

Read Night Ranger - Chapter 71: Arbitration

Chapter 71: Arbitration

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Marvin wasn't being pretentious.

He really thought that killing this woman with his dagger would dirty his weapon.

She kept on saying that she loved Wayne, yet she had cursed him. Marvin was already restraining himself by not torturing her to death.

Hanzer shook his head and actually showed a hint of pity. "Maybe I should've broke the Alliance's law and turned her into a lab specimen."

"..."

Marvin thought he was already ruthless enough. He hadn't expected this teacher to be even more ruthless.

But that said, this Sir Hanzer seemed especially protective of Wayne. His disciple suffered such a serious injury. It would have been weird if he hadn't been angry.

Wizards have always been lawless. They wouldn't bow their heads to any power aside from the South Wizard Alliance.

Hanzer had probably been holding back a lot of anger these days.

Thus, when Marvin wanted to kill Lulu, he did not stop him, but instead subtly encouraged him.

After all, there was no issue with Marvin using his name. Magore Academy pardoned Lulu, but the victim, Wayne, was someone of White River Valley. Marvin also had the authority to punish Lulu. It's just that the priority on this authority came after Magore Academy. After Magore Academy gave up the authority to take care of her, he naturally had the right to exercise his authority.

This was the advantage of status. As a noble, even a small noble, Marvin had some benefits.

And the Great Calamity would destroy all social order. Marvin would also be a victim.

He couldn't do anything to prevent the disaster and could only protect his people.

"And Wayne's curse?" Marvin mentioned.

"I'll go settle everything," Hanzer replied. "I hope he can still make it to the qualifying round."

A hint of worry could be seen on his face. Wayne's body suffered such a great injury that even if he could make it, his strength might be bleak.

In any case, the top priority was still removing his curse.

The two parted outside the prison. Marvin returned to the where Wayne was resting in the dorm.

...

The next morning. The sun slowly rose, illuminating the inside of the room from the window.

From the open window came a morning breeze. The strong magic medicine smell was already quite a lot weaker.

Wayne, lying down on the bed, slowly opened his eyes.

He was still as pallid as before, but he had already begun to regain consciousness.

The old butler was at his side.

"Young Master Wayne, you wake up at last!" The old butler was somewhat moved.

"Uh?" Wayne shook his head, suddenly saying, "Brother..."

"Brother came."

The old butler looked at Wayne, stunned. "How did you know..."

Wayne looked everywhere but didn't see Marvin, seeming very disappointed "What about Brother? Where is he?"

"I clearly saw him arrive."

As it turned out, Wayne wasn't completely unconscious while cursed. Instead, his consciousness was wandering. He clearly remembered Marvin's arrival.

"Young Master Marvin, he..."

"He is now receiving arbitration!" The old butler said.

"What?" Wayne eyes widened.

"He killed someone at Magore Academy's gates. But fortunately he used the Ninth Month Medal, so there shouldn't be any issue," the old butler comforted.

"Ninth Month Medal? Useless!" Wayne was very clear-headed.

Even if he was only 9 years old, due to this vicious environment, he had quite an outstanding line of thinking.

He immediately shouted, "The power of the family behind White is too great, they probably took over every arbitration staff!"

"Brother has no chance of success!"

"Where is he now? I'm going!"

As he said that, he immediately crawled up from the bed.

"But your body..."

Hearing what Wayne said, The old butler was startled. He didn't understand these kinds of things very well.

"I'm alright! I'm already fine."

Wayne firmly commanded, "Bring me there!"

...

Ashes Tower's Arbitration Hall hadn't been used in a long time.

But today, it was filled with wizards coming from all over the Three Ring Towers. They came to see the event.

Someone openly killed an apprentice at the gate of Magore Academy. This was a quite novel situation.

It was safe to say that that guy should have been screwed.

But no one thought that this young noble named Marvin was in possession of a Ninth Month Medal!

Ninth Month Medal!

This was an honor bestowed by the South Wizard Alliance. Only members of the South Wizard Alliance who rendered all kinds of meritorious services would be able to receive this reward!

There weren't that many nobles in the south with that kind of honor. And the reason why it was called the Ninth Month Medal was because the South Wizard Alliance was established in the Ninth Month.

The owners of the Ninth Month Medal were all famous people.

Of course, there are also a few declining nobles. Such as that Baron Marvin receiving arbitration today.

Apart from wizards, there were a lot of nobles in the audience.

These people happened to be registering their children and some even witnessed the scene of Marvin killing. They naturally came to take a look.

How is that matter going to end?

No one knew the outcome.

...

Marvin stood alone in the corner of a high platform, as if he was isolated from the world.

The arbitration process was already finished. Now was just the outcome of the discussion of a few arbiters sent by the South Wizard Alliance.

"There shouldn't be any issues," Marvin muttered.

When they asked for a witness, the little girl also took the initiative to participate and truthfully described what she saw.

She also mentioned that Marvin had been previously slandered.

In this situation, it should be quite easy for the arbiters to judge the situation.

But this matter seemed a bit wrong. Those three arbiters had been fiercely arguing all this time.

'Is it necessary?' Marvin frowned.

Roughly ten minutes later. One of the arbiters seemed to compromise.

Another one stood and loudly said, "I'll announce the outcome of the arbitration."

"Baron Marvin openly killed in Magore Academy, furthermore, he killed an apprentice wizard. This is the highest offense."

"We recommend this matter to not be appraised by us, arbiters, but through a court."

"Thus, the outcome of the arbitration is to follow the next process, a trial for Baron Marvin's criminal charges!"

A trial!

These words started an uproar!

This outcome was like convicting Marvin!

There was clearly an issue with those three arbiters.

Everyone, no matter if they were a wizard or a noble, understood something about the details of this arbitration. With the witness's substantial testimony, this was still the outcome?

According to the arbitration customs, at most it would end up in an economic penalty for Marvin.

But the outcome was actually to put Marvin on trial!

This meant that Marvin was convicted by the South Wizard Alliance's court!

"Could it be that this wizard he killed had a huge power behind him?"

"I heard the Unicorn family was involved in this matter."

"I also heard that. This Marvin thought he could run amok with the Ninth Month Medal. The result was crashing straight into a wall."

"He is screwed."

Everyone was discussing.

...

Marvin stood there, his face sinking.

Someone was playing tricks.

He felt very angry.

But he wasn't afraid.

A trial?

Hmpf...

He couldn't help but look at that small girl sitting in the witness stand.

As expected, her face also displayed an angry look.

If she wasn't there, Marvin might have been anxious as to how he could cleanse himself of the criminal charge.

But since she was there, there shouldn't be any issue.

He requested for an arbitration from the South Wizard Alliance. These arbiters have probably been replaced.

As for the court, it would be the Ashes Tower's.

The trial would be judged and he had the Ashes Tower Master on his side, so Marvin wasn't really afraid.

At this time, a shout could be heard not far away, "Brother!"

Marvin was stunned. He noticed a person walking over with the help of the old butler.

'That kid woke up this quickly?'

A smile appeared on Marvin's face.

The scene stirred the audience.

They apparently knew of Wayne's affair, since Marvin had come to the Three Ring Towers because of Wayne. Otherwise he wouldn't have had a reason to leave his territory.

Wayne was pale and his lips were even paler.

He ground his teeth and arrived in front of Marvin.

Seeing Wayne, Hanzer also couldn't stay seated, and quickly appeared at Wayne's side. "You need to rest. We will take care of Baron Marvin's matter."

"I want to see my elder brother," Wayne firmly said.

Hanzer helplessly stepped aside.

"Kid, I killed your girlfriend. Don't you hate me?"

Marvin joked.

Wayne saw Marvin standing alone on the stage, about to receive a trial. His eyes immediately reddened.

"Don't cry. Remember, You are a man." Marvin's voice was a bit strict.

"I understand, Brother." Wayne ground his teeth.

He stood there like this, looking at Marvin.

Everyone was somewhat moved. This pair of brothers' situation was very tough.

Marvin looked Wayne in the eyes slowly and solemnly said:

"Look for a place to sit. You need to rest properly."

"I am fine."

"Relax, I'm here, no one will harm you!"

'I'm here, no one will harm you.'

'I swear by my daggers.'

This was an oath pledged from the bottom of his heart.

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Chapter 72: Competing!

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

With Hanzer helping him, Wayne looked for a place to sit.

His body was currently very weak, and it would be very easy to fall ill.

But he was full of vitality because his older brother had come.

Even if the previous Marvin was a bit too kindhearted, to the point of being timid, in Wayne's eyes, he would forever be that almighty older brother.

The two brothers cared for each other.

According to the Wizards Alliance's rules, Marvin was merely an acting overlord, nothing more.

White River Valley's true overlord ought to be an adult Wayne.

Because he was a wizard. Even if he was the younger brother, his wizard inheritance made his right of inheritance greater than Marvin's.

It's safe to say that the two brothers had a conflict of interest. But they apparently didn't seem to mind this part.

They only cared about each other.

This was true brotherhood.

...

After the arbiter announced the results of the arbitration, he consciously left.

Next would be Ashes Tower court taking over this event.

The audience was full of energy.

They originally came here for an arbitration, but they hadn't expected to even be able to see a trial.

It might be difficult for this pitiful Baron Marvin to avoid imprisonment.

The South Wizard Alliance's rule was very harsh. A trial was different from an arbitration and Marvin didn't even have the right to defend himself.

The outcome would be decided by a judge.

The Ashes Tower had three judges all year round. But two among them had something to do and couldn't come.

The one coming today was an old man with a grizzled beard.

He was a 1st rank wizard with limited aptitudes. He probably didn't have any hope to advance in his lifetime.

But with the help of a powerful family or clan, getting a relatively useful position was still good enough.

