

## Night Ranger - Chapter 665 – 696

### Order Ripper -

Chapter 665: Order Ripper  
Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

The moment the Divine Shackles appeared, Marvin knew that this battle couldn't be avoided.

He knew that the longer Dark Phoenix remained in Wayne's body, the more dangerous it would be for Wayne, but he had no choice right now.

The only route left to him was a bloody escape path paved by the corpses of these irksome Clerics!

Divine Shackles was a very powerful Divine Spell Ritual.

It could not only seal a space, stopping people inside from leaving, but it also stopped those outside from entering.

The followers put out the banners of their own respective Gods while the others chose to wait and see.

Marvin's Perception wasn't blocked, so he could feel many pairs of eyes watching this forest with attention.

They had no plans to hide themselves.

This battle had more implications than just private grudges.

It was the first battle between the representative of Feinan's natives and the outsiders since the Universe Magic Pool shattered.

The only unfortunate thing was that in the eyes of the others, Marvin's chances of winning were basically nil!

Even if there were no actual Gods here, they were all high-ranked Divine Servants or Divine Citizens, but the number was too great.

If they were split apart, letting Marvin fighting them one on one and giving him a chance to use his roguish skills, this Ruler of the Night might be able to reverse the situation.

But this wasn't the case, unfortunately.

Divine Shackles already took shape.

Even if it was the Shadow Prince, that God with the Shadow Domain, he would still be unable to display more than 50% of his strength under the suppression of such powerful Divine Shackles!

This was characteristic of rogues; in a direct confrontation, it was very difficult for them to get an advantage.

Let alone since those Gods had sent out their strongest lineup of people below their Angels, creating the most powerful army in Feinan.

Over sixty Clerics from various Secondary Planes were backing the three Apostles.

Headed by the Dream God's First Divine Servant, Winston, their strength was enough to make a powerful Mid God suffer.

Marvin was screwed!

This was what those spectators were thinking. They came from all parts of the Universe, from Secondary Planes, from the Abyss, from Hell... They might all have ulterior motives, they might all be hostile toward each other, but they would all be pleased with Marvin's death.

In the eyes of these outsiders, Feinan's natives should just be enslaved.

They were inferior lifeforms, dregs with no beliefs, but they had been occupying the most beautiful territory in the Universe for such a long time.

This was a sin in itself.

And they even dared to resist, making the followers of the Gods even more upset.

Thus, after the fall of the Plane Guardians, Marvin's death might finally cause the remaining powerhouses of Feinan to realize that they had no hope, and instead just hide away, ceasing their futile resistance.

After all, in this era of chaos, Marvin's name was like a banner surrounding Feinan.

With him alive, Feinan had hope.

....

But the spectators didn't know how stupid they were.

On a hill not far from there, a thin girl carrying three swords silently looked at the pale yellow space where the Divine Shackles had condensed.

That was the phenomenon of Divine Power transforming into Order Power.

Order Power was this world's most original power. Besides the Wizard God, no one should be able to summon it.

Even Gods could only use their most first-rate Divine Power to develop an imitation, and couldn't substitute or control it.

"To be honest, I actually admire Marvin."

A young man stood beside the young girl, not hiding his pride at all. "But Humans are just Humans in the end."

"To be able to reach this stage is already amazing. But this is his limit. If he can't ascend to Godhood, he will stop at this point forever."

"Unfortunately, my father actually appreciates him. Although he has a Devil Bloodline, he is essentially a Human with a fixed upper limit. He has angered too many enemies that he shouldn't have provoked. Dying at the hands of those Gods' followers is something that would have happened for sure sooner or later."

The girl silently shook her head.

The man raised an eyebrow. "You have a different opinion?"

The girl coldly responded, "I am also a Human."

The man was dumbstruck, before laughing for a bit. But as he glanced at the three swords behind the girl's back, he couldn't help but admit defeat. "You are different. I told you many times, there is the bloodline of an Ancient God in your body. Not just anyone can handle the Valkyrie's inheritance. Any other Human would have already been crushed to death."

"Don't look at me with this expression, I know you are very fierce, I can't defeat you at the moment."

"But think about the future. I am thinking about it for you! This is the era of the Astral Sea! Feinan won't be able to remain in the hands of the Humans. If you are willing to follow my father..."

His voice abruptly came to an end.

An ice-cold purple Holy Sword was already on his neck.

Eve indifferently muttered, "I know your power keeps growing every day, and I also know that your father is Anuba Grant, the God of Dawn and Protection... Very troublesome."

"But don't you forget. No matter how fast your strength grows, as long as you are at my side, I can kill you at any time."

The man let out a hollow laugh, a gloomy expression on his face.

When the church of Dawn and Protection was initially established, Eve had been cautiously watching it.

He had stealthily come to Feinan this time, but he was quickly captured by Eve. With his strength and identity as the son of the God of Dawn and Protection, if it had been anyone else, they wouldn't have been able to make him submit.

Only Eve could.

The Valkyrie's three Holy Swords were some of the rare few things in this world that could restrain him.

His strength had recovered quite quickly, but he still didn't dare fight against Eve. He could only follow behind Eve every day, always on edge.

This might be the most sullen descendant of a God in history.

The man laughed at himself.

But at this time, Eve's tone had a rare hint of ridicule. "You think my weapons are the only ones in the world that can restrain you?"

An expression of surprise appeared on the man's face, before turning extremely grave!

Because in the forest, a low sound suddenly made its way to them.

It felt as if a pair of claws was ripping through the air.

At the core of the Divine Shackles, Marvin leapt straight up!

He was like a bolt of lightning with his daggers in hands as he appeared directly behind a Cleric of the Queen of Spiders.

"Woosh!"

A head fell as his hands flashed!

It was as if that dense Divine Power Armor didn't exist!

"Sodom's Blades!" The God Descendant felt numb. "No way?"

....

Marvin was naturally unaware of those things happening outside the barrier.

He had dared come alone to the Sky Tower because he had a clear understanding of his strength.

With the help of Sodom's Blades, even the Shadow Prince wasn't his rival.

Let alone a group of mere Divine Servants!

The Divine Shackles truly restricted Marvin's body. But those Divine Servants didn't think that this pair of ordinary-looking daggers were the famous God Slaying weapons.

It came with its own passive –

[Order Ripper]: User has active immunity to all restrictive Laws.

Chapter 666: Ruler of Shadows

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

When the Bloody Emperor's soul was summoned by Saydis' contract, getting taken to the Extreme Evil Hell, Marvin obtained the complete Blades of Sodom.

Even if he couldn't see all of the properties of the Blades of Sodom, he gradually felt more acclimatized to the power of this weapon while using it.

When the Bloody Emperor was able to kill a large number of Gods and Divine Servants in the 3rd Era, a lot of the credit was due to his incredible blades.

This Artifact was one of the few weapons that could restrain Gods.

Because Divine Laws were higher forces, the restrictions had powerful effects.

Many Legends would sink into predicaments because they had a hard time escaping from Laws that restrained them.

But the holder of Sodom's Blades wouldn't encounter this problem!

Even a restricting ritual on the level of Divine Shackles could only trap Marvin in this area, without being able to suppress him!

Thus, the furious Marvin turned into a genuine God of Slaughter!

...

He knew that this fight would happen sooner or later.

He had always been hiding or using clever tricks to deter the enemies when he wasn't strong enough.

But even at that time, he was very clear that this battle would happen sooner or later.

Those beings of the Astral Sea wouldn't allow a heroic existence like Marvin to exist.

After angering a few Gods, the rest of the Gods would agree to help with their revenge.

The plan to target Marvin was definitely suggested as a result of the Fate Tablet triggering a war.

But Marvin hadn't thought that they would appear with such unfortunate timing.

He was in a bad mood.

This time, he didn't use any stealthy or elusive tricks that he used before.

He chose to attack from the front.

He needed an unquestionable victory to send his message throughout the Universe!

Feinan's Humans weren't a group of inferior lifeforms that could only hide under the Universe Magic Pool.

They could also be very powerful.

Thinking of this, Marvin strengthened his grip on the curved daggers.

"First one."

His voice was icy, mechanical.

The others felt a shiver as that Cleric's head fell on the ground.

Because Marvin looked like an unfeeling machine as he swept over all of them, accurately recording everyone's position, appearance, aura, and other information while processing them in his mind.

A total of 63 people.

They formed three camps.

Three Divine Servants, 16 Inferior Divine Servants, and the rest were Legend-level Clerics!

The Wisdom Ability was churning through the information, calculating constantly. After Marvin killed one, he tried to see what would be the best way to take advantage of the shock he caused in order to handle this as quickly as possible.

Indeed, not only did he want to kill this group of irksome Divine Servants, but he also wanted to use the quickest method!

He was able to picture and run through countless plans in his mind.

Almost all of the plans were tossed away, leaving only one left.

And all this took less than half a second.

The battle with the Divine Servants took up the most important part of the calculations.

With the increase in his level of strength, he had far too many options to choose from now. If he fought with just his instincts, he would likely suffer some unnecessary injuries.

In the game, he had the battle assisting system, which would help the players with planning and movement. Although he didn't have that in this life, he now had the Wisdom Ability which was far more powerful.

It only left the most optimal plan!

Marvin's eyes were filled with confidence.

Before the Divine Servants could recover from the shock of seeing Marvin able to move through the Divine Shackles, Marvin already set the first step of his plan into motion!

[Eternal Night]!

The aura of the night spread up from the earth, covering the heaven and earth. In an instant, the forest was shrouded in darkness!

Perhaps it was because many the enemies encountered weren't very strong so he didn't need to use a large-scale skill like Eternal Night, or maybe it was because most of his fights would happen at night, due to his planning and the fact that night had gotten longer after the Great Calamity, but Marvin didn't use that characteristic skill of the Night Walkers very often.

He had used it so infrequently that, if not for the Wisdom Ability reminding him, Marvin might have actually forgotten to use this extremely powerful auxiliary skill here.

When the entire forest sank into darkness, those Clerics started feeling flustered for some reason!

Even if they were far stronger than mortals and possessed the [Eye of Divine Favor] that could see through the night, they actually felt fear and coldness when that dense darkness emitted from Marvin's body and shrouded them all.

They felt Marvin's aura strengthening.

And it was even more disastrous in the eyes of the three Apostles!

"How could this be!"

"His aura, his physical abilities... They doubled and broke through Human limits?"

Winston gripped his Holy Tome and tried to draw comfort from it as he almost cursed!

Was that guy still a Human at this point?

It was more conceivable for him to break through Godly Dexterity.

There had always been some geniuses since ancient times that could break through the shackles of Human bodies to reach this divine and dignified realm in their attributes.

But never before had he seen someone like Marvin that could somehow have such an additional huge boost after already reaching Post-Godly Dexterity, even doubling them.

What made them feel wrong was that they actually felt an aura that imposed control over the area!

Wasn't this like facing a God's [Perfect Domain]?

"Why do these shadows seem to have life of their own?" The Queen of Spiders' Apostle murmured, "Hasn't the Shadow Prince just entered slumber?"

"This Ruler of the Night isn't the Night Monarch... How could this be?"

The others were also staring foolishly at this scene, unable to react.

Some more panicked Clerics began crazily casting Divine spells at Marvin.

But the strange thing was that in the depths of that dark night, all the Divine Spells were "eaten" by the ever-spreading shadows!



None of the Divine Spells could even approach Marvin.

He held Sodom's Blades in his hands and stood there, coldly scanning everyone in the room.

Just this action had, in fact, sentenced everyone there to death!

"Don't misunderstand, I'm not doing this out of some sort of grudge."

Marvin expressionlessly clarified, "I'm just calculating the order in which I will kill all of you."

"By the way, your Gods are way too foolish. They knew that Glynos already died, but they still let you throw away your lives."

"Divine Shackles? Do you think those are powerful?"

"Sorry, I'm already the Ruler of Shadows."

The next second, countless shadows rushed out from Marvin's body, attacking those terrified Clerics.

As for Marvin, he flashed past them.

Shadow Escape!

Winston suddenly felt a huge danger looming.

He pressed the Holy Tome against his chest while loudly chanting, "My benevolent God, grant me..."

But he got no further before his sentence was stuck in his throat.

Sodom's Blades easily split open the Armor of Divine Power and the Law Barrier protecting him. Winston's head spun into the air as the Divine Source was absorbed by the advanced False Divine Vessel!

Just as Marvin prepared to kill his next target, a few lines of information flashed before his eyes:

[You reached the necessary number of lifeforms killed, Night Kill levelling up...]

[Night Kill (Lv14) – Effect changing...]

[Would you like to fuse this passive specialty with your advanced False Divine Vessel (2nd advancement)?]

## Chapter 667: Destroyer

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

Confirmed!

Indeed, Marvin needed no thought to make that decision.

The advanced False Divine Vessel's characteristics would amplify the effects of whatever it held.

No matter what the consequences of fusing into that variant were, Marvin was certain that it would be stronger than the original.

But Marvin felt deeply moved when he saw the effects of Night Kill reaching the fourth level.

Level 4 Night Kill's effects were almost double that of the previous level.

As far as the Legend Realm was concerned, this kind of effect was already overpowered.

But with all of Marvin's abilities as the Ruler of Shadows, that effect was already not very significant.

He was more concerned about the variant ability of the Night Kill passive, Soul Orb.

Soul Orb previously gave him the Harvest ability, which could attack the enemy's soul, complementing Marvin's diverse offensive abilities to some extent.

But in this level of battle, Harvest already couldn't keep up with Marvin's cadence.

Powerhouses on the level of Divine Servants and Legend Clerics who had faith would receive Divine Source to protect their souls.

In these circumstances, Marvin would have a hard time piercing through those protections to attack their souls with that ability. It would be easier to just kill them normally.

Thus, that ability slowly became of reduced value, except against targets that were specifically weak to it.

Marvin didn't know what the outcome of this transformation would be, but he didn't just sit and wait for it, since he knew that it would take time for the advanced False Divine Vessel to fuse with the ability.

What he needed to do now was to perfectly carry out his plan of slaughter!

He needed to completely wipe out this group of Divine Servants who dared to try to kill him!

...

Outside of the shadow-covered forest, countless eyes were watching in disbelief.

If the appearance of Sodom's Blades was a surprise, then the Perfect Domain left many of the spectators completely astounded.

Divine Servants started praying to transmit this information to their respective Gods, and the other races also used their own methods to quickly relay this news.

This information was too frightening!

A Perfect Domain meant that Marvin now completely controlled the Shadow Law of this Universe!

Regardless of his achievements as a mortal, he already had the abilities to stand alongside Gods!

There were even many Low Gods that were definitely inferior to Marvin. Most of them only controlled a small auxiliary Domain and couldn't reach the Perfect stage.

In short, after these two cards were revealed, everyone who had doubted him went silent.

They withdrew their arrogant ways of thinking.

They started looking around.

Perhaps the people living on this wonderful land shouldn't be belittled.

The Plane Guardians all died in battle while outnumbered against many powerful Gods, but those who carried on their wills were still there.

There was at least one.

...

On another side of the gap, north of the Sky Tower.

An azure shadow was fluttering in the wind.

She had an extremely complicated expression.

She was clenching her fist, clearly very indignant.

‘Why aren’t you letting me make a move?!’

‘That group of wastes from the Astral Sea is unable to kill him!’

‘Can’t you see? He is absorbing their Divine Source! They’re all a group of complete morons! They are helping him grow stronger. There is definitely something strange in his body.’

In the Azure Matriarch’s mind, two awe-inspiring voices echoed:

‘Your mission is not to seek revenge.’

‘It is to help us resurrect.’

Although these two voices had different tones, they both sounded completely apathetic.

‘They killed my younger brother. They killed your son!’ the Azure Matriarch inwardly roared.

But the two supreme existences from the Ethereal Plane answered with their ice-cold voices, “When we resurrect, we can have many more sons.”

“We can even resurrect your younger brother.”

“In short, you definitely can’t mess with Marvin now, or else you’ll waste the strength we have been saving up for you.”

The World Ending Twin Snakes warned, “Moreover, that person is a very important part of our plan to end the world.”

“He has grown up. You shouldn’t think of him as an enemy, but rather think of a way to rope him in.”

The Azure Matriarch’s complexion became very nasty, as if she had just been told to try and befriend her brother’s killer. Which was indeed exactly what she had just been told.

Even if it was far in the distance, she could still feel the souls decreasing one by one in that dark forest.

63.

57.

39.

11!

Marvin's killing speed was increasing!

Those souls disappearing made everyone, including the Azure Matriarch, shocked!

Those powerhouses who were still not convinced by Marvin's strength before were completely convinced after this display.

Under the Divine Shackles, he actually counter attacked and killed the group of 63?

If a Mid God appeared, could he do the same?

This overpowered powerhouse, how could he appear in Feinan!

How could he just be an insignificant Human?

With him here, what suspense was there in the battle over the Fate Tablet?

The true Gods were fighting in the sky above Feinan, the other forces were blocked by the agreement with the Astral Sea and didn't send their strongest people.

They wondered from which side of the Universe the final enemy would come from.

But it was only now that they stunningly found out that the person they were looking for was actually in Feinan.

When the last soul faded in the shadows, the night gradually withdrew from the forest.

Marvin walked out by himself, his gaze firm and determined, seemingly not tired.

There was no bloodstain on his daggers, but to those Divine Servant powerhouses, it felt as if looking at those daggers would burn their eyes.

Sodom's Blades!

Ruler of Shadows!

These two cards were firmly stuck to Marvin, too dazzling, making many people unable to breathe.

Seeing this scene, the Azure Matriarch sighed and silently disappeared.

And not far, Eve withdrew her Holy Sword. She asked in a strange tone, devoid of any trace of sneer, "Do you still think he is still not strong enough now?"

The God Descendant wished he could slap himself.

How could this happen so fast?

How could that guy do it?

Breaking through the Divine Shackles, were Divine Laws ineffective against him?

Not waiting for the God Descendant to talk, Eve suddenly asked, "If I face him, what do you think my chances of winning are?"

The latter strangely said, "50-50? Why? Do you plan to attack him?"

Eve was silent for a moment before squinting, "Not necessarily."

"After all, I'm not sure whether he is the [Destroyer] his highness talked about..."

The latter half of her speech was muttered, not audible to others.

...

Marvin walked out of the forest, but he wasn't in a good mood.

Sixty three people died.

This brought a major shock to the Astral Sea and the other forces!

But losing track of Wayne worried Marvin.

At this time, he suddenly raised his head.

Because he just heard the distinctive distress signal of the Night Walkers in the distant north!

"Constantine!"

The image of that neat looking uncle appeared in Marvin's mind, and he quickly left!

Chapter 668: Bloodline Pulsation

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

A fascinating flame spread from the boundless Hell.

The entire northern sky was dominated by that frightening flame.

As night had yet to fall, the two great Legends could only work together to flee in panic.

From the northern stronghold to the First Mountain Range, Constantine and Sophie went through a lot of hardships and dangers. A single mistake would result in death in the hands of the Molten Archdevil's Avatar.

But they still didn't renounce hope.

Because O'Brien used his life to give them a chance.

They couldn't easily give up.

They fled all the way from North to South.

The Far Northeast had already fallen into enemy hands. The powerhouses with the ability to put up resistance to the Molten Archdevil were all gathered in the First Mountain Range's hole.

As for the appearance of the Fate Tablet, Constantine and the others naturally noticed it, that's why they rushed to that place first.

They assumed that along the way, there would always be some people with hostility to the Hell's forces, and they could maybe turn the tides.

After all, since that day, the forces of the Astral Sea were gradually revealing their brilliance.

They hoped that those would set themselves against Hell's powerhouses and would stop the frightening Molten Archdevil. Even if he was only an Avatar, he was the first to not play by the rules the Gods set down, and he couldn't be stopped.

They needed someone on the level of a Plane Guardian to block him!

Constantine understood that there were few people like that. Even O'Brien, that kind of Half-Plane Guardian died under the plot of the Molten Archdevil. It would be even harder for the others to fight against these Ancient Angel Descendants.

But he still had to try.

He couldn't get in touch with Marvin because the Hell's sinister power blocked the Night Walkers' communication methods. Even Old Sean was only able to know of their predicament through the candles.

But Constantine couldn't even contact Old Sean directly.

He could only try to escape with Sophie.

Maybe the Fate Tablet and the people from the Astral Sea could attract the Molten Archdevil's attention... This was what Constantine was hoping for.

But reality was cruel.

The two kept going south, using up nearly all their life-saving methods!

Yet the Molten Archdevil's Avatar wasn't the single bit interested. What made them feel cold was that they met a large amount of Astral Sea's Divine Servants on the way, even Gods' Apostles followed by a great number of Clerics, but they actually chose to avoid the Molten Archdevil's Avatar when they saw him, not wanting to start a fight!

Those Feinan's native powerhouses straightforwardly decided to stay out of it when they felt the Molten Archdevil's sinister power.

This kind of outcome made Constantine feel extremely distressed.

They were already close to despair.

In the end, they were only fleeing on instinct!

The Molten Archdevil's shadow was relentlessly following.

When they finally spotted the First Mountain in the distance, they suddenly felt a strong reaction in their hearts.

That was a kind of hope for survival.

The Molten Archdevil seemed to also sense that variable.

In an instant, a frightening sinister energy rushed forth from his body.

Black flames rose up from the two's feet as countless Devils' howls were emitted from the flame!

Constantine and Sophie shrieked, they faced death once more under the fierce pain.

But at that time, an icy voice echoed:

"Let them go, otherwise..."

"You'll die."

...



The surroundings of the First Mountain Range were completely silent.

Many people were unsatisfied, but no one dared to show it.

Today's Main Character was definitely the one holding the Blades of Sodom, the one who activated the Perfect Shadow Domain and shattered the Divine Shackles.

In many powerhouses' eyes, the three Apostles from the three Gods weren't particularly powerful opponents. Marvin defeating them couldn't be considered that amazing.

But a strange feeling told them that this might not be the end.

This might just be the beginning.

The slaughterer who took 63 lives just left the forest, and the next second, he appeared beside that black flame.

The Sodom's Blades were suspended above the flame, like a guillotine ready to fall!

No one thought Marvin's second target would actually be the Molten Archdevil's Avatar!

That crazy powerhouse had been noticed by everyone when he appeared in Feinan.

O'Brien's death also wasn't a secret. Many forces, including the Astral Sea, had their own ways of transmitting information.

The Molten Archdevil's Avatar made everyone shocked and worried.

Because he was the first person to break the rules set by the Gods.

But they soon obtained reassurance from their Gods: That frightening guy was simply chasing people through Feinan for a personal grudge. He wouldn't take the initiative to fight over the Fate Tablet.

This news let everyone relax.

What the Gods conveyed was very clear. The Molten Archdevil was here for specific people, so as long as they didn't provoke him, there wouldn't be any issues.

But no one expected that Marvin would actually dare provoke a Lord of Hell!

After all, the Lords of Hells weren't at the level of ordinary Gods.

They all had the strength of High Gods.

As far as the New Gods were concerned, the Lords of the Nine Hells had a deep history. The Molten Clan's bloodline was one of the oldest. No one knew how strong the current Molten Archdevil was!

In such a situation, Marvin actually dared to provoke such a figure?

"This guy is definitely crazy! He killed so many people just now, he must be beguiled by slaughter!"

"I don't see it. Marvin is someone that keeps exceeding our estimations, he is very powerful, could it be that he wants to stand up against the Molten Archdevil? If he can really kill the Molten Archdevil's Avatar, then maybe no one here will dare to make a move on him."

"You think too much, my information says that there is hatred between the Molten Archdevil and the Night Walker Organization, Marvin just happens to be a member of the Night Walkers, that's all. Even if he doesn't make a move, the Molten Archdevil also wouldn't let him off."

"In short, today will be interesting. I didn't expect Feinan to still have such overbearing existences! Before the pass arrives, let's see a few shows to spend the time."

...

Voices rose up here and there, chatting endlessly.

But these didn't influence Marvin's thoughts.

When that swaying flame appeared, he noticed something.

He felt it before he felt Constantine!

That was a kind of Bloodline Pulsation!

'Diross... What kind of gift did you prepare for me in the end?'

Marvin looked at the swaying black flame before him.

He felt his Bloodline pulsating.

That was a desire to devour!

Chapter 669: Major Events

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

The experts gathered at the First Mountain Range.

At this sensitive and wondrous point in time, some of the strongest representatives of the various forces in the Universe were gathered in one place.

But at this moment, all the limelight had been taken away.

Everyone's sight had been drawn to Marvin and the avatar of the Molten Archdevil.

They were bound to become the main story of the day.

When Marvin said those words, everyone knew that the two would definitely not settle the matter peacefully today.

Marvin's mind was more stable.

When the Molten Archdevil's avatar appeared, the pulsation deep in his Bloodline wouldn't stop.

He smiled bitterly to himself.

At the beginning, he thought that Diross only gave him a potion that would strengthen the purity of his Shapeshift Sorcerer bloodline.

Even Lavis' Great Duke hadn't been able to notice anything unusual about it after his appraisal.

But afterwards, his Hellish Bloodline had been aroused, and he shockingly found out that the potion actually contained power from the Molten Archdevil!

Marvin, who had undergone a primary awakening of the Molten Bloodline, had some abilities from the Molten Clan.

Upon realizing this, he had begun to doubt Diross' intentions.

And when he met Saydis in Devil Town, the latter mentioned something very strange, which made Marvin feel suspicious.

He definitely had some things from Hell, and those things could only have come from Diross.

Everything stemmed from that potion.

And up till now, Marvin couldn't find out what the essence of the potion was.

But now, he truly understood.

That was a true "Hellish Spawn"!

Normally, this power would always remain in hibernation, waiting until it met its fated enemy before awakening in the bloodline.

According to the description in the interface, Marvin was sure about one thing: Diross used some method to conceal the specific effect of the potion, even fooling Lavis' Great Duke. In fact, that potion came from the 1st generation Molten Blood power.

It was the Divine Source of the original Ancient Angel getting corrupted!

That power would only be aroused when Marvin faced the Molten Archdevil.

And if awakened, Marvin would only have one choice if he wanted to survive...

Kill and devour the opponent.

This was the cruel method that the Molten Hell used to filter its successors. Marvin couldn't go against it. He couldn't retreat.

The Molten Archdevil's avatar successfully made Marvin's bloodline to completely activate. He felt as if thousands of Devils were bowing, but these Devils wouldn't harm him. They would actually help him.

That power made Marvin very comfortable. He had the Book of Nalu and the Wisdom Chapter. It was enough to manage the Molten Hell's forces.

The crucial question was whether he could kill the Molten Archdevil before him. And whether he could devour the Molten Bloodline present on the other party.

He felt troubled. Diross of the Scorched Hell, the true mastermind behind this... What was he thinking?

Marvin decided to put this question aside for the moment.

After the battle over the Sky Tower ended, if he was still alive, he would naturally look for Diross to clear this up.

Ever since Marvin arrived in Feinan, the two most unfathomable people to him were Lance and his grandfather Diross.

That man, who claimed to have swallowed the main soul of the Scorched Hell's previous owner, always carried a certain confidence. That kind of confidence made Marvin feel unpleasant. It was as if he completely saw through him.

And in fact, this development was also controlled by Diross.

The potion that he gave Marvin finally showed another use.

Now that the Scorched Archdevil's avatar met Marvin, he had to make a choice: Kill or be killed.

"Let me see what a Lord of Hell is made of!"

After single-handedly killing 63 powerhouses, Marvin's confidence was sky-high as he tightened his grip on Sodom's Blades.

Even if it was the avatar of a Lord of Hell, he would dare to fight him!

Not to mention, that person was a foe that he definitely had to kill anyways. From what Sean told him, the Molten Archdevil was behind the death of O'Brien.

This hatred had yet to be quenched!

...

The black flame slowly flared up, but the Hellfire that had been gradually wrapping around Constantine and Sophie had somehow disappeared.

Constantine looked at Marvin emotionally, but he was unable to say anything for a long time.

He had thought he would die, but Marvin's sudden appearance pulled him back from the brink of death.

At the same time, he sighed with sorrow.

A few months ago, Marvin was the one that needed to be saved.

It was Constantine who had saved Marvin from the hands of the Azure Matriarch's subordinate and then taught him some of his own skills.

And a few months later, as Marvin held Sodom's Blades, using Endless Path to leap in front of the Molten Archdevil, he truly felt that this youth had transformed.

He no longer needed to hide his potential.

He could show his brilliance in front of the Universe.

Taking down a Lord of Hell with a mortal body, this would be a true proof of power!

"That youth is Marvin? The next appointed leader?"

Sophie was pale, but she was looking at Marvin with a bit of shock.

Constantine nodded, suddenly recalling something before muttering in a low voice, "We always believed in him. Although he wasn't a very bright Leader, but he would never make a mistake about something like this, would he?"

