

Read Night Ranger - Chapter 81: Annihilating the Enemies One by One

Chapter 81: Annihilating the Enemies One by One

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

The business district was still thriving in the dark of night.

A youth mysteriously left the Black Dragon Tavern from the back.

In the shadows nearby, Marvin was quietly waiting.

"This is the information you asked for." The youth seemed somewhat afraid, but he still walked over and delivered something to Marvin.

Marvin quickly checked it to see whether there was any sign of forgery. He then straightforwardly threw a wizard gold coin to the youth.

The youth's eyes displayed a hint of greed.

He hurriedly took the gold coin and bit it, and then awkwardly hid it in his boot.

"You know how it will end if there is any issue with the information," said Marvin emotionlessly.

"I swear there are definitely no problems! These guys frequently gather at our place, I even think our boss is working with them."

The youth continued in a whisper, "In any case, I'll resign in two days. This information is absolutely accurate."

"Also, you aren't the first buyer. The number of bounty hunters after those guys isn't small."

"But they are very crafty. I can only guarantee that the information is correct, but I can't guarantee that you'll succeed."

Marvin nodded. He suddenly moved toward that youth.

The pitiful barman wasn't able to react as Marvin hit the back of his neck with the side of his palm.

He fainted.

"I'm very sorry. It's not that I don't trust you, but before I verify the authenticity of the information, I'm afraid that you'll have to sleep," Marvin softly said.

Under the cover of the night, Marvin dragged the body of the barman in the shadows.

...

Regardless of the situation, information is key.

Especially in an assassination.

The Markus Thieves Society's headquarters was in the Wild Hill. Marvin might not be able to find a path to their headquarters.

Humans had all sorts of needs, and the Marcus Thieves Society wasn't an exception. They usually disguised themselves to enter Oak Town. The discipline there was very lax, so sometimes news would be leaked very fast.

For instance, Marvin was a stranger that had just arrived yet he could get "information" from this barman.

This totally ran against common sense.

People in the information business would usually be very cautious.

'The information might be genuine. If it was fake, those previous bounty hunters might have already killed him.'

'But there is another possibility. Those bounty hunters didn't come back.'

'They are all dead.'

Marvin thought very quickly.

This barman could be giving information to both sides. It looked like he betrayed the Marcus Thieves Society and gave information to the bounty hunters, but he might in fact be working for the Thieves Society.

Regardless, Marvin wouldn't give him the chance to tell on him.

After entering a small warehouse belonging to the Night Walker organization, Marvin started planning his operation.

The old blacksmith was called Sean. He was the former leader of the Night Walkers. He had suffered a serious injury and thus had to live in seclusion in Oak Town.

Old Sean was very generous. Marvin could use many resources belonging to the Night Walkers inside Oak Town during the examination.

For instance, in that old man's home, Marvin could take any kinds of concoctions he wanted.

Poison, opiates, hallucinogens... There was a lot of that type of stuff.

Marvin was a decisive person, and he thirsted for success. He was also realistic. Why would you attack someone when you could poison him?

Old Sean gave him a week, but Marvin didn't intend to use such a long period of time.

Because he had to advance as a Night Walker and return to the Three Ring Towers within two weeks for the start of the true Battle of the Holy Grail!

Therefore, he had to speed up.

...

The Marcus Thieves Society was made up of five people. Four men and one woman, all extremely fierce. Their boss was known as Wolf, and the others also had various code names.

They mainly made a living by hijacking goods heading from various cities to the West Desert's Gold Country. Oak Town was a good place to avoid the desert cavalry.

According to the information, there were at least three of them in Oak Town tonight.

And luckily, these three all seemed to have a weakness!

'They probably had a big job recently and needed to vent.'

'This is quite convenient. I'll take care of them one by one,' Marvin calmly analyzed.

He then put on a mask and some clothes for the night before leaving the warehouse.

...

Flowing Oriole Street.