A judge for example.

The judge pretended to read through the summary of the incident.

Then, he feigned thinking for a while.

Everyone patiently waited for the outcome of the trial.

Marvin sneered while looking at that old man putting on an act.

'This guy had already decided the result of the trial, hadn't he?'

'An execution is impossible. That's too excessive, I guess it would be imprisonment. But once in prison, with their family's strength, killing me wouldn't be hard, right?'

'This old man's acting skills are really bad, the folder is upside-down... And his expressions are too exaggerated.'

Just as he was ridiculing him in his mind, the old man suddenly said in a loud voice.

"Cough cough. I'll now announce the outcome of the trial."

"Regretfully, because the other two judges had something important to do, I'll be the sole judge for this trial."

"Baron Marvin openly provoked Ashes Tower, this is a serious violation of the wizards protection rule of the South Wizard Alliance."

"My verdict: Three years of imprisonment."

When the verdict came out, the audience burst into an uproar.

Some nobles fighting for justice roared, "Three years imprisonment? Damnit, he was slandered first. He is innocent and should be released but you actually imprison him for three years?"

"Shameless!"

"That person of the Unicorn family is way too shameless, isn't he?"

There were also a few members of some great wizard families. They mocked and ridiculed this.

They weren't sympathizing with Marvin, they just seized the opportunity to speak up and give a blow to a competitor.

As for those average nobles, they actually felt sad about this.

What if Marvin's situation happened to them one day?

If someone slandered you and said you were impersonating a noble, could retaliation be impossible?

Marvin was still the owner of the Ninth Month Medal! This couldn't save him?

But regardless of how angry everyone was toward this injustice, the verdict had already come out.

Marvin would be imprisoned for three years.

...

In a corner, Wayne suddenly stood up.

Even if he was young, he also knew Unicorn's tricks. If Marvin went to prison, he would surely face extreme danger!

They definitely wouldn't forgive his brother that easily.

"Don't be agitated." Hanzer dragged Wayne back to his seat. "I noticed that Marvin doesn't seem worried at all."

"He looks awfully calm."

"Could he still have something?"

Wayne was stunned; Hanzer's words weren't wrong. His older brother really looked very calm.

It was as if he didn't care about going to jail!

How come?

...

After Marvin heard the verdict, he faintly smiled.

'As expected.'

'The Unicorn family? Vicious and merciless, indeed. This is like driving us brothers into a dead end.'

'You are still sitting?'

He silently looked at the small girl sitting in the witness stand.

The latter's expression had already turned awfully calm.

It looked like she had no feelings.

But Marvin could still feel her anger.

'I have to say, my luck is really good.'

'If I hadn't met her, I would have truly been fucked,' He thought.

At this time, the judge said, "The verdict has already been announced. Law enforcers, please lock up Marvin..."

At this instant, his sentence was interrupted!

It was naturally a young voice. "This verdict is invalid."

Even though that voice was very gentle, it suddenly echoed in everyone's mind.

The judge was stunned.

He looked at that young girl sitting on the witness stand and lightly smiled. "Young girl, this is not a decision you can make."

As Ashes Tower's Master, only a few people knew Hathaway's three shapes. And this witch hadn't shown her face in public for a very long time.

People said she was in seclusion, attacking the legendary threshold.

Who would have thought that this small girl was one of the three big shots of the Three Ring Towers!

The young girl raised her head, coldly watching that old man.

"I said, this verdict is invalid."

This time, her voice rose an octave, turning extremely loud!

Everyone looked at her, startled!

What happened to this girl? Did she lose her mind? A witness giving order to a judge?

"Where did this little girl come from? So adorable..."

"It looks like a witness. I guess she is very dissatisfied with this verdict. She is too young."

"But she seems very sensible. I don't know which family she came from, but I guess she also came to enroll."

Everyone was discussing.

But there was a small number of people that were stunned.

They already began to look at the judge with pity.

Marvin included.

His expression was still as calm as before, but he had already started crazily laughing in his mind.

'This idiot actually told the Ashes Tower's Master that she couldn't make a decision in her territory?'

This would surely make Hathaway mad?

If Hathaway had originally joined for the fun, just casually participating, now, this half-legend had been completely angered by that Unicorn family's subordinate.

...

"Don't look for troubles!"

The old man still hadn't reacted. He then said strictly, "Law enforcers! Bring this child away."

But no one paid attention to him.

The law enforcers had suddenly received a notice from the Ashes Tower's Master!

They were shocked. It has been a very long time since Dame Hathaway gave them a direct order.

This actually made them very shocked.

They didn't dare to move!

"Law enforcers?!" The old man was furious, "Enforcers?"

The audience was looking at each other in dismay, not clear as to what happened.

Marvin almost burst out laughing, but managed to endure.

The small girl's body suddenly levitated, both eyes turning crimson.

"Unicorn family's subordinate, are you a pig?"

Just as she finished talking, a "Thump" echoed, and the judge turned into a pig!

It blankly walked in circle in the high platform, embarrassed and anxious.

Everyone laughed heartily.

'Instant Shapeshift!'

Marvin squinted, recognizing Hathaway's spell.

"You can shut up," the small girl coldly said.

"A Unicorn's subordinate, fuckin telling me to know my place!"

"If there is a next time, we'll turn all your people into pigs!"

"This is the Three Ring Towers, not your Crystal Palace!"

After saying this, her looks suddenly changed, turning into a blonde woman in her twenties!

"Dame Hathaway!"

Everyone exclaimed in alarm. Ashes Tower's wizards kneeled down one after the other, displaying a humble expression.

Hanzer was also completely stunned. He pulled Wayne to salute.

Only Marvin was left standing in the Arbitration Hall.

"I declare Baron Marvin Innocent."

Hathaway coldly said.

She then opened a door and left the place.

Leaving everyone in the Arbitration Hall dismayed.

...

"I didn't expect Dame Hathaway to be the witness!"

In Wayne's room, Hanzer was closely watching Marvin. "You must have known something."

Marvin stretched, replying, "I only have good luck."

Hanzer's face showed that he clearly didn't believe that.

Marvin changed the topic. "Even if Wayne's body has been recovering very fast, isn't that competition about to start?"

"There is nothing to be done about it. I reckon we can only give up," Hanzer said with regret, looking at his own disciple.

The competition would start in three days. At that time, Wayne would at most be able to use a few magic tricks. 1st circle spells would be unlikely.

He wouldn't let his own disciple throw his life away.

Marvin looked at Wayne and said in a resolute tone:

"I heard every wizard can bring along one follower."

"In that case, let me use your follower status to compete."

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Chapter 73: Battle of the Holy Grail

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The Battle of the Holy Grail came from an ancient story.

Feinan was originally surrounded by primal chaos. Great amounts of magic power surrounded various regions of the world, and the chaos magic turned people with low willpower crazy. They would fight each other tooth and nail.

This was a chaotic land.

Then, the Wizard God Lance arrived. He made a Holy Grail and used it to absorb magic power all over the world.

In less than a millennium, Lance absorbed all the parts of Feinan's [Source of Magic] scattered in various regions and created the Universe Magic Pool with it.

He hid the Holy Grail in the depths of the Universe Magic Pool. The one who got the Holy Grail would be able to control Feinan's Source of Magic and dominate the entire world!

A lot of people had been constantly coveting this Holy Grail and tried to enter the Universe Magic Pool to look for it, only to come up empty handed.

The Holy Grail ultimately turned into a tale. The symbol of wizards' supreme authority.¹

In the Three Ring Towers, the Battle of the Holy Grail was the symbol of the cooperation and competition between the three wizard towers.

The Battle of the Holy Grail was split into two categories: the best apprentices of the Academies and the best 2nd rank wizards.

The winner would be able to get an enchanted item as a reward, an enchanted Holy Grail.

The enchanted Holy Grail's uses were endless. It was a very powerful magic item and also the crystallization of the knowledge of wizard craftsmen.

The Battle for the Holy Grail would take place every 5 years, so the timing could be considered very good.

And Wayne being able to fight his way through to enter the last round of the apprentice selection tournament was not easy.

Marvin didn't wish for him to stop there. Moreover, he had been coveting that enchanted Holy Grail for quite a long time.

This thing was very useful.

Thus, he decided to use Wayne's follower spot to take part in the competition.

Everyone was opposed to this decision.

But they couldn't do anything about it.

Marvin's attitude was unyielding, and he also displayed outstanding strength. As such, Hanzer couldn't be uncompromising.

The old butler was the most astonished. When he left White River Valley, Marvin was just an ordinary noble.

Marvin was now surprisingly able to take part in battle.

'How much did Young Master Marvin change in that time!'

And Wayne actually seemed exceptionally excited.

He had always trusted Marvin. Since his older brother said he would take part in the competition, he would take part in the competition!

'Brother said he could win, that mean he would definitely be able to win.'

The only concern was...

"Using a follower's identity, won't you feel wronged? Brother?" Wayne asked.

"I won't." Marvin shook his head. "As long as I can win, I won't bother about these small things."

"That's good." Wayne, who was still lying down to recover, nodded.

"You only need to rest now."

"Listen to Sir Hanzer. Tomorrow we will get the notification of the final qualifying round. Let's wait and see," Marvin said.

...

In another room in Magore Academy dorms.

"Why did Dame Hathaway suddenly appear? And she became Marvin's witness??"

"How could there be such a coincidence? Could it be a plot targeting my family? Which clan is responsible?"

"Not likely, no one is able to accurately grasp a legendary wizard's thoughts. Is it really a fluke?"

White was walking in his room, somewhat impatient.

After the end of the trial, every member of the Unicorn family working in the Ashes Tower received a personal warning from Hathaway herself.