He was naturally talking about O'Brien.

Sophie nodded, a tear silently trailing down her face.

...

Burning flames, slashing daggers.

After so many years, the powerhouses of Hell and mankind were fighting once again.

People looked forward to the development of the story.

But the next second, a shocking scene occurred:

The black flaming figure suddenly lowered its head, and with a woosh, disappeared.

Marvin and everyone else were stunned as they saw the Molten Archdevil's avatar unexpectedly... flee?

At that instant, the surroundings of the First Mountain Range went into a shocked silence.

A Lord of Hell was actually scared of a mortal?!

"Was that an illusion?!"

"How could this be!"

Standing next to Eve, the son of the God of Dawn and Protection blurted in disbelief, "Has Hell degenerated to that point?"

Everyone else was equally surprised by this scene.

They had imagined the scene of Marvin being burnt to death by the Lord of Hell, but who could have guessed that something like this would happen!

A Lord of Hell!

One of the nine supreme leaders of the Nine Hells!

Under the threat of a mortal... he escaped?

If this spread, not only would it be a major blow to the prestige of the Lords of Hell, but the might of the Nine Hells would likely be called into question!

What the hell happened?

Marvin was still stunned.

The Molten Archdevil's escape was beyond his expectations, so he didn't have time to stop him!

Before he even reacted, a piece of information was transmitted into his mind from above:

[Major Event: The Molten Hell has fallen into hostile hands. Two-thirds of the territory has been annexed by the Scorched Hell, and the Molten Archdevil is near death. And the one behind all of this is the Lord of the Scorched Hell, Diross.]

That voice came from the Truth Godrealm!

Chapter 670: Pass

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

When the Molten Archdevil's shadow disappeared from the outskirts of the First Mountain Range, Marvin had been baffled.

He had initially assumed that this was a tactic of the Molten Archdevil used to catch him off guard.

But when the voice of the Truth Goddess echoed in his mind, he understood.

All the pieces of the puzzle in Marvin's mind assembled as he suddenly revealed a playful smile. 'Surely my grandfather wouldn't... right?'

'Is he preparing to unify the Nine Hells?'

...

Compared with the Molten Archdevil fleeing from a fight, the big event that just took place in Hell spread even faster.

Ever since the Millennium War started, the Scorched Hell Archdevil didn't make any big moves.

People even wondered if Diross had lost his power as a descendant of an Ancient Angel after suffering the loss from the Cridland Clan.

But in the time since the Great Calamity began, everything changed.

The Nine Hells faintly felt the killing intent permeating the air.

The Scorched Lord came back strong, re-organized the Scorched Hell's power and swept away the gloomy situation of the Scorched Hell in the Nine Hells.

Even the quality and quantity of the Devils in the Scorched Hell had increased.

This point was clearly shown in the current Millennium War. The Scorched Hell's Devils became stronger than they were in the past, and not only did they have the advantage in the battle against the Demons, but they still had a rare superiority in the skirmish against the other Hells.

The name Diross, which hadn't been mentioned for such a long time, was once again resurging.

Many people thought like this. Just when you almost forgot about him, he somehow found a way to reappear in the forefront of everyone's sight.

Such a huge crisis happening in Hell due to an internal invasion directly drew the attention of the entire Universe!

From what everyone was saying, along with the information he had in hand and the bit he gained after grouping up with Constantine's group, he was certain of the reason that the Molten Archdevil didn't fight.

Things first started when Marvin left for the Crimson Wasteland, where he found a Hell Familiar.

At that time, he warned the Migratory Bird Council to be careful of Hell's invasion.

And that Familiar actually came from the Scorched Hell, from Diross.

After Marvin left, Diross sent capable subordinates to get in touch with the Migratory Bird Council.

Both sides apparently came to some sort of a mysterious agreement.

After that, the Scorched Hell faked attacking the Supreme Jungle while secretly withdrawing troops from the Millennium War. They were, in fact, consolidating their strength while waiting.

Because the Nine Fallen Angels had set up boundaries, the planar barriers between the Nine Hells were stronger than regular planar barriers.



Especially because of something like that, invasion between the different Hells was something rarely ever seen.

Devils paid attention to Order. Rules were something that couldn't be infringed on.

But Diross actually cleverly shifted the attention this whole time while picking out the weakest force of the Nine Hells to attack – The Molten Clan!

The Molten Clan used up a lot of strength after fighting continuously with the Humans. At the same time, when the First Generation Molten Archdevil fell, his Molten Spawn was actually divided in three. One third was passed on as an inheritance, and two thirds disappeared in the Molten Hell.

This led to the strength of the Molten Archdevil not being as great as one might expect.

From what Marvin had heard, the death of the First Generation Molten Archdevil should have been due to Diross' plot. Not the Diross that was Marvin's grandfather, but the original Archdevil.

And that was because those two thirds of the remaining Molten Spawn had been in his hands.

One was given to Marvin and the other one was in Diross' hands.

How could Diross and the Great Druids come to an agreement? Marvin didn't know.

But what he understood was that because of the help of the Great Druids, the Scorched Devils who were originally pretending to siege the Supreme Forest had the opportunity to sneak attack the Molten Hell instead.

Especially when the Molten Clan was busy invading Feinan, tearing apart the defenses of mankind. After launching their attack on the Night Walkers' northern headquarters, the Molten Hell was pretty empty.

Diross finally made a big move.

All the Scorched Devils that had been waiting in preparation finally flooded the Molten Hell.

It didn't take long before the Molten Archdevil was left near death by Diross and forced to flee. The Molten Hell was now also under the control of the Scorched Hell!

Diross appeared in front of the Molten Devils and showed the Molten Spawn before taking it all over.

He became the new Molten Hell Lord.

At that instant, the forces of the Molten Hell still opposing him amounted to 7831 Devils!

Three seconds later, they were all killed.

The rest of the Molten Hell gave its allegiance to him.

The Molten Archdevil was escaping, so he obviously wouldn't dare to expend any energy to fight Marvin!

Everything happened so suddenly that even the Truth Goddess was startled.

In the message she left Marvin, the Truth Goddess made it clear that she was leaving to check on Hell.

She seemed very concerned about Diross' move breaking the millennium-long balance of the Nine Hells.

What made people even more bewildered by the move was that Diross, after just taking the position of Lord of the Molten Hell, used his own power to proclaim two things to the entire Universe:

1st – The Scorched Hell and the Molten Hell are one and the same! Diross is the Lord of the two Hells.

2nd – Marvin is Diross' grandson.

...

Compared with the first piece of news, the second was slightly more tricky.

But after that indifferent voice announced that information, all those gazes on Marvin changed.

In the end, what was that guy's background?

The Truth Goddess was apparently supporting him. The Scorched Lord was his grandfather. Wasn't all this too much?

Even if the two might not be blood-related, for Diross to send this message when at his strongest gave a "go ahead and try making a move on Marvin" attitude, making even the most savage God Descendants feel like remaining well-behaved.

For some time, the surroundings of the First Mountain were quiet.

Everyone silently stood in place while contemplating the implications of these developments.

The Azure Matriarch clenched her teeth, but didn't try anything.

Some confusion could be seen in Eve's eyes, before hardening into resolution.

At her side, the son of the God of Dawn and Protection had a thoughtful expression on his face.

Everyone reacted differently.

As for Marvin, he was still smiling bitterly.

That really was a crazy move that Diross made. In such troubled times, what was that guy thinking?

'Is he trying to show his support for me in the fight over the Fate Tablet?'

But that would be a useless attempt.

In front of a Divinely powerful item like the Fate Tablet, everyone would risk their lives.

At that time, background, fame, any of these kinds of things would be useless!

...

But fortunately, Marvin still maintained a proper attitude.

Whatever Diross' intention was, he would find out in the future.

The Nine Hells were certainly worthy of attention, but the most important matter right now was the Sky Tower.

After "saving" Constantine and Sophie, he found a place for them along with Isabelle.

As for Wayne, he simply couldn't find the slightest trace of him anymore, so he could only give up for now.

Marvin believed that when the pass from the Sky Tower started appearing, Wayne would definitely appear.

At that time, there might not be anyone left that would dare to hinder Marvin!

But he would always be ready.

He held Sodom's Blades in his hands as he circled around the Sky Tower with a casual attitude.

Whenever he approached someone, they would all feel an intense fear of the daggers in his hands.

They were all afraid of Marvin's fighting strength and Sodom's Blades.

A casual move from Marvin might be enough to cause others to yield.

Marvin didn't know whether to laugh or cry about this.

Time flew by.

A day later, in the evening.

The sun set under a rare clear sky.

Even though it was still bright out, the people staring at the Sky Tower saw a blue light at the very top!

In the middle of that blue light was a stone with runes engraved upon it.

Everyone knew that it was the pass leading to the Sky Tower!

Chapter 671: Powerful

**Translator:** Shiraishi **Editor:** TheAlliance

The instant that the Sky Tower first appeared, many people found some traces of the Wilds' Shrine from ancient books of their respective forces.

The story of Lance and the Sky Tower slowly came to light.

Many citizens of the God Realms knew that the pass to the Sky Tower was a deep blue runestone.

This kind of runestone was actually something the Devils were very familiar with because it was made of a material that came from the Hell's Fool Sea. Devils originally used it to sign and enforce contracts with Humans.

It was rumored to be a fantastic stone with Divine Law Power.

And in the current Nine Hells, this stone gradually disappeared from the sight of common Devils due to the Fool Sea drying up.

Only powerhouses on the level of Archdevils might be able to come into contact with that stone.

...

Regardless, the appearance of the azure stone meant that the Fate Tablet would imminently be coming into being.

Many people were already getting restless.

There was only one blue stone in the first batch. Although the group of people that got that blue stone and were able to enter first might not necessarily end up getting to the 4th Fate Tablet before everyone else, it would still be a great advantage, so the appearance of that thing attracted the attention of almost everyone there.

Some clever people chose to control themselves and watched from the sidelines.

The appearance of the passes to the Sky Tower would definitely lead to a series of chaotic battles.

The first batch of participants would definitely be the powerhouses with absolute confidence in themselves. Which one of them would get the stone wasn't certain.

At this time, just staying at the sides and watching the situation was the best choice.

After all, based on what happened when the Sky Tower opened previously, there should definitely be more batches appearing afterwards.

There would be a second batch for sure, but it was hard to say how many more.

Moreover, the appearance of the first azure stone was the most conspicuous, since everyone had been milling around with not much of anything to do but wait for it.

In the First Mountain Range's surroundings, Marvin casually decided to get hold of this azure stone.

Since he had already revealed his strength before the whole Universe, he might as well be thorough now.

In any case, even if the Truth Goddess and the Scorched Lord wouldn't really help him, he could still use the power of their names.

Taking advantage of this opportunity to get a hold of the azure stone was very important.

Especially... Since Wayne had yet to appear.

Marvin's eyes shone.

He was determined to get the Fate Tablet. He would personally erase Dark Phoenix from this world!

A very bold plan appeared in his mind.

And this plan was linked to the azure stone.

...

“Woosh!”

On the roof of the Sky Tower, the azure stone suddenly vanished, flying toward the southern mountains.

Several powerful auras locked onto that azure stone.

Clerics with relatively ordinary strength gasped. They discovered in shock that so many powerhouses appeared to vie for that Fate Tablet!

A total of 19 people made a move for that first batch.

These 19 came from other forces of the Universe. Not the Astral Sea, but Hell, the Abyss, and the Negative Energy Plane. And the power and aura that they were radiating at this moment was extremely frightening.

These people already reached the peak of Feinan and should only be just below the Plane Guardian level!

These nineteen were the representatives of the major forces.

Naturally, there were more tragic groups, such as that of the God of Dawn and Protection. He should have been part of the 19, but his representative couldn't make a move because he was suppressed by Eve.

As for Eve, she remained calm, not moving.

This made the son of the God of Dawn and Protection feel very annoyed, but he couldn't do anything about it. He simply wasn't a match for that stubborn Valkyrie successor.

In this world, strength determined everything.

...

After the 19 peak powerhouses began to act, two-thirds of the others retreated due to fear.

It looked like a chaotic battle would break out because of that azure stone. At that time, a ghostly silhouette directly broke away from the group of powerhouses and rushed toward the first stone's location.

The others all focused their anger at that person.

So, someone actually dared to make such a move on their own at such a time.

After all, everyone wanted the stone, so regardless of who decided to go ahead on their own, they would most likely be targeted by all the others!

The first to do something decisive was often the one with the most confidence, but this also put them in the most danger.

Among the nineteen people, some were already secretly preparing their Divine Spells, ready to attack at any time.

But then, everyone suddenly noticed that shadow, and they subconsciously restrained themselves.

Marvin calmly appeared at that sensitive area without giving the slightest sign beforehand. He gently reached out for the azure stone and brought it into his pouch.

Some of those nineteen were hiding while others remained where they were, but they all chose to remain silent.

Marvin shrugged. No one blocked his path, so he would naturally just continue unhurriedly on his way out.

Everyone was speechless.

The Fate Tablet had yet to come into being, but Marvin already had the greatest momentum in this war.

He killed 63 Legends in a fight and then startled a Lord of Hell into fleeing with his daggers. The name Marvin might have just been a name to be noted before, but now, he was standing before them.

They finally realized that someone who fought so constantly and desperately in this era of chaos and managed to establish a Sanctuary definitely couldn't be an ordinary person.

Even if he was just one person.

Marvin's enemies were grinding their teeth.

They thought that these 19 powerhouses would join hands to deal with Marvin, but who would have thought that they would actually choose to just move aside?

What the hell was going on?

Were they shocked by Marvin's fearsome strength? Or was it the famous daggers he held that made them so frightened, not daring to face their edges? Or was it the fact that he seemed to have some sort of relationship with the Goddess of Truth? Or was it the result of Diross' warning? Was the will of the Scorched Hell so powerful?

Or was it the shock from discovering that someone that they had considered a small fry for so long had now attained such power?

Especially the Azure Matriarch.

She was also in the surroundings of the Sky Tower, but there was actually no thought of taking immediate revenge in her mind.

But the outcome of the situation made her more and more somber.

'Seems like revenge is only possible with the Fate Tablet.'

A rare frustration appeared in her heart.

...

As for Marvin, he was actually regretful.

These Divine Servants on the side were not pleasing to his eyes. As for why, the attack on the Universe Magic Pool was enough of a reason.

But so many Divine Servants were present, so if he fought them, he'd provoke all of them, probably including the spectators.

The most important matters right now were securing the Fate Tablet and settling things with Wayne.

The rest was no longer so important as Marvin's strength rose.

What about Clerics?

Didn't Marvin just kill 63 of them?

What he needed now was to quickly increase his strength to reach the level of the Plane Guardians!



After obtaining the inheritance from the Book of Nalu, Marvin faintly felt that he wasn't far from that realm.

And at that time, another azure stone appeared near the Sky Tower.

Everyone immediately shook!

The 2nd pass appeared so soon after the first!

But no one expected that upon its appearance, a voice would faintly echo:

"This stone is also mine."

Although the voice was gentle, it was incomparably firm.

Chapter 672: Feinan

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

When these words came out, all the people near the First Mountain Range were in an uproar!

Marvin's words were too damn arrogant, right?

Although everyone had backed down upon seeing his strength, the main reason that the 19 powerhouses from all over the Universe didn't choose to attack him jointly was their lack of mutual trust with each other.

But Marvin still dared to be greedy in such situation?

Not only did he take the first stone, but he also arrogantly claimed the second one?

If they backed down here, then the others watching shouldn't even have bothered coming to the First Mountain Range.

They also wouldn't need to fight for the Fate Tablet.

"Hmpf!"

Some of the 19 powerhouses couldn't keep their expressions calm.

The atmosphere was smothering as a red iron hammer abruptly fell from the sky. It was held by a sturdy man who was as tall as three people.

Rage could be seen on his face, showing that he was someone with a violent temper!

That red iron hammer faintly carried the power of Divine Law, and a large sprawl of forbidden runes flickered out. Someone ordinary wouldn't be able to dodge it, instead getting crushed into mincemeat.

Berserk God!

The instant that the iron hammer appeared, everyone was bewildered.

Wasn't it said that all the Gods were fighting the Astral Beast?

Why would a God appear here, and a Mid God at that?

The Berserk God didn't look like his older brother, the War God, who was a High God, and his Domain was a lot smaller, only including the Rage and Berserk paths. But thanks to his twin brother, the Berserk God could draw support from the War God's Domain.

This was very powerful.

This was the first God to appear in Feinan after the Great Calamity!

A real God!

...

'It's actually that crafty one. Despite the situation, the War God still kept something in reserve.'

Not far away, the son of the God of Dawn and Protection had an indignant expression on his face.

Despite the Astral Sea joining forces, there was still nonstop internecine scheming between them.

Otherwise, if this group of Apostles and Divine Servants all worked together, they wouldn't have to worry so much about just one Marvin,.

And Marvin dared to be so arrogant because of the internal struggles in the Astral Sea.

They couldn't unite their ideals.

Even if they joined forces, it was just to keep face in front of the Gods in the Assembly of Gods. They couldn't give the other Gods a pretext to attack them.

Like this Berserk God.

He currently should have been at the frontline, but the War God, one of the three Great Gods, sent him down stealthily.

Through some special methods and with the help of some accomplices, he reached Feinan and joined the fight over the Fate Tablet.

They were exploiting and drilling their way through a loophole. Maybe the stakes were too high, to the point that those mighty existences could only use this method.

Like the son of the God of Dawn and Protection, his strength was far beyond that of the peak Legends gathered here.

The God of Dawn and Protection had the highest prestige among the three Great Gods, and his son would inevitably have outstanding strength.

But his descent was a bit too particular, preventing him from using his full strength, although it would gradually recover over time.

He was also being restrained by Eve's Holy Sword, or else he would have joined the fight too and might not be any worse than the Berserk God who also came using an unorthodox method.

But this time, the Berserk God joining the fight meant that Marvin had a true challenge ahead of him!

Despite losing some power from the descent, the Berserk God, supported by the War God's Domain, definitely had the strength of a Mid God!

This hammer blow surely couldn't be blocked by mortals.

Even if it was Marvin, he would also have to retreat, right?

The others were enjoying the show.

As for Marvin, who was at the heart of the struggle, he was extremely calm.

He knew that his words just now would certainly make him a target.

But he had to do this.

His plan forced him to take risks, and although he didn't particularly want to become enemies with everyone, he still needed to provoke them.

Although it was only the Berserk God's attack, it represented the will of all the powerhouses present.

He was probing Marvin's resolve with this blow.

If Marvin backed down, then his tyrannical appearance would completely crumble.

It would definitely be hard to build it up again afterwards!

At that instant, Marvin had no room for retreat.

He looked serious as he gently flipped the curved daggers in his hands and sheathed them back at his waist.

He completely activated all the Domains of the False Divine Vessel.

With the Shadow Domain in particular, under the bonuses of the Perfect Domain, Marvin seemed like the darkest shadow!

He was about to use Ruler's Wrath to block this attack!

In order to end this as soon as possible and find Wayne, he would use this method!

"So what if it's a Mid God... A borrowed Law Domain, I don't believe it's stronger than the ones I control."

Marvin clenched his teeth, readying himself for the blow.

But suddenly, the sound of Dragons chanting echoed across the sky!

A huge claw appeared out of nowhere, stretching forward and hooking the iron hammer's handle, stopping its powerful momentum!

The pressure of the wind that gusted out as a result was very fierce!

Marvin stood under the shadow of the hammer, motionless.

His hair was messy due to the wind, but a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

He wasn't fighting alone after all.

Most of the powerhouses here might only care about dealing with Marvin, but he knew that the power of those in Feinan was greater than what these guys had thought!

Professor's massive body hovered in the sky as he flung the hammer far into the distance!

"Miles, remember this. This is Feinan, not your Astral Sea!"

The Copper Dragon's loud voice pealed throughout the First Mountain Range like a clap of thunder.

And after his appearance, shadow after shadow quickly flew to Marvin's side.

They didn't plan it, but they all spontaneously gathered by him.

The most powerful forces of Feinan were finally in the same place.

Legend Monk Inheim, who hadn't been seen for a while as he recuperated from past injuries and tempered himself ever more; Ivan, the newly appointed Great Elven King, exuding the aura of a ruler; his imposingly domineering consort, the Sea Elven Queen; Fate Sorceress Jessica, the most powerful of the three sisters who were loved so much by the plane; the relatively newly ascended Valkyrie Eve, along with the son of the God of Dawn and Protection that she had kidnapped; the reclusive Blade Master Kangen, whose level of skill with swords was without peer... all of these, and a few others...

They had probably been among the spectators or hidden around the First Mountain Range, perhaps even in pocket dimensions, watching calmly all the while, since it had seemed that there wouldn't be much of an issue for Marvin.

But now, when a true God from the Astral Sea came down to personally attack Marvin, they all couldn't sit still. They hadn't been called upon, but they came all the same.

They didn't say anything and just silently stood at Marvin's sides.

The powerful aura gradually spread around as they impassively stared at the intruders in the surroundings.

No one said anything.

But their actions were a clear reminder to the Astral Sea and the other forces:

This is Feinan.

Not the Astral Sea, nor Hell nor the Abyss...

It is Feinan.

Chapter 673: Marvin On Fire (1)

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

The forces from Feinan were shockingly united.

There had been no prior negotiation. In this situation, the pressure from the invaders made them stand together.

Marvin felt rather moved.

Although Professor didn't need to make a move since Marvin was sure that he could have withstood the Berserk God's hammer, what made Marvin feel pleasantly surprised was that the Copper Dragon's strength seemed to have increased.

In the past, Professor had been seriously injured due to his fight with Ancient Red Dragon Ell and fell to an assassination as a result. But in this life, Marvin changed his fate and played a critical effort in the Dragon God's Wrath event, altering the course of history.

Professor didn't have that world-shaking fight with Ell, and thus preserved his strength.

And from what Marvin could tell, his strength must have gone up a realm!

This might be related to Butterfly's return. After all, increasing Professor's realm wouldn't require any particularly difficult actions. He only needed a large amount of time.

'He should be about the same as me, with the level of strength second only to Plane Guardians...'

Noticing the power of the Dragon's aura, Marvin was even more resolute.

With such a powerful group supporting him, he wouldn't face the pressure of the Astral Sea, Hell, and the Abyss alone.

He stood with his back straight.

He stood at the forefront and could feel many gazes upon him.

Those behind him were all looking at him with trust.

They believed in him, and thus they stood behind him.

The meaning behind the actions of Feinan's most powerful Legends was very clear. Regardless of who managed to acquire the Fate Tablet, it would belong to Feinan.

If those invaders wanted to conquer this world, they would face extreme resistance.

The battle for the Fate Tablet was just a preview for what was to come.

...

“You dare fight the Gods!”

After his attack failed, the Berserk God became angry as he reached out and recalled his hammer. He had been caught by surprise, but would not allow that to happen again.

The other powerhouses from that group were watching dumbfoundedly from the sidelines, but Feinan’s forces were united, giving the others a feeling of crisis.

One of them suddenly frowned and asked, “Holy Paul? Why are you standing over there? Is this the will of the God of Dawn?”

After these words came out, everyone focused their gazes on the man shrinking behind Eve.

Even Marvin and the Berserk God turned and looked at him strangely.

Feinan’s powerhouses and the Gods were antagonistic, so as the son of a God, it should be impossible for him to be behind Marvin.

Unless the God of Dawn and Protection had some other plans... But if that really was the case, then this would be terrible for the Astral Sea.

If the motives of the three Great Gods diverged, with one of them seeming to have chosen to support the leader of Feinan’s defenders, how could the others attack?

Could they even attack Holy Paul?

This would be a declaration of war against one of the most powerful Gods of the Astral Sea!

Even if the Apostles and Divine Servants wanted to attack anyways, their Gods certainly wouldn’t allow it. They knew that they would suffer from Anuba Grant’s fury afterwards if his son came to any harm, and they wouldn’t be long for the world.

Fortunately, Holy Paul simply explained, “I’ve been abducted, you can just ignore me.”

As he said this, he glanced timidly at Eve. The latter kept her face expressionless.

They were all stunned.

The son of the great God of Dawn and Protection descended to Feinan... and was abducted by a mortal?

What sort of preposterous excuse was that!

Some were already inwardly scolding Holy Paul for his shamelessness. He obviously was choosing to stand on the side of Marvin, but came up with such a flimsy excuse for it.

But the true powerhouses saw some clues.

Their eyes focused on a particular holy sword on Eve's back.

Just from glancing too closely, they each felt like their Divine Source was on the brink of collapse!

The hearts of everyone there, including those nineteen, skipped a beat!

The Anzema Holy Sword!

A name even more frightening than that of Sodom's Blades echoed in the Divine Servants' minds.

The name of the Valkyrie that beheaded countless Ancient Angels and Devils came back from a long-forgotten corner of their memories.

If that sword was genuine... then Holy Paul might not be lying at all.

He really had been abducted.

The atmosphere became grimmer.

Even the overbearing Berserk God looked at Eve with a twinge of fear.

Marvin looked at this scene, a bit surprised.

To be honest, he didn't know that much about Eve, and he hadn't had much contact with her.

But he still knew a bit about the Valkyrie's three Holy Swords. The three Holy Swords restrained all kinds of enemies in the Universe, and of them, the Anzema Holy Sword had been created by the 1st Generation Valkyrie in order to face the Gods themselves.

Like Sodom's Blades, the Anzema Holy Sword had killed who knew how many Gods, and even Ancient Angels that were more powerful than Gods.

Thus, when these insignificant Divine Servants saw the Anzema Holy Sword, they felt like they were on the verge of having a mental breakdown.

If not them having enough willpower to barely resist, the bits of aura being scattered by the Anzema Holy Sword might have already destroyed their Divine Source!



Sodom's Blades, the Anzema Holy Sword.

The group of peak powerhouses from Feinan standing near the Sky Tower.

Those people from the Astral Sea were speechless.

Feinan's unyielding answer shocked them, and the frightening strength that they now displayed far exceeded what they had predicted!

Many of them started praying to their Gods... This was the biggest disadvantage of Divine Servants. So many years of firm obedience and belief in their Gods made them lose the ability to think on their own!

Whenever they met a problem, they would request help from their Gods.

Because the Gods always pointed out the bright path.

This was the power of faith, and the problem with faith.

The atmosphere was thick and oppressive.

The people in the First Mountain Range were split into three groups.

The most fearsome at the moment was naturally Feinan's side, headed by Marvin and Eve. Next was the group of nineteen powerhouses headed by the few from the Astral Sea. The rest mostly came from Hell, the Abyss, and the Negative Energy Plane, silently forming a third force, but they were all on guard against each other.

Especially the Devils of the Nine Hells. They were more vigilant of each other than ever before. Diross' unusual move threw the Nine Hells into sheer pandemonium. Meanwhile, the Demons of the Abyss didn't even understand the concept of cooperation. They only knew how to bully the weak and destroy order. Among all the forces of the battlefield, the Abyss had the least interest in the Fate Tablet. They were just here to revel in the chaos.

Their strength came from Chaos Power, not from a Fate Tablet full of Order Power, so they only symbolically sent some Demons.

From their attitude, that group was most likely here to enjoy a good show.

...

As the tenuous standoff continued, the second azure stone flew out of the Sky Tower!

Marvin unhesitatingly caught it and put it away in his pouch!

But this time, the others wouldn't let him do as he wished. They couldn't afford to.

"Give it to me!" the Berserk God bellowed as he rushed over!

The nineteen powerhouses all used their various abilities and a frightening meteor shower of Divine Spells rained down on Marvin!

Chapter 674: Marvin On Fire (2)

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

The chaotic war erupted at that moment.

The side from the Astral Sea couldn't endure any more.

Feinan's defenders, represented by Marvin, had repeatedly provoked their bottom line. The mortals who used to be ants in their eyes dared to face them with such a mighty attitude. This was the biggest humiliation for the Divine Servants who had always been so proud of serving their Gods.

After the Berserk God attacked, the rest of the nineteen powerhouses all joined in too.

Marvin tightly gripped Sodom's Blades.

He knew that they had to handle this attack properly.

Otherwise, the next attack wouldn't be just a probe. It would turn into a savage melee between Feinan's forces and all of the Universe's forces.

But before he did anything, that feeling of being locked onto disappeared.

From beside him, a familiar and frantic aura suddenly burst out.

In the sky, a physical yet somehow incorporeal blade slashed down ruthlessly against the Berserk God's hammer!

"Rumble!"

A loud sound burst out in the First Mountain Range. The earth started shaking, and if not for Order Power maintaining the stability of the space in the area, it might have been torn apart!

The Berserk God groaned, and before everyone's very eyes, he was sent flying!

Blade Master Kangen's tall silhouette stood on that iron hammer.

