Marvin her queenly temperament.

“Do you think you understand the secrets of this world?”

“Do you think you are only one that can see the patterns?”

“You think that you alone should be the one responsible for saving the world? Marvin, aren't you a bit too narcissistic?”

This was a pretty harsh admonition.

It felt like the embarrassment of an absent-minded student being called out by his teacher.

Butterfly bluntly continued, “Are you wondering if this world is just an illusion?”

Marvin thought for a bit, before nodding.

From the point of view of his previous life, Feinan Continent really was just a game.

Butterfly suddenly pulled his hand and gently had him caress her face.

The feeling startled Marvin.

Butterfly asked with a smile, “Soft?”

Marvin could only nod in silence.

Butterfly then suddenly shook off Marvin's hand and slapped the back of his hand.

“Painful?”

Marvin smiled bitterly. “Of course.”

Butterfly rolled her eyes and finished, “Real?”

Marvin remained silent.

“Why is a big guy like you having so many useless thoughts?” Butterfly sneered. “Your judgement? Your willpower? Could it be that you really think that all those people at your side are fake?”

Marvin took a deep breath.

His own past experiences appeared in his mind.

Those who fought alongside him, those who laughed with him.

They were real.

Mortals’ eyes couldn’t see far. But Marvin wasn’t just a mortal.

He could feel in his heart that everything was real.

He thought for a while before looking back and responding, “I understand.”

“The hell you understand!”

He didn’t expect Butterfly to be unreasonable and directly interrupt him.

She jabbed at Marvin’s stomach with her finger as she coldly said, “I don’t know why those guys chose you. Lance chose you, He also chose you.”

“I only know one thing. If you don’t believe in yourself, if you feel that you lost your ability to judge, then you aren’t worth being here.”

You aren’t worth being here.

You aren’t worthy of inheriting that man’s will.

The meaning implied by Butterfly’s tone was very heavy.

This time, she was no longer the little Elf in the chaotic Thousand Leaves Forest, but the High Elven Queen from an ancient era.

That man was very important to her.

Marvin nodded with a solemn expression.

In fact, his apprehension would have only lasted for a while anyways. This doubt was something that would affect anyone at some point. No one but an egomaniac like Trump would believe that they were always walking the correct path.

The more intelligent someone was, unlike Trump, the more they would overthink.

Butterfly saw through all of mankind's history, so she could naturally understand what Marvin was thinking.

Thus, as soon as she appeared, she shattered the cage starting to form around Marvin.

She extinguished the so-called "devil of the heart" that was plaguing him, or so it was called in his previous world.

Marvin felt a warm flow of strength surging through him once more.

It seemed to echo Butterfly's voice.

That feeling was familiar.

Marvin suddenly remembered that this was the same feeling when the Night Monarch's soul appeared and helped him with Madeline.

He subconsciously raised his head, but only saw Butterfly looking at him emotionally. Her fair face was already filled with tears.

Marvin wanted to comfort her, but no words came out.

Time seemed frozen.

At this moment, it felt as if he caught sight of a couple standing atop a mountain peak.

They were looking at the stars.

They didn't say anything. As if time was also frozen for them.

...

After some time, the strange feeling slowly disappeared.

The tears on Butterfly's face also vanished.

Marvin probingly asked, "You and him..."

Butterfly imposingly interrupted, "Children shouldn't gossip."

Marvin went silent again.

It felt that whether it was Butterfly as a Wood Elf or as the High Elven Queen, she was definitely overbearing.

He could only shrug.

But now really was not the time to be curious about the ambiguous feelings between the Night Monarch and the High Elven Queen.

Since Butterfly was now in the Underground Palace, it was also good timing.

At least Marvin wouldn't need to go look for her.

Thinking of this, he took out Sodom's Blades and a small pouch containing the seed.

Butterfly took the pouch on her own initiative and gave the daggers a lingering look. "That shorty actually kept his promise."

A cursing voice emerged from the blades. "I've always been someone that keeps his promises!"

It was the voice of the remnants of the Bloody Emperor's soul!

After that voice spoke out, a hazy, white mist condensed above Sodom's Blades and a short man appeared before the two.