This was the Ashes Tower, this was Hathaway's domain, not the Unicorn clan headquarters!

As for that pitiful judge, he was taken away after having been transformed into a pig.

A Half-Legend wizard's shapeshifting spell... Who knew how long it would last?

Nevermind this.

The important part was that this event made the upper echelon of the clan very dissatisfied about White.

His father even sent a letter to scold him!

He was only the thirteenth successor of the Unicorn clan! Although there were numerous heirs, he was relatively outstanding. He reached peak of 1st rank wizard at only 13 years old. If nothing unexpected happened, he would advance to a 2nd rank wizard by the end of next summer!

However, he definitely couldn't act on behalf of the Unicorn clan. What he did had definitely harmed the benefits the Unicorn clan received from the Three Ring Towers.

Hathaway's fury was directed at their whole family.

This made White very gloomy!

How did it suddenly became something like this?

Could that little bastard really be his nemesis?

"Sir, don't be worried," The black clothed man coldly reassured. "As far as I know, even if that Wayne's curse was removed, his body hasn't recovered."

"He'll definitely be unable to participate in the final round."

"Sir must quickly prepare for the Battle of the Holy Grail."

White slowly stopped and nodded. "You are right, we need to calm down now."

"Maybe Dame Hathaway sent people to watch us."

"Even if the outcome is not as great as I expected, I still got what I wanted."

...

The next day.

Hanzer brought the notice about the final round of the selection tournament.

"Forest zone?"

"For real?"

Marvin looked at the notification and couldn't help but smile, stunned.

Hanzer was also at loss. "The Battle of the Holy Grail had always been conducted in a snow mountain."

"Thus, everyone had always prepared for such... But this time, an order apparently came from higher-ups to change it to a forest..."

From above?

Wayne and Hanzer both looked at Marvin. Marvin was even more stunned.

Who else is above Magore Academy? It's obviously the Half-Legend Dame Hathaway.

It was her idea?

Hanzer suspiciously looked at Marvin. "Mister Marvin, Wayne is my favorite disciple. I think you don't need to hide too much from me."

"If you really have something to do with that higher-up... Some relationship. Everything would make sense."

Marvin forced a smile; Hanzer didn't randomly say that.

Marvin was a ranger. It would be normal in the snow, but in the forest, he would simply be like a fish in water.

After their side signed up yesterday, the terrain was immediately changed to a forest. This made it quite difficult for people not to harbor suspicions.

Now, a few high level teachers from Magore Academy were secretly communicating, guessing about Marvin and Hathaway's relationship.

They felt that they had underestimated this White River Valley's baron. This guy was actually close to the Ashes Tower's Master.

As for the proof?

Sticking out for Marvin in the Arbitration Hall, forcefully changing the rule to the greatest extent to help Marvin. Still not enough?

Marvin also didn't know what to say.

He was really not too familiar with Hathaway. Even though he had heard of her through a few quests, he had only heard a bit about her character.

Eccentric, but detesting evil. Like Anthony, she was one of the few wizards who took care of the ordinary people.

'She wouldn't really change the rules for me, right?'

'What does this mean?'

He felt a little apprehensive.

But in any case, the forest terrain was the best news for the two brothers.

In the competition in two days, there should be many people watching the match.

...

"What? They'll actually participate?"

White looked at the document in his hands and almost jumped from his chair!

Furthermore, it wasn't the previously decided snow mountain area, but they'd actually changed it to the forest area.

What does this mean in the end?

Who could guess the Dame's thoughts.

"Competing is not an issue." Fierceness could be seen on White's face. "I heard his older brother would replace his previous follower and participate in the competition."

"The two brothers will fight together, so I just have to kill them!"

The black clothed man said in a low voice. "Sir, you still have to be somewhat careful and make sufficient preparations. I have a feeling that this Baron Marvin has some tricks."

"Only a country bumpkin who can play around with two curved daggers, what else could he do?"

White sneered, "This is a world ruled by wizards."

...

Ashes' Tower highest floor.

A young girl was lazily lying down on a sofa.

A parrot flew in and stopped on her snow white ankle.

"Everything has been settled?" Hathaway quietly asked.

The parrot answered, "The notice has already been sent. Forest area, and the competition will be the day after tomorrow."

"I'm not sure why you suddenly asked for this."

"Was it just because that boy saw through your identity?"

Hathaway stretched, displaying snow white skin through her pajamas.

She snapped her finger, seemingly bored, turning into a 6 years old girl.

"Is that not enough?"

"That youth named Marvin is fun. His younger brother would at most be an outstanding wizard."

"But Marvin himself might become a Legend!"

"It hasn't been lively in a long time. I hope this Marvin would give me a nice surprise. Fighting a wizard and a guardian in a forest would still be very difficult.

1- A/N - If you are interested in the Wizard God Lance, you can take a look at Coconut's previous work, "Headshot Wizard"

T/N - I don't think anyone is translating this right now, but I know some of you like to read raws, so if you are interested. "爆头巫师"

T/N - Guardian (shield-bearer) is different from Guardian Knight (Church's protectors). Class name suggestions are welcomed.

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Chapter 74: Waiting for an Opportunity

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The final stage of Magore Academy's Battle of the Holy Grail was about to officially start.

This time, the competition attracted a lot of people from the neighbouring Three Ring Towers.

After all, it was the period for new student registration, so lots of southern nobles were staying in the surroundings. And stories of Marvin killing in Magore Academy, followed by what happened in the Arbitration Hall, had already spread throughout the Three Ring Towers' surroundings.

Hearing that Marvin wanted to use the follower spot to participate with his brother, everyone suddenly got interested.

White River Valley was an unfamiliar name. A small place in the countryside actually came out with such a pair of brothers?

Most people hadn't expected this.

For this reason, they were especially curious. Dame Hathaway showing her face also covered Marvin in another layer of mystery.

It seemed like this little baron's origin wasn't insignificant.

And their opponent, Unicorn clan's Young Master White, didn't meet any problems on his path to the final qualifying round.

Most people thought White would end up victorious.

After all, in this contest between wizards, just one Marvin would be unable to change anything.

And although Marvin's younger brother, the kid known as Wayne, was apparently very talented, he had barely recovered from the curse. His casting ability was close to none.

He definitely couldn't use much strength in this match, and might instead even become a liability.

Insisting in taking part in the competition in this situation undoubtedly made a lot of people puzzled.

However, most people came for entertainment.

They wanted to see that Baron Marvin who had just arrived at the Three Ring Towers and then became the center of attention by repeatedly shocking people. They wanted to know what else he could do!

Thus, on the day of the match, the audience had completely filled the seats of Ashes Tower's third magic practice field.

...

"This is your plan? A one versus two?"

In the contestant room, Hanzer anxiously looked at Marvin after listening to his plan.

He didn't worry about Wayne, because according to Marvin's plan he wouldn't need to appear on stage .

Even if he said he would fight as Wayne's follower, he had never once thought of letting his recovering brother get on stage.

He would inevitably fight alone this time.

He knew he could do it.

If it was the normal tournament terrain, Marvin might have a headache. But since it was in the forest, Marvin had great confidence.

Level 5 Ranger, with a Ruler of the Night's experience. This should be enough to teach a lesson to two 1st rank class holders, even if one of them had the current strongest class, wizard.

"White is a level 5 wizard, his follower is a level 5 guardian. You have no way to get near them!"

Hanzer shook his head. "Even if it's a complex terrain, White must have made some preparations, and detection type spells are the counter to your rogue class."

"I'll wait for an opportunity."

Marvin also knew that a guardian along with a prepared wizard would be very troublesome.

A big shield combined with a big cannon was simply unequalled.

But how could they know the result without trying?

...

Ten minutes later, the competition officially started. With a signal from a staff member, Marvin walked on the contestant path, alone.

Wayne stayed behind in the contestant's corner. There was some worry in his eyes, but he still fully trusted Marvin.

Since his older brother said he was quite confident, he must trust him.

His older brother had previously told him that the only thing he could do now was get better more quickly.

If Marvin won this round, he had to recover to his peak for the next Battle of the Holy Grail. This way, he would be able to fight with those powerhouses from the other two academies.

After all, the Battle of the Holy Grail's terrain was the snow mountain, unlike this forest terrain which was favorable to Marvin.

...

Marvin walked down the contestant path and went through a sliding door.

In front of him was a vast and obscure forest.

In front of him was a sheepskin scroll on top of a stone.

The rules of the current round were written on the scroll.

The rules were simple. Both sides started on opposite ends, North and South. A golden Holy Grail was put in the middle of the forest. It could be found by following the map.

To win, you just had to get the Holy Grail and reach a set location.

The location was on the western edge of the forest.

Both sides had a scroll with a map of the forest. There was a red point on the map, marking the Holy Grail's location.

Once someone grabbed the Holy Grail and started moving, they would also be seen on the scroll.

'Looks like my side is a bit closer...'

'A guardian's running speed isn't fast. Even with haste, he still wouldn't be as fast as me, and the same applies for the wizard. They should be aware of this.'

'Thus, they'll probably give up on the Holy Grail and wait at the set location instead,' Marvin calmly analyzed.

This was a very decent plan. Marvin was a ranger after all, so his speed would be very fast in a forest.

But if they waited at the set location, Marvin would find it quite difficult to carry the Holy Grail there while being attacked by two people.

It needed to be placed in a very small circle.

'In any case, I'll first get the Holy Grail and think about the rest later.'

Marvin no longer hesitated and put away the scroll before rushing toward the depths of the forest.

...

"I reckon we shouldn't be as fast as him."

"According to the information, the other side is a level 5 ranger. They might split up, letting the ranger grab the Holy Grail first while that Wayne starts going to the set location."

On the other side, White was muttering while looking at the scroll.