His hair was loose, apparently messy from the soundwave that had rang out.

“I heard your older brother killed one of my close friends.”

Kangen’s voice was very calm, but in the ears of the Divine Servants, it actually sounded terrifying. “I’ve never had many friends. It was quite disheartening to hear that one of them was killed.”

The Berserk God’s expression became very grave.

How many people in Feinan had been approaching the level of the Plane Guardians in Feinan?!

And that slash showed a frightening strength that clearly exceeded the capabilities of mankind.

But from what he could see, the man with pale hair was clearly an ordinary Human!

How could he break through the shackles of the weak bodies possessed by mankind?

No one could answer him, as the fight had already started.

Blade Master Kangen’s fierce offensive repelled all the Divine Spells as the blade in his hand stabbed at the Berserk God’s body!

Desperation Style.

Marvin’s eyes shone.

No wonder this seemed so familiar.

The same Martial Path technique. It felt a bit different in the hands of its creator.

Although Marvin understood some of its essence, he still couldn’t fully display the fiercest part of this Blade Technique Style.

He naturally knew what Kangen’s words meant.

As someone who had been found guilty and then exiled, Kangen didn’t have many acquaintances, and the Cloud Monk, who was the Plane Guardian of the West, was one of his few friends.

The Cloud Monk was the last to die outside the Universe Magic Pool, and everyone felt the awe of his heroic death.

He died at the hands of the three Great Gods.

The Berserk God’s older brother, the War God, naturally had a share of responsibility.

In fact, all the Gods of the Astral Sea shared responsibility for his death.

It was quite natural to want to avenge his close friend.

Similarly, Ivan and the Sea Elven Queen advanced side by side.

They were holding two swords, Glorious Wind and Agate, both of them inheritances from the High Elves.

“I also have some debts that I need you to repay.”

Ivan held the sword in one hand, staring fearlessly at the Divine Power surging from the enemies.

That was the father he respected and cherished.

From childhood to adulthood, he had only wanted one thing, which was to obtain his father's approval.

Unfortunately, he never did get such an opportunity.

That Great Elven King who always made decisions on his own had already disappeared from this world.

That sword of the Nine Elven Swords in Ivan's hand burst out with the killing intent that had accumulated over the ages!

...

The curtain of the chaotic war had been raised completely.

There were Draconic chants in the sky as power was gathered, blades' shadows swishing through the air as the Great Elven King weaved between swarms of Divine Spells, and dust filling the sky as the Legend Monk struck out with his iron fists. Jessica's Fate Power suddenly burst out. In that instant, Divine Law also lost its splendor.

In this part of the First Mountain Range, Feinan's most frightening war since the 3rd Era was unfolding.

Divine Servants from the Astral Sea and Feinan's powerhouses were entangled and the battle situation kept changing!

In less than a minute, two of the 19 Divine Servants were killed!

And the Berserk God himself nearly had his Divine Source eviscerated by Blade Master Kangen!

Marvin had yet to make any significant move, and despite Feinan's powerhouses being at a numerical disadvantage, the outcome seemed clear.

To everyone's great shock, Feinan's side was actually winning!

The duo of Kangen and Professor was really too sharp.

These two powerhouses on the level of Half-Plane Guardians fended off the bulk of the attacks of the Divine Servants. The combination of Ivan and the Sea Elven Queen was also dazzlingly mighty. The two Divine Servants who fell just before had lost their lives to the Nine Elven Swords.

Marvin was stunned, and also gratified.

His efforts didn't go to waste. His transmigration allowed most of Feinan's powerhouses to survive the troubled times.

To a certain extent, this was all a result of him changing history.

Marvin wasn't the only one from Feinan's side who had yet to make a move. Someone else also remained silent.

That was Eve.

She still kept her attention on the battlefield, but she didn't seem to have any plans to get involved.

Marvin couldn't figure out what she was thinking about.

He had a faint feeling, a feeling as if Eve was paying more attention to himself than the other people on the battlefield.

But on the other hand, she was detaining the son of the God of Dawn and Protection after all, so she probably truly couldn't make a move.

At this point, Marvin decided to start the second step of his plan.

He suddenly took a step forward and took out the second azure stone.

In that instant, besides the two forces currently in battle, the 3rd group, as well as those Divine Servants that hadn't joined in, all glanced at Marvin.

Marvin raised the azure stone in his hand and quickly said, "If a person can provide the specific location of this child, this stone will belong to them."

The words were followed by a portrait appearing in Marvin's hands.

That was Wayne's portrait.

Everyone glanced at it while simultaneously adopting expressions of incredulity.

Marvin was actually trying to use them?

Was that guy crazy?

"I can give you some time to consider it."

Marvin then put away the azure stone and glanced at those who were battling.

Now, he would strike.

As Sodom's Blades were unsheathed, a frightening killing intent burst out.

He didn't care that they were from the Astral Sea. He would kill them without leaving anything behind!

Starting from today, he would let the Gods know what the name Marvin bespoke!

But at this time, a warm feeling burst out from Marvin's Bloodline.

In front of everyone, Marvin's body started burning!

Chapter 675: Marvin On Fire (3)

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

The enigmatic flame ravaged Marvin's body. Even Marvin himself hadn't noticed it sneaking up on him.

His first reaction was that someone must have mounted a sneak attack on him. The flame came so suddenly that he didn't have time to defend against it.

But next second, he was shocked to find out that this flame actually came from inside!

He checked his interface.

Countless lines of logs flashed on his interface, and Marvin read through everything as fast as he could.

That flame actually came from his Bloodline!

'What's going on?'

'Why so suddenly?'

'Is the Shapeshift Sorcerer class advancing on its own?'

Marvin could feel the immense power churning up.

That was the power of the Hell Spawn!

He actually had noticed something subtly wrong with the 3rd rank of his Shapeshift Sorcerer class.

His bloodline originally was very thin. In this aspect, it could be said that he had no real gift with the bloodline. Compared to Daniela, Turalyon, and the other pure-blooded descendants of the Cridland clan, Marvin's bloodline simply couldn't be traced back to an Ancient Angel. He could only use Beast Shape and Shadow Shape, and the latter one was due to the Book of Nalu. As for Diamond Shape, it had come as the result of a change in his Bloodline.

After taking Diross' potion, his Bloodline suddenly became weird.

The Magic Addict Shape was quite strange. This Shape seemed to be of little value, but it was in fact an incredible skill for preserving one's life in a desperate situation!

Moreover, to some extent, Marvin's Magic Addict Shape just happened to be a Hell Spawn state! This faintly linked him to the ancient legends of Hell.

And now, his Shapeshift Sorcerer bloodline, which hadn't had any signs of change for a long time, suddenly awakened! And furthermore, it was evolving on its own!

That flame kept burning Marvin's body before giving way to new recovery, as if he was being reborn.

That feeling didn't hurt at all, it was actually very satisfying!

From start to finish, Marvin was wrapped in a black flame, as if he was under the Molten Archdevil's magic.

But Marvin himself knew that this was a transformation.

He could feel his own power growing!

[Shapeshift Sorcerer advancement...]

[Body temporarily entering a state of metamorphosis... During this time, all abilities except for Shapeshift Sorcerer abilities are sealed.]

[You obtained the title –Molten Son–...]

[Advanced False Divine Vessel... Transformation detected...]

The flashing logs made Marvin feel overwhelmed.

But he wasn't worried about the strange situation of the advanced False Divine Vessel.

That thing's compatibility was incredibly high. It felt like no matter what field progressed, the advanced False Divine Vessel would mix with it.

The only thing that puzzled Marvin was the question of why his own Bloodline suddenly got promoted.

Could it have been stimulated by the Molten Archdevil's avatar?

But the answer quickly showed itself.

...

Everyone turned to look in surprise as Marvin turned into a black flame.

The sky over Feinan suddenly burst open.

A pair of black wings flashed past, followed by a frightening roar!

That was the roar of a Devil!

“In the sky! A Hellgate!”

“Which Lord of Hell is it? Didn't they reach an agreement with the Astral Sea? Could it be that they want to go back on it to try to get the Fate Tablet?”

When the Hellgate appeared, even those already in battle couldn't just continue with it any longer.

They all broke away from their opponents.

Especially the Berserk God. He had been pushed into a sorry state by Kangen and Jessica, looking as if he had been abused!

If not for the fact that he could borrow the War God's Domain, he might have already been killed by Kangen!



The other side's Blade Techniques had already reached the peak of this Universe, far exceeding the limits of mankind.

As a former Human, the Berserk God couldn't imagine how Kangen had gone so far.

The Human body had hard limitations, everyone knew that. How could all these people here today have defied that common bit of knowledge?

He didn't know.

But the appearance of the Hellgate gave him another big headache.

The balance of the forces in the Universe was very delicate right now.

Because of Lance's prestige, the Astral Sea acted the most arrogant and overbearing. Hell and the Abyss couldn't stand each other, but they would prioritize the Astral Sea as their enemy to some degree.

But the invasion of the Astral Beast was a huge event for the entire Universe so the Astral Sea naturally made some quick negotiations with the other forces.

It was safe to say that even if the Fate Tablet came into being, both sides should follow the rules they had set up.

The Berserk God's appearance already showed that the Astral Sea had sneakily infringed upon the agreement. What they were most wary of was if Hell also sent someone to Feinan that was on the same level, or even higher...

Although this shouldn't be possible due to the Planar Barrier and the interference of the recently destroyed Universe Magic Pool, the Berserk God, that kind of fake Mid God, was already at the limit of the power level that one could be at and still be able to enter Feinan via the loophole they were abusing. Surely Hell could only send some Greater Devils at most.

But the Hellgate still caused a panic among the forces of the Astral Sea!

Especially after Diross' high-profile move. Who knew whether an ancient Lord of Hell would try to stake it all for the 4th Fate Tablet!

But then, their worries calmed down.

A Lord of Hell really did emerge from the Hellgate.

But first of all, that poor Lord of Hell didn't come of his own volition; rather, he was thrown down!

Second, this was just an avatar!

The Molten Archdevil's avatar!

When Marvin saw that person having the exact same flame as himself, he instantly understood.

The Molten Archdevil had been driven out of Hell!

Marvin had no need to guess who the culprit was.

As expected, Diross' voice echoed from behind the Hellgate. "Dear Marvin, this is my gift to you."

"Please don't be modest, you have to enjoy it thoroughly."

The Hellgate then let out a sound before closing on its own.

The Molten Archdevil Avatar bellowed, and the countless black flames enveloping him turned into meteors flying down at Marvin!

He couldn't suppress the urge coming from the Hell Spawn.

He and Marvin met yet again, so regardless of what else happened now, only one of them could survive.

The other one had to be swallowed!

This was the cruel law of Hell!

Marvin wasn't afraid at all.

He could feel the power of the transformation in his Bloodline.

If he could kill the Molten Archdevil's avatar, not only would his strength improve greatly, but it would also greatly boost the morale of Feinan's forces!

The two flames mixed together.

An enormous plume of flames suddenly burst out in that land of Order!

It was a Molten Domain created by the attraction of both sides' Hell Spawns!

Chapter 676: Shadow Fire

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

The sudden fight suspended the fierce battle that had been underway.

After apparently fleeing from Marvin earlier, the Molten Archdevil had now returned, adding a lot of uncertainty to the battle for the Fate Tablet, at least in the eyes of others.

At this moment, the two sides had separated and gathered in their own groups.

And between them was the continuously expanding Molten Domain!

In fact, a frightening power burst out from the Hell Spawns as they spurred each other on.

If not for the powerful Shackles of Order in the surroundings of the Sky Tower, a black hole might have already been burnt into Feinan by these flames.

Regardless, despite the continuous repair of the Order Power, that frightening Molten Domain still expanded.

From a certain point of view, this Molten Domain was a temporary version of the Molten Hell!

People could see that pitch-dark flame pervading through the entirety of this "Hell".

The place was barren. Besides the many hardened rocks, all that could be seen were flames and lava.

Marvin and the Molten Archdevil's avatar turned into two black flames and clashed within that Domain in a fierce fight.

After the initial intense collisions between the two of them, the flames on both sides gradually settled somewhat, exposing their true bodies.

Marvin still had the body of a regular Human, but his current situation was quite dire... Due to the transformation, he couldn't use his other abilities!

All of his normal abilities, including his Ruler of the Night Legend skills and his False Divine Vessel's Domains, had been sealed!

He could only rely purely on his body to fight the Molten Archdevil!

What was even more unlucky for him was that he couldn't even use suitable weapons.

Because this was just like the Molten Hell!

In this pure Bloodline battle of the Hell Spawns, Marvin couldn't use Sodom's Blades.

This was definitely a huge trial for Marvin.

As a Ranger who was used to killing with curved daggers, when did he have the time to hone his fistfighting?

He was at the disadvantage from the start!

“Boom!”

The black flames interweaved and Marvin could only feel his fists shattering.

As both sides struggled, Marvin was at a loss. If he didn't dodge quickly, he would be chased down by the Molten Archdevil!

'This is too unfair!'

'I have a Human body, while that guy is pure stone!'

Marvin silently complained to himself.

He was getting rather annoyed.

The Molten Archdevil was a Lava Giant!

He was twice as big as Marvin and was only somewhat inferior to Marvin with regards to Dexterity, but when it came to Strength, he far surpassed Marvin.

If not for this only being an avatar, Marvin might have gotten crushed to death by just one punch.

For the Hell Spawns to ensure that their inheritor had the purest Bloodline, they deprived both sides of their extraneous abilities, but this virtually gave the advantage to the Molten Overlord who was more used to both Hell's terrain as well as fistfighting.

But the saving grace for Marvin was that he could feel that due to the black flame's help, his injuries were being healed at a frightening speed!

His physical qualities could also be seen increasing at a visible pace.

This was an unprecedented opportunity!

After all, physical fitness was very difficult to increase after reaching the Legend level, or at least, raising the qualities of the body through attributes was very difficult.

And the transformation of this Fire Bloodline was definitely tempering his body!

The fight had only lasted a minute, yet Marvin had already received more than thirty injuries, light and heavy. But thanks to the black flames, he had already recovered from them.

And in this short time, his Constitution had already gone up by 1 point!

The most frightening thing was that according to the interface, not only was his Constitution rapidly increasing, but his other main attributes were too!

This wasn't part of the temporary effect of the Ruler of Shadows ability doubling his attributes. Rather, it was an entirely real and permanent improvement to his physical qualities.

With his current rate of growth, Marvin's Dexterity would most likely reach 40 soon! And the other five attributes were also bearing down at the Godly Realm.

The awakening of the Hell Spawn was a challenge for Marvin, but it was also a great opportunity!

As long as he could kill this flaming rock in front of him!

'I need a weapon,' Marvin thought inwardly.

At this time, a log flashed in his interface, making Marvin's eyes shine:

["Perfect Domain – Shadow" passive taking effect... Would you like to fuse it with your Bloodline?]

The field of Perfect Domain was really outstanding. Even though the advanced False Divine Vessel was already sealed and couldn't be properly activated, but under the stimulation of the black flames, the Domain's passive actually took effect on its own!

Suddenly, Ruler of Shadows activated and Marvin's attributes doubled!

[Yes!]

Marvin didn't hesitate to have his Bloodline fuse with this ability.

He wanted to see what kind of phenomenon would emerge from the fusion of the [Ruler of Shadows] and the power of the 1st Generation Molten Archdevil!

Shortly after, he felt many more black flames coming out from his skin.

These flames were a lot purer than the Lava Giant's flames... and darker!

[Fusion complete!]

[You learnt a new ability – Shadow Fire]

[Shadow Fire: These flames from Hell belong to the Shadow Domain. As the Ruler of Shadows, you can use Shadow Fire, and you are in control of the shadow flames.]

Marvin's eyes shone as he rolled to the side to dodge the fierce slam of the Molten Archdevil. With a "Woosh", a pitch-black flame flew out.

Everyone recoiled in shock as that black flame started changing shape!

"He... He can control the Flames of Hell?"

A Divine Servant looked at Marvin with a pale face, as if he saw something inconceivable.

"No, that's not the Flames of Hell!"

The Berserk God's expression became even more contorted as he shouted, "Only true Lords of Hell can control the Flames of Hell. Even the Molten Archdevil Avatar can't, how could he?!"

"These flames... They look like shadows!"

After these words, the newly formed flames condensed into the shape of a pair of curved daggers!

These daggers were of exactly the same shape as Sodom's Blades.

Marvin was inwardly excited. The flames kept burning, and in a flash, the pair of Sodom Blades formed from Shadow Fire took shape!

The hulking mass of rock roared, apparently weary of Marvin constantly darting around, as he began to rush over, trying not to give Marvin any chance to escape.

Marvin felt full of confidence with these daggers in hand. He rushed to re-engage the avatar in close combat.

Desperation Style!

Shadow Fire ripped through the Molten Archdevil's Molten Domain and Marvin suddenly surged with speed, completely overpowering the Molten Archdevil!

The Shadow Blades cut open the Molten Archdevil's seemingly impregnable defense, lopping off his right shoulder!

A mournful howl echoed for a long time from the Molten Domain.

Those outside the area, regardless of whether they were from the Astral Sea or from other corners of the Universe, they all sank into a deathly silence.

Perhaps they were already starting to reconsider Marvin's previous proposal.

Chapter 677: Godlike

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

Inside the pitch-black Molten Domain.

The intense fight was still underway.

But over the course of a short three minutes, the situation of the battle had gradually become clear.

Marvin's state of having to just passively defend had completely reversed after he learnt how to use Shadow Fire and then formed the Shadow Blades.

And the additional power granted by Ruler of Shadows was no joke. With his attributes doubled, Marvin was clearly stronger than a Mid God!

And the hale of the Child of the Plane allowed him to completely disregard all Laws, while his imperturbable willpower let him easily resist the mental attacks of the Molten Archdevil.

All his weak points had been complemented and his strong points strengthened.

The stone avatar simply couldn't keep up with Marvin's enhanced Post-Godly Dexterity!

"Woosh!"

The daggers made of Shadow Fire cut the stone figure's arm once again, almost slashing down the neck on the way!

Despite the enemy having such powerful regenerative ability, Marvin wasn't worried at all.

He paid attention to what cards the opponent held while continuously attacking him with a certain steady rhythm.

The battle seemed to have already been settled.

The aura of the Molten Archdevil's avatar clearly seemed weaker than it should have been. This might have been due to him suffering an injury before being driven out of the Molten Hell. The injury he suffered wasn't light either.

Diross and Marvin, this grandfather-grandson pair, were both fierce. One was dealing with the main body while the other took care of the avatar. They were completely annihilating the Molten Clan.

Many people were already thinking about Marvin's earlier offer.

With Marvin's currently identity and status, he naturally wouldn't just say something like that for no reason.

There was definitely an important reason for him to want to find that young boy.

They began trying to recall the appearance of that boy, but strangely, some of them couldn't remember his appearance despite the fact that they could just moments ago!

And these people weren't ordinary mortals!

They were Divine Servants or Apostles with Divine Blessings. For something to be interfering with their memories, they could only be one explanation: This boy that Marvin was looking for was extremely powerful!

He must be using some ways to alter the memory of his appearance, making others recall a blurry face instead.

For this kind of ability to affect those gathered, his power should be on the level of the Gods.

Upon realizing this, many of the Divine Servants who had enmity with Marvin suddenly felt their hearts sink.

Marvin's strength kept changing their understanding of Feinan.

They originally thought that after all the Plane Guardians died, they would be able to do whatever they wanted in Feinan.

They didn't expect Marvin to be so shocking!

He killed the forces of three Gods on his own, and he wasn't losing to the Molten Archdevil's Avatar. Even if he had no aid, he probably would have been okay, but without him saying a single word, Feinan's Legends gathered before the forces of the entire Universe!

The strength still left in Feinan had been greatly underestimated.

'It looks like... the return of the Gods won't be as simple as the prophecy foretold.'



A Divine Servant inwardly sighed, 'This Marvin, if he keeps growing, he will definitely soon be the new generation Plane Guardian!'

'Unfortunately, the truly powerful ones are fighting that Astral Beast. Only after they take care of that threat would they be able to do anything about Marvin.'

And everyone couldn't help being worried.

Marvin's rate of growth was unprecedented. In a mere six months, he reached the level of power that a Half-Plane Guardian would have. He also had the support of the famous Goddess of Truth and the tyrannical Lord of Hell Diross. If it turned out that the Gods couldn't deal with him, who could?

If he wasn't killed now, then after growing some more, wasn't it possible that he could end up becoming the next Nicholas?

After all, even the Gods had to admit that if the Great Elven King hadn't received that earlier grievous injury, causing his strength to weaken, he wouldn't have died so easily outside the Universe Magic Pool. His strength was great enough to defeat any of the New Gods in a duel, apart from the Three Great Gods!

Before everyone realized it, the First Mountain Range thoroughly turned into Marvin's stage.

Everyone looked silently at the Molten Domain, watching as Marvin's sturdy body cut through the air, slowly chipping away at the Molten Archdevil!

His dagger techniques had reached the pinnacle, and his moves were only trained to take human lives. The Molten Archdevil's body was sturdy, but it was only an avatar. Marvin's moves were like gradually boiling a frog with warm water. When facing an opponent with such immense vitality, there was no need to focus on killing them quickly. It would actually be better to slowly weaken them. As long as one was patient enough to remain single-mindedly devoted to the task at hand and not make any errors, the final outcome would be perfect.

Because of the Laws of Hell, even if someone wanted to charge in to help the Molten Archdevil, it would be impossible.

Moreover, with powerful allies like the Copper Dragon or the Blade Master near Marvin, most wouldn't even be able to think about approaching the Molten Domain.

The group from the Astral Sea was in a daze.

The Berserk God's mein was particularly grim, and his grip on his hammer kept tightening. Just looking at him, one might think that he was trying to keep his anger in

check, but only he knew that what he couldn't keep suppressed was the fear of those blade techniques!

As a God, he had lived for too long, and was now very afraid of death.

Over the years, he had gone on rampages in various parts of the Universe while relying on the name of the War God, and no one dared to stand against him.

But he met a different type this time. He could see true killing intent in the eyes of Kangen.

Each slash frightened him. Whether it was in pure physical strength or its power with the Laws, both exceeded the limitations of mankind.

He was truly one of the [Godlike]!

Those so-called Godlike were a group of extraordinary Humans. In all of Feinan's history, they were very rarely seen. They used some unknown methods to forcibly break through the limitations of the Human body, gaining the ability to contend against the Gods. They weren't Plane Guardians, and they also didn't draw support from the Fate Tablets. Instead, they accomplished this through their own perseverance and willpower!

Blade Master Kangen was such an example of a fierce and unfathomable Godlike.

As other people saw it, Kangen and Professor were the same, both with fighting strength at the level of Half-Plane Guardians. But in the eyes of the Berserk God, who had been locked in combat with him, Kangen actually far exceeded those at the level of Professor, Eve, and Marvin. The strength of the latter two was incredibly shocking, but was in part due to the unique weapons they held, while the former was simply frightening.

'It's been so many years since a Godlike appeared...'

The Berserk God's mood was complicated. 'If at that time, with my talents, I had resisted the temptation, could I have become like him?'

But there was no "if". Many years ago, in the 3rd Era, he didn't listen to his elder brother's warning and directly used the Fate Tablet Fragment to ascend, brushing aside the idea of freedom on the way.

And now, he stood in front of a true Godlike. Besides respect and fear, he also felt some inexplicable jealousy deep in his heart!

Despite so, the Berserk God still didn't choose to fight.

Taking advantage of Marvin and the Molten Archdevil fighting, he slowly diluted his aura through the First Mountain Range.

But a voice suddenly echoed beside his ear.

“Want to run?”

“I did say that I didn’t have many close friends. You Gods killed one, so I’ll get some interest first.”

“This shall be the gift that I deliver to the War God.”

As these words were uttered, a fierce blade pierced through space and ruthlessly cut the Divine Source of the Berserk God just as he was about to flee!

“Aaaaaaaah!”

The mournful howl spread throughout the entire First Mountain!

Chapter 678: Lord of Hell’s Curse!  
Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

An aura of desolation was slowly spreading.

Blade Master Kangen’s blade aura focused, appearing extremely calm.

But those present had already realized that this handsome and slightly aged face represented true slaughter and dread.

That seemingly unexceptional body held a terrifying power that would surprise even Gods!

Just a single slash ravaged the Berserk God’s Divine Source!

This meant that another God Realm in the Astral Sea had been destroyed!

It meant that there was at least one other Secondary Plane sinking in turmoil as countless followers of the Berserk God panicked in fright.

All of this was caused by this simple-looking man standing there.

The people of the Astral Sea didn’t know what to say.

They even began to feel that Feinan was seeming more frightening than the Nine Hells!

....

At the same time, similar screams echoed from the Molten Domain.

Everyone looked back as Marvin's blades fell down, changing from the previous attacking style of slowly whittling down the opponent, instead now slashing fiercely at the head of the Molten Archdevil!

The outcome of the battle between the descendants of the Molten Bloodline was decided!

As Marvin was chipping away at the Molten Archdevil earlier, he was not only slowly depleting his opponent's strength, but he was also probing his enemy.

He had to check the limits of the Molten Archdevil to determine when he would be able to strike a decisive blow.

And with the help of the versatile Wisdom Ability, he had already formed a model in his mind.

Everything regarding the Molten Archdevil was in his grasp.

Diross had certainly hobbled him in some way upon expelling him to Feinan, or else it wouldn't have been so easy for Marvin to beat him. Archdevils were way above the level of Mid Gods, after all.

And during the fight, Marvin could feel the source of the Molten Archdevil's strength. He realized that it was gradually diminishing.

This definitely wasn't due to Marvin's attacks.

Rather, it was because of his body suffering from an extremely fierce attack!

With Marvin's current understanding of his grandfather, he knew Diross must have planned this out a long time ago. If he made a move, it would be swift like lightning and overbearing like thunder!

Since the Molten Hell had been attacked, then the Molten Archdevil's main body must also be suffering at the moment!

Thanks to this support, Marvin was unafraid of this opponent that should have been an overwhelming challenge.

Time passing was good for him.

But since the aura of the Molten Archdevil was getting weak enough, Marvin decided to finish the battle early!

After all, there were still countless hostiles watching them. He also didn't know when the Fate Tablet would come into being, and Wayne was still entangled with Dark Phoenix.

There would be no harm in finishing this fight quickly.

Thus, he sped up. As the black flames stirred, his specialty, Burst, became even fiercer.

Explosive power surged deep within Marvin's body. It was like he passed through light and shadows as his curved daggers struck unimpeded and removed the foe's head, followed by his limbs!

A howl erupted from the entire Molten Domain!

Marvin didn't pay it any mind, instead focusing on viciously dismembering his incapacitated opponent.

There was nothing he could do about it; the defenses of the Divine Source of the Molten Archdevil's avatar were very sturdy, so he could only slowly peel the layers away.

If he didn't grab this opportunity, it might be hard to get another good one like that later.

Ignoring the mournful sounds of the Archdevil's avatar, Marvin remained calm, his wrists moving steadily.

The Shadow Fire in his hands looked like the actual Sodom's Blades, completely unstoppable.

In a few blinks, Marvin chiselled the stone figure into a column.

A large amount of dust and fragments fell away, and after some lava blasted out, Marvin eventually saw the Divine Source!

Devils had originated from the fall of Ancient Angels, so the core of their strength was also Divine Source.

Their Divine Source would lean more toward inducing wickedness.

But in essence, Divine Source was an evolution of Order Power. It was totally different from the Demons' Chaos Power.

This was also why Demons and Devils were like fire and water.

'Mine!'

The desire to engulf it rose up from his Bloodline. Marvin could clearly feel his body temperature rising abruptly.

He stretched out his hand and grabbed that burning Divine Source.

But at that time, a face full of rancor appeared from the Divine Source.

“Diross... Good plan...”

“I may not be able to do anything to you, but I can curse your descendant!”

“In my name as a Lord of Hell, I curse your soul to fall to Hell! Your body will be buried with me in the icy Void!”

Marvin suddenly felt a chill.

He tried to attack to interrupt the curse, but he found out that it was ineffective.

In this moment and within this small space, no one had authority above the Lord of Hell!

This was a curse that he lashed out with at the price of his own soul!

In an instant, countless thoughts filled Marvin’s mind. His first thought was:

‘Could it be that Diross’ plan was to make me fight this curse?’

Shortly after, he started trying to think of a way to escape this situation!

That malicious face merged with the Divine Source and then the inexorable Curse Power sealed Marvin!

He could feel the Curse Power fusing with him along with the Divine Source!

He tried to hold it back, but he was unable to restrain the thirst from his Bloodline.

Countless warnings flashed on the interface.