(A/N: The following part of the story has been severely censored to comply with "CleanNet" policies. Here is a summary of what happened:)

Marvin sneaked into a courtyard and found the Black Bear's paramour. He gave some money and hid under the bed.

(Since the rest isn't in accordance with the [male and female can only hold hands], this kind of thing, It can only be deleted.)

Marvin was inwardly sneering. Through a small crack, he could see Black Bear gasping and resting while the woman was kneeling, trying to energize him.

This was the best opportunity!

Marvin took two curved daggers from the void conch and moved!

(T/N: Wish I had the original chapter, before the deletion.)

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 82: Assassination

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Black Bear was sitting on the bed, enjoying the ministrations of the kneeling woman.

How could he have imagined that a loud "Bang!" would suddenly echo from under the bed?

Black Bear didn't mind and commented, "Your beds aren't very sturdy."

His words hadn't even left his mouth when Marvin broke one of the bed slats!

That slat had been cracked by Marvin earlier. He gently hit it and the bed immediately collapsed!

Black Bear was caught off guard and fell backward, awkwardly landing on his butt.

At the same time, Marvin rolled out from under the bed before throwing himself at Black Bear.

Under the gaze of the shocked woman, the curved dagger in Marvin's hand was already dancing on Black Bear's neck!

Cutthroat!

"Pff!" Blood flew everywhere!

Black Bear had still not reacted yet when his life was ended by Marvin!

A large quantity of blood splattered on the woman's face.

"Ah!"

Her scream was stuck in her throat. Marvin went to loot Black Bear's body and snatched a heavy money pouch. He took out a wizard gold coin from the pouch and silently gave it to the woman.

He had been wearing a dark face mask all along.

The woman received it while shivering.

He also casually grabbed a towel .

"Wipe your face," said Marvin kindheartedly. "Sorry for startling you."

He then directly jumped out from the 2nd floor window. The woman, shaking all over, stood up and rushed to the window.

Unfortunately, Marvin had already disappeared into the darkness!

She grasped that wizard gold, unaware of what to think.

After a while, her scream could be heard coming from the room.

...

Marvin was speeding through the darkness.

Black Bear was only the first target. The other two also had to be eliminated tonight.

Downtown, a small shadow continuously threaded through the crowd, eyes constantly darting around.

It seemed to be a rather shrewd guy.

He looked like he was just taking a walk, bored. But his pouch was constantly jingling.

This guy was definitely a proficient thief.

'Monkey.'

Marvin took a quick glance at him.

The old blacksmith gave him the targets and also portraits of some of them, including Black Bear and Monkey. There was another man called Stag.

Marvin could recognize those three, even if they used a simple disguise.

If Black Bear's weakness was women, Monkey's weakness was his itchy hands.

This guy was a very outstanding thief with top class stealth abilities.

If Marvin fought him on a relatively complex field and let him Sneak, he would have to use a few tricks.

'But right now, the enemy is in the light while I'm in the shadows.'

This was a great opportunity.

Marvin changed his clothes and put a few heavy pouches on his belt.

'Time to pretend to be a wealthy person. Wait a moment... As a noble, compared to people of lower standing, I'm already a wealthy person!

He didn't need a disguise since he was already perfectly suited for the task.

Marvin then walked over.

...

The downtown stalls were very noisy at night.

They sold specialties and all sorts of interesting toys from the Thousand Leaves Forest.

Marvin stood in front of a small shop for a long time.

There were quite a lot of people there, making it the easiest place for Monkey to move.

Out of the corner of his eyes, he noticed that familiar face coming over.

'Baiting him was too easy,' Marvin sneered.

Monkey approached him, apparently looking at the shop's accessories.

Marvin didn't hesitate and started walking with a fast pace.

He took large steps, making the two purses on his waist extremely eye-catching as they jostled around.

Monkey immediately followed.

He was fond of this kind of squanderer. He only needed a slight bump and he could walk with the other side's wallets.

He hadn't been lacking money ever since he became a member of the Thieves Society, but he still cherished the feeling of making a living in the marketplace.