A tall man was standing behind him, wearing full body armor and holding a very large shield.

This was a level 5 guardian. Not much firepower but outstanding defense. It was usually said that guardians are rogues' nemesis.

An ordinary thief who wanted to break through a guardian's defense was simply a lunatic!

Even a ranger with a fierce attack would have a headache.

Maybe even Marvin's curved daggers' slashes couldn't break the other side's armor.

"We are going to the set location first to wait for them!" White Firmly ordered.

He immediately used haste on the guardian and himself and the two quickly headed west.

...

A shadow kept moving between trees.

Marvin was like a fish in water in the forest. His perception had also risen slightly. Although this kind of increase was very faint and based on the situation, Marvin could still clearly feel himself becoming sharper.

In this forest, the two men weren't the only threats.

There were still quite a lot of beasts and monsters. However, most of them were at the 1st rank.

Ranger abilities could let him easily avoid all kinds of monsters.

On the way, he avoided at least three monsters with strength similar to his. He wouldn't be able to do this in the snow mountain!

'The location of the Holy Grail is ahead.'

After going around a pine tree, the area in front of him turned out to be a large open space.

A stone platform was standing in the middle of the open area.

Marvin squinted. He examined the place and found no traps.

'There doesn't seem to be anything to the north.'

'Seems like they really went straight to the set location to wait for me.'

Marvin took the Holy Grail and put it in his pouch. It was a gold colored cup, the size of a little bell.

He took a look at his surroundings, suddenly displaying a smile on his face.

'Waiting for an opportunity?'

'Let's see who has more patience.'

A bold plan suddenly took shape in Marvin's mind!

...

"The Holy Grail is on the move, Sir!"

"His speed is very fast, but we should be able to get to the set location first," The guardian reported.

"Good, we are speeding up!" White grimly said.

A moment later, the guardian that was in charge of looking at the map regularly suddenly shouted, "Sir! Wait!"

"It stopped moving!"

"What?" White was surprised. They had shared the work. He had to regularly use a detection spell. Fortunately he carried enough uncommon detection items.

The guardian was in charge of checking the map.

"Look." The guardian pointed at the map. "It suddenly stopped moving."

"And based on the map, he seems to be not too far from us!"

'Uh?' White was confused

He felt a hint of a scheme.

But the other side shouldn't know his location?

Being this close, this was an opportunity!

"He might be resting."

"Regardless, we should go and see!"

White firmly said.

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

Chapter 75: Vicious Marvin

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The two cautiously walked toward the Holy Grail's location.

They stayed focused and kept a pace that was neither too fast nor too slow.

They weren't idiots; this might be Marvin's trap, all calculated.

They arrived in front of a bush without meeting any dangers on the way.

This kind of situation made them feel that something was wrong.

"According to the map, that Holy Grail should be hidden in front of us."

The guardian took a look at the map before closing it and firmly holding his shield.

"Hiding in the bush?" White sneered.

He naturally knew of the signature ranger skill, Hide.

But he still needed to use detection to make sure!

He didn't move and used a magic ring!

[Detect Life]!

The next instant, an extremely small red dot appeared in his sight.

This meant that there was one living creature in the bush that could threaten them!

'It should be that level 5 ranger.'

"He shouldn't have guessed that we were in the surroundings. A rest is indeed required after such a long run.

"This is such a great opportunity to kill him first, and then we can kill his brother!" White showed a hint of a cruel smile.

He then took out a magic staff and began chanting!

1st-circle spell, Hand of the Fire God!

Thick smoke spread out as the raging fire ignited the bush, spreading quickly. A fire spell indeed.

White coldly watched the bush. 'That kind of conflagration is enough to force him out, right?'

The killing would then follow.

He knew that there were a lot of people watching the match through special magic screens.

His method might be a bit cruel, but he didn't care.

He had been holding back his anger these past few days. He must kill these brothers to vent!

But he soon felt that something was wrong.

Why was there no reaction after the bush caught on fire?

'There is an issue?' White reacted extremely quickly, suddenly taking a step back.

The guardian's timing was extremely on point. He directly rushed forward.

At this time, the earth slightly trembled, and a sharp shriek could be heard from the bush!

"Fuck!" White cursed.

A huge head could be seen rushing out of the fire, its long tongue lashing about!.

...

The audience was in absolute silence.

In fact, they had started scolding him in their hearts when Marvin started his plan!

This Baron Marvin was very vicious, wasn't he?

He had actually tied the Holy Grail to a rabbit, and then thrown that pitiful rabbit to a huge monster!

Specifically, a very large boa resting in a bush by the waterside!

When he found it, his brain immediately thought of this plan.

Waiting for an opportunity? Impossible.

White had overlooked this, or maybe this was because he didn't have any better choice; they were slower after all! As long as the Holy Grail was in Marvin's hand, he had the initiative.

Marvin fully making use of this initiative was the same as waiting for an opportunity!

After the boa had woken and swallowed the rabbit, he lazily laid down in the bush.

This beast looked a bit sleepy.

And when White and his man rushed, Marvin had already hidden himself.

'Whether it's detect life or another detection spell, they would all detect on the same plane, at the same height as the caster!'

'However, 2nd rank spells could do a spatial scan. Unfortunately for him, he hadn't ranked up yet!'

Marvin calmly watched from above.

He was now hiding on the highest branch of a big tree, with the help of his Hide skill.

White hadn't noticed that Marvin had in fact hidden himself above his own head!

This was the second mistake. This mistake was especially deadly.

He might not have any more time to pay attention to this because of the large forest boa rushing toward them.

The large forest boa was very fast!

It weighed at least 5 tons!

Thus, even if it was only a 1st rank monster, with its build and his speed, the impact wouldn't be something an ordinary class holder would be able to take on.

But a guardian could!

...

"We kill it!" White bellowed.

He knew he had fallen into a trap, but there was nothing he could do about it.

They had already angered this large forest boa by putting his resting place on fire. It was definitely angry, and probably nearly crazy with fury.

He also didn't know how Marvin hid the Holy Grail in the large forest boa's belly!

He was sure Marvin was in the vicinity, waiting for a chance to attack!

But they had no other way. They had to take care of the large forest boa first!

"I'll block it!" The guardian firmly said.

He then erected his shield and shouted.

[Iron Bastion¹]

1st rank guardian's most powerful skill!

His whole body seemed to turn into a fort, and a weird light emerged on his shield!

"Bang!"

The large forest boa's head ruthlessly knocked into the guardian's shield.

"Ahah!"

The shield was slightly bent.

'Good shield,' Marvin thought, surprised.

Worthy of someone from the Unicorn clan, truly wealthy. This shield's quality was actually very good. If it was an adventurer's, it would have broken down from the boa's charge!

Despite this, it was still hard to take for the guardian. He stumbled back two steps, the arm holding the shield apparently going limp.

'A fracture.' Marvin noticed the weak point.

'It's about time.'

...

Ssss!

After being blocked by the guardian's Iron Bastion, the forest boa was also a little stunned.

It flicked its tongue, about to launch its second attack.

But at this time, a very accurate Ray of Frost ruthlessly pierced the boa's forked tongue!

Tiny holes appeared on the large boa's tongue. But that wasn't all; its tongue began freezing, before it was finally covered in a layer of frost!

It painfully moved in circle, apparently losing its sense of direction!

The guardian let out a sigh of relief while White was coldly looking at that large forest boa.

He was the 13th heir of the Unicorn clan. He wasn't a fool!

As long as it was still of the first rank, a snake's tongue was the most important organ as it was used to perceive the surroundings.

It would lock onto an enemy by sensing the changes in temperature and odor.

Only upon reaching 2nd rank would infrared vision or spiritual awareness skills be gained. A powerful large boa at first rank would completely lose its sense of direction once its tongue was frozen!

...

The audience couldn't help but have a whole new level of respect for White when they saw this scene.

This boy was very smart. His ability to adapt to the unexpected was very worthy of praise.

But they then instantly began to worry about this Unicorn clan's heir!

Because that vicious Marvin was about to make his move!

...

White's critical hit made the large forest boa lose its sense of direction. At that instant, the guardian let out a sigh of relief.

But in that split second, Marvin made his move.

He directly jumped from the top of the tree!

The audience was startled. Jumping from this height, even if he didn't die, he would still surely break his legs!

Only those with excellent eyesight noticed the rope tied to Marvin's body!

Wishful Rope!

Marvin's body fell at great speed, without making a sound. He fell in an instant, dropping behind the guardian!

His jump was extremely accurate. White's eyes widened, caught unprepared!

He hadn't expected Marvin to appear like this.

When he noticed Marvin, it was already too late.

The guardian only had one weak point and it was the back of the neck.

He had unknowingly revealed exposed the back of his neck earlier when he was withstanding the large forest boa's attack.

Once the effects of the Iron Bastion wore off, he became somewhat weak.

This was a big flaw. Marvin instantly made a decision when he noticed that and then made his move.

This required the ability to grasp the opportunity and decisively act!

Fang unsheathed! A cold ray of light!

"Slash!"

This slash directly cut the back of the guardian's neck!

"Die!" White shouted.

He aimed his magic staff at Marvin.

However, not waiting for Marvin to land, the wishful rope suddenly began to shrink. As he chanted the incantation, he was brought back to the top of the tree in an instant.

The top of the tree was out of range of magic spells.

White angrily stomped his feet, eyes wide from anger.

The guardian collapsed. He was wearing a stunned expression under his helmet.

He didn't even know how he died!

Up till now, Marvin had only used his daggers once.

...

The audience was speechless. This move was too exquisite. It didn't look like a move a 14 year old could make.

It would be too far-fetched to call it a lucky strike.

The guardian died, only White was left.