All the Domains of the False Divine Vessel activated because Marvin’s body was already unable to resist the encroachment of the Lord of Hell’s curse!

Despite this, Marvin felt a formidable strength spreading through his body.

It felt like there was an incorporeal hand firmly grabbing his soul!

It wanted to drag Marvin’s soul out of his body!

Under the effect of the curse, the Order Power inside Marvin was ineffective.

‘This is bad!’

'I need to get out of here!'

Despite being in such a crisis, Marvin kept his calm.

Because he was still inside the temporary Molten Domain, many of his abilities were sealed.

Especially the Wisdom Chapter and the Book of Nalu!

He did not believe that the curse of just an Avatar would be able to overcome the suppression of these two great Artifacts!

But if he wanted to use those, he needed to leave the Molten Domain first.

The problem was that the Curse Power had sapped most of his strength!

He tried to take a few steps toward the boundary, but instead, he stumbled and fell to the ground!

...

"The curse of a Lord of Hell!?"

The eyes of the Astral Sea people shone brightly!

Could it be that Marvin would die from a curse after killing the Molten Archdevil!?

And even if Marvin didn't die from the curse, it would still be a great boon for them if it left him weakened!

After all, he wouldn't be able to go all-out in the fight over the Fate Tablet if he was crippled by a curse.

And on the other side, everyone from Feinan was worried.

Nobody noticed Eve unconsciously grabbing her Holy Sword, slowly letting it loose.

As the dark flames whirled around him, Marvin forced himself to walk.

But his body was slowly being swallowed by the power of the curse.

The most obvious sign was that the Reaper from the Underworld once again appeared in front of Marvin, a sinister smile on its face!

679 Choice

Translator:Shiraishi | Editor: TheAlliance

When the Reaper of the Underworld appeared, everyone was shocked.

Especially Feinan's side. If not for the restrictions on the Molten Domain, they would have simply gone in to help Marvin.

The Underworld... In the entire Universe, it was a mysterious and complicated force.

They rarely clashed with other worlds. They were like ghosts, silently maintaining order.

No one knew what kind of place the dead were gathered at upon being reaped.

In Feinan, the soul of an ordinary person couldn't be reincarnated. Only the powerful souls could resist the Underworld and have the possibility of reincarnating, like the Goddess of Truth.

Of course, the Goddess of Truth was a special case. She didn't just reincarnate so many times on her own; she had also been bound by the curse of a powerful being.

And that powerful existence, from what the Goddess of Truth said, should have been Lance himself.

As for the souls of most others, once they arrived in the Underworld, they would become part of it.

In all these years, this hadn't changed.

The Underworld's Sovereign rarely intervened in the matters of the secular world, and despite them having people and avatars in Feinan, no one knew what their goal was.

After all, to the people of Feinan and even the whole Universe, Necromancers were already very mysterious. The Underworld that they served or avoided was a place of no return.

But everyone present here was clear about one thing.

There would only be one case when a Greater Reaper from the Underworld would appear in Feinan, and that was when it was about to take a very important soul!

For someone like Marvin, whose soul was too powerful, a Candle Boat wouldn't be able to bear the weight of his soul. Thus, when he died, an ordinary Reaper wouldn't lead him on a boat to the Underworld, and instead, one needed to directly bring him back.



That time in Arborea, Marvin had already had an encounter with a Greater Reaper. If not for Shadow Thief Owl's timely appearance, that thing might have already taken him away to the Underworld.

And now, he was once again faced with a life-or-death crisis.

He now realized that powerhouses on the level of the Lords of Hell had more resources than just their pure strength to decide the consequences of a battle!

Even though it was only an avatar, even after Marvin beat the opponent in a bloody battle, the Molten Overlord still had the power to push him to the brink like this.

That frightening curse made Marvin feel utterly frigid.

His knees even seemed to petrify.

That showed that the curse wasn't just removing his soul, but it was also solidifying the Order Power in his body!

And when all the Order Power was completely solidified, Marvin would turn into an eternal statue!

"We have to do something!" Jessica worriedly shouted.

Because of the Fate Imprint, she could feel Marvin weakening!

Unfortunately, although Fate Sorceresses could bypass or ignore most Laws, it was still not enough to interfere in this situation!

'Unless... I use the Plane Will's power...' Jessica clenched her lips, her eyes wavering.

She had always been a very decisive person, but she was actually hesitating now.

She was unwilling to see Marvin get taken out by that curse. But if she drew on the power of the Plane Will itself, despite being a Fate Sorceress, she would have to pay an enormous price!

'Damn, it would be fine if Ding could help.'

Every time this kind of thing happened, she would start missing the arrogant Fortune Fairy that had helped them so many times. She'd had this thought when they were in the Underdark facing the Martyr, and now it was the same.

A lifeform born from a fragment of a Fate Tablet would have knowledge beyond what most people could imagine.

She subconsciously wanted to use her Fate Power Imprint to ask Ding to help, but suddenly, the Copper Dragon beside her lowered his head and murmured, "We need to believe in Marvin."

Professor's voice was resolute and full of charisma as he reassured, "The Curse of the Lord of Hell can't injure him. We need to be on guard for the enemies coming from all directions. We need to consider whether someone might launch a sneak attack when Marvin comes out of the Molten Domain in a weakened state."

After these words, everyone from Feinan's side couldn't help but move to better surround the Molten Domain.

Those from the Astral Sea smiled bitterly, as some of them had indeed been considering something like that. Those peak powerhouses all shook their heads and retreated further away.

Divine Servants were already inwardly cursing, 'Who would have dared to attack Marvin? Is there someone tired of living? Who didn't see the Berserk God getting hacked to pieces by that monster?'

There weren't many people in the Universe that would dare to declare that they wanted to settle their debt with the War God.

The absolute strength and domineering attitude shown by Kangen already thoroughly shook all the invaders.

While the Gods were occupied with the Astral Beast, Feinan's defenders displayed their unity and strength and were successfully suppressing the other forces of the Universe.

If not for the Molten Archdevil being sent back here by Diross, the situation might have already been wrapping up.

After all, Feinan's side had too many powerhouses on the level of Half-Plane Guardians that the outsiders hadn't been aware of, and those defenders weren't afraid to stand against the Gods. This attitude was something they hadn't expected.

They didn't dare to sneak attack Marvin!

At this point, they only prayed that Marvin really would get taken away by the effects of the Molten Archdevil's curse!

Although there was no real hope behind the prayer, if Marvin really was supported by the Lord of the Scorched Hell and the Goddess of Truth, they wouldn't just blankly watch Marvin die to the Molten Archdevil's curse, would they?

'Even if the curse can't kill him, at least restrain that frightening guy.'

This was what the numerous Divine Servants of the Astral Sea were hoping for.

...

Stuck in the Molten Domain, Marvin's situation was still worsening!

He never thought that his whole body would weaken to such an extent.

None of his powerful resistances could prevent his state from deteriorating, and the Greater Reaper's whispers were already approaching his ear:

"You can't stop the Law of a Hell Lord."

"Your soul is very powerful. Stop struggling and follow me to the place where you belong."

"There, you can get everything you want. Rest assured, we aren't as bad as you think."

Oddly, the Greater Reaper's nasty laugh actually carried an enticing tone.

Its cold breath directly pervaded Marvin's soul, making him feel faint!

'Damn Diross!'

'He sent me the avatar of the Molten Archdevil, but he didn't warn me that this guy still had such a destructive move in reserve!'

Marvin scolded that unreasonable grandfather multiple times as he continued pushing himself to keep moving.

Fortunately, he had reached the edge of the Molten Domain!

Just another large step and he would be free.

With the stacked protection of the Wisdom Chapter and Book of Nalu, Marvin didn't believe that the curse of the Hell Lord would still be able to affect him!

But this huge step made him feel as if he had to climb over a mountain.

The curse power kept spreading, and he already felt that his legs were unable to move!

'Damn it!' He tried exerting all his strength, including his Faith Power, but to no avail!

Marvin felt again that there were still many things he didn't know in this world.

He felt himself slowly weakening.

And everything in his body was being burnt by the black flame.

Only two things were left untouched: an imprint of a golden scale, and another imprint of a three-eyed Greater Devil.

They represented the Goddess of Truth and the Scorched Hell Lord.

‘They really did leave an imprint on me.’

Marvin smiled bitterly.

His only choice now was to ask for help from these two.

But the question was, who should he ask?

This was a question worth considering.

...

In the Nine Hells.

“This is quite rash from you, and very impulsive too.”

As he sat on the ice-cold throne, a man was smiling gently.

But his tone was extremely terrifying.

A small girl was standing at the bottom of those countless steps, staring up at him.

Her eyes were full of curiosity and devoid of fear.

“You are the first Lord of Hell to violate the established agreement since the foundation of the Nine Hells. If we are to speak of being impulsive, you must be ten thousand times more impulsive than I,” Molly coldly said. “Shall we make a bet?”

“I didn’t expect that the Goddess of Truth would like betting,” Diross remarked with a smirk. “You aren’t afraid of me stabbing you in the back?”

Molly was completely undaunted. “Many people want me to die, but unfortunately for them, even Lance didn’t succeed. Do you think you are stronger than Lance?”

Diross chuckled, before the icy atmosphere suddenly vanished.

“We originally weren’t enemies.” His tone became very vague as he continued, “In some ways, we are very similar. At least we still kept our curiosity towards this world.”

Molly remained unmoved. "But your curiosity is too much," she rebuked. "You shouldn't have started a civil war in Hell. We both know why Hell was established."

"So?" Diross' eyebrows twitched. "Is that what you want in this gamble? You want me to settle down for a while if you win?"

"Settle down for a hundred years," Molly firmly said. "We'll gamble on who Marvin chooses."

"We both know he has to make a choice, or else he will die."

"Compared to an untrustworthy Devil like you, I think he will choose to ask me for help."

Diross laughed out loud, before settling back into a pondering expression. "You really think he would make this choice?" he asked.

Molly indifferently said, "You can bet that he'll choose you."

But Diross' words were unexpectedly shocking. "Here's my bet: If you lose, you leave and you cannot interfere with the matters of Hell."

"But I won't bet on Marvin choosing me."

"I think that... between the two of us, that guy will choose neither."

After hearing those words, Molly frowned deeply.

...

Back in Feinan, within the Molten Domain, Marvin finally made his decision.

His mind had gone back and forth between the two Imprints, before ultimately stopping.

"Please, help me," he kept repeating in his heart

Chapter 680: Overall Strengthening  
Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

Just at the boundary of the temporary Molten Domain, Marvin's struggling ceased.

It looked like he had given up.

The Greater Reaper was approaching, trying to pull out Marvin's soul, but just at that time, the Molten Domain suddenly tore open.

A door miraculously appeared within that land of fire.

A brand new Hellgate!

Accompanied by the sound of a frightening roar, the door slowly opened, and three huge heads squeezed their way out!

Everyone in the surroundings suddenly showed expressions of horror.

Why would a Hellgate still appear in the Molten Domain?

But what came from behind this gate wasn't a frightening Hell Lord, but a Three-Headed Hellhound!

The Hellhound forced himself out, dashing through the gate of Hell, and before everyone's eyes, he rushed up and swallowed Marvin in one bite.

The Greater Reaper was alarmed, and it disappeared without a trace.

Hellhounds were vicious lifeforms with a sort of natural craving for souls. The Reaper was worried by the appearance of the Hellhound and decided that it was best to just flee.

After the Three-Headed Hellhound swallowed Marvin, he did a few laps around the Molten Domain.

He circled the Divine Source left behind by the avatar, drooling with obvious desire. But he didn't touch the Divine Source.

After about ten seconds, the Hellhound opened his mouth once more, spitting a shadow out!

Marvin stably landed on the floor.

The Hellhound's three heads nuzzled affectionately against Marvin's. Thankfully Marvin's body had been tempered by Hellfire, or else his body might have dissolved in the Hellhound's stomach!

The Curse Power had completely disappeared!

Marvin smiled.

"Sure enough, looking for you was the best choice."

"You are the only one besides Molly and Diross who left behind an Imprint and could appear in the Molten Domain. Little guy, what are your origins?"

Earlier, when Marvin was hesitating between the Truth Imprint and the Devil Imprint, he suddenly noticed a very weak imprint hidden between the two.

It was the mark of the Pet Contract he had signed with the Hellhound!

Marvin was shocked when he realized this.

When the Hellhound left, Marvin remembered cleanly removing the contract. Under such circumstances, how could there be still an Imprint there?

The only possibility was that the Imprint had been left behind by the Hellhound.

Speaking of which, Marvin had never clearly figured out the origins of this Hellhound.

There were too many low-level Hellhounds in the Nine Hells. Their bloodlines were very complicated, and there were countless sources and origins for them.

But the Hellhound that Marvin had once contracted with was extraordinarily good at recovering from injuries and consuming energy. Even when Marvin communicated with him every day, he could feel a kind of power whose source couldn't be suppressed.

This also was a reason that he had decided to remove the contract.

To keep such a Hellhound as a pet would feel wrong.

But Marvin never thought that he would feel the Imprint from that Pet Contract as he was struggling in the Laws of the Molten Domain!

This meant that the Hellhound's source of power was probably similar to that of a Hell Lord.

It should be the case that only those at the level of a Lord of Hell would be able to remove a Hell Lord's Curse.

Whether it was the Scorched Lord or the Truth Goddess, they both could accomplish it.

But Marvin didn't want to ask them.

Diross was too mysterious and fickle. Marvin still had some slight reservations about him, feeling like he couldn't completely trust him. As for the Goddess of Truth, he actually did trust her enough, but he had learnt from the Wisdom Chapter that the true "Destroyer" of Feinan was the Plane Will, and that Lance was the one who actually wanted to save this world. Thus, he also had some slight doubts about the Truth Goddess.

He temporarily didn't want to ask for help from these two.

Thus, he decided to give this Pet Contract Imprint a try.

The contract truly disappeared, but that Imprint was still there.

Under Marvin's call, a completely new Hellgate appeared in the Molten Domain.

Everything that happened afterwards left the onlookers feeling at a loss.

The Hellhound swallowed Marvin, digested the Curse Power afflicting him, and spat him out.

The death curse from the Molten Archdevil Avatar had been easily broken. Even Marvin had been surprised at how well that had gone.

He felt that this Hellhound before him definitely wasn't an ordinary Hellhound.

He definitely had the bloodline of some Hell Lord.

But the awkward thing was that Marvin wasn't able to speak Infernal, and the Hellhound wasn't able to understand Common. After the two dissolved the Pet Contract, they no longer were able to properly communicate with each other.

After the greeting, the Hellhound roared a few times, looked somewhat reluctantly at Marvin for a while, and then headed back through that massive Hellgate.

After a moment, the Hellgate closed again as Marvin looked at the Hellhound's receding figure while in deep thought.

He regained his focus shortly after, turning his gaze to look at the Divine Source left behind by the Molten Archdevil's avatar!

The black fire on his body became even more impatient.

The desire to absorb it couldn't be kept in check anymore. He suddenly stepped forward, reached out with his hand, and gently grabbed that flickering Divine Source!

...

In the Scorched Hell.

Molly still had a calm expression.

However, she was now looking at Diross with even more curiosity. "You know the origins of that Hellhound?"

"This is my Domain, after all," Diross answered while smiling gently.



The Truth Goddess had a thoughtful expression as she remarked, "You want to unify Hell."

"Every Hell Lord wants to do so," Diross calmly pointed out, "but they have neither the ability nor the courage."

"Anyways, you lost our bet, and thus, for the next hundred years, you can't interfere with the matters of Hell."

Molly raised her head and stated, "I will not interfere with the matters of Hell..."

"Apart from Marvin!"

Diross sneered, not saying anything.

...

The temporary Molten Domain kept shrinking.

Marvin had solved the problem of the Molten Archdevil's curse in such an outrageous way.

This was definitely a great boost to the morale of Feinan's side, but for the others, this wasn't good news.

They could feel that Marvin was continuously getting stronger!

That Divine Source was slowly merging with Marvin.

"He truly has a Hellish Bloodline. Seems like Diross' words were true."

"No wonder he is so strong!"

"He really isn't a pure-blooded Human."

...

Even though he was still in the Molten Domain, Marvin could hear the soft whispers coming from outside.

His body had been thoroughly cleansed of the curse, and his physical abilities went through an abnormal evolution!

After absorbing the Divine Source, Marvin's power received an overall strengthening!

First, the strengthening directly upgraded his six main attributes.

Under the burning of the black flame, Marvin's six attributes rose by 3 points each!

This was only the base value of the attributes. With the bonuses from Eternal Night and Ruler of Shadows, it would actually be raised by twice that, 6 points!

It was followed by the advancement of his Shapeshift Sorcerer class!

As a magical subclass, Shapeshift Sorcerer had always been different from his other classes. This time, after absorbing a portion of the Molten Spawn, Marvin's Shapeshift Sorcerer class reached 4th Rank, just one stage before the Legend realm!

And along with the advancement, he gained a completely new shape.

[Fire Ruler Shape]: When this shape is activated, flames will become your most loyal servants.

Using the Wisdom Ability, he judged that after activating Fire Ruler Shape, his Law Authority, at least in a flame domain, should be second only to the Fire Sovereign of the Four Elemental Sovereigns. Any form of flame wouldn't be able to harm him, and most fiery lifeforms, especially those from Hell, would have to listen to Marvin's orders.

At least compared to the Magic Addict Shape that he got for reaching the 3rd Rank, the Fire Ruler Shape was much more active and offense-oriented.

At the same time, Marvin's advanced False Divine Vessel also successfully merged with his Bloodline Power.

After Shadow, Slaughter, and Plant Metamorphosis, Flame became Marvin's 4th Domain, and although he didn't have Perfect control over all of them, it was quite rare enough to have this many.

This was all rounded off by Marvin's Legendary Class, Ruler of the Night, leveling up once again.

He had killed enough Divine Servants earlier to put him just in range of levelling up. After killing the Molten Archdevil Avatar and absorbing his Divine Source, he obtained a huge amount of Comprehension points.

Becoming a level 5 Ruler of the Night made him strong enough to enter the sight of all the powerhouses of the entire Universe.

Not to mention that Marvin had other means.

After obtaining Legend Skill Points for the fifth time, Marvin quickly decided to follow his previous leveling plan. He chose a completely new Legend skill, True Shadow.

[True Shadow]: Create an avatar that is exactly like you that lasts 30 minutes.

100% fighting strength!

Besides the equipment that couldn't be shared, an Avatar condensed using True Shadow was basically another Marvin!

This was a true avatar. It would be extremely useful in the future fights, able to do more than just act as a distraction, which his Doppelgangers tended to be used for. Despite the duration being rather short, it was already enough for an expert like Marvin.

After all, rogues have always been focused around being quick and efficient.

...

The Molten Domain completely disappeared.

Marvin slowly came out from its remnants.

His entire body felt as if he had been reborn. His skin was pure and clear, like a baby's.

His eyes shone with piercing power, seeming like he could see everything with just a glance.

"The previous deal is still valid."

Marvin looked across everyone as he indifferently continued, "Whoever tells me the whereabouts of that boy will get this Azure Stone."

Everyone looked at Marvin's hand.

A moment later, a graceful silhouette came out of a corner.

She was a very beautiful woman.

She appeared a bit confused, but she still came up to Marvin and told him, "I..."

"I might know where he is."

Chapter 681: Source Harvest

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

"Eh?"

Seeing that graceful Apostle approaching him somewhat timidly, Marvin gave her a strange look.

The others turned one after the other with shocked expressions to see who it was.

She seemed even more nervous now and was having difficulty saying anything.

But since she was an Apostle, even if she was afraid of Marvin's power, she had to adjust herself.

She cautiously drew closer while glancing at the Azure Stone in Marvin's hands with a greedy expression, before finally managing to squeeze out, "I, I saw him."

"Actually, many people here should have seen him. He was a very terrifying kid, and he has the potential to become an extremely powerful Legend Wizard... I mean, being able to control Arcane Energy so naturally at such a young age is too frightening. Even those old monsters of the Abyss who are said to understand Chaos Magic very well are only around that level."

"But there is a Legend Spell called Memory Blur on his body. Even those on our level typically can't recall his existence in our memories."

Marvin listened calmly, and no one thought of interrupting their discussion.

The surroundings of the Sky Tower were still undisturbed. After the Astral Sea's forces stood down and the stragglers from the Molten Hell had been defeated, Feinan's forces had become the most powerful group currently in this land of Order.

They wanted to see how the ensuing events would develop.

Marvin was seeking that little boy, but what for?

Some of the powerhouses from Feinan were a bit shocked. They naturally recognized Wayne and knew that he was Marvin's younger brother.

They didn't know what Marvin was up to, but they trusted him because of their past relationships with him, and also because he was someone with great courage.

At the start of the Great Calamity, he was the first to ignite his Source of Fire's Order, and then he killed a potential God to protect Feinan; such a man was very hard not to trust.

...

Under Marvin's steady gaze, the female Apostle actually didn't feel that nervous.

She started speaking more quickly. "No one can remember him or accurately find him. Besides me."

"I forgot to introduce myself, I am Ajani, my God is the God of Stars. My God is in charge of the most powerful Astrology. As long as the Fate God seat is still empty, my God has the most powerful prediction ability."

"I can use special Astrology to help you find his rough location. But you have to agree to give me that Azure Stone."

At this point, she showed visible eagerness as she asked, "With your current identity and status, you wouldn't trick me, would you?"

Marvin smiled gently. "Of course not."

"But I'm very sorry, my dear Lady 'Ajani'."

Ajani suddenly seemed startled by something.

Before she could react, Marvin had already disappeared from his location!

"Woosh!"

Sodom's Blades were unsheathed once more.

Everyone was in an uproar.

They weren't clear about what was happening, but everyone from the Gods Realms chose to silently remain out of the fight.

Speaking of which, the name God of Stars sounded very awe-inspiring, but in reality, he was a rather minor and antisocial God.

Few people knew of her Apostle. Compared with more conspicuous Gods like the Berserk God and the God of Dawn and Protection, he really was easy to overlook.

The Divine Servants could only inwardly pray for that Ajani girl. Who told her to go and provoke someone like Marvin?

A grim shadow appeared next to Ajani.

Marvin had no plans to be lenient.

He had to force her to her limits:

Sodom's Blades quickly flashed as they slashed down, but the daggers were stopped by an extremely dense and viscous power!

It was a powerful barrier!

Marvin was a bit startled.

This was the first time a full-on attack of his met such resistance!

Sodom's Blades had a powerful Divine Restriction effect, and most spells used by those from the God Realms were included in that category. This was also one of the reasons that it had been so easy for him to kill that large group of Clerics.

'This is...?'

'Bireger's Spinning Barrier again?'

Marvin wasn't dismayed at all, and he was actually rejoicing. He definitely felt this when he was chasing Wayne earlier.

This was a wonder of Ancient Magic!

But last time, Marvin hadn't dared to attack with his blades, not knowing what defenses they might meet. This time, he took the initiative to attack, and even if it was Bireger's Spinning Barrier, it wouldn't be able to stop Marvin!

He quickly adjusted his strength and calculated the perfect angle before striking once again.

"Crash!"

Something invisible seemed to shatter!

This time, Marvin's slash ruthlessly stayed its course.

Ajani's body seemed to shatter like porcelain, breaking into pieces!

Marvin sneered, quickly locking onto his target!

Night Tracking!

Not far off, Wayne seemed somewhat disconcerted as he looked at Marvin. "How could you see through my disguise?!"

But his voice didn't sound like a small kid's. It sounded like it was coming from a hysterical old woman!

The shadowy figure of Dark Phoenix was slowly spreading behind Wayne.

“Isn’t that Dark Phoenix?”

“Wasn’t she already dead?”

“What is she doing with Wayne’s body? Is this reincarnation magic?”

Those from Feinan were shocked.

They finally understood why Marvin wanted to find Wayne.

His foe was attached to the body of his younger brother. Anyone would feel anxious about something like that.

As for the others, they decided not to interfere in this matter.

The more troubles Marvin had, the better it would be for them.

Because as Marvin was confronting Wayne, another azure glow flew out of the Sky Tower!

But this time, it wasn’t just one, it was three stones!

The Sky Tower really started increasing the number of passes.

Most of those gathered were becoming restless.

“Don’t worry about me, I’ll handle this properly.”

Marvin glanced at these newly appearing runestones and immediately told Jessica, Professor, and the others, “Try to get as many Azure Stones as you can!”

Professor and the others nodded and stopped focusing on the showdown between Marvin and Wayne, instead going to try to gather the Azure Stones like the others.

...

“Your acting skills are pretty amazing, and the spell you used for your disguise also fooled me.”

Marvin looked at Dark Phoenix calmly.

Since he found her, he wasn’t worried about not being able to force her out.

She had been hiding from Marvin all along, which showed that she currently was far from confident about facing Marvin.

Back then, Marvin had still needed the Four Totemic Pillars to take down Dark Phoenix, but now, even if Dark Phoenix was standing in front of Marvin at her peak, she would still be trampled by him.

'Maybe I really should have just ascended in the 3rd Era.' This intense thought was at the forefront of Dark Phoenix's mind.

Her meticulous plan of a thousand years had been destroyed by Marvin. The feeling of anger and frustration from this setback was something others couldn't understand.

Now that she was in Wayne's body, she could see the hope of rebirth.

The kid's luck was very good. He actually obtained the inheritance of Ancient Magic, and it was very likely that it originated from the Wizard God's inheritance!

She would get everything as long as she got the Fate Tablet!

As long as she had that Azure Stone!

But this opportunity was once again thwarted by Marvin.

She bellowed hysterically at Marvin, "How could you see through it!"

Marvin shrugged. "Because I know the Apostle of the God of Stars. She doesn't look like that, and her name isn't Ajani."

Dark Phoenix was completely at a loss when she heard those words.

She definitely couldn't have guessed that this was the reason!

After all, she had planned it very carefully when she chose her fake identity.

The God of Stars was one of the most reclusive Gods of the Astral Plane. He had very weak Divine Power, and both his Godhood and his Domain were quite lacking in usefulness. His Divination and Divine Spells were way too inferior. And the Apostle of the God of Stars had yet to appear in Feinan. That was why Dark Phoenix had decided to adopt her identity.

Who would have thought that Marvin actually knew the true Apostle of the God of Stars?!

This was absolutely impossible!



Dark Phoenix felt like the world was collapsing into a feverish delirium.

She pointed angrily at Marvin as she shouted, "You deceived me!"

"I'll be born again! I am the Goddess of Magic chosen by Fate!"

Marvin looked at that woman's shadow with a faint trace of pity. Since things had reached this stage, there was nothing more to say.

Should he bother telling Dark Phoenix that he actually knew all the Apostles and the Divine Servants of the Gods?

In the game, Marvin crossed paths with most of the Gods, as he eventually became one himself. And although the God of Stars was antisocial, he also developed somewhat in Feinan after the Great Calamity. Marvin actually did some side-quests for him...

When Dark Phoenix tried to pass herself as that Apostle with an inaccurate name and appearance, she was just shooting herself in the foot.

But since she dared to cross Marvin's bottom line, she should be ready to die!

Marvin's expression turned even colder.

"You lunatic. You still haven't figured it out? Some things are bound to be impossible."

Marvin stared at Dark Phoenix's shadow. "You harmed my younger brother! Even if you were the true Goddess of Magic, I'd still kill you today!"

Dark Phoenix was about to retort, but Marvin made a move out of nowhere!

The shadow behind his body lengthened, and it felt as if a pair of eyes were watching her attentively.

She suddenly felt fear.

It was as if an invisible saw was penetrating her defenses and carving apart the bits of Divine Source that were still recovering within her!

She shrieked, almost unable to keep her shadow condensed!

[Source Harvest]!

This was the result of the Harvest ability that developed from Night Kill's Spirit Orb passive after Night Kill reached the 4th level and fused with the False Divine Vessel.

This skill had been upgraded from a soul attack to one that could directly target Divine Source!

Since Marvin hadn't used it yet, he was testing the effects of the skill in a probing sneak attack. He hadn't expected the results to be so good.

The Divine Source that Dark Phoenix had painstakingly recovered almost completely scattered.

The shadow disappeared back into Wayne's body.

She used Blink to cover as much distance as possible in one cast, trying to escape from this place.

But Marvin wouldn't let her run away this time.

With the Azure Stone in his hand, the Order Power blanketing the area had no restraining effect on him.

Endless Path!

Marvin locked onto Wayne's body while the latter tore away, running purely on survival instinct and continuously using teleportation spells, trying to shake Marvin off.

Unfortunately, she didn't succeed.

In fact, as she tried to warp again for the third time, she was blocked.

"It's you..."

When she saw the person that just arrived, the voice of the shadow in Wayne's body clearly started quivering.

It seemed that in Dark Phoenix's heart, this person was even more frightening than Marvin!