"But you are acting so shamelessly," the Blood Emperor said as he looked angrily at Butterfly.

Marvin was speechless.

These guys were famous figures that had been around on the order of a millennium. Who knew what their deal was? He was only a minor character watching the play from the side.

Butterfly smiled as she opened the bag, took a look, and then said to the Bloody Emperor, "I have a whole new level of respect for you. Over the years, you are only second to him."

The "him" she spoke of could only refer to one person.

The Bloody Emperor was still dissatisfied and muttered, "But you missed the appointment."

Butterfly let out a roguish laugh. "I didn't finish my sentence... Even if you really unify the Underdark and are stronger than other powerhouses, you are still a shorty in my eyes."

The Bloody Emperor angrily said, "You really think I can't alter something like my height?"

As someone that had reached the Legend Realm, the Bloody Emperor could easily change his height if he wanted to.

Marvin gave a strange look at the pair.

What was the relationship between the two of them?

He couldn't make sense of it.

Butterfly dashed his hopes with a serious expression. "You know that changing your height is useless. I won't marry you."

The Bloody Emperor seemed dejected upon hearing this. After a long time, he muttered, "I know, I know."

"In your eyes, there is only one man in this world."

"So I didn't seek you out that year to ask you to fulfill your promise."

Butterfly remained silent.

A rare bashful expression appeared on her face. "Sorry... I hid."

The Blood Emperor was speechless.

After a long time, he said with a depressed tone, "Let it be, I've been dead for years anyways, and you are still young and beautiful. So be it."

Butterfly hesitantly asked, "You aren't worried about going to Hell?"

"I've been dead for so many years. What is there left to be afraid of? Everything has a beginning and an end," the Emperor explained, sounding more resolute.

"Goodbye."

"Oh, that's right. There is still you, kid. I've given you my weapons, I hope you don't let them get dusty."

"Otherwise, even if I'm in Hell, I'll come back to reclaim them from you!" the Bloody Emperor fiercely warned.

Marvin smiled and nodded.

For some reason, he felt a bit of sorrow.

Then, Butterfly took that seed out from the pouch.

At the same time, in the Extreme Hell, Saydis suddenly felt the call from the contract.

The Bloody Emperor completely disappeared from Feinan!

“Say, what kind of punishment will he get?” Marvin asked.

Butterfly rolled her eyes. “You are worried about him? He is a famous slaughterer, it’s something quite normal in the Underdark.”

Marvin looked at the curved daggers in his hands and laughed at himself.

“Slaughterer? If it’s about killing many, then I should also count as one.”

Chapter 661: New Great Elven King

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

The remains of the Bloody Emperor’s soul slowly dissipated.

His contract with Saydis had been fulfilled.

But Marvin had a faint feeling that the Bloody Emperor’s soul knew what was waiting for him in the Extreme Evil Hell.

That man was second only to the Night Monarch in the opinion of the High Elven Queen.

This kind of man, even just his soul remnants, couldn’t be underestimated.

After clearing up his thoughts, Marvin and Butterfly left the Night Monarch’s Underground Palace.

Ever since he found out about Butterfly’s true identity, Marvin had been very curious about her level of strength.

He probed Butterfly about what she thought of the Fate Tablet’s descent.

But unexpectedly, she seemed to be completely uninterested.

She only indifferently told him, “The Fate Tablet is a very important item, but that depends on who uses it. If you get it, you might shine, but for me, that thing has no use.”

“As for world peace, I have no interest in working toward it. In fact, I couldn’t do so even if I wanted to. This Universe is much more complicated than you imagine.”

“Many things, once triggered, are very difficult to settle. All we can do is stand firm like a reef against the fierce waves caused by a storm. You are undoubtedly asking for trouble if you try to stop the storm itself.”

Marvin understood Butterfly’s meaning.

After a millennium of order, Feinan suddenly sank into chaos.

Regardless of who started this chaotic storm, it would be impossible to suppress it in a short time.

The Fate Tablet was only a fuse. Even without it appearing, there would have been other things to ignite the flames of this already embroiled Universe.

People always fought.

Even if they themselves didn’t know the reason for fighting.

This was the real disaster.

...

That seed was a seed of a World Tree. After obtaining it, Butterfly decided to head east.