After Marvin returned to the top of the tree, he untied the rope and made some nimble jumps between trees, hidden from White's view.

The large forest boa was still moving in circles.

The fight was not over.

White calmed down.

T/N - Boo Boo Doo De Doo. :D

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

Chapter 76: Flesh Removal

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The fight really wasn't over.

White was still alive and the Holy Grail was still inside the stomach of that large forest boa. Marvin couldn't leave.

He had planned on getting rid of both White and his guardian earlier.

But White's abilities exceeded Marvin's predictions.

Not all wizards were wastes that only knew how to study spells. Obviously, White was able to reach the level of having real aptitude.

He displayed very impressive abilities in front of the large forest boa. If not for that accurate Ray of Frost, he might have already died.

Indeed, Marvin originally wanted to kill the wizard while they were fighting the boa, making it easier to kill the guardian.

But the large forest boa lost its sense of direction after getting hit, forcing Marvin to find another way.

So he just killed one first, and went on from there.

It was now a one versus one.

Marvin hid in the shadow of a pine tree, coldly watching White through a small hole between the leaves..

The other side had retreated a bit but hadn't left.

He was still thinking about the Holy Grail in the large forest boa's stomach. As long as he got ahold of the Holy Grail, Marvin would have no hope of winning.

'He wants to lure me by playing mind games?' Marvin thought.

White was also cunning. He didn't feel disheartened or angry due to the guardian's death. He had quickly calmed down.

He watched the crazy forest boa, ready to mortally wound it at any time.

Even if the large forest boa was fierce, it was a monster, nothing more. White had many ways to take care of it.

The reason he hadn't done anything yet was because he was still afraid of Marvin mounting a sneak attack at any time.

This was a psychological battle.

White's detection spells were almost all used up, and he didn't dare to gamble. What if Marvin was hiding on top of a tree again?

That was just wasting magic power.

'This damned forest zone!' White scolded inwardly.

The advantage of a ranger in a forest area was too great, especially for someone with experience like Marvin.

He could come and go like the wind while wizards and guardians couldn't.

...

Ten minutes later, the large forest boa stopped running amok. Its tongue broke free from the frost.

It helplessly laid down on the ground, slowly squirming.

Marvin squinted. 'About to attack?'

Sure enough, White no longer hesitated.

He quickly dashed forward and stopped in the a relatively spacious zone!

In this zone, even if Marvin wanted to sneak attack, White would quickly notice him.

His magic staff aimed at that large forest boa. He began to chant a spell in a loud voice!

His magic staff was different; the tip was twisted and ended in a Unicorn's family emblem.

'Not a 1st circle spell!' Marvin shivered!

A 1st circle spell didn't have such a long casting time!

It was that magic staff!

It was a spell attached to the magic staff.

'Worthy of an influential clan. Rich and overbearing indeed.' Marvin thought. White's spell wasn't something he was capable of himself. It was actually activating a spell attached to his magic staff.

This way of chanting looked like the Paladin (Guardian Knight) activating the enchanted Divine spells on his sword.

White didn't need 2nd rank strength to use the 2nd circle spell!

Soon, a blood-like scarlet ray shot from the tip of White's magic staff. It completely covered the large forest boa!

2nd circle spell [Flesh Removal]!

This was a very cruel spell. It could forcefully remove the flesh of an animal. Even a sturdy monster hit by this spell would still die painfully.

The large forest boa was but a mere 1st rank monster. It was unable to resist this kind of frightening spell.

Soon, under the scarlet mist, the large forest boa's flesh began to fall in pieces.

It was as if it had rotten, displaying its thin skeleton.

The large forest boa struggled for a bit where it lay before finally dying.

White coldly looked at the scene. At that moment, a golden light flashed in front of him.

It was something similar to a little bell, hanging from the large forest boa's corpse.

The Holy Grail!

White's eyes shone.

He didn't move however. He knew Marvin was definitely hiding in the surroundings. Seeing the Holy Grail, the other side would definitely be unable to hold back!

As long as Marvin showed himself, White's spell would immediately take care of him!

Once his spell hit, everything would be over.

'Wizards are this world's most powerful class. A ranger is but a waste class.'

White coldly observed the surroundings for any change.

He didn't feel a bit of worry. The Holy Grail was before his eyes and he was patient.

What's more, he knew that Flesh Removal was spell that sent a powerful energy. That energy didn't scatter after killing the large forest boa.

Five minutes were needed before they could safely approach the large forest boa's corpse, otherwise, the remaining magic power could tear off their flesh.

White would be very willing to watch Marvin try to steal that Holy Grail in those five minutes.

If this happened, he would suffer a very miserable death.

'Focus! The forest area is the best area for rangers.'

'I must win!'

White took a long breath, his eyes darting everywhere.

But suddenly, a shadow flashed in front of him!

Marvin had appeared!

...

Marvin indeed made his move.

The wishful rope was still tied to his waist, pulling him by shrinking at an incredible speed, making Marvin fly through the open space from the east toward the west!

In the middle of the open space was the corpse of the large forest boa.

White sneered and aimed at Marvin with his magic staff.

However, he was immediately stunned.

'Hold on... This is weird!'

He's too far!

Marvin was a bit too high. White's spells were almost unable to target him!

'What's going on? Could he only have wanted to show his face? And didn't plan to take the Holy Grail?' White was a bit confused.

Based on Marvin's current elevation and flying height, he would be unable to reach the Holy Grail.

He could only fly past the body of the large forest boa.

He could only reach it if his arm was at least 2 - 3 meters long.

'What is this guy thinking?'

White was at a loss.

As Marvin's body quickly streaked across the sky, it soon reached its lowest height!

This was exactly at the location of the forest boa corpse. There were still dangerous red lights fluttering on it.

It was the remaining magic power.

Marvin laughed and suddenly extended his right hand, quickly chanting a strange-sounding incantation.

[Vine Metamorphosis]!

This was the spell he earned from Mad Lich Fidel. It finally came in handy!

Marvin's hand instantly turned into a slender vine and crazily grew. In the blink of an eye, it exceeded 4 meters!

The vine passed through the red magic power and could easily reach the Holy Grail.

The vine grew and coiled around the Holy Grail before quickly withdrawing!

"Woosh! Woosh!" Marvin's shadow was quickly dragged to the other side by the wishful rope.

Furthermore, it was in the direction of the set location.

"Plop."

Marvin nimbly landed on a thick and solid branch.

His hand immediately returned to its original state, the Holy Grail safely held within. Marvin lifted the Holy Grail and turned toward White, a grin on his face.

"My apologies. I need to leave first."

The next instant, he suddenly disappeared in the forest!

...

"Fuck!"

White instantly got angry!

He didn't expect Marvin to possess Vine Metamorphosis, this rarely seen spell! Wasn't this a spell of the northern druids?

Vines are plants, they aren't affected by the Flesh Removal Spell!

Thus, Marvin was able to easily take away the Holy Grail.

White's face was ashen. But his reaction was very fast. He immediately cast a Haste on himself and rushed after Marvin, extremely mad.

Even though he might not catch up, he still had to try!

'How can I let that little bastard beat me!?' He shouted inwardly, to the extent that his originally delicate face became twisted!

He rushed through the woods, Marvin's silhouette apparently flickering in the distance!

He clenched his teeth and madly sprinted. Suddenly, he noticed a silvery light from the corner of his eyes!

"Hold on..."

Unable to react, his neck was about to hit something!

That was a silver thread coiled between two trees!

Due to his speed, White directly crashed into it. The silver thread directly hit White's neck!

This resulted in a frightening cutting strength.

Fortunately, he always kept a barrier spell activated, or else he would have lost his head!

Because of the barrier, only a bloody line appeared on his neck!

White's face was ashen; he felt the threat of death for the first time!

But suddenly, a shadow dropped down without a sound and landed behind him!

"Do you really think I would let someone that went after my younger brother's life easily leave like that?" Marvin whispered.

His dagger already turned bloody.

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

Chapter 77: Seer

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The audience was absolutely silent.

They weren't silent because of the end of the competition but because Marvin really killed White!

A barrier's strength was finite in the end. It had already become fragile after hitting the silver thread.

Marvin cut off White's head in front of a such a large audience.

After a while, the audience burst into an uproar.

"Is this guy really unafraid of the Unicorn clan's retaliation?"

"That person's killing nature is so dominating... So frightening."

"White River Valley is only a small territory in the border. How can it be compared to the Unicorn clan? Even if he was only one among many heirs, the Unicorn clan would definitely not let it go."

"This youth is really too impulsive, isn't he? The Ninth Month Medal will be unable to save him!"

Their expressions were very grave.

The Unicorn clan was among the top five wizard clans on the East Coast. They had two 3rd rank wizards and a multitude of 2nd rank wizards.

Their headquarters was at Crystal Island on the edge of the Sword Sea. Even if it was a little far from the South, if they wanted to send troops it would be enough to eliminate a small place like White River Valley. They would have to go through Jewel Bay and then through River Shore City.

The way they saw it, Marvin's way of handling things wasn't smart. He definitely could have knocked out White and then won the competition.

If they won the competition, White would have only bore grudges against Marvin, nothing more.

White's death would incite the Unicorn's clan anger!

...

With White's death, the competition was already over. Because it was a competition and not a life or death duel, Marvin didn't have the right to loot White's body. This was the only thing Marvin felt pity about.

This guy had a lot of good things on him.

When he left the competition area, Wayne walked over and excitedly gave Marvin a strong hug!

Hanzer's face was ashen.

"Why did you kill him?" He asked.

"I won't say the reason a second time." Marvin smiled. "I made inquiries these past few days. White is one of the members of the Blue Morphine. Isn't that true?"

Hanzer sighed, "But doing this would put you in a very dangerous spot. The Unicorn clan is a behemoth."