Chapter 682: The Root of the Problem  
Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

Layers upon layers of black clouds gathered above the sea as if to overwhelm the waters.

The dark light from the black clouds reflected down there, and the originally deep blue sea became somewhat murky.

The sea breeze whistled past. At this moment, the atmosphere over the sea seemed frozen.

Marvin's figure was a bit sluggish as he showed an expression of surprise.

'We're at...'

'Black Coral Islands?'

A wonderful feeling rose up in Marvin's heart.

Even if Dark Phoenix occupied Wayne's body, she was still far from being Marvin's opponent. Marvin had used Source Harvest, directly attacking her Divine Source.

Dark Phoenix couldn't have expected Marvin to have such an ability, as even he hadn't known about its effects before.

All of a sudden, her only option was to flee.

But the escape didn't go smoothly for her at all.

Wayne's long-distance teleportation spells were really amazing and would have been enough to get rid of most of this world's expert trackers.

After all, the vitesse with which the Legend teleportation spells were cast was shocking.

But she couldn't get rid of Marvin.

After levelling up his Ruler of the Night class, many powerful abilities emerged, and Endless Path was one such ability.

Naturally, if he hadn't trained and enhanced himself so much, he wouldn't be able to use Endless Path so frequently.

There were too many wonders on Marvin's body. Whether it was the tempering of the Hellish Black Flames or the Fate Power from Lorie, these powers all fused perfectly with the False Divine Vessel, supporting him and allowing him to use his abilities freely.

With Marvin bearing down at her with Endless Path, Dark Phoenix was already despairing.

Not to mention that when she wanted to use long-distance teleportation again for the 3rd time, she was interrupted!

And when she realized what had happened, she sank into a hysterical breakdown.

...

The blue ice crystals from half a year ago had disappeared from the black reef.

In their place, there was now a silent and conceited person.

Hathaway.

She didn't appear in the battle for the Fate Tablet, but she was here now.

Marvin noticed that her aura had an indescribable change from the time when they met in the Crimson Wasteland.

She had become more... perfect.

The seven-colored flower in her hand now looked flawless. She had completely received the inheritance of the Ancient Anzeds.

She was the true Witch Queen.

She could easily stop Dark Phoenix's act!

The Witch Queen, the First Plane Guardian.

...

"A few months ago, you almost killed me."

Hathaway looked deeply at Wayne, and her eyes seemed to pierce straight through his physical body as she watched that dark shadow.

"I originally thought you died completely. I hadn't expected that you had come up with a reincarnation skill as a backup for if your plan failed. I suppose your thousand years of plotting weren't spent being completely idle."

"Unfortunately, a lunatic is still a lunatic. You underwent a rare death and rebirth, and still dared to show yourself again."

As Marvin watched Hathaway from a distance, he felt that something was a bit wrong with her.

This made him feel uncomfortable.

He thought about it carefully, before finally understanding where it came from.

She seemed more mature now, but in fact, her age right now should be almost exactly the same as when she left the Crimson Wasteland.

But that kind of high and mighty temperament couldn't be hidden.

Marvin and Wayne were both there, but she was apparently only looking at the latter, because within Wayne's body was hidden the imprint of her foe.

Marvin was ignored by her.

The coldness and indifference in her pretty eyes were even stronger than before.

Marvin noticed what sort of expression that was.

The outsiders that descended from the Astral Sea had this expression when looking over the world.

It gave a kind of inhuman aura.

This was also one of the reasons that Marvin didn't want to choose the path of ascension to Godhood. Back in his world, he knew that such a decision wouldn't affect his real personality and make him indifferent to the lives of others, as it was only a game. But now, he was in Feinan and everything was real. He didn't dare guarantee that it wouldn't happen.

The Fate Tablet in itself was an extremely mysterious thing. It might really change a person's thoughts and temperament. Why else would all the Gods seem to care so little about those in Feinan? Surely some of them had loved their homeland before ascending?

If the Fate Tablets were like this, the inheritance of the Anzeds might also be the same.

These were the mightiest powers in this world.

She was the Witch Queen.

But Marvin's heart felt uncomfortable. He preferred that dependable Legend Wizard. He liked that woman who had always stood on the tallest peak with a faint smile, looking into the distance.

Looking down on something and watching over it were two different things.

Unfortunately, regardless of what Marvin liked and disliked, things had already happened in this way.

Hathaway broke the curse and was reborn, gaining the crown of the Witch Queen.

A lot of her memories disappeared. Of course, it was also possible that she deliberately didn't want to remember. They shouldn't be enemies, but it was unknown whether they would become close friends again.

Marvin had already had a feeling that it would end up this way as early as when he was in the Crimson Wasteland.

Because at that time, he occasionally saw the indifference in her eyes.

As time passed, she became stronger and stronger, while fewer and fewer things would be able to enter her eyes.

Marvin couldn't help but sigh.

But these things weren't important now.

He shook his head, focusing on Wayne's body once again.

He was about to use Source Harvest again to drive Dark Phoenix out of Wayne's body, but Hathaway made her move first.

...

Under the effect of an invisible Witchcraft, Dark Phoenix couldn't even move.

As Marvin watched attentively, Hathaway extended her hand and gave something a gentle tug.

The malicious shadow within Wayne's body howled in grief as it was pulled out.

The body automatically fell down.

Marvin's eyes twitched and he rushed over, catching his younger brother.

'Plane Guardian...'

Marvin's heart lurched.

He definitely hadn't made a mistake!

In that split second, Hathaway showed the abilities of a Plane Guardian.

This was the first time Marvin saw the power of a Plane Guardian in Feinan after the Four Guardians died!

'That flower was actually so important to her...'

Marvin examined Wayne and found out that his body was fine, which calmed him down. Wayne was just sleeping.

Although Dark Phoenix was vicious, her reincarnation ability must have been limited in some ways. If she wanted to survive, she definitely couldn't afford to harm Wayne.

But neither Marvin nor Dark Phoenix had expected to run into someone like Hathaway during the pursuit.

They hadn't even known that this young Anzed Witch Queen had regained her frightening power.

...

Black Coral Islands.

Hathaway still didn't look at Marvin, instead keeping her attention on a shadow that was floating above her hand.

The shadow seemed very weak, and an ugly face would occasionally appear from time to time before dispersing into particles of dust as if trying to escape.

But a powerful force was locking her there, unable to move.

"This is a very interesting reincarnation ability. How many centuries did it take you to figure out something like this?" Hathaway coldly watched Dark Phoenix as she observed, "You can actually turn your consciousness into a ball of Chaos Power."

"No wonder you were able to escape death."

"You have always been trying to find the right body, but the will of a Legend Wizard is too powerful. Mortals can't handle it, and most of the Wizards already died in the Great Calamity. You must have worked hard to find a proper medium."

"A young Legend Wizard who had a calm mind and great potential, yet lacked the appropriate resistances... no wonder you could sneak in."

After saying this, her eyes left Dark Phoenix's shadow and casually looked at Marvin and Wayne a few times.

Dark Phoenix convulsed with fear. That shadow struggled a few times, but Hathaway waved her palm with a blank expression.

That shadow instantly disappeared.

She didn't die, she was put away.

Either way, it showed Hathaway's power.

She still stood on the reef, looking at the sea in a daze.

Marvin gently carried Wayne and looked at her with worry.

Suddenly, she turned back to Marvin and asked, "Don't you have some questions?"

Marvin smiled and shook his head wordlessly.

It wasn't that Marvin had nothing to ask... he shook his head precisely because it was the opposite. He had too many questions and didn't know where to start. If she was willing, he probably had enough to last for days.

Ever since his transmigration, he had almost always felt short on time. He was always in the middle of something or going somewhere.

It was also like that right now. After resolving the problem with Wayne, he needed to get back to the Sky Tower.

With Professor and Kangen there, Feinan's side shouldn't suffer too much.

But even if they believed in Marvin, believed that nothing would happen to him, they would only feel completely relieved if he returned in person.

Not to mention that the conflict was over something as important as the Fate Tablet.

Thus, despite having so many things to ask, Marvin couldn't just stay here and ask them all.

But he still had time for a few questions.

He asked Hathaway, "Do the Anzeds have no interest towards the Fate Tablet?"

Hathaway sedately answered, "None whatsoever."

"Why?" Marvin was curious.

"Because that's Lance's thing. The Anzeds don't need anything of his," Hathaway answered indifferently. "I already recovered my power and regained almost all of my memories... The Anzeds' revival is imminent, so something like the Fate Tablet... isn't much."

Marvin felt speechless.

Hathaway had said all of that seriously, but the answer didn't seem to explain enough.



Even if the Fate Tablet came from Lance, it also was a very precious treasure. Besides the Abyss, which wasn't interested in Order Power, people from all over the Universe were lusting after the power of the Fate Tablet.

Why exactly were the Anzeds so uninterested?

Marvin was extremely curious about this, so he asked more specifically this time.

This time, Hathaway hesitated for a bit before slowly answering, "We aren't following the same path as Lance."

"The Era of Chaos is about to arrive, many people do not understand what that means."

"The Calamity is just a small change of the era. Forces that had been sleeping for a long time will awaken one after the other. Many things that originally shouldn't be in this world will keep appearing."

"You should have guessed some things... You have a pretty good relationship with the Truth Goddess. Didn't she tell you?"

Her tone was very strange. Sometimes it sounded like she was talking to a good friend, sometimes like a wise person that could see through the ashes of history.

Marvin was silent for a moment before calmly stating, "I don't really believe it."

Hathaway sneered, and that indifference Marvin had noticed before could be seen more clearly in her eyes. "Before retrieving my memories, I also didn't believe it. But this is a fact."

"The God Realms represent Lance's will. Many people wishfully believed that the Great Calamity had nothing to do with Lance, but in fact, if he hadn't said anything, the three Great Gods wouldn't have dared to make such a move."

Marvin knew this. Because Lance himself, or at least his memory, had acknowledged it.

But he still didn't want to believe that Lance was a lunatic that wanted to destroy this world.

Marvin had seen him. He had gotten the impression that Lance was a very gentle person. His eyes had no trace of desire.

Even if that Lance was only a memory fragment, he still couldn't connect that person with someone that wanted to destroy this world.

Especially after obtaining the message of the Book of Nalu.

Marvin truly couldn't judge which side was correct in the battle between Lance and the Plane Will.

There was nothing he could do about it for now.

Even among the people at his side, quite a few of them were inextricably linked with the Plane Will. Even Marvin himself had obtained the aura of a Child of the Plane.

This world was becoming increasingly more complicated, and before he understood the nature of the true disaster, Marvin didn't dare to blindly make a move.

He could only silence himself.

...

"Since the Anzeds have no interest in the Fate Tablet, what are you interested in?"

Marvin avoided the previous line of thought and changed the direction of the conversation.

Hathaway didn't comment on his digression and simply answered, "Lance."

"He is the root of the problem, only by finding him will we be able to end this era of chaos."

"I don't like the era of the Gods' rule. In fact, you also dislike it, that's why you did so much. But you should understand that the Gods were all made by Lance. Without Lance making the Fate Tablets, this world wouldn't have so many of these so-called 'New Gods'."

Marvin frowned as he considered her words. "You are looking for Lance?"

"Yes," Hathaway answered, "He should be in the Evil Spirit Sea."

Marvin was astonished.

Not only because she had mentioned such an unexpected place, but also because of the fact that she was willing to share that information.

The relationship between them was very strange, especially now that Hathaway had the power of a Plane Guardian. It had become a lot weirder.

"We made a guess. We believe that the Final Sovereign that is supposedly being cultivated in the Evil Spirit Sea should be Lance."

“Only the Negative Energy Plane isn’t under the Plane Will’s gaze. Thus, it’s very likely that Lance is hiding there.”

Hearing Hathaway’s serious explanation, Marvin let out a long sigh.

She hadn’t said much, but it was extremely rich in surprising information.

A claim that Lance was a destroyer had come from the mouth of yet another trusted person.

He even wondered whether he would hear about it from the Fate Sisters next time.

At this point, he couldn’t help but ask another question:

“Why would you tell me all of this?”

Chapter 683: Entering The Tower

**Translator:** Shiraishi **Editor:** TheAlliance

Facing this question, Hathaway remained silent for a fairly long time.

After a while, she answered in a strange tone. “Maybe... I don’t want to become your enemy?”

Not wanting to be enemies.

Marvin had faintly gotten that impression from her before.

“In fact, the sides are already clear right now.”

“The Supreme God who once created this world already forsaken it. He wants to personally destroy this cage, but fortunately, we still have Feinan’s Will.”

“It won’t sit and watch us be destroyed. The Seers, the Fate Sorceresses, the Plane Guardians, and you... We are here in order to protect Feinan, aren’t we?”

“As for the other forces, regardless of whether it’s the Astral Sea, the Abyss, or Hell, they only have one goal, which is to destroy the world. This was all bound to happen because Lance was the mastermind behind the scenes. He has been plotting this for a very long time, and the Great Calamity was only an appetizer.”

“I don’t understand his plan, but I know that he definitely didn’t leave.”

Hathaway calmly concluded, “To the average person, this might be difficult to accept. But I am the Witch Queen. I know that all this is true.”

Marvin raised an eyebrow.

The indifference in her eyes slowly turned into grimness as she prodded, "My task is to protect Feinan, to stop this land from being destroyed by evil people. When it comes to this, our goals are in accord, are they not?"

Marvin remained silent, not nodding.

Disappointment appeared on Hathaway's face as she muttered, "You still don't believe me."

Marvin eventually said, "It's not that I don't believe you. Rather, there are many things I still don't understand. I don't want to come to a conclusion too quickly."

Hathaway sneered and turned to leave.

"Although I don't want us to become enemies, if one day I find out that you are standing on Lance's side, I'll kill you."

"Also... don't look at me like that, I don't like it."

"I'll tell you a secret. There has only been one Witch Queen after the 3rd Era."

After saying this, she disappeared into the boundless sea.

She might have gone to look for the entrance of the Negative Energy Plane.

Marvin's heart was a bit heavy.

Only one Witch Queen after the 3rd Era.

Clearly, Hathaway meant that she had always been the Witch Queen. However, after the dramatic changes of the 3rd Era, she had entered a cycle of reincarnation, sort of like the Truth Goddess.

But this time, the curse on her body was finally broken, and the true Witch Queen awakened once more.

She was Hathaway, but not only Hathaway.

Marvin couldn't help laughing at himself and shaking his head.

How could the short friendship and relationship between them compare with the millennium-long memory that she had regained?

The fact that she was willing to tell him this extra information might already be due to his special identity.

‘Anzeds, Truth Goddess...’

Marvin mumbled under his breath, ‘If Lance really wanted to destroy this world, why did he choose me?’

...

In any case, even if the unexpected encounter with Hathaway made Marvin’s heart heavier, there were still things that needed to be done.

After dealing with Dark Phoenix, the shadows in Marvin’s mind were a lot lighter.

Although Wayne was still unconscious, he was safe now.

He used Origami to hide Wayne before once again using Endless Path to return to the surroundings of the Sky Tower.

But when he arrived, he saw that the sky was filled with blue lights fluttering around wildly!

Over thirty Azure Stones were flying around in the sky!

And all the powerhouses were crazily chasing after those passes for entering the Sky Tower.

The chaotic battles had already spread to all corners of this area.

The sky was filled with Divine Servants and other powerhouses killing each other in this war.

Marvin was relieved to see that although there was the temptation of the Fate Tablet, Feinan’s side wasn’t in disorder.

Under the lead of Professor and Kangen, they fought over many Azure Stones.

Although there wasn’t enough for everyone, Feinan’s side didn’t plan to send everyone to the Sky Tower anyways!

Every power sending one representative was good enough.

Most people would remain outside.

For example, this time, the leaders of the Metallic Dragons all came, but only Copper Dragon Professor would represent them and enter the Sky Tower.

Although the Sky Tower was a place full of opportunities, sending too many inside wasn't a good idea.

Who knew what kind of fierce battle would happen inside and what traps they might encounter?

Keeping some people outside for support was for the best.

Just before the chaotic fight over these new Azure Stones began, Feinan's forces had made a plan.

After Marvin arrived, he helped them acquire a few more Azure Stones and threw them to Kangen, who was in charge of allocating them.

"The doors to the Sky Tower are about to open."

"Regardless of what happens, we cannot let the Fate Tablet fall into the hands of others," Professor solemnly said.

"I noticed many powerhouses that still didn't show up in the previous fight, so we can't be careless."

Marvin nodded.

At this time, he noticed from the corner of his eye a figure that was emanating killing intent.

This only lasted but an instant, and before Marvin could react, the shadow already disappeared from his field of view.

Marvin frowned. "Eve? And the son of the Dawn God?"

"Disappeared," Jessica grumbled moodily.

She didn't like Eve to begin with. In the fight against Dark Phoenix, Eve's servant had arrogantly stopped Marvin and nearly allowed Dark Phoenix to escape. Ever since then, she had viewed this new Valkyrie in a bad light. "I think she has a problem."

Marvin smiled somewhat awkwardly. He felt that Jessica was overthinking it. Eve was very stubborn, but she wasn't bad.

She had used her power to support three towns in the North during the Great Calamity. Surely she wasn't a bad person?

Marvin also couldn't understand what Eve was thinking, but he also didn't feel like bothering with it at the moment. He didn't think that it would cause any problems.

He helped plunder more Azure Stones for a while, and after ensuring that everyone who wanted to enter had a pass, he stopped.

At that time, there weren't many Azure Stones left flying in the sky.

Only a bunch of red-eyed, murderous powerhouses were fighting over the last entry passes.

After seeing Marvin give a signal, his allies stopped and silently moved to the side of the battlefield.

They had already obtained enough Azure Stones, so they didn't need to fight for more.

They waited a few minutes outside the battlefield before more than a dozen powerhouses finished fighting over the final Azure Stone, which a powerful Apostle won in the end.

But in order to obtain that stone, he had paid an extremely disastrous price.

His arm had exploded.

Even though the powerful Divine Source in his body helped him recover from wounds more easily, damage caused by someone that had a similar level of power wasn't easy to recover from.

He would need a long time before he was at full strength again.

But he didn't regret it at all. On the contrary, his face was full of pride.

The Azure Stone meant he had the opportunity to vie for the Fate Tablet. That opportunity was extremely rare and prestigious.

But his smile didn't last long.

A scarlet, bloody light crossed the horizon, passing through his chest at an unperceivable speed.

By the time the Apostle's corpse fell down, his Divine Source had already shattered!

And the Azure Stone in his hand had also disappeared without a trace.

Marvin squinted slightly.

He wasn't unfamiliar with that bloody light.

...

After a long time, the chaotic fight had finally come to an end.

Most of the major forces had managed to get what they wanted, and those who didn't obtain an Azure Stone at all tended to be those who weren't strong enough to participate in this anyways.

After paying a few lives in their doomed attempt, some groups silently left.

The remaining people were all well-known Legends, elites of the Astral Sea, powerful Devils from Hell, or powerhouses from other places.

They assessed each other with vigilant expressions.

They knew that those who were still left were the true threats.

Ultimately, their gaze landed on Feinan's side.

Clearly, the power revealed by Feinan's Legends had caused some alarm.

They faintly considered the idea of joining forces.

But Marvin didn't really care what they planned to do.

Wayne had been able to tell him a bit of information about what was inside the Sky Tower, but he was still unconscious now and Marvin wasn't too clear about the specifics. Marvin still decided to bring him inside the tower, so he placed an extra Azure Stone in the Origami Space where Wayne was sleeping.

Otherwise, there would be no way for him to enter the Sky Tower. The Wizard God wouldn't leave such a loophole, after all.

Some time after the fighting all wrapped up, the Sky Tower finally opened.

As everyone waited eagerly, a blue curtain of light slowly swept through everything.

It spread out from the base of the tower, taking the shape of a ring around the tower.

This was the entrance of the Sky Tower.

Marvin and a few others glanced at each other before nodding and taking large steps toward that curtain.



And those in the surroundings of the Sky Tower also started approaching it from all directions.

Soon, Marvin crossed the blue curtain.

As he did so, he could feel the Azure Stone in his hand disappear.

A powerful force shoved his body along, and he couldn't resist.

After a moment, his surroundings twisted and a grotesque space spread in front of him.

He was in a transparent room!

No, this was a strange space made up of countless transparent rooms.

Marvin was located in one room, but it was only one of many.

All those who entered appeared one after the other, in rooms near him or far away.

They all had expressions of shock.

They could feel an inescapable restraining power locking onto their Laws and Domains.

In this space, they wouldn't be able to use those powers.

At that moment, some noise echoed out and a brown stone tablet appeared in each person's room!

Chapter 684: New World [2 in 1]

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

In this strange space, everyone could see familiar and unfamiliar shadows in all directions.

Those who had the qualifications to enter the Sky Tower were all gathered together.

But they could feel the fierce Order Shackles surrounding them.

This was the supreme pressure of the ancient Wizard God.

Marvin could feel that the Order Shackles here were some ten thousand times stronger than the Divine Shackles that had been set up by those dozens of Clerics and Divine Servants earlier.

The Divine Shackles couldn't trap Marvin at all, but these Order Shackles sealed all of Marvin's abilities!

On his interface, the skills were all grayed out.

Marvin wasn't worried about this, though. The Wizard God wouldn't target him.

Although he couldn't hear the voices of the others, he could tell that they probably were all in similar situations, judging by their startled expressions.

This was the first floor of the Sky Tower.

'Looks like strength is not needed to go through the first floor of the Sky Tower.'

Marvin focused back on the stone tablet, which had many lines of characters on it. But Marvin had never seen those characters before.

These characters couldn't have come from Feinan!

Because it wasn't just Marvin that was unfamiliar with these characters. Even the Book of Nalu and the Wisdom Chapter couldn't recognize these characters.

This meant the Ancient God Language was excluded too.

'Could it be a secret code?'

Marvin looked thoughtfully at how the others around him were doing.

Most people didn't react for a while, and some observant ones had already started trying to decipher the meaning coded into these characters on the stone tablets.

Normally, a powerhouse with a Divine Vessel would be able to rely on its abilities to perform calculations and allow them to solve problems at a speed that far exceeded that of normal people.

Unfortunately, most of those present were Divine Servants. They would usually solve their problems by praying to their Gods for help. If their patrons were willing, they could call for a Divine Calculation to help them.

But this place was the Sky Tower.

The Order Shackles were absolute. Many Divine Servants tried to communicate with their Gods, but they found out that they didn't know where to start. The strings of fate connecting them to their Gods had been frozen.

They were completely cut off while in here and could only rely on their own power.

'Could it be that the first floor doesn't test strength, but intelligence?'

'What was God Lance thinking at that time?'

'He left the Sky Tower to guard the Fate Tablet, what meaning does it have?'

They all frowned, looking closely at the strange design on the stone tablet, their minds not able to understand the meaning within.

Marvin began studying the characters on the stone tablet in earnest.

He wasn't worried about it.

Because he knew that this test was actually very advantageous to him.

Among all these people, there was only one person that could match the Gods' Divine Calculations!

And that was Marvin!

His Wisdom Ability had not been suppressed, and it had deductive capabilities that surpassed what most Gods could do, and calculation was just a small part of it.

Thus, Marvin was very confident that he could decipher the code on the stone tablet and find the answer before most others.

He took his time, not being in any hurry. Because the pattern on the stone tablet sparked his interest.

He discovered that whenever he focused his sight on these strange designs, the surrounding lines and characters became faintly discernible.

These patterns could apparently move.

Marvin recorded the strange patterns in his mind because he felt that this stone tablet was most likely part of the Fate Tablet!

He had seen a Fate Tablet.

A fragment at least. When Ding blessed him to beat the Black Dragon, she had overexerted herself, causing her to return to her original form as a Fate Tablet Fragment.

At that time, Marvin had seen some patterns and strange characters on the fragment.

The figures on the stone tablet before him were very similar to what had been on Ding's.

Marvin had recorded the contents of that stone tablet, in order to be ready for any eventuality. After all, the world was unpredictable. Even if Marvin was confident in himself, his opponents this time were the most outstanding individuals from all over the Universe. If he failed in the struggle over the Fate Tablet, he would at least be able to glean some clues.

He activated his Wisdom Ability as he considered the strange characters that had been on Ding's fragment.

However, the advanced False Divine Vessel was in a sealed state, meaning that Marvin couldn't use his other powers to support the Wisdom Ability. He could only power it with his natural physique.

But the current Marvin was amazing in all fields.

Relying on his natural physical power to activate his Wisdom Ability wasn't a problem for Marvin. He would be able to use it for a short while.

The moment the Wisdom Ability was activated, Marvin's mind became extremely clear.

His eyes swept across every pattern on the stone tablet before him, along with the lines and characters.

These elements kept organizing in his mind, deconstructing, fusing, permuting...

A large amount of information was processed very quickly.

Marvin was staring at the stone tablet, the atmosphere in this small room became tense.

Three minutes later.

Marvin sighed.

He massaged his eyelids, discontinuing the use of his Wisdom Ability.

He looked at the others. Most of them were racking their brains, and many of them were sweating bullets.

It was clear that deciphering the code on that stone tablet was too complicated. Even for those at the level of Divine Servants, it would be very difficult to find the proper answer in a short amount of time.

Marvin had some other advantages, too. These foreign powerhouses that had been sent to Feinan were chosen based on their fighting ability, and not their intelligence. Each of the Gods had all kinds of Divine Servants. If Divine Servants that specialized in such tasks had been, they might not be slower than Marvin.

But in reality, most of the Divine Servants were already at a dead end, looking very anxious.

Some overexerted themselves and fainted on the spot.

Marvin looked at this scene and couldn't help shaking his head slightly.

But this subconscious movement made him realize that he too was drenched in sweat.

He took half a step forward and felt a burst of dizziness!

Fortunately, he immediately stabilized himself and took a few deep breaths before feeling better.

'Using this without the power to back it up is harmful to the body,' Marvin thought wryly.

Without Fate Power or Domain Power as support, with just the strength of a mortal, the consequences were too frightening.

If Marvin had gone on for a few minutes longer, he might have fainted like one of those Divine Servants.

He rested for a bit before picking himself back up and looking over the stone tablet.

He opened his left hand and slowly pushed down on the tablet.

This movement immediately attracted the attention of the people in the surroundings.

Gazes of amazement, shock and unwillingness overlapped on Marvin's body.

Because they couldn't communicate with each other, they could only helplessly look at Marvin's actions.

They hadn't thought that the first one to show obvious progress in the Sky Tower would once again be the one that had been in the limelight outside of the Sky Tower, Marvin!

'This must be an illusion...'

The Azure Matriarch had changed her own appearance and hidden inside the crowd.

She had been using a unique method to decipher the code, sending a message to the Ethereal Plane through the Order Shackles!

The sinister World Ending Twin Snakes from the Ancient Era were already helping with cracking the code on the stone tablet.

The World Ending Twin Snakes were from the same era as Lance.

They were naturally more familiar with the stone tablet left behind by Lance than anyone else there was.

But even so, they still hadn't responded to the Azure Matriarch yet.

Yet, Marvin was already moving!

'He must be guessing.'

'That kid is actually trying it out without deciphering it? Does he want to just probe it?'

'Could it be that he doesn't know that this coded stone tablet will self-destruct violently if the deciphering fails?'

The Azure Matriarch bit her lip, her heart beating extremely quickly.

She naturally wasn't too worried about Marvin getting hurt.

She was very willing to see Marvin miscalculate and be deprived of his qualifications.

But when she saw Marvin's confident expression, her original thoughts about the possibility that he was just guessing were somewhat shaken.

...

Marvin put his left hand on the stone tablet.

The next second, the stone tablet suddenly became blank as a calm voice echoed beside his ears. "What do you see?"

Marvin's pupils dilated.

It really was Lance's voice.

He didn't care about the others' gazes and unhesitantly said, "Key."

Key.

Yes, after deciphering the code of the stone tablet, only that word remained.

It seemed simple, but it held some secret meaning.

"It really is 'key'. You know it." Lance's voice echoed once again.

Then, a gentle light blossomed from the stone tablet, covering Marvin.

Marvin suddenly disappeared from the room right before their eyes!

Those left behind had complicated expressions.

The gentle light that appeared around Marvin must have signified that Marvin was the first one to correctly decipher the code!

This greatly stimulated them.

Although no one knew how many levels there were in the Sky Tower and whether there was a time limit for the following challenges, they began to feel more anxious!

They had to speed up!

What if the Sky Tower had the stone tablet as its only test? Wouldn't Marvin get to reach the Fate Tablet first already?

The Divine Servants all immersed themselves in calculations.

And in a room not far away, a girl carrying three Holy Swords had no intentions to do any calculations at all.

She just waited there silently, observing Marvin's every move.

'Sure enough, you are still first.'

'World Destroyer...'