She would go on the path of finding the distant Sanctuary.

Back when the High Elves migrated far to the east, Butterfly didn’t go. She was the first High Elven Queen, but not the last one.

Even if she was, she had no way to find the location of the High Elves’ Sanctuary.

Thus, she needed to use this World Tree Seed to locate it.

As she put it, that world was bound to sink thoroughly into chaos, and no race could stay out of it.

Whether it was the Gnomes, the Elves, the waning Dwarves, or even the Humans who ruled the continent for many years, they were all creatures of Feinan, and they sank into an unprecedentedly large, chaotic war.

The so-called High Elves’ Sanctuary should be reaching its limits.

Butterfly was getting ready to lead them back to Feinan.

This was a serious piece of news to Marvin.

Although he already knew the High Elves would return, he hadn't expected it to be so quick. And Marvin was skeptical as to whether their current leader would be willing to follow Butterfly's command.

After all, with the aura that Butterfly gave off around Marvin, it would be very difficult to convince others of her identity.

If the High Elves, the Ancient Gnomes, and the other races returned one after the other, Feinan might become even more chaotic. But the good news was that mankind and the Wood Elves wouldn't have to be the only guardians anymore.

The High Elves and the Ancient Gnomes had extraordinary strength, and most of them were also enemies of the Gods.

It wasn't without reason that they still held a spot in that fading history.

All in all, this should be considered good news.

...

After splitting up from Butterfly, Marvin took a trip to the depths of Thousand Leaves Forest.

Ivan was now officially the ruler of Thousand Leaves Forest, but since Marvin had specially come to pay a visit, he rearranged his schedule to receive Marvin.

They met in that mysterious lake in the depths of Thousand Leaves Forest once again.

Marvin had come here before. Great Elven King Nicholas had been wounded and lying in the lake.

This time, he met Great Elven King Ivan.

The difference was that there was someone at Ivan's side.

The Sea Elven Queen.

She was holding Ivan's arm with a smile, and the two looked rather intimate.

Seeing this scene, the corner of Marvin's mouth couldn't help twitching imperceptibly.

He could see the awkward smile on Ivan's face.

Fortunately, after they exchanged a few words, the Sea Elven Queen left.

Only Ivan and Marvin remained by the lakeside.

Marvin looked at Ivan's handsome face and couldn't help asking, "So, you found out that you actually like women?"

Ivan's had a very unpleasant expression on his face, as if he was too embarrassed to mention something.

Marvin seemed to understand something and his eyes widened, "That date..."

"Did you do something?!" The newly-crowned Great Elven King angrily punched Marvin's abdomen, dropping all pretenses of his position as a lofty ruler, and almost made Marvin spit out blood!

The Elven War Saint was very powerful!

"Cough, cough... It was only a date. She didn't do anything to you, right?" Marvin covered his abdomen while squeezing out a hollow laugh.

Speaking of that, the Sea Elven Queen had always seemed devoted to Ivan, but Ivan didn't appreciate it at all. Last time, Marvin needed the help of the Sea Elven Queen to face Dark Phoenix, so he sold Ivan out.

But he only thought it was a date. How did it end up changing their fates?

For some reason, Ivan's reaction wasn't too good.

Marvin displayed a shocked expression as he pressed further. "What happened in the end?"

Ivan angrily let out while grinding his teeth:

"She, forcibly, violated, me!"

Marvin was dumbstruck.

The next second, another punch flew over, and Marvin had to use his Post-Godly Dexterity to dodge it.

"Damn it! You are the Elven War Saint! How could that happen against your will?!" Marvin was confused. 'There is no way, right?'

But Ivan suddenly seemed extremely dispirited as he tearfully said, "I can't beat her..."

Marvin was shocked.

But thinking about it, Ivan was indeed very strong, but the Sea Elven Queen was a lot older, and the Elven War Saint class didn't seem to have the advantage against a Sea Elven Admiral.

It shouldn't be that surprising that he wasn't able to prevail.

As for how the date was set up in the end, Ivan didn't care to share.

And the pressure on Thousand Leaves Forest during these chaotic times was too great, so the pitiful freshly ascended Great Elven King bit the bullet and accepted the marriage proposal of the Sea Elven Queen.