The thrill of stealing from others for himself, nobody else could understand.

Therefore, even if his brain urged him countless times, he still couldn't change his instincts.

When his hands itched, stealing something would make him feel better.

As he was thinking, he was gradually getting closer to that youth in front of him.

In Monkey's eyes, Marvin was a typical young noble. Some money in his pockets, a bit rebellious, and no guard. He had probably secretly gone out.

'This brat had better go back to his family tattered castle.'

'Once I steal his money, his father should thank me for sending his son back home early.'

At that point, Monkey rushed forward, trying to bump against Marvin's back.

How could he have expected that Marvin would suddenly be attracted by a voice on another street? He turned toward a small alley and started walking toward it.

'Damn it!'

A fire rose in Monkey's mind. This brat's luck was very good, wasn't it?

He unwillingly followed him in.

The small alley had very faint lighting. Monkey suddenly felt something wrong.

'What about the footsteps?'

His perception was quite outstanding. He should definitely be able to hear the other side's footsteps!

His eyes widened as he realized that not only had the footsteps disappeared, but that youth's silhouette had too.

'What the hell?' he thought, shivering.

A hand rushed out from the shadows and covered his mouth.

'Fuck!' Monkey's body curved forward. As a thief, he naturally knew what this hand meant!

The next trick was cutthroat!

His reaction was very fast. A hand immediately pressed onto his neck, ready to block that ice-cold blade.

He felt a fierce pain from the palm of his hand. Monkey felt cold all over, but he still thought he was lucky.

'Good thing I reacted fast!'

'Otherwise I would be dead already.'

'Damn it! That guy is an assassin!'

But fortunately, he was also experienced in dealing with killers. He immediately gathered strength in his right foot, ready to use his assailant's momentum to viciously counterattack!

It's a pity that Marvin didn't give him a chance to see that happen.

If it was the previous common curved dagger, perhaps this sneak attack would truly fail!

But this was the extremely sharp [Fang]!

A real uncommon item!

Marvin exerted some strength and the piercing characteristic of Fang was vividly displayed. The curved dagger cut Monkey's palm in two in an instant.

Before Monkey could react, the curved dagger already cut through his throat!

His right foot was pressing onto Marvin's, before going limp.

Only a little more... A tiny bit more and he would have been able to avoid Marvin's fatal injury.

But in this life and death struggle, a little bit of speed, time, or leeway, would be the difference between life and death!

Marvin was once again victorious.

But this was a dangerous victory.

In fact, he had been startled into a cold sweat.

Monkey's reaction was much faster than Black Bear's. This guy's counterattack was very sharp. If not for Fang's blows being so deadly, they would have fought for real!

Marvin would have had some problems killing him.

After moving Monkey's dead body Marvin was quite tired.

'There is still one more.'

He took a deep breath and went to strike again.

The smell of blood slowly spread through the darkness of Oak Town.

...

The third target was Stag.

The Marcus Thieves Society's five members all had animal codenames. The boss was Wolf. The other three men were Black Bear, Monkey and Stag. As for the relatively mysterious woman, her codename was Kitten.

Marvin's information about Black Bear, Monkey and Stag was relatively accurate and complete. He hadn't spent a wizard gold in vain.

Without that information, it would have been very difficult to successfully kill Black Bear and Monkey. These two had the strength of a peak 1st rank class holder after all, respectively a level 5 fighter and a level 5 thief.

It was the same for Stag. This guy was a level 5 fighter with a huge craving for alcohol.

Although Marvin was pondering why a dwarven fighter would be named Stag, such a strange codename, he still didn't do anything unnecessary and efficiently accomplished his task.

Disguising as a barman wasn't too difficult for Marvin. He had found a bottle of colorless poison in the Night Walkers' stash.

It's just that this thing's value was very high. Making enough to kill someone would cost roughly 2 wizard gold.

Even if Marvin was very decisive, he still hesitated for a long time deciding between assassinating and poisoning.