A forced smile appeared at the corner of her mouth. Her gaze hardened and became more resolute, as if she had just made up her mind.

...

A cool breeze brushed against his face.

A lukewarm sunlight shone on his body. It felt like a lover's hand, warm and intimate.

Marvin slowly opened his eyes.

His memories became sluggish, and for some reason, it felt like he could only think very slowly.

His thoughts were in disarray.

He knew that he was called Marvin.

And the world in front of him felt very unfamiliar!

At this moment, he was standing on the balcony of the 94th floor, welcoming the rising sun.

Between the skyscrapers, countless cars were flying along very quickly.

The scene of a small girl carrying a bear plushie flashed on a big screen not far away, her smile looking quite beautiful.

On the edge of the screen, there was some text.

Marvin couldn't see those tiny characters clearly. He could only see the title.

New World.

This was a new world.

He faintly felt something wrong, but he couldn't figure out what exactly was wrong.

He was silent for a moment, trying to remember his own memories.

But suddenly, a gentle voice called out to him. "Dear, what are you doing?"

...

That was Marvin's wife.

He didn't know why, but a gentle smile appeared involuntarily on his face. His chin and vocal cords weren't under his control as he said, "Just looking at the scenery. Has time passed so quickly?"

His wife had the same warm smile as she reminded, "The company car will arrive in three minutes. This meeting is very important, and I can't accompany you. Break a leg!"

After saying this, she patted her swelling belly.

Seven months.

That was their child.

He subconsciously glanced at his surroundings.



There was a wedding photo in the bedroom. The home was neat and tidy, letting out a faint, sweet scent.

As he swept his gaze around, he saw that there were more photos arranged in a lot of places.

They were smiling warmly.

But he felt a bit strange about these smiles.

'Why do these smiles all look the same?'

'Even the crease at the corner of his mouth looks the same?'

Marvin felt a chill in his heart.

His instincts reminded him that there was an important meeting today and that the chauffeur would arrive in a few minutes.

His wife was cleaning up the dining table.

The sun was still shining on the balcony extremely beautifully at that perfect angle.

In fact, everything was unimaginably beautiful.

"Woosh!"

Outside the transparent glass door, something swept past, and he saw a private flying car... the "Shadow", stopping there very stably.

Marvin walked over, deprived of his own free will.

At that time, his wife's voice suddenly echoed from the kitchen. "Don't forget to bring the 'key'!"

Key?

Marvin froze, his hand suddenly feeling a sharp chill.

An icy piece of parchment was pressed against his palm.

"You... Always so careless. Without a key, how can you explain to the board members?"

The wife displayed a gentle smile as she gently said.

Marvin took the parchment in silence and mechanically left the entrance, taking a seat in the car.

“Woosh!”

The next second, a shadow floated over and the car window automatically turned into a black screen. Shortly after, a menu appeared on it.

At the same time, a sweet, gentle piano melody began playing.

Marvin closed his eyes.

Key.

New World.

Only these two words remained in his mind.

‘Who am I?’ he asked himself.

I am Marvin.

‘Who is Marvin?’

No answer.

A thought suddenly echoed deep in his mind. ‘Why... aren’t you satisfied with this world?’

‘This is a world full of comfort and beauty, there is no evil and fighting here...’

‘And you... belong here.’

Chapter 685: Ethereal Plane

**Translator:** Shiraishi **Editor:** TheAlliance

‘I belong here?’

Doubts rose up deep in Marvin’s heart.

Suddenly, something flashed in Marvin’s mind: ‘I am Marvin, I’m in the Sky Tower!’

When this thought appeared, it spread like wildfire. Those memories that had been added by some external source receded away like the tide!

'I clearly remember smoothly passing the 1st Floor's test and being taken away by that stone tablet.'

'Could this be an illusion?'

Marvin's mind was on alert.

It wasn't too strange to encounter an illusion here. He had experienced many such things in Feinan, including the dreams of the Dream God's Divine Servant, Ambella.

Compared to those illusions, this world seemed more benign, not trying to forcibly seal Marvin's memories.

He had only been suppressed at the start by a considerable amount of Order Power, but he quickly started recovering his memory.

It seemed that this illusion wasn't being directly controlled by someone.

'Could it be an illusion that was created by Lance? But what does this world mean?'

Marvin felt somewhat puzzled.

He could still feel the power of the Wisdom Chapter in his body. With but a thought, this Artifact made by the Wisdom God could smash this illusory world to pieces.

But he didn't do so.

He instinctively felt that this world didn't have any malice towards him.

On the contrary... this world seemed very friendly and inviting, like an old friend that hadn't been seen for many years.

He opened the car window and looked at the scenery outside.

The flying car was speeding along the path, but Marvin could still see out the window with his own eyes.

The silvery-white skyscrapers were neat and orderly. They would occasionally pass by some civilian districts, and he could see the people there lining up for something on their own initiative, while some sweethearts were holding hands, all wearing gentle and intimate smiles.

'What kind of world is this?'

As this question popped up in Marvin's mind, he tilted his head back and suddenly saw a huge screen.

Just like what he saw on his balcony, there were many characters on the screen, but he could only see the headline...

[New World]

'New World?'

Marvin thought about its meaning.

A completely new world?

A world with only gentle smiles and no evil or other states of mind.

Marvin finally understood where his uneasiness and the strange feeling came from.

This really was a completely new world. Everyone looked completely new, and there were no negative emotions, no disputes, only love and smiles.

But such a world gave Marvin a very fake and abnormal feeling!

Was this world really beautiful? Marvin didn't think so.

At this point, he suddenly made a firm decision.

Whatever the meaning behind this illusion was, he couldn't keep staying here.

Marvin didn't dwell on the meaning of the words "New World" any longer.

His goal was to quickly get a hold of the Fate Tablet, to grasp the fate of mankind in his hand.

He then took out the Wisdom Chapter!

The Wisdom God's awe-inspiring power shrouded the entire New World, and Marvin saw the scenery around him begin bursting into fragments.

Everything was returning to its original form, turning into a gentle light.

A calm voice echoed from the center of the light: "Don't forget the key."

The light receded a bit, revealing a rolled-up page floating in front of Marvin.

'It's actually the Book of Nalu?'

An expression of shock appeared on Marvin's face.

He looked around at his surroundings. A black room. Not far, a door from which a milky-white light blossomed was waiting for him.

He didn't know what was behind the door.

But still, there was a page of the Book of Nalu hovering in front of him!

Could he be inside the stone tablet right now?

How come there was a page of the Book of Nalu here?

Marvin couldn't figure out the answers to these questions. It seemed like everything involving Lance couldn't be judged by common sense.

Regardless, Marvin directly took his Book of Nalu out.

The floating page didn't resist the call of the Book of Nalu and directly merged with the others.

After the absorption, Marvin opened the Book of Nalu and glanced at it.

Of the 11 pages of the Book of Nalu, he had collected seven pages and only needed four more to complete it!

And the name of this page was actually [New World]!

The 9th page of the Book of Nalu – New World!

'The Wisdom God said that he saw the New World after destruction. Could that be the fake world I just experienced?'

Thinking of this, Marvin couldn't help sweating a bit.

If a world only had beautiful things, then would that world still be real?

No one knew the answer.

Marvin didn't rehash his thoughts about that since he had already considered it.

He solemnly wrote down the word "key".

Although he didn't know the meaning behind it, he had a feeling that this word contained very important information.

...

After obtaining a page of the Book of Nalu, Marvin's trip to the Sky Tower could already be considered worth the effort.

But he wouldn't relax before obtaining the Fate Tablet.

He went through the milky-white door, reaching a hall with a vaulted sky dome.

The hall was illuminated with candles, revealing a shadow standing in front of Marvin.

'Someone was faster than me?'

Marvin was a bit surprised to see this.

Marvin could tell that this person wasn't from inside the Sky Tower. His back was facing Marvin and it felt as if he was expecting Marvin's arrival.

The floor was made of transparent glass, letting Marvin easily see far into the distance.

Marvin threw a few glances and found out that from this hall, he could actually see the Divine Servants still in those transparent rooms.

They were still working on the stone tablet code!

But from their expressions, most of them wouldn't even be able to clear the 1st level!

At this time, the shadow slowly turned and smilingly said to Marvin, "Do you care about those mediocre people?"

"They and the Fate Tablet have no fate in common. It would be better to think about how you can get what you want from me and the other one."

Marvin looked at this man with some vigilance.

He had a very pale face and seemed somewhat familiar, but Marvin couldn't recall where he might have seen him before.

"The other one?" Marvin asked doubtfully.

The man laughed. "There are only three levels in the Sky Tower. For you to reach this point, you should have already passed two levels."

"The final level in the Ethereal Plane has only three spots. The two of us are already here, so there should only be one more."

"I know you. You have been thriving very well recently, Marvin Cridland. An average name, and an illustrious family name."

“As for me, let me introduce myself...”

“I am Yin.”

Chapter 686: The Mystery of Ascension  
Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

Yin!

When he heard that name, Marvin finally understood why this person seemed so familiar!

The highest of the Blood Primogenitors!

Back when he was active, there would often be powerful Legends that fell unexpectedly. Although there was no proof, many people attributed those incidents to this Vampire Primogenitor.

He was far too powerful.

It was said that he once fought the Sovereign of the Elemental Plane of Fire and managed to come out unscathed!

The Four Elemental Sovereigns were the most important parts stabilizing the Universe!

Their strength was enough to overwhelmingly crush most High Gods. In the entire Universe, there wouldn't be more than ten people that could exceed the strength of the Sovereigns!

Although Yin couldn't defeat the Fire Sovereign, it was already a feat to survive his fury.

But it was because of that battle that Yin fell into a long slumber.

It was generally assumed that the Fire Sovereign had given him an injury that was very hard to recover from.

Marvin hadn't expected that this Vampire who had been sleeping for who knew how many years would wake up during the appearance of the Fate Tablet!

Marvin was a bit nervous.

He originally thought that his opponents were just the Divine Servants of the God Realms, or other people on that level.

But then the Berserk God appeared, throwing things off.

And now, someone even more powerful had appeared!

Originally, with his current strength, he should have had no trouble at all getting the Fate Tablet.

Now, it seemed like the situation wasn't as simple as Marvin had thought.

Yin tended to be very low-key.

When viewed using Marvin's Perception, his aura was even a bit faint!

Who knew how powerful he was right now?!

But there was one thing Marvin was fairly certain of.

Yin definitely didn't fully recover yet.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have needed to secretly snatch an Azure Stone outside the Sky Tower and then sneak inside.

With the strength of a Sovereign, who would dare to fight over the Fate Tablet with him?

Since he chose an inconspicuous way to enter the Sky Tower, using the advantage of experience to fight over the Fate Tablet with Marvin, it showed that he probably wasn't as powerful as he had once been.

At the very least, Yin himself must have felt that his strength had yet to recover to the point of being able to crush all these powerhouses alone.

Coming to this conclusion, Marvin let out a gentle sigh of relief.

...

"I didn't expect the Vampires to also fight for the Fate Tablet."

In any case, since they needed to wait for the 3rd person to arrive before they could go to the next level, he might as well chat with Yin.

That Vampire Primogenitor certainly wasn't as terrifying as the rumors said. In fact, he seemed prone to chatting.

"I have no interest in the Fate Tablet itself," Yin answered, "believe it or not."

Marvin nodded thoughtfully.



If he had no interest in the Fate Tablet, but still snuck his way inside, was he perhaps interested in something else that could be found in here?

Marvin was in no hurry, so he probed, "What is the current attitude of the Vampires?"

Yin tilted his head slightly as he responded, "I cannot represent the Vampires."

"You can at least represent the Dark Side," Marvin retorted. "Those Vampires that hate Humans, at least they listen to you."

Yin chuckled, "Look, this is the problem of time."

"When I was alive, I had always been a pacifist. I opposed the idea of Vampires using Humans as food. But after a certain conspiracy, everything changed."

"Recently, I woke up and found out that I had become a representation of the radical side of the Vampires... Being portrayed like that feels really uncomfortable."

Marvin was suspicious about this explanation.

Yin continued, "I know what you want to ask, of course."

"Feinan is facing big changes that have never been seen before. Those are not limited to the end of the Universe Magic Pool, this is just a beginning."

"No one can see exactly how the future will turn out, but don't you feel that in a bit over half a year, the chaos in this world has risen up rather too quickly?"

Yin looked meaningfully at Marvin when speaking that last sentence.

Marvin felt a chill.

Over half a year... It's true that order collapsed and chaos rose during that time.

But what was Yin trying to suggest with that sentence?

'Is he hinting that he knows of my origins?' Marvin thought. 'It just so happens that I transmigrated a bit over half a year ago.'

In a sense, Marvin's arrival really preceded the Universe falling into chaos.

This process was becoming faster and faster.

Great Calamity, Astral Beast Invasion...

Those with keen perception could feel that the order of the entire Universe was gradually crumbling.

And it was impossible to fix all of this alone.

...

“A powerhouse like you should be qualified to participate in that game of chess, right?”

Marvin went straight to the point, asking for more information about the overarching confrontation.

The Truth Goddess had revealed some things, the Book of Nalu had written some lines, and the Witch Queen Hathaway had also told him of her views.

But up till now, Marvin only got contradictory information. He couldn't just conclude that one side was correct.

He had to obtain more information before deciding what was true and what was false.

Only in that way could he make the best decision for the upcoming future, whether it was for himself or for White River Valley.

Yin smiled bitterly as he muttered, “There are only two existences qualified to participate in that game.”

“We can only be obedient or disobedient chess pieces. There are some who resist, wanting to put up a struggle for a while, but they would end up being put to death.”

“There are some selfish ones like me that just hide and sleep. Unfortunately, that isn't a way to escape. The day is still coming, and some preparations are needed.”

Marvin frowned. This wasn't the answer he wanted to hear.

Thus, he pressed again, “I've heard about this game, but there are two versions that I've been told.”

“Which do you think is true?”

Yin remained silent for a long time, before looking at Marvin strangely, “Seems like you aren't an ordinary person, to actually know about such things.”

“I originally thought that you would believe in the story of the Goddess of Truth if she told you about it.”

“I heard that you have a pretty good relationship with her.”

Marvin shook his head. "I only want to know the facts."

Yin spread his hands and cryptically answered, "The fact is, no one knows who wants to destroy this world."

"If you are worried about being on the wrong side, then stand on neither side. Find a place to hide and wait till the sky clears up. You'll naturally understand everything by then."

Marvin coldly snorted, "You think there is a place to hide?"

Yin grinned irresponsibly as he maintained, "There is always a place to hide in this world."

Marvin remained silent for a moment before suddenly saying, "I have seen the new world."

These words made even the happy-go-lucky Yin become serious.

Not waiting for Yin to speak, Marvin unhesitantly told him about the "new world" that he experienced in the stone tablet.

Lance definitely had set up that stone tablet as well as that frighteningly fake world for a reason.

Marvin couldn't figure it out on his own, so he decided to see if Yin could help him make sense of it.

Under the invasion of the God Realms, mankind and the Vampires weren't really natural enemies. Marvin also didn't feel any hostility from Yin. That guy, as a Vampire Primogenitor, should know many of the secrets of the world. It would be extremely helpful if Marvin could get some information from him.

Sure enough, after hearing Marvin's description, Yin's originally pale face assumed an unpleasant expression.

Marvin couldn't have described such a world out of nowhere.

If what he saw was true...

Yin shook his head and muttered, "Seems like it's real this time."

"Whoever it is that wants to destroy the world, their motives have already been revealed."

Marvin asked, "The New World?"

Yin nodded, seemingly lost in his memories. "There had been a rumor in the past which claimed that, at some point in the 3rd Era, Lance and Feinan's Will had a disagreement. Both of them had different opinions as to how the Universe should develop. One of them criticized that this world was full of unbearably dirty things and needed to be purified before a perfect world could be established."

"At that time, the conflict between them hadn't seemed to be that big. They ultimately compromised."

Marvin had a sudden realization. "Creating Gods?"

Yin nodded, as a glimmer of light flash in his eyes. "The ones you know of as the 3rd Era's New Gods are actually the product of a compromise between Lance and the Plane Will."

"It is unknown which it was that had been leaning toward destroying the world, but it is certain that they chose to create the New Gods in the 3rd Era in an attempt to fix the previous loopholes in this Universe."

"They hoped this group of Gods could handle matters within their Domains like saints. They would each know everything about their own Domains. If they carefully used their power, then the evil and chaos of this Universe would progressively decline..."

"But it didn't go as planned."

"The chosen New Gods didn't become saints. They were full of disdain toward mankind and the other mortals of the world. They didn't prevent the chaos, evil, and struggles in the mortal world as they had been expected to. Furthermore, they even engendered these problems as they sought to outwit each other for personal gain."

"In short, the compromise was a complete failure. If one had to pick out the winner of the compromise, it would be those Gods."

"The appearance of the Fate Tablets gave them eternal life as well as power that they previously couldn't have even imagined. Unfortunately, they still weren't satisfied with this."

At this point, Yin sneered as he continued, "But then again, Lance also probably didn't have good intentions when he made the agreement. Although I don't know whose plan it was, Lance definitely would have known the outcome beforehand. Feinan's Plane Will might not have a deep understanding of human nature, but Lance was the God of Wizards! He was part of mankind so he should have been familiar with the thoughts that they would have, but he still chose to go through with this plan. What does this prove?"

"It proves that what is happening nowadays is something he wanted to see. On the surface, the New Gods from the 3rd era should be the ones who benefited the most, but

in fact, Lance must also have benefited! Even if I have no idea what he gained from all this turmoil and the eventual shattering of the Universe Magic Pool.”

Marvin listened carefully and asked, “So you think that Lance is the true World Destroyer?”

Yin shrugged. “Not necessarily. We can’t rashly judge the moves of those above us,” he said.

“However, if you are forced to make a choice in the future, there is no harm in carefully thinking back about everything that happened on the way.”

“You are the one he chose, and everything has its own meaning.”

After saying this, Yin winked.

Marvin was a little uncomfortable. He didn’t like this kind of mystery.

But he was quite satisfied that Yin, who was a competitor here, was willing to tell him so much.

Moreover, a shadow had just appeared in a corner of the hall.

The 3rd person!

...

In a flash, those Divine Servants that were still trapped in the transparent rooms were startled when they realized that the stone tablets they had been studying so meticulously had suddenly disappeared!

This meant that they were already deprived of the qualifications to fight over the Fate Tablet!

Some of them looked up and realized that they could now see the movements of the three individuals on the top floor!

They weren’t surprised to see Marvin there. After all, that abnormal guy was the first to vanish from the starting rooms. The other two, however, were quite unexpected.

Yin had disappeared for too long, to the point that many Divine Servants couldn’t even remember or recognize him.

And even Marvin was shocked when he saw the third person to appear!

Although there was a powerful disguise ability shrouding the true identity, Marvin could still feel the concealed aura!

Azure Matriarch!

“You actually dare to appear in front of me?” Marvin grimly sneered.

Back when he was still relatively weak, the Azure Matriarch had thrown a few annoying troubles at him.

Ever since the Crimson Patriarch died in Marvin’s territory, the Azure Matriarch had concocted all kinds of plans to target Marvin. Whether it was sending her own subordinate to pass as his fiancée to assassinate him, or instigating Ambella to enter his dream, it could be said that the Azure Matriarch had been working very hard to scheme against Marvin!

When he was weak, he couldn’t always fight back, so he could only escape.

But now, his strength had greatly improved.

The Azure Matriarch may have been among the most powerful figures in Feinan, but in Marvin’s eyes, she was no longer worth mentioning!

He subconsciously reacted!

The Azure Matriarch’s expression changed, planning to escape. But he was interrupted by the surprising appearance of a mass of chaos in the middle of the hall.

The mass of chaos gradually dispersed, revealing a wide path spread out in front of them.

This path twisted back and forth and was leading to the Ethereal Plane!

It seemed like the 4th Fate Tablet had been sealed by Lance in the Ethereal Plane and not the Universe Magic Pool. The pool only held the trigger that would cause the appearance of the Sky Tower!

The Azure Matriarch quickly reacted and rushed in. In a blink, even her shadow couldn’t be seen anymore.

Marvin and Yin looked at each other, and then both of them calmly walked up to the path.

When Marvin set foot on the path, the surroundings suddenly changed.

He seemed to be on a shaded forest path in the summer, a breeze gently brushing past, a dense forest in the distance.

The path through the forest was tortuously convoluted and filled with obstructions, making it difficult to clearly see the road in front of them.

Marvin and Yin walked side by side along the path for a while until a fork suddenly appeared in front of them.

One path left, one path right, with no clear distinction.

Marvin nodded at Yin and unhesitantly took the left path.

He could feel the aura of the Azure Matriarch on that path.

Since they met in the Sky Tower, Marvin had no plans to let the Azure Matriarch escape once more.

Marvin was confident!

Chapter 687: The Vampires' Secret Precepts

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

Regarding the origins of the Ethereal Plane, even in the countless books of the Pearl Tower, opinions differed.

Some conjectured that it was the remains of a previous era, but there was nothing to prove such an idea.

And from the rumors spreading from the Astral Sea, the Ethereal Plane was a stand-in world created by Wizard God Lance based on Feinan.

In a most ancient era, the Wizard God successfully created a world called Feinan, but back then, both Lance himself and his fledgeling world were very weak compared to how they would develop in the future.

As a part of a higher Multiverse, this new Universe was definitely tempting to others.

Some unscrupulous beings started invading that world.

And the World Ending Twin Snakes were well-known among them.

The God of Creation, Lance, naturally still had very frightening strength. The absolute control he had over this world made him understand the plane of the World Ending Twin Snakes.

But as an opponent that had given even Lance trouble, the power of the World Ending Twin Snakes couldn't be underestimated.

This pair of Ancient Evil Gods came from another Universe, and it was thought that they had been banished by the Supreme God of their original Universe.

Despite this, their strength was still very terrifying.

They didn't undertake a large-scale invasion of Feinan, but rather secretly assimilated Feinan's inhabitants.

The doctrine of the Twin Snakes Cult was very simple: unconditional obedience or elimination.

At that time, the Universe was very weak.

If Lance had chosen to fight against the World Ending Twin Snakes, even if there was a very high probability that he could have killed them, he would have also severely injured this world that he had created.

Thus, he carefully set up a trap instead.

This trap was the Ethereal Plane.

The so-called Ethereal Plane was a mirror image of the real world.

Most of the features of Feinan were reflected through a sort of spatial glass into the Ethereal Plane.

Afterwards, he used all kinds of methods to draw the World Ending Twin Snakes into the Ethereal Plane and made them mistakenly think that it was the real Feinan.

Thus, the Twin Snakes Cult began to recklessly flood the Ethereal Plane, and the World Ending Twin Snakes lost their caution as they also started staying in the Ethereal Plane. They even began to hold some secret rituals there, convincing their followers that they were the true Gods of Creation.

And at the first opportunity, Lance decisively threw the rest of the followers of the Twin Snakes Cult from Feinan into the Ethereal Plane.

Before the World Ending Twin Snakes could react, he closed the Ethereal Plane, trapping these two Ancient Evil Gods inside.

Following the dissolution of the spatial glass, everything that had been reflected into the Ethereal Plane from Feinan faded away, only leaving behind the most ancient things that had originally been there.



The World Ending Twin Snakes were left trapped inside for countless years.

When Lance finally pacified Feinan and completely stabilized the structure of the Universe, he set out to handle that dangerous pair in the Ethereal Plane.

At that time, he realized that the World Ending Twin Snakes weren't completely sealed away.

They had somehow slipped their offspring into Feinan and kept them hidden away from Lance's detection using some unknown method that was perhaps from their old world. Those children had been secretly developing the Twin Snakes Cult's influence.

Time passed until the 3rd Era came and Lance made the Fate Tablets. The first three Fate Tablets were crushed to pieces by him and scattered across Feinan.

This was the compromise reached between him and Feinan's Plane Will.

As for the 4th Fate Tablet, it was left by him within the Ethereal Plane, and the Sky Tower was made to act as the entrance to the Ethereal Plane.

...

That was what Marvin knew from the game and Wayne.

Wayne had stayed in the Wilds Shrine for a long time, and during his stay, he learnt a lot about Wizard God Lance.

Whatever the case, the Ethereal Plane was a very mysterious place.

As Marvin walked along that shaded path, the soil under his feet felt solid, but it had a kind of unreal feeling.

The trees on both sides weren't very tall, and the sun shone through the gaps between the leaves.

He shaded his eyes slightly as he looked at the sun.

The sun was also shining on him indifferently, but there was no warm feeling.

Yes, there was no discernable temperature here. It was just neutral.

This was an illusory world, a world that might collapse anytime!

Marvin quickened his pace.

No one knew where the Fate Tablet was hidden in the Ethereal Plane, and Marvin expected that Yin didn't know either.

The two of them each chose a path, completely relying on luck.

As he followed the feeling he had gotten from the Azure Matriarch, the proper path revealed itself before Marvin.

He couldn't use Endless Path because some Laws were incompatible with the Ethereal Plane. He found that if he wanted to use Endless Path, he would have to consume far more stamina or Fate Power than usual.

Thus, he only continued running normally.

He soon discovered that the Azure Matriarch had slowed down, apparently looking for something.

And this had happened where the path ended, with only a mass of trees ahead.

As a Ranger, Marvin should have felt comfortable among the trees, but he didn't feel the slightest bit of affinity with the forest as he made his way through.

He checked his interface and also saw that the Ranger passive didn't trigger.

'So this is what an ethereal world is like?'

'What is she doing now?'

Marvin hesitated a bit.

To be honest, he hadn't considered that the Azure Matriarch might join the fight over the Fate Tablet.

After that woman lost so many of her heads to O'Brien, she should have been staying in the glacier to slowly recover.

For her to break through the ice and appear now, was it really because of the huge temptation of the Fate Tablet?

Marvin wasn't too convinced of that idea.

'The World Ending Twin Snakes are sealed in the Ethereal Plane...'

'The Azure Matriarch is their daughter, does she plan to release them?'

Marvin was suddenly startled when that possibility appeared in his mind.

Even if that possibility wasn't high, it still existed!

In theory, there was no way that someone on the level of the Azure Matriarch could break the seal of the Wizard God.

Even if she managed to get inside the Ethereal Plane, she wouldn't be able to accomplish this.

But what if she knew of some special methods? Like how the World Ending Twin Snakes had kept her and the Crimson Patriarch hidden from Lance while he was still active in Feinan.

Marvin sped up as he considered whether this was plausible.

He soon arrived at an area where the Azure Matriarch had hesitated for a while.

Ahead of him was a thick jungle that was hiding some ruins.

The bad news was that Marvin lost track of the Azure Matriarch here.

He actually wasn't too surprised about this. The Night Monarch had gifted him a powerful tracking ability, but the Azure Matriarch was backed by the World Ending Twin Snakes. These two Ancient Evil Gods from another world would obviously have some outstanding abilities. It should be no problem for them to help her hide her aura from Marvin, considering that it had even worked against Lance.

The good news was that he had found an incredible place.

Among the ruins, there was an abandoned temple covered by a dense forest and a pile of stone.

But Marvin could still see it with just a glance.

That temple was shrouded by a different sort of power.

There was a familiar Divine Power and a feeling like the Book of Nalu!

'Could there also be a page of the Book of Nalu in this temple?'

Finding a page in the Sky Tower had already been a pleasant surprise to Marvin.

He had a faint premonition that he would likely be the second person to ever collect the entire Book of Nalu, after that God who exploded.

With the Wisdom Chapter and the Book of Nalu, he might be able to understand the true nature of the world.

But just as he was about to enter that temple, a shadow appeared on the edge of the forest.

Yin.

He was clearly also surprised when he noticed Marvin.

Perhaps neither of them had considered the possibility that both paths would lead to the same destination.

Marvin didn't have any ill will toward that Vampire Primogenitor.

He only looked at Yin with a bit of curiosity, "Met some troubles?"

Yin had a wry smile as he quipped, "Met a few monsters that should have been extinct already."

There were some rips and tears on his clothes.

This was a rare sight.

Marvin believed that since he couldn't clearly judge Yin's strength, he should currently be on Kangen's level at the very least. He probably wouldn't even suffer any setbacks if he had a fight with one of the High Gods of the Astral Sea.

If there was no need too, he definitely wouldn't want to fight Yin.

And Yin also seemed to think the same as he once again clearly indicated his attitude.

"I'm not interested in the Fate Tablet."

"But there is something in the surroundings of the Fate Tablet... that I definitely must have."

Marvin frowned. "Can you give more details?"

"The Vampires' Secret Precepts, a book only useful to us Vampires," Yin explained.

"You might have not heard about it before. At that time, in order to seal the Twin Snakes, Lance not only used the 4th Fate Tablet, but he also looked for treasures from all over the Universe and from all the various races. Our Vampires' Secret Precepts are also there."