A behemoth?

Marvin smiled. He didn't think so.

Crystal Island on the edge of the Sword Sea was close to Jewel Bay and it was even closer to that volcanic island.

In at most half a month, that ancient red dragon would be awoken by an earthquake. He would wreak havoc through the entire East Coast. Without Anthony, the East Coast had no legend to contend against it.

And the Unicorn clan's Crystal Palace would be the first target of its plunder due to its close proximity!

Marvin remembered this clearly. The Unicorn clan, this once glorious wizard clan, was almost completely destroyed before the biggest disaster even arrived.

Due the ancient red dragon tearing apart everything, only a pitiful few clansmen who were wandering outside survived and started rebuilding their clan.

Obviously, that ancient red dragon didn't have a good time either. It was said that the Unicorn clan had used everything they had and forced the red dragon to withdraw.

Thus, that dragon was silent for more than half a year, and only after the calamity did he resume wreaking havoc.

...

After White's death, the clan might of course send a small part of their strength to deal with White River Valley.

But it was more probable that an assassin might try to hunt down Marvin.

After all, due to the location, sending a part of their army to the distant White River Valley was truly not worth it.

As for Wayne, as long as he stayed in the Three Ring Towers territory, he would be very safe.

'If they dispatch a hitman, I'll actually look forward to it!'

Marvin was waiting for it.

Because he would rank up soon!

...

Just as they were ready to leave, a wizard wearing a purple qipao gown¹ suddenly appeared in front of them.

(1 - Clothes of someone in an official position.)

"Baron Marvin, a higher-up wants to meet you."

Hanzer's expression had a slight change.

He was a member of the Ashes Tower, so he obviously understood the meaning of the purple clothed wizard!

A purple qipao gown, this was something that only members of the top wizard regiment could wear!

Their actions represented the Ashes Tower's Master, Hathaway's decisions.

Naturally, that higher-up he mentioned was most likely Hathaway.

Hanzer looked at Marvin, his expression suddenly changing into a "I knew it, you had a relation with Dame Hathaway" look.

"Understood."

Marvin calmly said, "Go on ahead. I'll follow you to see that higher-up."

...

The top floor of the Ashes Tower.

Clean brown wooden floor, wine red sofa, milky white curtains.

The three colors formed a strong visual attack.

A green parrot was calmly standing there. A lazy woman was lying down on the sofa.

She was blonde, wearing thin pajamas covering her body. Her fair white thighs were exposed, dazzling Marvin's eyes.

"White River Valley's Marvin pays respect to Dame Countess."

Marvin focused and greeted with a noble etiquette.

In the South Wizard Alliance's system, Ashes Tower's Master, Hathaway, had the title of countess. And if she reached legend rank, she would establish her own territory far in the wilderness and immediately become a Marquess. As for a Dukedom, there was no dukedom in the whole East Coast. This was related with the fact that Feinan continent was vast and had a crazy amount of monsters between cities.

The formation of many powerful forces wasn't an empire, it was an alliance.

"You don't have to be too polite Baron Marvin, you and I both know that titles are absurd things and that only strength matters."

Hathaway said in a low voice, her two pretty eyes suddenly paying attention to Marvin.
"You recognized me that day?"

Marvin was silent for an instant and then said, "I have a rather peculiar perception skill..."

"Lies," Hathaway sneered.

"Your perception is very average, in this regard you aren't particularly gifted."

"Well," Marvin shrugged, "Not too long ago, I had a very long dream. There were many people in the dream and a lot of things. Forgive my boldness, I met many outstanding people in my dream... You were among them."

"Dream?" Hathaway was suddenly full of energy.

"What kind of dream?"

"This is very difficult to describe. But it thoroughly changed me." Marvin tried to stay as vague as possible.

He couldn't say that he transmigrated, could he?

"I understand."

Hathaway didn't question, displaying an understanding expression instead. "You really are a [Seer]."

Eh?

Seer?

Marvin's expression didn't change but he was startled inwardly. He had expected Hathaway to wait for him to explain, but unexpectedly she instead justified it for him.

He immediately took the opportunity to ask, "Seer? What does this mean?"

Hathaway stopped and deeply looked at Marvin. "Some people can see different things."

"Some people are blessed by Fate and become able to see the terrible events that have yet to happen."

"[Seer]s have many different ways of looking in the future, dreaming is one of them."

"I'm also an Seer, thus I looked for you today."

Marvin frowned.

"Could you let me know what you saw?"

Hathaway didn't hide it. Instead, she stared at Marvin. "I saw the destruction."

"Destruction?" Marvin smile was a little stiff.

"The East was covered in flames, monsters were rampaging, cities were ruined from tides of monsters."

"The Era of the Wizard Rule ended. Some lofty figures entered Feinan. They were uncontested. I also saw too many deaths."

"Including... My own."

"There was a shadow approaching me. And I couldn't do anything against its strength."

A cold gust of wind blew. The top floor of the Ashes Tower had suddenly turned ice-cold.

Hearing Hathaway's story, Marvin was somewhat stunned. In the end, did he truly transmigrate, or was earth just a dream?

Could he remember those things because he was also a Seer?

Was that previous life just an illusion?

...

'Wrong! Seers and such have no relation with me! I am Marvin, Marvin from Earth!'

He suddenly shook his head, startled into a cold sweat.

Hathaway's words had almost made his soul waver.

He wiped his sweat and focused. In a hoarse voice he asked, "Why telling me this?"

Hathaway stood up from the sofa. She was a bit taller than Marvin who hadn't fully grown yet.

She lightly pulled Marvin's hand and pulled him to a table.

The way I foresee the future is through this crystal ball."

"I've been looking at my future since a long time ago, but every time I look at my fate, I would sink in more despair. Because I've always been unable to get rid of this shadow. I was fated to die."

"But a few days earlier, after you showed up in the Three Ring Towers, I took another look. But this time, I saw a different outcome."

Hathaway softly lifted the white cloth on the crystal ball.

A few chaotic scenes were flickering inside the crystal ball.

The last scene stopped on the image of a man. That man had twin daggers on his belt and was holding a scroll in his hand.

A shadow was lying in front of him.

"This is..." Marvin mouth suddenly dried up.

"You killed him."

Hathaway pointed at that shadow and said, "Not long ago, this man killed Anthony."

"But in the fate I saw, you kill him."

"This is the reason I was looking for you."

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

Chapter 78: Book of Nalu

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Marvin was silent.

What did that shadow mean?

He was clear about it.

The Shadow Prince!

A very active god during the Great Calamity, his avatars were all over Feinan. He once assassinated three Legends at the same time!

This was a very jealous and petty god. The people revering him were a part of the assassins and a few shadow wizards.

But if a legend appeared within those two classes, he would strangle his own follower without the slightest hesitation.

His famous quote was, "Just one assassin is enough in this world."

Marvin knew him; he was a complete coward. He liked to hide in the shadows. However, he was very powerful.

If Marvin wanted to advance to Ruler of the Night, the Shadow Prince wouldn't let him off. In fact, Marvin fought against him an incalculable number of times in the game.

Marvin died three times, and the Shadow Prince died once.

But because Marvin was a player, he had the "Golden Generation" identity. He could keep reviving. The Shadow Prince only had one life, so Marvin still had the final win.

The final result was the fall of the Shadow Prince and Marvin successfully reaching Godhood.

But this was obviously in his previous life!!

The scene shown on the crystal ball was when Marvin killed the Shadow Prince and looted the Book of Nalu from his body.

He had no idea why Hathaway could see this scene.

This was really too puzzling.

...

"You want me to kill him?" Marvin said with a little bit of difficulty.

The current Marvin was definitely an ant to the Shadow Prince. He could crush Marvin between his fingers at any time.

"Do you think you can?"

Hathaway immediately sneered, "All of Feinan's Legends are looking for this guy, but they still couldn't catch him. You, a ranger that hasn't even gotten his 2nd rank class, being able to kill him?"

"Then, why did you show me this?" Marvin asked in a deep voice.

"I need you to get this." Hathaway pointed at that scroll Marvin was holding in the crystal ball.

"The Book of Nalu."

Also known as "Book of Deception", it was a magic book written by the God of Deception Nalu in the last moments before his fall.

Each person could understand a few things from it, good, or bad. It totally relied on the person's luck.

This thing was a god artifact!

"I don't know this book's current location, but it's clearly not in the Shadow Prince's hands."

Hathaway's eyes were shining. "From what I've seen, you seem to have a special connection to this book. You should be able to find this book."

"Can you?"

Marvin hesitated for a moment, and then nodded.

"But only one page. My dream showed me the location of a page of the Book of Nalu buried not far from here."

Marvin chose to acknowledge that "Seer" identity.

Since Hathaway thought they were alike, there was no harm in carefully using this. He truly knew where the 6th page of the Book of Nalu was.

It would certainly be quite advantageous if he could hand it to a future legend.

"I'll give you three months," Hathaway firmly said. "I have to reach legendary rank before that event happens."

"The Book of Nalu would help me accomplish that, even if it's only one page."

"Now, tell me what you want in exchange."

The witch let go of the crystal ball and stared at Marvin.

"I hope you won't be stupid and ask anything exaggerated."

...

When Marvin left the top floor of the Ashes Tower, it was already the middle of the night.

The two had discussed for quite a while. Because they shared the Seer identity, Hathaway seemed to treat Marvin as an equal. This was quite uncommon.

Unfortunately, Marvin knew he wasn't a seer. What he saw wasn't like Hathaway's vague vision of the future, it was the true future!

The two chatted for a while. According to what Hathaway knew, the number of seers in Feinan Continent wouldn't exceed ten.