Their wedding would be held in the near future.

This was also why there were a lot of Sea Elven Mages in Thousand Leaves Forest.

Marvin felt sympathetic toward Ivan, while also shivering.

He once again thought to himself that there were too many fierce women in this era!

He suddenly recalled Wayne's "dream" from back then and couldn't help shivering.

It could be said that the Sea Elven Queen hadn't given Ivan any time to rest in her pursuit of a child...

Anyways, Thousand Leaves Forest was close to the Three Ring Towers, so they faced more pressure from the Wizard Monsters.

Ivan led the Elven Iron Guard on expeditions outside the forest every day to exterminate the Wizard Monsters, and after coming back, he would be drained by the Sea Elven Queen. It all sounded very exhausting.

'No wonder he looks a lot thinner,' Marvin snickered in his head.

This was the Elven War Saint. If it was any other common Wood Elf, he would have grown into a true man by now... or fallen into depravity.

Chapter 662: Sky Tower

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

After they were done chatting about that topic, Marvin and Ivan started discussing more serious matters.

The appearance of the Fate Tablet was closely related to the fates of all those who lived in Feinan.

The Wood Elves, as one of the most powerful forces in southeast Feinan, naturally wouldn't easily let go of this opportunity.

Ivan made it clear that he would lead some Wood Elves and Sea Elves to participate in the fight for the Fate Tablet.

"The appearance of the Fate Tablet is different from the 3rd Era's."

"In the 3rd Era, a large number of fragments of the Fate Tablets scattered across the world and were obtained by many people, giving them the opportunity to rise up to Godhood."

"But this time, the 4th Fate Tablet appeared as a whole."

"And a tower followed the appearance of the 4th Fate Tablet."

As Ivan talked, the two of them quickly walked toward the lake.

Ivan's hands lightly shook, and a ripple appeared on the lake.

The surface suddenly changed.

The lake water started showing a view of Feinan from the sky.

The scene was incomparably clear.

Marvin noticed that in the depths of the First Mountain Range, there had appeared a huge hole.

That hole formed a ravine, which cut across the mountain range that was splitting the North from the South. If carefully exploited in the future, it might become an important trade channel between the North and South.

But the most surprising part was that a tall tower had unexpectedly appeared inside the ravine!

The fog slowly scattered, and a pale yellow energy was covering the area surrounding the tower.

That was Order Power!

At this moment, there was already a dense crowd surrounding the tower.

"This is the Sky Tower, the rumored Tower of the Wild Shrine's Guardian," Ivan calmly said. "The 4th Fate Tablet is inside."

...

The Wizard Shrine's Sky Tower.

It somehow followed the fall of the Fate Tablet into this hole, or something like that anyways. This was something Marvin hadn't expected. Wayne also hadn't told Marvin anything about that earlier. This made Marvin feel somewhat uneasy.

'What did Wayne experience in the Wilds Shrine in the end?'

Marvin was a little worried about him.

Wayne should have had no reason to hide this information from Marvin.

In the eyes of others, it made sense for the Sky Tower to appear along with the Fate Tablet.

But Marvin felt that the Sky Tower was definitely related to Lance.

'Throwing Fate Tablet fragments down to Feinan in the 3rd Era, and now the Sky Tower being along with the Fate Tablet in the 4th Era.'

'Lance... What are you after?'

Marvin couldn't help contemplating over what this might mean..

But since the Sky Tower had appeared, Marvin wasn't too worried about the Fate Tablet being snatched by anyone else for the time being.

He had an understanding of Order Power. Such a dense amount of it would stop anyone that was not specifically allowed inside by the owner of the Tower.

In fact, from the scene they were looking at, there were many people who had reached the First Mountain's pass.

But they were forced by that Order Power to remain outside.

This wasn't the first time Marvin had seen this.

The Shrieking Mountain Range to the north of White River Valley had countless monsters and lifeforms locked there by Lance's Shackles of Order. They couldn't take even one step outside.

And the Shackles of Order around the Sky Tower were no different from the ones around the Shrieking Mountain Range.

Since no one could go in, those from other planes had no issue making moves on others...