"What? The 4th Fate Tablet is used to suppress the Twin Snakes?"

From Yin's account, Marvin learnt of a startling new fact!

Yin nodded. "Thus, this temple has not only the Fate Tablet and the Vampires' Secret Precepts, but also other Artifacts and Divine items."

"If you are interested, you can have whatever else you want, but the Vampires' Secrets Precepts are mine."

Marvin warily asked, "Doesn't that mean that if we take the Fate Tablet or the Vampires' Secret Precepts, the seal of the World Ending Twin Snakes..."

"It will loosen," Yin calmly finished. "This is inevitable."

"Lance designed that seal. The Sky Tower appearing now clearly means one thing."

"So I want to cooperate with you. I saw the other woman. She is a descendant of the World Ending Twin Snakes. She probably wants to take advantage of the weakening of the seal to release the Twin Snakes."

"Even if I don't really care too much if this world is destroyed, those two snakes were said to be very troublesome. I also dislike their foolish doctrine. So let us cooperate."

Marvin mumbled under his breath for a bit before finally nodding.

Cooperation it was.

On one hand, Yin's attitude was sincere, and on the other hand, the threat of the World Ending Twin Snakes was really too big.

The 4th Fate Tablet was definitely materializing so that someone could claim it. If he didn't take it away, someone else would.

But according to Yin's theory, if the Fate Tablet was removed from where it rested, the Twin Snakes might emerge. Marvin wasn't confident that he could face two Ancient Evil Gods on his own, even if they might have grown weaker from being sealed here.

In any case, the Vampire Primogenitor was also an incredible Legend, and his strength was comparable to that of the strongest Gods. It should be safer with him around.

Thus, outside the temple, the two of them came to an agreement. Yin would help Marvin get a hold of the Fate Tablet, and Marvin promised to let Yin have the Vampires' Secret Precepts.

With this newfound pact, they both entered the temple that seemed to be full of an evil aura.

Chapter 688: Monster

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

The temple itself was built in the ruins. After the two went through the run-down entrance to the ruins, they could see that the surroundings were covered in cobwebs and crushed rocks.

This place had already been abandoned for thousands of years.

A faded and evil aura assaulted his senses. Marvin suddenly felt a hidden threat.

He immediately took a look at the temple itself.

In the shadows, a huge... spider was yearningly staring at them.

This type of spider was very frightening. Not only did it have thousands of pairs of eyes packed densely on its head like red dots, but the most terrifying parts were its sixteen claws!

Marvin's eyesight was quite keen, so he could clearly see the sharp sawteeth sticking out of the spider's legs.

What made him puzzled was that the spider didn't attack, despite looking like it wanted to.

"No need to look at it. Although it's the guardian of this place, it won't attack us," Yin sneered.

Marvin was distracted from his alertness by Yin's assertion. "Are the monsters here under the control of the World Ending Twin Snakes?" he asked while frowning.

Yin nodded, a glimmer appearing in his eyes. "Thus, the problem is not how we get what we want, but rather how we will escape after getting something."

"This seems quite contradictory," Marvin pointed out. "Can't we just clear them out first?"

"First of all, we aren't familiar with the strength of these monsters. Don't look at me like that. Although I have lived for a long time, the Evil Gods predate the birth of the Vampires." Yin chuckled to himself before asking, "Then, could it be that you didn't notice that it would be a bit easier to escape than to beat these ancient monsters?"

Yin certainly had a point.

Marvin was a Ruler of the Night that had advanced from the Ranger class, and he had plenty of escape abilities. The Vampire Primogenitor was also an extremely shrewd ancient powerhouse. The descended Vampires had very frightening speed, so as the Primogenitor, Yin should definitely have even better ways to get around.

But Marvin was a bit unwilling to release the World Ending Twin Snakes.

Thus, while he walked along with Yin, he tried to think of ways to prevent this from happening.

The path to the temple wasn't smooth. Many parts were blocked by huge, collapsed rocks, so they just chose different paths to circumvent them.

It could be seen that in the ancient era, the invasion of the Twin Snakes was very thorough.

This huge temple was enough to prove everything.

They could see all kinds of dark and cold paths that were filled with traps, making Marvin feel uncomfortable.

Yin was mostly expressionless, but even for him, some fear flashed in his eyes from time to time. Walking in the temple of a renowned and vicious Evil God was also quite pressuring to him.

And what caused even more pressure was that as they advanced, more and more monsters were tailing them!

Marvin had never heard of these monsters before!

After all, Marvin had read through the illustrated monster handbook for the game. Let alone the monsters of the plane of Feinan, he even knew the lifeforms of the Astral Plane. He could identify and name them by heart.

But he truly had no information about these creatures.

Relying on the advanced False Divine Vessel's weak perception in this area, he could feel that most of these monsters had a bit of Divinity.

That Divinity was different from that of the current Gods. It gave off an odd, illusory feeling, sometimes existing, sometimes fading, seeming unfathomable.

A python with a forked tail, a large and restless lizard with only three legs, and the one that started following first, the red-speckled spider...

As time passed, Marvin got the feeling that he wasn't actually heading for the temple of his own volition, but was actually being driven along by these monsters.

He faintly heard a mumbling sound between them.

That mumbling was low, and the words were unclear. It gave out a hair-raising feeling.

Was this the sound of the World Ending Twin Snakes urging these monsters to guide these two people to get the Fate Tablet and the Vampires' Secret Precepts?

Marvin's heart couldn't help sinking when he thought of this.

What he disliked the most was facing an unknown enemy.

It was hard to predict how strong the World Ending Twin Snakes might be.

Their strength was surely frightening, there was no doubt of that, but how strong exactly, Marvin didn't know. After all, no matter how powerful they had been, after being sealed in a world of nothingness for millennia, how much lifeforce would they still have?

The key here was his temporary partner walking alongside him. Marvin couldn't completely trust him.

Yin mentioned the Vampires' Secret Precepts, but what if that wasn't actually his goal?

He might have said that to lower Marvin's vigilance.

If the one at his side had been Eve, Jessica, or even Professor, Marvin would feel reassured.

Because he knew these people. Even if under the temptation of desirable items there might be some variables, Marvin believed in their characters.

As for Yin, who seemed to be a good-natured Vampire, he actually made Marvin worry.

Thus, Marvin not only needed to be wary of the monsters in the temple and the possible appearance of the World Ending Twin Snakes, but he also had to guard against the possibility of Yin becoming his enemy!

After all, Yin's understanding of the Ethereal Plane and the World Ending Twin Snakes was a lot deeper than Marvin's. If he had schemed up a trap for Marvin, it would be quite a predicament.

Moreover, he still didn't know where the Azure Matriarch was hiding.

Marvin couldn't forget that she was still here.

Even if he was many times stronger than the Azure Matriarch right now, he tried to never underestimate his enemies.

Especially when the other side was hidden in the dark.

'Adapt based on the situation.'



'...I hope Wayne wakes up soon.'

Marvin took the time to check on Wayne, who was still in the Origami, sleeping peacefully.

Given Wayne's powerful arcane abilities, he could definitely be of great help to Marvin.

But who knew when he would wake up.

...

As the two continued down the path, the number of monsters gathering behind them had already reached double digits!

Even Yin couldn't help but laugh. "It's quite rare for a group of monsters like this to restrain their craving for slaughter."

"Seems like they were patiently waiting for this to happen."

Marvin glanced back and lightly asked, "When we reach that place and get the items from the Twin Snakes' seal, what about them?"

"No idea." Yin shook his head, a strange expression in his eyes. "It's rumored that no person can resist the temptation of a Fate Tablet."

"But you said that you have no interest in the Fate Tablet," Marvin reminded him.

Yin laughed out loud, "I'm not just a person."

'As if I could believe you,' Marvin thought to himself.

At this point, a fairly open area spread in front of them.

It looked like a wide open hall, and at the end of the hall was a dark hallway.

Marvin could feel something hidden in the shadows of that hallway.

At this time, the monsters behind them stopped and didn't go any further.

They just stood in place and stared coldly at Marvin and Yin.

Marvin understood.

'Go in.'

Chapter 689: Male and Female

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

Inextinguishable Wizard Flames were lighting the hall, and a sealing power shrouded the area.

It was that power which was restricting the monsters, forcing them to stay outside this area, unable to approach.

Marvin and Yin walked into the hall. When Marvin glanced back, he saw something unexpected.

The Azure Matriarch was behind them.

She was standing on the back of the spider, looking at Marvin indifferently.

It was as if she were looking at a dead person.

This expression made Marvin feel very uneasy. He very much wanted to turn back and get rid of that woman.

But reason told him that this wasn't a good idea.

Those monsters seemed to be on the same side as the Azure Matriarch, and the possibility of Yin becoming hostile was already enough to give Marvin a headache.

If he went to attack the Azure Matriarch, who knew whether or not Yin would just take the Fate Tablet and escape on his own?

Since it had come to this, Marvin could only follow Yin and continue onward!

...

They stepped into a spacious hall, and there were no longer any monsters staring at them from behind.

But the runes and the sealing power shrouding the place made them more cautious.

If they accidentally came into contact with the sealing power, who knew what could happen!

There was a fountain in the center of the hall, and in the middle of the fountain, there was a statue of a male and a female hugging each other.

But the fountain had already been abandoned for a very long time, and the water inside had long since dried up.

As for that statue in the center, it seemed to have many cracks.

Marvin looked at that statue and thought that it seemed to be a bit familiar.

From the perspective of Human esthetics, those two were definitely attractive and beautiful, perhaps even somewhat overly beautiful.

Their faces were filled with an aura of peace.

They looked like a pair of sweethearts in love as they embraced each other.

Who were those two? Why were they in the World Ending Twin Snakes' temple? What was the story behind it?

Marvin probingly asked Yin.

But the latter responded that he didn't know.

He hardly seemed concerned about the only structure in the area as he quickly made his way through to the hallway.

Marvin frowned. He felt that this fountain might be hiding something.

Yin's attitude seemed to support his conjecture.

But Marvin couldn't stop and waste time observing the statue.

Getting hold of the Fate Tablet was the most important thing for now.

...

Compared to the bright hall, the hallway beyond it was undoubtedly dark.

Every twenty steps or so, there was a small unending flame lighting the path.

Fortunately, Marvin had Darksight.

This hallway wasn't long, but the two were progressing rather slowly.

Because when Marvin stepped into the hallway, he felt a powerful resistance!

That resistance came from the sealing power that seemed to permeate so much of this temple.

The two glanced at each other and saw that they both had been surprised.

The resistance was getting stronger as they got closer to the seal.

At the same time, it also meant that they were getting closer to the things that they wanted to get.

A mere hundred steps through the hallway took them no less than 20 minutes!

This was something unimaginable for two people with such power.

But the resisting force that Marvin and Yin were slogging through made their progress extremely strenuous.

They even felt sweat dripping down their foreheads!

Another reason for going so slowly was that both sides of the hallway were filled with damaged murals.

The murals were eulogizing the World Ending Twin Snakes.

Marvin tried to study them to see if they held any secrets that might show how to handle the Twin Snakes, but he failed.

He only saw stories from the perspective of a Twin Snake Cult follower about how Lance sealed away the Twin Snakes as well as about the origin of the Ethereal Plane.

The contents were very simple.

The author of the murals must have been one of the earliest followers of the Twin Snakes Cult. He had been able to become a competent Priest of the Twin Snakes Cult.

Under the blessings of the powerful World Ending Twin Snakes, he had the ability to freely spread disease and panic.

The murals were depicting scenes from when he had been preaching.

Among these, there was no lack of bloody scenes like infants being swallowed alive and people being boiled.

The author of that mural saw those as normal punishments for heathens.

The message of the murals could be summed up to one thing: Anyone who didn't believe in the World Ending Twin Snakes should disappear.

Marvin had no words to say.

He looked at the image of the World Ending Twin Snakes in the murals.

That fanatical follower drew the World Ending Twin Snakes in an extremely lofty way.

A lot of times, mostly during his sermons, the World Ending Twin Snakes would appear and create miracles.

But even then, they were hiding behind golden clouds and only exposing their malevolent heads, showing their golden tongues.

He looked at another mural, where the World Ending Twin Snakes spat some mist, and then a rock beside a village of followers turned into gold.

When he saw this scene, Marvin almost wanted to burst out laughing.

It seemed that the dream of turning common things into gold was the same no matter the Universe.

...

After sweeping through the worthless murals, Marvin's mood didn't get any better.

He didn't gain any interesting information from looking through all of them.

The only thing that surprised him was that he saw the male and female from the fountain again in one of the murals.

Unfortunately, due to the mural being damaged, he didn't get many details from it.

'That couple should also have a significant story,' Marvin thought.

If the situation had been different, he probably would have looked into their origin.

But now, the Fate Tablet was ahead, so he didn't dare to lose focus.

They had already reached the end of the hallway, after all!

They were standing in front of a door that had no lock on it.

Marvin and Yin glanced at each other for a moment as they stood ready to enter.

"To be honest, I have no idea what is behind the door," Yin said in a heavy voice. "I suggest that you get ready to fight."

There was no need to remind Marvin of this as he had already silently taken out Sodom's Blades.

The World Ending Twin Snakes themselves might be behind this door. Who knew what kind of bitter fight would ensue then?!

Yin didn't tarry either, a slender sword appearing in his hands.

This sword's shape was different from Feinan's swords. It was much more slender, with a sharp tip... like a large needle.

From Yin's serious attitude, if this wasn't an Artifact, it should at least be a Legendary Weapon.

The two then simultaneously took a step forward and gave the door a push!

...

In the depths of the Astral Plane.

That frightening light, which seemed like it could destroy worlds, flashed across and hit that enormous creature.

The latter shook its body around, unwilling to succumb. But it still couldn't stop the effects of the light, and its whole body became rigid!

The Gods all let out a collective sigh of relief.

Some Gods were very pale, their Divine Power close to drying up completely!

"Finally over!"

Even a God like the God of Dawn and Protection also found it very strenuous to fight an entity able to destroy a Universe by itself, despite having the aid of Lance's Artifact.

He watched as the corpse of that Astral Beast floated upward in a strange way before it finally spread into Feinan's sky. He couldn't help frowning.

And at that time, his gaze unexpectedly fell into the Ethereal Plane.

"Eh? That shrewd and scheming Vampire is also inside?"

Chapter 690: Perfect Fusion

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

"I didn't expect that even after sending so many Divine Servants, they would all lose to him."

The Black Dragon God had an ashen complexion as he looked at what was happening in the Sky Tower, and he couldn't help shaking his head.

The Queen of Spiders and the Dream God also had dissatisfied expressions on their faces.

In order to compete for the 4th Fate Tablet, the Gods had joined hands to shatter the Universe Magic Pool!

And now, they sent the strongest subordinates that they could get through the residual turbulence, particularly the War God who even made some sacrifices to send his own younger brother. However, not only was the latter not able to contend for the Fate Tablet, but he even lost to Feinan... This was hard for them to accept!

"Marvin must die!"

The War God's voice was emotionless, but as the Gods saw it, this was equivalent to a death sentence on Marvin.

The War God was one of the three Great Gods, said to be one of the most powerful beings in the Astral Plane.

If not for the fact that the God of Dawn and Protection had better relations with the other Gods, he might have been the one leading them all.

If the War God said that someone absolutely had to die, would that person survive?

The Black Dragon God and his associates were inwardly rejoicing.

It seemed that the War God was taking his anger out on Marvin for the death of the Berserk God.

That Kangen guy who dared to kill the Berserk God wouldn't live long either.

But the only problem was that although they killed the Astral Beast, the Universe Magic Pool had just shattered, so the Plane and the space around it were in some turmoil.

With their powerful Divine Vessels and great strength, they simply couldn't go to Feinan.

Otherwise, just some slight incompatibility between the Plane Laws and the Divine Vessels would be enough to cause Feinan to crumble.

What they wanted to do was to rule this world, not destroy it. They could only wait for now!

Waiting for the space around Feinan to restore itself, waiting for this period of fluctuation to be over. And then, no one could stop the Gods from descending.

But although that was the case in theory, the Black Dragon God's group was still worried.

They had already seen Marvin create so many miracles.

As long as he had time to prepare, he would do things that left others speechless.

The Gods had no good methods to kill him at the moment. Sending a Divine Servant had already proven to be inefficient. Even the three Divine Servants headed by the Dream God's Divine Servant had been exterminated. And they had already used up the one Artifact that, given the correct circumstances, might be able to do the deed, back when they severely wounded the Great Elven King, Nicholas.

They came to the conclusion that unless a Mid God personally went down, they almost certainly wouldn't be able to kill the current Marvin.

As for Feinan's unstable space, it would take at least a month to recover.

And what could Marvin do during that month?

What the Gods were most worried about was the Fate Tablet!

'If Marvin gets his hands on the 4th Fate Tablet...'

'Will he ascend to Godhood?'

This was what all Gods were wondering.

Thus, after defeating the invading monster, they didn't return to the Astral Sea, but instead gathered outside Feinan, paying attention to the development of the situation!

But things didn't go as they thought they would.

They saw Marvin obtaining the Fate Tablet.

But the most shocking part was...

The space above the Pambo Sea was torn apart, and two large, intertwining snakes fell from the sky!

"Crash!"

The large snakes crashed into the sea, creating a huge hole in the frozen Pambo Sea!



“The World Ending Twin Snakes! Heavens!”

“That Marvin actually released such a monster! His sin is unforgivable!”

Restlessness spread among the Gods.

The World Ending Twin Snakes were no jokes.

And now they actually escaped from the Ethereal Plane.

Who could stop this pair of Ancient Evil Gods in the current Feinan if they still had their past strength?

“Feinan is done for!” one God wailed.

...

Thirty minutes ago.

Marvin and Yin pushed open that door.

The attack that they had been expecting didn't appear, and the World Ending Twin Snakes didn't appear either.

The door had opened to reveal a strange room!

This room was endless and mostly covered in darkness, except for a few places with flickering starlight.

The two of them walked around feeling rather curious about their surroundings, when they noticed that the Laws of this room were extremely strange.

They could go forward and backward, but the area they were walking on was non-existent.

Each step they took was like walking in the air.

And those starlights represented treasures!

Most of those starlights were focused in one area, around a shining cube!

“Hehe, here's the Fate Tablet that you want!” Yin laughed and pointed at that cube.

Marvin had an expression of surprise on his face. He had seen a Fate Tablet before, and it wasn't like this.

When he noticed Marvin's disbelieving expression, Yin shrugged. "I've no need to trick you. I saw the Fate Tablets back in the 3rd Era. But you must realize, those things weren't the Fate Tablets themselves!"

'Fragments!'

Yin's prompt reminded Marvin of that key word.

The so-called Fate Tablets of the 3rd Era, including Fortune Fairy Ding, were actually just the fragments of three Fate Tablets.

But the 4th Fate Tablet wasn't divided. It was a whole tablet!

This entire cube was the 4th Fate Tablet!

It seemed like Yin truly didn't deceive him about this. He really had no interest in the Fate Tablet because he was already heading toward a faint pink light in the distance.

That light was probably the Vampires' Secret Precepts that he had talked about.

Marvin quickly approached the cube.

Inside the transparent cube, countless Laws and runes were rotating, containing the knowledge and power of the entire Universe!

Marvin gently spread his fingers out as he probed the transparent cube.

Before he could glean any information, his False Divine Vessel suddenly react with a heartbeat!

The instant his finger touched the cube, his fingertip became like a black hole sucking the cube in.

Marvin was shocked by this surreal scene!

Countless lines appeared on his interface!

He didn't know whether it was due to the Fate Tablet, but Marvin was rendered speechless when he saw this happen!

'What's going on?'

'Is the Fate Tablet in my hands now?'

Marvin almost couldn't believe that it could be so simple.

After the chaos on his interface subsided, Marvin finally saw the explanations concerning the False Divine Vessel.

Fusion reached 100%!

The False Divine Vessel accomplished its 3rd evolution, becoming complete!

That transparent cube was still floating in the False Divine Vessel, it was just countless times smaller.

Marvin tried to use the knowledge and the Laws, but he failed to do so.

It seemed like the Fate Tablet was locked in some way.

An idea flashed in Marvin's mind. 'The key!'

Without the key, he would be unable to unlock the Fate Tablet.

Regarding this, he had had a tip from Lance earlier!

An item flashed in Marvin's mind:

The Book of Nalu!

Chapter 691: Unfathomable Ability

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

Yes!

The Book of Nalu!

After Marvin entered the Sky Tower, he had been repeatedly reminded of the word, "key".

Before, he didn't really understand what it was referring to.

But he now understood it very clearly.

The 4th Fate Tablet looked like a mystical vessel that contained endless Laws and knowledge.

To possess it was to possess the strength to contend against the Gods of the 3rd Era.

It was even more so because the 4th Fate Tablet was complete, while the others were only fragments. It was highly possible that the person holding this intact Fate Tablet might become the most powerful God in history.

Marvin didn't plan on ascending to Godhood, but he was unable to stop the reaction between the False Divine Vessel and the Fate Tablet.

Actually, he didn't even know what exactly had happened. The Fate Tablet simply entered the False Divine Vessel.

As he thought of where this False Divine Vessel had come from, Marvin couldn't help having some doubts.

'Could this really be something arranged by Lance? He predicted that I would go to the Evil Dragon God Temple? He knew that I would meet the Fairy?'

If Divination was so powerful, wouldn't the choices in life be meaningless?

Although Marvin was suspicious, he hadn't reached the conclusion just yet. He had a bit more to think about...

What he needed to consider right now was that the Fate Tablet, this cube, was filled with frightening power!

But that container couldn't be opened easily.

It needed a key, an unfathomable one, in order to open it!

And that was the Book of Nalu.

Gathering all the pages of the Book of Nalu was something almost impossible.

Countless people had sought it out for millennia, only to fail. Black Knight Sangore was one of them.

As for Marvin, he was able to gather 7 pages of the Book of Nalu by relying on the knowledge of his past life... and mostly luck. This was already quite an accomplishment.

But he completely lacked any clues for the remaining 4 pages!

The only thing he felt sure of was that the remaining 4 pages weren't in Feinan!

The Astral Sea, the Abyss, Hell, that strange Negative Energy World, the lifeless Underworld, or the Elemental Planes...

Who knew where they could be?!

When Marvin realized this, he couldn't help but smile bitterly.

At this moment, he was finally convinced by the words of the Truth Goddess and Hathaway.

Lance was undoubtedly the Destroyer!

He wanted to create chaos!

He took advantage of the Gods' desires. He personally crafted the Universe Magic Pool as a cage and bound the New Gods to it for a millennium.

After a millennium, the patient Gods were restless after waiting for so long.

When that restlessness combined with their desires, chaos couldn't be contained.

Pushing them to attack the Universe Magic Pool was only one step!

And the bait of the 4th Fate Tablet was the real killing move.

Yes, the 4th Fate Tablet was very powerful. The one carrying it could become a Great God.

But, in fact, it was just a poisoned apple!

Because no one could possess the key.

Marvin felt that Lance's reminder was more like a piece of advice.

Giving up on the Fate Tablet would actually be the proper move.

Because it was the source of chaos.

Regardless of who had the Fate Tablet, they would be unable to control its power and would only become a target that others lusted after!

Let alone those people of the Astral Sea and the other forces of the Universe, how could Marvin be sure that none of his close friends in Feinan would be tempted by the Fate Tablet?

Marvin bitterly found out that he couldn't be certain.

Everyone might be eager to give it a try.

And if he left this place, he might end up facing the entire Universe as his enemy!

This situation wasn't targeted specifically at Marvin.

Whoever had the Fate Tablet would end up in this situation.

That person would die from being tirelessly hounded day and night, and the next owner of the Fate Tablet would share the same fate.

No one could genuinely grasp the power of the Fate Tablet because it was a lie.

Just like no one could truly master destiny.

And in the process, countless blood feuds and battles would ensue.

After all, the ones vying for the Fate Tablet would be the strongest existences of the Universe. Thus, each battle could lead to the Universe itself being shaken.

Perhaps the world would collapse completely after just the first fight.

When everyone fought with bloody eyes, when Order Power faded little by little, when the final bits of reason were suppressed by brute force... What awaited this world would be destruction.

This was Lance's plan.

He wanted to establish a completely new world.

A world without evil, without chaos.

The [New World].

Marvin had once seen that world, and it felt very nauseating.

'I would rather die than live in that world,' Marvin bitterly and mockingly thought to himself.

After getting hold of the Fate Tablet, Marvin had a better understanding of what was going on in this game.

Naturally, he wasn't completely sure about the conclusion he had reached casting Lance as the Destroyer, because there were still some doubtful points.

For example, if Lance wanted to destroy the World, why would he personally arrange for Marvin's transmigration?

This didn't make sense.

If he wanted to destroy the world, this temptation would have been enough to have Feinan's beings massacre one another.

Lance didn't need to speak to him about having a "Hero's Heart".

Such a high existence had no need to lie to him.

Thus, although it seemed highly probably at this point that Lance was indeed the Destroyer, Marvin still needed to unveil some things as he pressed on for answers.

...

After fusing with the Fate Tablet, the False Divine Vessel finally evolved into the perfect state.

Although the Fate Tablet's power didn't fully merge with it, Marvin could still feel a strange sensation.

It felt as if all the Laws of this Universe were displayed in front of him.

Although he couldn't use them, he already had enough power to see through them.

This was the power of a Divine Vessel.

Marvin's current circumstances were very special.

He was basically a God, but he was actually a Fake God, a God that didn't need a source of Faith.

He had no followers and no Faith Power, but he had a deep understanding of the Plane Laws and Domains.

Moreover, when the Fate Tablet entered the False Divine Vessel, he gained some more knowledge in his mind.

After three minutes, he learnt all the languages that had been created since the birth of the Universe!

Including Draconic, Infernal, Ancient God Language, Ancient Gnome Language, Abyssal, and so on...

This was a great harvest for Marvin.

But what he was more interested in were the lines that had just appeared in the False Divine Vessel column.

[Unfathomable Ability]

[Type: Divine]

[Description: Create an unfathomable miracle]

[Cooldown: Can only be used once]

[Required Materials: Varies depending on the situation]

Chapter 692: Cloak

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

This Divine Spell's description was very vague. Marvin had never heard of any Divine Spell called Unfathomable Ability.

It seemed that this Divine Spell had no limitations on its potential effects.

But Marvin knew that it was impossible for a pie to drop from the sky.

Furthermore, Marvin had some guesses about what it might require for material components.

This Divine Spell would certainly require some precious materials to be used, at the very least.

In any case, it shouldn't be useful in the short term.

'So, the 4th Fate Tablet probably won't give me any benefits besides making me an extremely knowledgeable and cunning linguist.'

Marvin shook his head and thought, 'After I leave this place, not only do I have to prevent the Azure Matriarch from releasing the World Ending Twin Snakes, but I'll have to fend off those people in the Sky Tower who will all be looking at me covetously!'

'White River Valley might be attacked because of me!'

His mood couldn't help sinking as he brooded over this.

White River Valley was the place he had sworn to protect. He definitely couldn't let it come to harm.



The only saving grace was that Marvin had established a Sanctuary early on, so it shouldn't have a problem in the short term.

As long as he could settle the problem of the Fate Tablet!

Indeed, at this moment, Marvin had no way out.

He could only find the key to unlock the mystery of the Fate Tablet and figure out the truth of the matter.

Gathering all the pages of the Book of Nalu was basically a futile endeavor.

But Marvin didn't give up.

He felt that there was perhaps only one person in the world that could solve this predicament: Marvin himself!

He already had 7 pages of the Book of Nalu gathered.

Another 4 pages and he might be able to settle this problem.

When the 4th Fate Tablet was unlocked, he would just have to deal with whatever happened then.

After all, the current situation was already becoming more and more complicated, and Marvin was facing enemies that were more and more powerful.

Although he didn't want to walk the path of ascension to Godhood, he might have to stake it all as a last resort.

'The situation outside shouldn't be too bad.'

'Many people are seeking to cause my death, this is for sure. But Ivan and the others are worth trusting, and the Gods should be close to killing that Astral Beast. I shouldn't have more than a month to prepare.'

'In a month, the opponents I'll have to face won't be just on the level of Divine Servants anymore, but on the level of Gods!'

'Even if the Truth Goddess is biased in my favor and Diross might or might not be supporting me, it's definitely different for the other forces.'

'It's still vital for me to get stronger.'

'And the fastest path might really be the path of reuniting the pages of the Book of Nalu.'

The Fate Tablet contained very frightening power.

Even if he chose not to use it to ascend, Marvin could surely draw a large number of Comprehension points from it.

These comprehension points might be enough for him to reach the level 29 limit!