Every seer had the potential of being a Legend. She wasn't too clear about the origin of the seers, but it surely had something to do with the disappearance of the Wizard God.

Marvin promised to look for the Book of Nalu for Hathaway. His requirements were very simple: Protect his younger brother Wayne, and form an alliance between the Ashes Tower and White River Valley.

Hathaway was straightforward and promised. She obviously knew the matter with the Unicorn clan. Ashes Tower's strength was too powerful, they were unafraid of the Unicorn clan.

Shielding White River Valley was something very easy to do.

The news of the alliance would be announced tomorrow morning, and would then spread to all of East Coast. Thus, people who wanted to put their hands on White River Valley would think twice before acting.

Not everyone could take on an angry Half-Legend Witch.

For Marvin, accidently meeting Hathaway made everything much smoother.

He originally still needed to handle the Unicorn clan, but now, the pressure would disappear.

He hurried back to Wayne's bedroom and saw that the small guy had already been sleeping. After explaining a few things to the old butler, Marvin left Magore Academy right away.

The true Battle of the Holy Grail would start two weeks later. Wayne should have recovered by then.

Marvin would proceed with his previous plan in the meantime.

He hadn't forgotten the Eternal Flower promised to the Mad Lich, and now he also had to get the Book of Nalu for Hathaway. These things were both hidden very well but fortunately, Marvin's memory was exceptional, and he had a deep affinity with treasures, or this would have been a real headache.

Of course, the most important part was still ranking up!

Turning into a Night Walker was the most important part of Marvin's plan. If he couldn't advance, even if Wayne and Marvin worked together, they might not be able to win the enchanted Holy Grail!

To turn into a Night Walker he needed to find a member of the Night Walker organization.

Marvin rented a horse in Magore Academy and rode toward the north in the night!

To the northwest of the Three Ring Towers was a large dense forest spreading for a thousand kilometers, the Thousand Leaves Forest. It was also the territory of the wood elves!

Marvin knew the location of a Night Walker. He lived in seclusion in the surroundings of the Thousand Leaves Forest.

That guy was apparently no good, but if he could get his recommendation, his advancement would be as good as done!

...

Oak Town.

As the human town situated the furthest north of the Three Ring Towers, Oak Town had always been the paradise of adventurers and merchants.

All kinds of trade went there, including slave trade. Of course, no elven slaves were included in this place.

As this was a mountainous area adjoining the wood elves' kingdom, even greedy merchants didn't dare to anger the elven king. Especially since in the last hundred years, the new elven king had shown his ability and an unyielding attitude.

The high elves' glory was already being forgotten, and all high elves were already in the Eternal Nation. Only the wood elves and some other ordinary elves were left behind.

The wood elves were the most united among them. They gathered in the Thousand Leaves Forest, listening to the elven king's orders, and had knowledge and treasures from the 2nd era. Although mankind had already been drooling over the resources in the Thousand Leaves Forest, the formidable elven king, with the help of the Elven Iron Guard, had locked human wizards, slavers and businessmen out.

In the past hundred years, very few elven slaves had appeared in the South.

Because if an elf went missing, that powerful Legend elven king would set out and ruthlessly slaughter a whole human village!

This guy was a star killer among elves! He simply didn't conform to the elven temperament.

Even if the Elder assembly was dissatisfied with this new Elven King, they also had to admit that under the lead of this king, the wood elves were once again rising up, regaining part of the glory they had during the 2nd era.

At least, the South Wizard Alliance prohibited elven slavery, and took the initiative to be friendly with the wood elves kingdom.

Oak Town's existence was a symbol of a friendly cooperation between both sides.

Both sides were there to engage in trade, abiding with the old social order. Harsh but fair.

But this didn't stop humans from going north.

The elven king didn't allow any human to enter the Thousand Leaves Forest.

Once caught, one would immediately be imprisoned. Elves usually didn't kill, but their dungeons were quite durable.

Even though it was like that, the Thousand Leaves Forest was too vast and there were too few elven iron guards. There were still many adventurers secretly entering the Thousand Leaves Forest to gather some good things.

As long as luck was with them, they would be able to earn quite a bit.

Even if they met an elven iron guard, as long as they didn't anger him, said a few friendly words and gave up everything they got in the Thousand Leaves Forest, they might be able to escape unscathed.

Thus, Oak Town was always a good place for low level adventurers to gamble.

When Marvin arrived at Oak Town from The Three Ring Towers, it was already morning.

He led the horse into town.

'If I'm not wrong, that guy lives in seclusion in Oak Town.'

'The exact location is... Forget it, paying a visit at night is more fitting.'

'I hurried through the middle of the night, I'm beat... 9 constitution is really too bad.'

Marvin approached an inn's door while yawning.

He paid and went to sleep.

He woke up in a daze, at nightfall.

After he ate his fill, he pulled himself together and left the inn, strolling down the street.

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

Chapter 79: Night is Coming

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Oak Town was very lively in the evening with people were hurriedly moving about, and all kinds of fine food emitting attractive smells.

And on the side of the street, many women were throwing themselves toward those seemingly rich and wealthy adventurers, trying to be picked.

They may have come back from the Thousand Leaves Forest, and could be generous. If they served them well, their tip could be many times the ordinary amount.

Some thought that they didn't work, but in fact, prostitutes couldn't lose any clients.

Marvin walked on the street, experiencing a rather familiar feeling.

He had come multiple times to Oak Town, but this familiar feeling wasn't from coming back to this town; rather, it was the feeling of someone walking alone in an unfamiliar small town.

Marvin was a loner in his previous life. He had very few friends, yet all of them were experts.

The current Marvin was even more of a loner. He could only rely on himself now.

Marvin ignored a few prostitutes grabbing his hand to push it against their chests and swatted away the hand of a thief that tried to steal his purse. He went through most of Oak Town and arrived at the east edge of the town.

There was a blacksmith shop there. The old blacksmith had a beautiful girl who was very skilled. She had opened a tailor shop next door.

The father and daughter were very well liked by the people from Oak Town. The former crafted weapons they could use to withstand monsters' attacks. As for the latter, who didn't like beautiful young girls?

Marvin stood outside the blacksmith shop for a moment and noticed that no one was inside.

He hesitated, and then decided to enter the tailor shop next door.

In the tailor shop, the girl was measuring a female adventurer's build. Noticing Marvin coming in, she greeted him and hinted for him to wait for a bit.

Marvin casually found a place to sit down.

After a short time, the tailor finished her measurements and the adventurer gave her an advance payment. They made an appointment to pay for the goods three days later, making the exchange at that time.

Marvin had experienced this kind of event in the past.

In the game he had also climbed from the bottom step by step. But this time, his identity was actually that of a noble. This was quite hard to adapt to.

Still, this kind of atmosphere made him feel especially comfortable.

"Do you want to buy some clothes, or have something custom made?" The girl said while smiling.

Her smile revealed two small and very lovely dimples. She had brown hair and gave the feeling of the girl next door.

"I am Jane, how may I help you?"

Marvin got right to the point. "Hello, Miss Jane, I came to look for your father."

"My father?" Jane was somewhat surprised. "Are you his friend?"

"We still haven't met, but I've heard of him." Marvin smiled.

"He could be in the tavern? He might return in the evening. Business is slow these days, very few people are looking for him to craft anything. Thus he frequently hangs around in the tavern," Jane explained.

'In the tavern?' Marvin thought, before suddenly saying, "If you don't mind, can I wait for him here."

"Ah?" Jane carefully checked Marvin, showing a hint of vigilance.

'Could this man want to try anything on me?'

This was not the first time something like that happened after all.

But even if he wanted to, the one who would suffer in the end would be himself!

After thinking of this, she gently smiled, "Of course."

Not waiting for Marvin to thank her, a shadow suddenly rushed from behind the shop counter.

Marvin was suddenly startled and moved back.

It looked like a pitch black evil dog!

'Wait, not an evil dog!'

'Fuck... This is a [Hellhound]! Even if it's still small, it still has the strength of the peak of 1st rank!'

"Woosh!"

Marvin unsheathed his twin daggers, staring at that hellhound, on guard. Even if it was young, that guy could rip apart the head of a tiger!

In his previous life, Marvin had only heard a few pieces of information about this Night Walker. He hadn't expected that this seemingly kind-hearted girl actually raised a hellhound!

He suddenly understood.

'Damn it, that girl mistook me for a pervert...'

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

"Ah, Mister doesn't need to be nervous."

Walking from behind the counter, she gently petted the hellhound's head, displaying a crafty smile.

"Lil' Black is very obedient. Without my permission, he won't injure anyone."

Looking at the hellhound's vicious expression, Marvin shrugged.

The obvious meaning was, as long as she said a word, the hellhound would tear him into pieces.

Apparently flirting with this girl in Oak Town wasn't easy. Good looks had probably brought her a lot of troubles.

"No offense but I truly came to look for your father."

"Since I'm not welcome here, I'll go wait in the blacksmith shop next door." Marvin put away his curved daggers and departed.

Jane was looked at the back of the leaving Marvin, stunned.

"Was he really looking for my father?"

"Strange person, why are you looking for an old drunkard?"

"Don't you agree?"

She petted the hellhound's head, talking to herself.

...

The interior of the blacksmith shop was a mess and there was dust everywhere.

The girl's words weren't wrong, there was really no business. No one needed weapons, so the old blacksmith naturally had no work.

Marvin casually sat in a corner and began to silently wait.

Time passed quickly and the sky gradually darkened. Soon, the inside of the blacksmith shop turned pitch black.

Marvin was still waiting.

Jane came over once and told him that the old blacksmith might spend the night in the tavern, telling Marvin that it would be better for him to come back tomorrow. But Marvin thanked her and stayed there to wait.

A Night Walker would only show his true nature during the night.