Marvin even saw many Divine Servants already starting to fight!

“According to the legends, if you want to enter the Sky Tower, you have to get a pass.”

“The Fate Tablet should be hidden on the top floor of the Sky Tower. If you really want to get it, you have to move step by step.”

“I believe that knowledge of the way to get passes will soon spread around.”

“At that time, bloodbaths will be inevitable,” Ivan sneered.

Marvin nodded. “The current situation should still be under control, but in at most two days, a true chaotic war will probably erupt. Naturally, this is the true era of chaos.”

Ivan took a deep breath, “Tonight I’ll exterminate the last group of Wizard Monsters in the Three Ring Towers, and I’ll then immediately hurry over.”

“It’s time to take revenge.”

Marvin naturally understood what he meant.

Great Elven King Nicholas had died because of the plotting of those Gods!

The Gods were currently fighting the Astral Beast, so if he wanted to take revenge, he could only go look for those Divine Servants!

A debt of blood must be paid in blood.

The Elven War Saint was no lover of peace.

Marvin could only pat Ivan’s shoulder, before deciding to leave.

Ivan had his path, while Marvin also had his own goals.

Both sides didn’t necessarily need to act together.

Moreover, Marvin was worried about Wayne.

The little guy was only 10 years old, but he had gone ahead and left for the chaotic area.

Marvin was worried that he might come to harm.

Even though he felt like he should be able to protect Wayne from the dark, for some reason, that warning omen was still continuously pulsing in his heart.

He bid farewell to Ivan, and before he left, the two arranged to later meet under the Sky Tower.

Just as he was about to use Endless Path to rush toward the Sky Tower, a powerful wave of painful passed through his mind!

“Isabelle!” Marvin was startled.

He suddenly changed the direction of his Endless Path ability, aiming instead at a hill not far from the First Mountain Range!

“Woosh!”

Marvin’s shadow flashed past.

Beside the hill, Isabelle’s face was filled with pain.

Her abdomen had been pierced by Arcane Energy and she fell to the ground in pain.

‘What’s going on?’

Marvin hurried over.

Isabelle was covered in wounds, and a Healing Stone was flickering with a faint white glow as it tried to cure her wounds.

But that Arcane Energy was too powerful and fierce. The wound looked like it was expanding despite the efforts of the Healing Stone!

“I’m fine,” Isabelle insisted, with a pale face and a complicated expression.

Marvin frowned. He activated his Wisdom ability to try to reconstruct what had happened here, and the following scene appeared in his mind:

Ten seconds ago, Wayne had used a long-distance teleportation spell to reach this place.

He stamped his feet there while looking at the Sky Tower in the distance, showing a prideful expression. “My things belong to me in the end.”

“Teacher, I won’t let you be disappointed.”

“Because I am the true... God of Magic!”

After saying this, he suddenly turned around and sent a frightening Arcane Energy bursting from his fingertips, flying toward the hidden Isabelle, who had been trying to protect Wayne from the shadows!

Isabelle barely avoided a mortal injury, but she lost her ability to move.

Wayne remained silent and started walking to the Sky Tower.

...

Marvin was at a loss after finding out what had happened.

'What happened to Wayne?'

'He wants to become the God of Magic?'

Marvin had secretly tasked Isabelle to protect Wayne, not expecting that she might be detected by him.

And when he made a move against her, it had been so ruthless.

'What did my younger brother experience in the Wilds Shrine?'

'He... Is that still him?'

Marvin clenched his teeth.

An angry voice erupted in the distance, followed by Arcane Energy and Divine Energy clashing furiously.

There was an atmosphere of chaos and slaughter spread across almost the whole First Mountain Range.

Just as Ivan said, this was the start of... an Era of Chaos.

[Volume 4 – End]

Chapter 663: God of Magic?

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

The sky was still overcast.

A lot of dark clouds were accumulating on both sides of the mountain range.

It was definitely noon on a day in spring, but it felt like a gloomy winter day.

After the Great Calamity, Feinan's climate had become extremely nasty. Even the First Mountain Range, which had always had four seasons, now was in a period of constantly irritable weather.

All the powerful auras left traces on both sides of the mountain range.

Everyone was quietly standing around the tower.