At that time, there should be very few beings in the entire Universe that could deal with Marvin.

...

After deciding on his next steps, Marvin relaxed a bit.

At that time, the Vampire Primogenitor suddenly flashed over.

He was holding a book with a scarlet cover in his hands, looking very pleased.

“Found what you wanted?” Yin’s words hinted at something.

Marvin’s heart skipped a beat as he blurted, “You already know?”

Yin shrugged. “For an old thing like me, even though there are many matters that I cannot stand, there is still one good point, which is that I know many things,” he explained.

“The 4th Fate Tablet, such tempting words. Isn’t it just a fuse to create chaos?”

“I don’t dare touch that thing. But I’m still very curious... What’s stopping you from just using it?”

Marvin bluntly answered, “The key.”

“Only the one holding the key of the Fate Tablet can truly open it. It is useless otherwise.”

Yin exposed a knowing smile as he looked at Marvin with sympathy. “You must be very upset now?”

“It’s like being in a treasure room but being unable to plunder it.”

“There is nothing I can do about it,” Marvin muttered as he spread out his hands. “Oh right, what are you going to do next? Concerning the World Ending Twin Snakes?”

Yin rolled his eyes with a strange smile plastered on his face. “In fact, I never had any intention of dealing with the Twin Snakes.”

Marvin frowned.

“It would be better not to become hostile,” Yin explained. “It might be heresy in the eyes of those who live in Feinan, but as the Vampire Primogenitor, I don’t really identify myself with this world. It doesn’t matter to me if it’s destroyed.”

“In fact, after I got a hold of the Vampires’ Secret Precepts, I regained the ability to leave this place at any time to return to my old nest. This book was created jointly by all the Vampire Primogenitors. The rest fell one by one in the long rivers of history. Only I have survived, so this power belongs to me.”

“Speaking of which, I am a lot stronger than you in my current state. Falling out with me certainly wouldn’t be a sensible move.”

“On the contrary, you should actually start thinking about how to protect yourself. The World Ending Twin Snakes, the Gods... You have the entire Universe as your enemy.”

Marvin didn’t care about Yin’s mockery.

Instead, he asked about something in his words. “Do you mean that the World Ending Twin Snakes will definitely appear?”

Yin softly laughed. “Those two snakes have been shackled for so many years, how could they be willing to remain quiet? I would advise that you make preparations.”

“But I am very optimistic about you. So I decided to make a deal with you before I leave.”

Marvin answered, “What deal?”

Yin took out a black cloak. “The road to escape from here won’t be easy. The Gods’ Divination, Tracking Spells, Time Tracking, they are all beyond what you can imagine.”

“This cloak is a Lesser Artifact. I can give it to you free of charge. It will help you cover your aura. Even if Grant tried, he definitely wouldn’t be able to find any trace of you.”

“But I must inform you that this Artifact is a consumable item. It can only be used twice.”

Marvin didn’t take the cloak yet. He instead lowered his voice and prodded, “What do I need to do?”

Yin shrugged noncommittally. “Although the hope is very faint, if you really manage to find the key to the Fate Tablet and become someone on the level of the three Great Gods, remember that you owe me, or the Vampire Clan.”

Marvin nodded.

This deal could be considered an investment. Yin investing in Marvin.

Thus, he unceremoniously received the cloak.

Yin randomly decided to ask, "What is the key in the end?"

As he put the cloak away, Marvin answered with a smile, "The Book of Nalu."

Yin was stunned for a moment before he cursed, "Hell! That is simply impossible!"

"Can I have my cloak back?"

With a voice dripping with schadenfreude, Marvin gleefully responded, "That is simply impossible."

Chapter 693: The Final Sacrifice

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

When he heard Marvin say that the key was actually the Book of Nalu, Yin was filled with regrets.

This name might not ring a bell to some ordinary people, but old foxes like Yin were very familiar with the legend of the Book of Nalu.

Yin simply didn't believe that Marvin would be able to collect all the pages of the Book of Nalu!

And even if he really managed to do so, that still might not be a good thing.

The story of the death of that powerful God was a lesson that the Book of Nalu was incredibly dangerous.

But he was in a good mood after collecting the Vampires' Secret Precepts, so he decided that he didn't mind Marvin keeping the cloak. Instead, he gently reminded, "Don't you think something is wrong?"

'Wrong?'

Marvin was puzzled.

He was about to ask for clarification, but before he could, the book in Yin's hands suddenly burst and shrouded the Vampire Primogenitor.

"If you don't die here, I hope we meet again another day."

As his words trailed off, Yin disappeared from the strange room.

Marvin remained silent.

This millennia-old Vampire certainly wasn't a simple person.

He proposed a partnership earlier, but in the end, he left immediately after getting what he came for. His actions could be considered unprincipled.

But Marvin hadn't expected Yin to help him much anyways.

In fact, it was already quite good that the Vampire decided not to betray Marvin to get the Fate Tablet.

After Yin left, Marvin felt a lot more relieved.

At least he didn't have to guard against the possible sneak attack of this Vampire Primogenitor.

'But what did he mean by something wrong?'

Marvin frowned.

The process of getting the Fate Tablet went smoothly, with no apparent issues. Could this be what Yin was talking about?

This place didn't have the usual "Boss guarding the treasure" setup.

Isn't it better for it to be easier sometimes?

Marvin turned and looked at the entrance they had come here from.

His eyes pierced through the entrance and through the darkness to look at a dim shadow.

It was an azure-clothed woman!

The Azure Matriarch!

Marvin's furrowed his brows.

How could he have forgotten about her!

That woman had been following him and Yin in order to get an opportunity to undo the seal on the World Ending Twin Snakes!

Now, two of the valuable treasures in this strange place had been taken by Marvin and Yin. It was precisely now that the seal on the World Ending Twin Snakes was at the weakest it had ever been!

'Damn, what did she plan?!'

Marvin immediately sped up, rushing toward the hallway.

The distance from the strange room to the hallway was pretty short and Marvin only took an instant.

But when Marvin stepped into the hallway, his expression suddenly changed!

The resistance was a lot stronger than before!

Taking one step seemed like he was walking across a mountain!

If this continued, Marvin wouldn't be able to stop the Azure Matriarch!

He clenched his teeth!

Endless Path!

Using Endless Path when under the suppression of the sealing power was definitely a very risky move.

This strange sealing power had a very forceful restraining effect. As Marvin used Endless Path, his stamina was being consumed three times as fast as it normally would have been!

But he was moving slightly faster than before!

He reached that hall with sweat dripping down his forehead and saw that the Azure Matriarch was in the middle of doing something!

What was she doing?

Marvin continued trying to make his way to her.

...

There was still that fountain in the middle of the hall.

The Azure Matriarch looked very solemn.

She was holding countless candles in her arms.

The candles all seemed to be made of yellow wax.

But when he saw what they were, Marvin felt nauseated!

Human Skin Candles...

How many innocents had been murdered to make so many candles?

Each candle had to be made from 99 innocent souls!

This was the Chaos Power drawn from Ghosts!

Marvin looked helplessly on as the Azure Matriarch put the candles around the fountain.

Every five steps, she placed a candle on the ground.

Even at that time, Marvin could clearly see that a strange formation was revolving around the fountain.

That formation should have been drawn by the Azure Matriarch, taking advantage of the weakening of the seal.

And outside the hall, countless monsters were wailing like ghosts, apparently waiting for something excitedly!

Marvin gasped in shock!

His gaze finally fell back on the fountain.

The two beautiful figures were still holding each other in an exquisite embrace.

But at this moment, their expressions seemed frighteningly eerie to Marvin!

If he still couldn't guess who this pair was at this time, he would be an idiot!

'Those two are the sealed Twin Snakes!'

'No wonder the sealing power in that hall is so powerful and those monsters don't dare to approach!'

'The fountain is the final seal!'

'I saw it on the murals before, on the badly damaged murals, those followers prayed to that pair of snakes...'

Marvin's mind was working rapidly as he recalled all the information that he had about them.

A bitter smile appeared on his face.

'Was Yin already aware of the seal on the World Ending Twin Snakes?'

If he had been able to guess the location of the seal in advance and prepare some preventive measures, things would be so bad!

This was all because he didn't have enough information!

Now, it seemed like it would be very difficult for Marvin to stop the Azure Matriarch.

When Marvin reached the last third of the distance to the hall, the Azure Matriarch had already finished preparing all the candles.

She glared coldly at Marvin, her eyes filled with contempt.

Marvin remained silent, trying to maintain Endless Path and draw closer.

He knew that he would still have a chance if he reached it before it finished!

But at this time, a restless sound came out from the group of monsters.

A naked girl was pushed forward by the spider, panicking as she was forced toward the hall!

Marvin paled!

The Azure Matriarch sneered, beckoning to that girl.

An expression of alarm appeared on that girl's face, and in an instant, a bloody rune appeared on her fair white skin.

She was completely covered with the runes of the Evil God!

"She is the final sacrifice?" Marvin asked with great difficulty.

The Azure Matriarch seemed to be in a good mood and showed a teasing expression.

"What if she is?"

"Do you still think you can stop me this time?"

"You killed my younger brother, you destroyed all the foundations of the Twin Snakes Cult in Feinan."



“This debt is hanging over your head, Marvin!”

Marvin kept walking toward her, trying to stall. “But that all should only be coming to me.”

“Innocents shouldn’t be involved.”

The Azure Matriarch chuckled. “Sorry, I’m not interested in chatting with you.”

“The ritual has already begun.”

As she said this, all the candles lit up by themselves.

The girl’s shriek echoed throughout the hall!

Chapter 694: World Ending Twin Snakes!

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

As a low chanting sound permeated the hall, countless Ghosts let out their grievances from within the Human Skin Candles.

But they were trapped inside the Human skin that the candles were made from.

The flames were burning very slowly.

The Azure Matriarch was kneeling in front of that statue piously with a dagger gripped in her hand.

The overwhelmed girl shrieked as she struggled, but an invisible power seemed to bind her body.

Her body bent backward and slowly started floating in the air before ultimately stopping in front of the statue.

At that instant, all the runes on her body exploded!

The girl was badly mutilated!

But she didn’t die!

These were only relatively superficial wounds compared to what they could have been.

Marvin could see that the runes had only been marked on the surface of her body.

Even if the skin was damaged, and not just lightly, her vitality was still there!

But at this rate, she would soon bleed out and die!

Marvin put his all into getting to her!

The advanced False Divine Vessel power ignored all Laws!

At the same time, because of the Azure Matriarch's ritual, a portion of the sealing power was diverted.

The pressure on Marvin's body lessened considerably.

These two effects combined to allow him to speed up again.

But at this time, the Azure Matriarch completed her chant!

Her eyes were shining crimson and a cold light flashed from the dagger in her hand!

She lifted the dagger high up before ruthlessly piercing down!

The suffering girl closed her eyes at the sight of the dagger descending upon her.

During this matter of life and death, Marvin burst out with all his strength!

The sealing power had receded to the statue in the fountain.

Endless Path was fully active!

Marvin disregarded everything else and even used his meager Fate Power.

A shadow flashed and the girl's bloody body disappeared from before the Azure Matriarch.

The dagger struck nothing!

Outside the formation of Human Skin Candles, Marvin coldly looked back the Azure Matriarch kneeling on the ground.

He was carrying that confused girl in his arms. She had already fainted, perhaps due to pain or panic.

He could feel her body shivering.

This contempt towards life, this willingness to harm innocents, this was something that Marvin loathed.

He watched the Azure Matriarch, taking precautions against possible retaliation.

But the Azure Matriarch didn't seem too upset at Marvin for snatching the Final Sacrifice.

She slowly raised her head and exposed a strange smile. "Marvin, you are overestimating yourself."

"You can't stop the World Ending Twin Snakes from appearing today!"

As these words came out, Marvin felt something wrong.

A feeling of crisis burst from the bottom of his heart!

He lowered his head and saw that the girl in his arms had turned into a frightening viper!

"Sssss!"

The fangs ruthlessly bit Marvin's neck!

They were too close, and he hadn't considered her a threat. Marvin couldn't dodge the sneak attack!

But the viper didn't succeed either!

The sharp fangs bit into a shining layer!

Shapeshift Sorcerer – Diamond Shape!

Marvin had instantly activated this ability from his Boundless Shapeshifting specialty to resist the blow. The aftereffects of this Shape had gradually become less severe as his strength improved, so it was more and more worth using in such situations.

And that viper's strength was actually quite ordinary.

But Marvin's strength had been suppressed by the seal, and the Azure Matriarch had carefully set all of this up.

After activating Diamond Shape, Marvin quickly cut the viper into pieces!

But it was already too late.

He already couldn't stop the Azure Matriarch from offering a sacrifice.

When Marvin lifted his head to look at what was happening near the statue, he saw the Azure Matriarch still kneeling.

The dagger in her hand was lifted high up once more before quickly falling down and penetrating her own heart!

Blood slowly flowed down, blending with the ground.

The ghosts in the Human Skin Candles howled with grief.

Marvin was distressed, shaking his head.

He had miscalculated.

As it turned out, the Azure Matriarch was actually offering herself!

More and more blood flowed down, followed by all the sealing power in the hall being completely destroyed!

Even Marvin could only be shoved away!

And in the darkness, those countless monsters bellowed, charging toward Marvin!

Thankfully, Marvin was very nimble and could keep from getting hurt by them.

“How could the blood of a mortal awaken the true power of the World Ending Twin Snakes?”

The voice of the Azure Matriarch came out from the array.

Her voice was dripping with ridicule as she taunted, “You want to save everyone, but you’ll end up being unable to save anyone.”

“You are screwed, Marvin.”

After saying these, her body fell forward, and her voice was never to be heard again.

Marvin could feel that these ghosts were madly absorbing her vitality!

And a great amount of blood flowed into the fountain!

The blood kept surging, spurting high up!

The crimson liquid spilled over the statue, filling its cracks with red liquid.

This blood seemed to have magical power, nourishing their bodies.

Marvin could clearly see that the two former statues were quickly recovering from their petrified state to a living state!

In the end, the World Ending Twin Snakes were able to recover!

Marvin didn't leave yet!

There was only one reason that he was still here: he wanted to see if he could get rid of these two monsters right as they were resurrecting!

This was a very daunting challenge, and Marvin might even pay with his life.

But he still wanted to give it a try.

After all, in a way, if he hadn't taken the Fate Tablet, and instead had found a way to keep anyone else from getting it, the World Ending Twin Snakes might have never been able to escape their cage!

He relied on his outstanding Dexterity to wander between the monsters, waiting for an opportunity to make a move.

And these monsters also seemed content with what they had gained as the World Ending Twin Snakes were coming back. They didn't actually chase Marvin, but rather closely circled around the edges of the hall.

One minute later.

The thin blood in the fountain dried up.

All the blood had entered the statue.

An aged aura spread from the bodies of the couple.

'Now!'

Marvin's perception alerted him!

He unhesitantly attacked!

Night Beheading!

Sodom's Blades were unsheathed and a cold light flashed as the blades aiming down at them!

But suddenly, the woman opened her eyes.

There were no pupils in her eyes. They were just a pure, cold white!

With just a glance, Marvin felt as if he been frozen!

Sodom's Blades initially still continued slashing down, but they were diverted by some powerful force.

Following suit with the woman, the man opened his eyes.

He sneered at Marvin.

Marvin couldn't react before a heavy fist slammed into his abdomen, sending him flying away like a broken kite as he spat up blood!

At this instant, the monsters of the Ethereal Plane all bellowed!

The resurrection of the World Ending Twin Snakes shook the entire Universe!

Chapter 695: Grievous Injuries!

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

There were unexpected changes in the Sky Tower.

Because Marvin took away the Fate Tablet, a lot of things happened.

The transparent rooms that had trapped countless powerhouses vanished.

All of those that had been inside appeared on the top floor of the Sky Tower.

They looked at the entrance to the Ethereal Plane in shock.

The heartbeat coming from the depths as well as the horrible scenes flashing in front of them woke up the Divine Servants who had been immersed in deciphering the stone tablet!

"What... just happened?"

"What the hell is going on? I just saw two large snakes that seemed like they would sunder the heavens!"

"The World Ending Twin Snakes! It's the resurrection of the World Ending Twin Snakes!"

The Divine Servants shared everything they saw as they panicked.

"This is the entrance to the Ethereal Plane! We have to immediately seal it!"

Someone raised an idea.

Everyone from the Astral Sea quickly agreed.

The Divine Servants greatly feared the power of the Gods.

This was the Law power.

If the World Ending Twin Snakes were to emerge here, it would be enough to kill all of them!

But at that time, a light voice chimed in, "Shut down the Ethereal Plane? Then what about the Fate Tablet?"

At the mention of the Fate Tablet, all of the Divine Servants went silent!

Some looked all over the place, while some had already received information from outside Feinan!

The battle with the Astral Beast was already over, and after Marvin took the Fate Tablet, the Order Power around the Sky Tower had already been removed.

A message spread through the interior of the Sky Tower!

The Divine Servants had a realization!

"It's Marvin!"

"Marvin already got the Fate Tablet!"

"He is the one who released the World Ending Twin Snakes, he should still be in the Ethereal Plane!"

"Damn! I knew that arrogant Human would create a disaster! We should immediately seal the entrance to the Ethereal Plane!"

"Yes! We can't let the World Ending Twin Snakes come out!"

The Divine Servants were yelling haphazardly.

The opinion of those from the Astral Sea was already quite clear.

There were already many Gods who pointed out that they would prefer to have the Fate Tablet remain in the Ethereal Plane for the time being, and even risk the possibility of it being obtained by the World Ending Twin Snakes, than to let Marvin possess it!

Sealing him in the Ethereal Plane would be for the best.

But just as they prepared to make an attempt to do so, a huge claw fell from the sky, slamming the ground in front of the entrance to the Ethereal Plane.

The Copper Dragon shifted in and his huge body almost filled the entire top floor of the Sky Tower.

He looked at those Divine Servants with his huge eyes, and his voice rumbled like thunder, “No one can shut this entrance!”

“At least, before Marvin comes out, no one can do so.”

Although the Copper Dragon’s Dragon Might couldn’t intimidate the Divine Servants as easily as he could a mortal, the power that he showed in the fighting outside the Sky Tower to make them all hesitate.

Moreover, he wasn’t fighting alone.

Ivan, the Sea Elven Queen, Jessica, and the others quickly stood behind him.

There weren’t many people from Feinan who had entered the Sky Tower, but all of them were elites among elites.

They wouldn’t sit down and watch that group of Divine Servants seal Marvin inside the Ethereal Plane.

The situation entered a deadlock!

...

Inside the Ethereal Plane, an uneven fight quickly unfolded!

After the World Ending Twin Snakes resurrected, all the monsters rushed at Marvin again.

But although Marvin was injured by the Twin Snakes’ ability, he still had his Post-Godly Dexterity!

With a few dodges, he threw off those monsters chasing him!

‘Such frightening power!’

‘I have a fully evolved advanced False Divine Vessel! In theory, there shouldn’t be any Law able to injure me!’

‘But just now, that punch seemed as heavy as a mountain when it crashed against my abdomen.’

If the attack had landed after Marvin’s Diamond Shape was over, Marvin might have even died!



He was apprehensive.

Since Laws were ineffective, there was only one possibility.

While in their humanoid shapes, the World Ending Twin Snakes still possessed the physical might of their main bodies!

The body of an Evil God was most likely an extremely frightening monster. Their attributes would reach a stage that was unimaginable!

Since Marvin's move had failed, he was on his way to retreat.

These two were too powerful. With those countless monsters also hindering him, he simply couldn't face them.

And hoping to escape now was rather extravagant.

The World Ending Twin Snakes had fully awakened!

The Ethereal Plane's sky began collapsing. The pair separated from each other, turning into a huge azure snake and a huge red snake!

"Rumble!" The huge snakes fell from the sky, one in front, one behind, completely cutting off Marvin's path.

"You are Marvin," the Azure Snake coldly hissed, "and you killed our son."

The Crimson Snake continued, "You also killed our daughter."

"And you are also the one chosen by that scoundrel."

"So I'll definitely die today?" Marvin mocked.

These lines weren't anything new for him!

But Marvin's sneer didn't cause any change in the Twin Snakes' expressions. The Crimson Snake blocked the exit of the Ethereal Plane while the Azure Snake slithered closer!

Her body was as large as the entire Sky Temple. This was really shocking!

There was no hope if Marvin held back any of his strength.

He could only go all-out!

Ruler's Wrath activated!

In an instant, Marvin's size increased at a sharp speed!

With the bonuses of the advanced False Divine Vessel, and under the support of the Fate Power, Marvin turned into a giant.

The Azure Snake's tail whipped at him.

Marvin calmly spread his hands, trying to catch her.

"Bang!"

He heard some of the bones in his hands shattering!

Such frightening power!

Despite using Ruler's Wrath, Marvin almost fell to a tail slap!

The fierce pain strongly needled at Marvin's mind.

Fortunately, his willpower was very strong, and he still forcibly grabbed her tail.

But just when he was getting ready to counterattack, he felt a fierce pain from behind!

The Crimson snake had leapt at Marvin from behind, coiling around his waist!

In an instant, the two large snakes both attacked forcing Marvin into a critical situation!

Marvin was getting dizzy.

But he knew that if he couldn't get out of this, what awaited him would be death!

Fortunately, he still had his fighting instinct.

He dismissed the effects of Ruler's Wrath, and his body recovered to its normal size.

He was already in a miserable state. He didn't have many bones in good condition, and he had some internal bleeding.

There were a few extra words in his interface: Grievous Injuries!

And he was transitioning to the near-death state!

At that time, Marvin finally understood the power of the World Ending Twin Snakes.

With just their physical strength alone, they were comparable to an Astral Beast.

Along with the fact that they had yet to use Magic, Marvin realized that he certainly couldn't beat them by himself!

Thus, all he could do for now was to try to escape!

But... With these Ancient Evil Gods in front of and behind him, how could he get away?

Chapter 696: Uproar

Translator: Shiraishi Editor: TheAlliance

On the top floor of the Sky Tower.

The entrance of the Ethereal Plane was gradually becoming transparent.

All those looking at it could see everything happening in the Ethereal Plane.

They hadn't expected that their first sight would be of a giant Marvin fighting the coiled World Ending Twin Snakes!

That battle between the giant and the fierce huge snakes was an extremely intense sight for all of them.

Some of the Divine Servants who had been ready to make a move against Marvin before were even more scared!

Marvin was already that powerful?

He could already put up a fight against the World Ending Twin Snakes?

A burst of fear rose in their hearts.

But before they could digest this news, the situation suddenly changed!

Under the double-team attack of the World Ending Twin Snakes, Marvin was put in a very dangerous situation!

After cancelling Ruler's Wrath, Marvin was like a small boat struggling against the storm as he landed between the two gargantuan snakes.

The spectators all held their breaths, watching that scene closely.

If Marvin could die in the hands of the World Ending Twin Snakes, that would be a lot better. They wouldn't even have to fight.

But all of Feinan's defenders were worried.

In this situation, rashly rushing into the Ethereal Plane wouldn't be the sensible move.

After all, they were still very far from the fight. Even Professor, who was the closest to the entrance, wouldn't be able to help Marvin unless he had basically already escaped on his own!

He could only rely on himself!

Locked this life and death situation, Marvin made a decision.

As everyone gasped in shock, that thin and small figure decided to charge at the Azure Snake, which was further away from the entrance to the Ethereal Plane!

"Is he crazy?"

"In this situation, why isn't he running away?!"

"Running into one of the two snakes at this speed, even if he was an actual Giant, wouldn't his body still get crushed?"

They were all shocked.

The Azure Snake sneered. She didn't care what Marvin tried to do in his dying struggles.

She immediately lashed out at him with her huge tail!

Although her body was huge, it wasn't slow at all.

Marvin's shadow flashed past in the sky, but he didn't dodge away. Instead, he sped up toward that tail!

In an instant, his body underwent some changes. From his Human shape, he turned into a pitch-black, flaming Devil Magic Egg!

Shapeshift Sorcerer – Magic Addict Shape!

At this crucial time, and with his Diamond Shape on cooldown, Marvin could only bet on the outstanding defenses of the Magic Addict Shape!

Although the World Ending Twin Snakes were very powerful, Marvin was too, and the Magic Addict Shape was his final move!

After absorbing the Molten Archdevil's Devil Spawn, the effectiveness of his Magic Addict Shape had further increased by several times.

He could only gamble on this!

“Bang!”

The huge tail smashed against the Devil Magic Egg!

Perhaps Marvin’s sudden shape change had caught them by surprise, because he was sent flying!

The Azure Snake’s tail was like a baseball bat smacking Marvin very far away!

Marvin flew right past the defensive perimeter of the Crimson Snake, soaring toward the entrance to the Ethereal Plane!

At that instant, everyone was able to understand Marvin’s plan.

By borrowing the power from their attack, he created a chance to escape from the claws of the World Ending Twin Snakes!

But the problem was that the current Marvin was already in the Magic Addict Shape, so he couldn’t budge!

And even with the tough defense of the Magic Addict Shape, it was hard for Marvin to endure the Azure Snake’s attack.

His status on the interface had already changed to [Near-Death]!

If no one helped him, Marvin might die with another blow!

The Crimson Snake, who had been cutting Marvin off from the entrance to the Ethereal Plane, gave out a loud bellow and charged over at him, intending to swallow him whole.

At this crucial time, Feinan’s powerhouses didn’t fail to live up to Marvin’s expectations!

“Roar!”

A Dragon’s cry echoed out and a frightening Dragon Breath spurt out from Professor’s mouth.

Lava and flames mixed together as the flames poured down!

This wasn’t an ordinary Dragon Breath, but rather, it was lava that had been brewed within him for dozens of years!

That vicious attack was enough to force the World Ending Twin Snakes to balk for a moment.

After Professor spat out that Dragon Breath, his originally full chest shriveled down somewhat, and his shining eyes seemed to have lost some of their luster.

But that opportunity was already enough.

Ivan was also making a move, but Jessica beat him to the punch.

The 7th Layer Fate Power flared up, ignoring the Ethereal Plane's Laws to drag Marvin over!

It seemed as if she were pulling Ding over to her.

“Woosh!”

A shadow was dragged over, but it took great effort.

Moments later, Marvin was already back on the top floor of the Sky Tower.

Professor and the others quickly withdrew.

The World Ending Twin Snakes were extremely angry as they led that group of monsters to break out from the Ethereal Plane.

The expressions of everyone in the Sky Tower changed. They all seemed to want to escape!

Even if they had never heard of the World Ending Twin Snakes' abilities before, they had seen them just now!

Just their physical strength exceeded Marvin's full power. These others certainly weren't worthy opponents for the Twin Snakes.

If the World Ending Twin Snakes really escaped from the Ethereal Plane, then even if these Divine Servants atop the Sky Tower and those powerhouses joined hands, they still wouldn't be a match for them!

But then, on Marvin's Magic Addict Shape, a deep imprint of a Scale appeared.

The Truth Scale's radiance instantly illuminated the Sky Tower!

Boundless Divine Power flowed through the area!

In a blink, and under the influence of the Truth Scale, the entrance of the Ethereal Plane began to close.

The World Ending Twin Snakes reached the threshold and then unyieldingly attacked the closing entrance.

That Truth Scale Imprint apparently wasn't stable because it seemed to disperse when faced with the relentless attacks.

Despite this, everyone calmed down a bit.

All those present had keen eyesight and could clearly see the Truth Scale Imprint.

It was already known that he had a good relationship with the Goddess of Truth, so it was no surprise that he had the Truth Imprint.

But then again, the numerous Divine Servants were rather sure that the Truth Goddess herself couldn't appear in this place.

Like the other Gods, her Divine Vessel was too formidable. They felt that if she entered Feinan now, it would undoubtedly have destructive consequences.

Since the problem of the Ethereal Plane was settled for the moment, everyone's attention focused once again on Marvin, who was crazily absorbing Chaos Power to repair his body!

The 4th Fate Tablet!

They hadn't forgotten about that.

The Marvin was currently extremely weak!

Everyone knew this.

And perhaps... perhaps even Feinan's powerhouses, under the temptation of the Fate Tablet, might not work together to guard Marvin. It was almost as if the Fate Tablet could warp the minds of those around it, drawing out endless amounts of desire.

A Legend from the West Coast even bluntly said, "Mister Professor, I don't think it's appropriate for Marvin to hold on to the Fate Tablet."

"You also saw it with your own eyes. He has the blood of Hell in his veins, and he even turned into a Devil Magic Egg!"

"He is clearly someone from the Nine Hells... I think there is nothing else to say! The grandson of Diross, the Lord of the Scorched Hell, how could he be entrusted to keep the Fate Tablet? That treasure should remain in Feinan's hands!"

Once these words came out, they caused an uproar among everyone in the Sky Tower.