In the darkness, faint footsteps could be heard.

Marvin quietly used Hide.

The footsteps of a staggering old man could be heard from coming from a faint source of light. He carried an oil lamp as he returned to his house.

He came through the door and hung the oil lamp to the side. He then locked the door of the blacksmith shop.

Marvin stopped breathing, his heartbeat somewhat speeding up.

This advancement was the most important and the most challenging part, and it would happen this night.

The old man's body reeked of alcohol. He looked drunk and was stumbling his way to the weapon stand, conveniently grabbing an iron sword.

His movements seemed very slow.

'Wrong!'

Under the faint lighting, Marvin immediately noticed that old man's shoulder fiercely tremble!

This was sign of using strength.

Without thinking, he did a very awkward roll, escaping from his original location!

"Clang!"

The old man's speed was quick like the wind. A sword had slashed at Marvin's original location!

He didn't look drunk at all.

Even though the room had a very faint lighting, he still stared at Marvin.

Marvin gulped, silently looking at the place he had been standing at.

There was a deep mark on the ground. This was the most ordinary iron sword, yet it actually had this much power in the hand of that old man.

He had definitely held back; if he went all out... Marvin couldn't even imagine!

"Not bad. You found the flaw I showed on purpose," the old man said with a blank face. "But this isn't enough."

"Why are you looking for me?"

"Advancement." Marvin got right to the point.

"Few people know of my identity. Who told you?" The old man discarded his weapon and immediately lied down on a wooden bed in a corner of the house.

"Hearsay."

Marvin had already prepared his lines beforehand, but it was a bit unreliable.

"Hearsay?" The old man sneered.

"If you can find me through rumors, then how could those guys that want me dead not show up at my door everyday?"

Marvin shrugged, "I simply want to become an even more outstanding ranger."

"There are too many ranger advanced classes. The Thousand Leaves Forest is close, maybe you could try some of the ancient elven advanced classes."

The old man was indifferent.

"The other classes will decline."

Marvin slowly took out two daggers and seriously said, "You know that night is coming."

[Night is coming]. The Night Walker's maxim.

The old man suddenly stood up from his bed and firmly watched Marvin. "Who are you?"

"I saw a bit of what's coming." Marvin calmly continued, "Hathaway is the same. Those old prophecies are about to happen."

"Hathaway, as expected..."

The old man was somewhat relieved.

"Another seer. This world is truly getting more and more chaotic."

"But one more seer among the Night Walkers isn't a bad thing."

"Follow me young man."

Once he was done talking, he opened a door at the back of the blacksmith's shop, Marvin in tow.

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Chapter 80: The Thieves Society

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The room in the back of the blacksmith shop was surprisingly very different from the previous messy room.

It was neat, clean and tidy here. A painting was hanging from a wall, apparently cleaned very often.

There were a total of eighteen candles that were already lit. It seemed that they were always lit.

Marvin watched for a moment. Even if these candles weren't that long, they were very resistant to fire. There were long ones, and short ones.

"As you can see, there are only eighteen Night Walkers remaining in all of Feinan, including me."

"Our numbers lessen day by day. Every time a candle is extinguished, a Night Walker has left this world." The old man's voice was grave.

Marvin nodded. Out of the corner of his eyes, he noticed an extinguished candle standing at the edge of the eighteen lit candles.

"That was a member who died recently. I still didn't have time to bury his candle," The old man said in a sad voice.

"I already lost my fighting abilities, or else I would avenge him."

"He was killed by the Twin Snakes Cult's Crimson Patriarch. He was tracking these evil followers, but fell in their trap."

"If you really become a Night Walker, you'd take his position."

"Thus, you'll kill the Crimson Patriarch. This is your fate. Understood?"

Marvin calmly nodded.

He knew that the Night Walker class wasn't that simple.

Not only they were an organization, they apparently had some kind of mission which made them guard the continent.

Night Walkers were unusually united. They called each other "brothers".

They were the subordinates of the Night Monarch in an ancient era and they had always believed in an ancient creed.

In peacetime, they chose to live in seclusion. At some particular time, they would display their powers to the world.

Regarding Night Walkers, Marvin's knowledge was actually lacking. During the game, he only knew that there was a short sentence when that class appeared as an update.

Night is coming.

Those three words were the maxim of the Night Walker organization. This was also a prophecy.

In short this was an unusual organization. They were leaning toward justice, but hiding in the shadows.

...

"Of course, the current you isn't qualified to talk about this."

The old man's sight moved away from the candle.

"It's true that seers are people with outstanding potential. But not every seer can become a Night Walker."

"You need to go through some tests of your abilities, moral character, willpower, and other aspects. And in the course of the tests, you might die. Understood?"

Marvin nodded resolutely.

If he couldn't overcome those dangers, he would make a sorry Ruler of the Night.

"Good."

The old man saw Marvin's firm attitude and praised him for the first time.

Night Walkers disregarded origins. They only pursued their creed which was to protect Feinan when the night came.

For this reason, the Night Monarch from ancient times left many treasures behind.

The old man opened a side door. The interior looked similar to a surgery room.

"Before we start the first test, I'll give you something."

"Go in, lie down, focus. Don't do anything else."

Marvin was somewhat nervous but still followed the old man's command.

He laid down in that chair, as if he was patient waiting to have his tooth removed.

The old man looked for something for a while and then slowly went behind Marvin.

"No matter what you see, don't panic," he emotionlessly said.

"Those are nothing but illusions."

The next second, everything turned dark.

A black bandage was covering his eyes.

Suddenly, a burning pain was transmitted to his eyes, and he could hear the old man chanting something beside his ear!

He felt like the world was spinning!

Marvin only felt extreme pain, he was stiff from head to foot!

But he didn't move.

He firmly clenched his teeth, moist liquid flowing from his eyes. He was unclear whether it was tears or blood!

An illusion started to appear before his eyes.

A red hot fireball kept rolling in front of his eyes. Within the fireball was a dark shadow!

That person had a cold expression and was extremely crafty. He was holding a dagger in his hand and suddenly disappeared in a ray of light.

But the shadow was still there.

Marvin saw himself and saw his own back. That shadow suddenly appeared and plunged his dagger in the middle of his back!

He felt an extreme pain in his chest!

'It's an illusion!' he told himself.

But this didn't lessen the pain. He knew that man; it was shockingly the shadow prince he was so familiar with!

The burning and the illusion alternately attacked Marvin's nerves for no less than an hour before the old man's whispering was over.

..

The bandage was removed. Marvin was covered with sweat.

"Your constitution is way too low," the old man said, dissatisfied. "You should come and learn how to forge from me."

Marvin forced a smile as he opened his eyes, only seeing a blur.

"My eyes... What happened?"

He blinked. It was blurry at first, but then everything became extremely clear.

'Hold on!'

This was clearly still in the darkness!

"As a Night Walker, how could you not have dark vision?"

"The eyes the Night Monarch gave us are far greater than the dark vision which appeared from living in underground environments"

"You should properly experience it."

"You are well rested; it's time for your first test."

The old man then handed a scroll to Marvin.

Marvin was looking at his surroundings, both startled and pleased!

He actually received Darksight?

He hurriedly looked at his logs.

[You accepted the Night Monarch's blessing...]

[Illusion test in progress...]

[Pain test in progress...]

[You received Darksight!]

Darksight! Not dark vision!

What was called dark vision was nothing more than being able to see a certain distance in the darkness with the help of magic or items.

Even within the range of dark vision, it wouldn't necessarily be clear.

But [Darksight] was different!

This was real sight. In other words, Marvin could clearly see things in the darkness as if it was daytime. And after becoming a Night Walker, he could see further and clearer.

This was a Night Walker's strength.

In distant places, within mysterious countries, those dark elves inherently possessed infrared vision, outstanding high level fighters had the powerful [Improved Hearing] and [Blind Fighting] and other skills. But in front of Darksight, everything was subpar.

Even the darkness type blinding skill couldn't do anything in front of darksight!

From that point on, the night couldn't cover Marvin's eyes.

Excited after the event, Marvin calmed himself down.

Night Walkers in the real world were apparently a lot stronger than in the game. Not just the organization, but also the inheritance of the Night Monarch itself was extremely difficult to deal with.

Not only would becoming a Night Walker advance his class, it also could let him rope in a powerful organization.

Marvin's goals didn't conflict with those of the Night Walker organization. Both sides could completely work together.

'Still have to go through the Night Walker test first. I heard that Night Walker's examination was very harsh,' Marvin thought

He opened the scroll.

An assignment was written inside in common language. When Marvin finished reading, his expression immediately changed!

Meanwhile, in his quest menu, one more [Advancement – Night Walker] quest appeared!

This meant that every since he obtained darksight, his advancement had already begun and he couldn't back out!

[Advancement – Night Walker]

[Mission 1: Ability Check]: Every Night Walker is an expert chosen among the elite. They work well alone, and especially during the night, the other class holders aren't their match. To become a Night Walker, you have to display outstanding strength.

[Mission Objective: Marcus Thieves Society.]

[Mission Requirement: Kill every member of the thieves society mentioned above.]

[Time Limit: A week.]

[Mission Reward: Passing the first test – 1500 general exp.]

..

Below that was a detailed description regarding the mission. Marcus Thieves Society was occupying a strange barren hill in the west of Oak Town, bordering the Deathly Silent Hills.

This thieves society was made up of five members. They were all experts in solo fights. But they formed the thieves society due to having various kinds of arrest warrants.

In short, this was a group of very troublesome guys.

But the old man's request was still for Marvin to kill these five guys in a week!

'A bit troublesome.'

Marvin frowned, but he didn't hesitate and directly left the blacksmith shop, taking advantage of the night to start the operation.

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