Before they saw a good opportunity, few would randomly make a move...

They were on guard against each other while some were making alliances, or faking it.

All the forces from all sides of the Universe finally met in this part of Feinan.

In the long history, similar, more localized conflicts had appeared countless times, but for Feinan's natives, it was the first time so many powerful "outsiders" had come in such scale. They were seeking the same item, which would most likely change the structure of the Universe.

The words "Fate Tablet" were very sensitive at the moment. Just mentioning them could affect the nerves of who knew how many people.

Perhaps it was because all of the strongest of the God Realms were busy resisting the Astral Beast, but Hell and the Abyss didn't send their most powerful forces either.

Under the tacit agreement of the strongest people there, those heading this conflict were mostly Divine Servants or Greater Demons and Greater Devils.

It was also only they that could enter Feinan while the space was still unstable after the Universe Magic Pool shattered, preventing the strongest from entering normally.

As for the Truth Goddess, from what Marvin understood, she was a being on another level of existence.

But even though most of these..."guests" were maintaining their self-control for now, there were still some that were slaughtering recklessly!

...

Southwest of the Sky Tower, in a short rainforest, five people dressed as Clerics were in a circle.

They were holding their hands while mumbling.

Each had a silver pendant hanging at their chest. This was the symbol of a particular Mid God, the God of Lightning.

“Praying to your God?” a young voice echoed.

The Clerics frowned, and the leader was very unhappy, yet bewildered, by the fact that a kid was disturbing their ritual.

In the current circumstances, the Gods from the Astral Sea had to stand united.

Most of the Divine Servants worked together too.

No one would take the initiative to provoke someone from the Astral Sea.

“Get out if you don’t want to die!”

Killing intent flashed in the eyes of the Cleric overseeing the ritual.

Oddly, this kid gave him an uncomfortable feeling, making him want to fidget in place.

But it was just a Legend Wizard, and he was very young. It should be one of the rare geniuses of the continent. But what is talent worth before it’s realized?

Those talented people, in the eyes of the followers of Gods, were just mortals.

Mortals were too limited. When the followers of the Gods had descended to this continent, they hadn’t even considered the mortals.

They believed that their only competition was each other.

The little boy laughed. “There is no use in praying to him.”

“The Lightning God is just a useless piece of trash. After losing the Storm Fragment, he could only become a Mid God.”

“You would be better off following me.”

The five Clerics were shocked by that kid’s domineering attitude.

“What nonsense are you talking about?” a Cleric among them angrily berated.

The little boy frowned.

Without warning, Arcane Energy burst all over the Cleric’s body.

“Boom!”

A resounding explosion echoed out. The Cleric didn’t even have time to use any of his Divine Power before he exploded into pieces!

“Kill him!”

“This is a lunatic!”

The other four paled from fright.

But the boy showed regret at their reaction. “Why are you unwilling to step out of the darkness and seek the light?”

“I am the true God.”

“I am the real God of Magic!”

As he made this declaration, a frightening scythe of Divine Power passed harmlessly through his body as if he wasn't even there.

Then, a blue light passed through his body.

Those Divine Spells went straight through him, not injuring him at all.

As the four followers of the Lightning God finally paused in bewilderment, an earth-rending Arcane Storm came out of nowhere and tore them to pieces.

The boy slowly walked into the shadows, leaving this place.

20 seconds later, a shadow appeared.

Marvin frowned again while looking at what remained of those corpses.

‘That’s 37 people...’

‘He is getting faster, I can’t even catch up now.’

Marvin had a headache.

He didn't understand what was happening.

He just took a trip to the Thousand Leaves Forest and the Night Monarch's Underground Palace, and during that time, Wayne should have been on his way from White River Valley.

But once the youth reached the First Mountain Range, his temperament suddenly changed.

After dealing a surprise attack on Isabelle, he began slaughtering without restraint.

Regardless of who it was, he attacked ruthlessly!

And he certainly had the ability to do so.

His Arcane Spells were incredibly powerful. The inheritance of the Wizard God certainly wasn't in vain.

The most frightening part was that Marvin was unable to keep up with his killing speed.

He wanted to stop Wayne, but because he had needed to take Isabelle to a safe location first, he lost a few minutes, leading to the current situation.

37 Legends died to Wayne's magic.

If he didn't stop, who knew what would happen?

'What is going on with him?'

With such thoughts roiling in his head, Marvin kept up the relentless pursuit!

Because of the Sky Tower, the surrounding space was sealed by Order Power.

Marvin could only rely on his Post-Godly Dexterity to chase Wayne, or else he would have already caught up to him with Endless Path.

He was now very worried about Wayne's situation.

He got an especially alarming feeling from how Wayne was referring to himself as the true "Magic God".

After all, the one who had recently tried to attain that position was Dark Phoenix.

That woman had been cut to death by Marvin.

Now, his younger brother was saying he wanted to become the new Magic God.

What the hell was going on?

...

In a small forest, he pushed his Post-Godly Dexterity to its limits, while keeping Night Tracking continuously active.

Wayne was moving very quickly, but he was still a Wizard in the end, and he was also stopping to kill people.

After he killed his 39th victim, Marvin managed to catch up.

“You aren’t Wayne.”

“Who are you?”

Marvin looked at the fresh corpse and took a deep breath, forcing himself to calm down.

Wayne showed a very natural expression as he innocently asked, “Brother? What do you mean? These are all wretched people.”

“They destroyed the Universe magic Pool, don’t you remember?”

“Aren’t they your enemies? I’m helping you kill them, how could you question me?”

Marvin faintly froze.

But in that split second, a powerful feeling of danger burst at his side.

He reacted immediately and used the full extent of his Post-Godly Dexterity to shift his location.

The next second, the place where he had been standing was turned to dust by a veritable explosion of Arcane Energy!

“Woosh!”

Marvin’s shadow was like lightning, charging unhesitantly at Wayne.

Amazement flashed in the latter’s eyes, before turning to a sneer.

The Arcane Energy around him began flaring up.

“No one can stop the God of Magic.”

“Not even you.”

Chapter 664: Divine Shackles

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

Wayne’s strange state made Marvin very worried.

But he knew that it was definitely not the time to hold back.

The opponent certainly hadn’t held back with that massive blast of Arcane Energy.

He didn't know when it had appeared, but Marvin noticed a strange Soul Imprint in Wayne's body.

He hadn't noticed this imprint back in White River Valley.

From Isabelle's description, Wayne had been very normal while in White River Valley, up until something weird happened as he got closer to the Sky Tower.

Before that, she hadn't noticed anything wrong.

The only possibility was that the person doing this wasn't Wayne at all!

'Could he have been switched by someone stealthily? No way, right?'

'Or could it be possession?'

Marvin felt like the possibility of the latter was a lot bigger.

After all, there were countless powerhouses who had come to Sky Tower this time, and there was definitely a large number of Evil Spirits.

How could Tidomas' minions miss such a good opportunity?

The other Evil Spirit Overlords should have also sent capable agents that would strive to take credit for that great lifeform in the Evil Spirit Sea.

And among Evil Spirits, there were many that could possess bodies and could temporarily control a soul.

The only thing that made Marvin doubtful about this theory was that since Wayne gained the Wizard God's inheritance, he should have immense willpower and wisdom. How could he be possessed without Isabelle noticing anything?

Even if he really was possessed, why was that spirit so familiar with Wayne's body, so adept in using his magic, and proclaiming itself the God of Magic?

...

At that moment, Marvin couldn't spend too much effort thinking.

The only thing he could do at the moment was to capture Wayne.

He believed that no matter the reason for his behavior, with the help of the Wisdom Chapter, he could help Wayne out of that predicament.

Marvin pushed his speed so fast that he even tore through space as he reached Wayne!

Marvin suddenly grimaced.

He couldn't move forward at all!

A powerful Barrier was blocking his path.

He could even feel that Barrier ripping at his body, as if it were a huge whirlpool continuously tearing apart his skin!

"Bireger's Spinning Barrier is a very useful spell, wouldn't you say?"

Wayne smiled coldly.

Four Arcane Energy Cones lanced down at Marvin from tricky angles.

The Barrier was very good at sticking to people. If Marvin tried to forcibly break away from it right now, he would lose his opportunity.

Standing in front of him was his younger brother!

He couldn't just slash him!

Marvin was in an obvious dilemma.

He could only back down at this time.

This was the first time he felt like backing down from a fight he could otherwise win since he came to this world.

"Woosh!"

Marvin's silhouette disappeared and the four Arcane Energy Cones crashed into each other, disappearing.

But in that split second, as they vanished through the void, Marvin suddenly saw a face!

It was a woman's face.

Sneering, full of resentment and evil.

Marvin was startled.

'Dark Phoenix!?'

Marvin felt a chill run down his spine.

'How could this be?'

'Dark Phoenix already died! I'm sure of it!'

'How could she possess Wayne's body?'

This was completely beyond Marvin's understanding!

'Regardless, I have to get a hold of him first.'

'Must go all-out!'

Marvin clenched his teeth.

If it really was Dark Phoenix, then he definitely couldn't allow her to stay within Wayne's body.

This matter was too sudden, and Marvin couldn't think of a better idea.

He could only pull out his daggers.

Even if he had to injure Wayne, he had to expel Dark Phoenix!

A faint cold light flashed in the small forest.

Sodom's Blades emitted a low whistling sound as the atmosphere suddenly filled with an impatient aura.

Marvin could feel that when the daggers appeared, the mysterious imprint inside Wayne shuddered!

She knew this weapon!

She was afraid!

...

On the other side of the forest, Wayne started calmly retreating.

"I originally wanted to deal with you myself."

"But since someone else is willing to do it, I'll leave first."

"After all, I haven't worked with others for quite a while, and I forgot many of my spells."

His voice started distorting.

It went from a young boy's voice to a more bewitching one.

By now, Marvin was certain that the mysterious imprint in Wayne's body had something to do with Dark Phoenix!

Otherwise, why would he have started mentioning the God of Magic out of nowhere?

"Thinking of leaving?"

Marvin was filled with anger, but couldn't vent it.

His Wisdom ability kicked in on its own and was trying to infer how he should solve this issue.

The Fate Tablet was just around the corner, while his brother, who had newly become a Legend, had unexpectedly met this kind of trouble. How could all this not give Marvin a headache?

He didn't expect that out of nowhere, the air would suddenly become extremely sticky!

It felt as if he fell into a jar of molasses.

'Why can't I leave?'

Wayne smiled. He floated up, and as Marvin glared fixedly, he turned into a blue light and escaped.

"They all came out for you."

...

People came out one after the other from the forest.

They were wearing gowns of different colors. Some were muttering softly, while some were praying with smiles on their faces.

A huge amount of Divine Power surged in the forest, almost blocking the path entirely.

This was the reason Marvin couldn't move!

[Divine Shackles]!

More than sixty Clerics joined hands to cast this devastating Divine Spell!

They were using it on Marvin.

“You went so far in order to try to deal with me.”

Now that Wayne had already taken off, Marvin calmed down.

He coldly looked at the three men coming out of the forest.

One of them was a man with golden hair, looking the most dazzling. He clapped and walked over, with 20 of the Clerics following him!

“Past facts let us know that these measures are necessary.”

“Diggles, Dark Phoenix, Ambella, the Martyr... I have to say, you have created too many surprises for this continent, but the Astral Sea doesn't need this kind of surprise.”

“If you don't die today, I won't know how to explain myself.”

The Blonde man confidently announced, “Let me introduce myself. I am Winston, a follower of the Dream God.”

The other two leaders also stepped out. “My God is the Black Dragon God.”

“Queen of Spiders!”

The three followers of their respective Gods followed and joined hands to lead an operation that would seek to eliminate Marvin as a prelude to the war over the Fate Tablet.

With three Apostles as their core, over sixty Clerics bowed their heads and Divine Power gathered in their bodies, solidifying the space and forming Divine Shackles!

From this moment on, the entire forest would be in a sealed state. If they didn't kill Marvin, they would be no way to unlock this space.

And for Marvin, the only way to escape was...

“No more bullshit.”

“I'm in a very bad mood.”

“Thus, I've decided... I'm going to destroy you all!”

Sodom's Blades let out a sharp sound as Marvin approached the Clerics!