He chose to poison Stag's wine in the end. A dwarven fighter's vitality was very high after all. His cutthroat might not be able to instantly kill him. If he made a mistake, both sides would be entangled in a mess. And Marvin's class was considered disadvantaged against Stag's. Their defensive power was very powerful, so rangers would find it very difficult to get close to them.

After killing Stag, Marvin let out a sigh of relief.

He intended to take a day off to rest, before taking care of the rest.

The other two guys were both mysterious and even Sean didn't have a portrait. This was the hardest part of the mission.

But as he left the tavern and arrived in an empty alley, he suddenly felt a burst of killing intent!

"Woosh!" An arrow flew at him from behind!

Marvin was suddenly startled and rolled, barely dodging the arrow.

Someone tried to murder him!

Who?

Marvin's twin daggers were unsheathed, and he quickly turned to face his enemy head-on!

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 83: Killing With a Borrowed Knife

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

This was a narrow alley with buildings on both sides.

There was no place to take cover in the whole alley, making it very suitable for archers.

The moon was hidden from sight, leaving the alley pitch black. But Marvin had Darksight!

He could clearly see a beautiful silhouette standing on a roof not far from there, a bow aiming at Marvin!

It was a female archer.

And on the other end of the alley, another figure quietly appeared.

When Marvin saw the man's appearance, he couldn't help but be shocked!

That man was actually the barman he had stunned!

The one who had given him the information to kill those three from the Marcus Thieves Society.

'I understand...'

'This guy was killing with a borrowed knife.'

Marvin shivered thinking about it.

He didn't expect to be tricked even when being this careful.

The current barman was totally different compared to the previous nervous youth. The change in his presence was very noticeable.

He had changed clothes and was now wearing a set of battle gear. He was a ranger holding two daggers like Marvin.

However... This guy was a 2nd rank ranger!

According to Inspect, this man only had the base class Ranger, but he was level 7!

'A 2nd rank class holder... Along with an archer...'

'Hold on! Two people...'

He suddenly thought of something and couldn't help but let out, "You are Wolf?"

The man on the other side stopped his footsteps and displayed a weird smiling expression. "You are a smart one."

"Seems like you aren't useless. You were able to cleanly eliminate three of my subordinates."

"And you were able to quickly guess my identity. Such an interesting opponent." Wolf openly expressed his thoughts.

Really?

Marvin felt depressed.

He looked at that archer, muttering 'So that's Kitten.'

Marcus Thieves Society only had two people remaining.

And they both appeared in front of Marvin at the same time!

His current situation was very dangerous.

...

"Why did you kill your subordinates? Aren't they your companions?"

Marvin had his back against the wall. He cautiously tried to buy some time.

The archer was very troublesome, especially since she controlled the high ground. If he was shot, it would be life threatening.

What's more, Wolf was on the side, looking at him like he was prey. This guy was a level 7 ranger. Even though he hadn't advanced, he still somewhat suppressed Marvin.

In Feinan, a lot of adventurers weren't able to find a suitable advanced class. Perhaps they lacked money, or perhaps they couldn't find an advanced teacher. Thus, quite a lot could only improve their base class. Base class could also reach 2nd rank, but after level 10, they had to advance if they wanted to go any further.

Wolf was like one of those that couldn't find a way to improve and helplessly leveled up their base class.

Even though base classes were more balanced, they couldn't match up to advanced classes when it came to becoming stronger.

Thus, Marvin urgently needed to advance.

Facing Marvin's question, Wolf couldn't help but smile. "Of course we were companions. Otherwise, how could the information be so detailed?"

"I'm very grateful you killed them. I've been wondering how to eliminate them lately. Doing it myself is a bit unreasonable after all."

"I worked with them for many years. I felt hesitant to kill them directly."

Marvin felt sick listening to the hypocritical Wolf.

Damnit, hesitant? Borrowing a knife to kill, what's the difference?!

"You still haven't answered my question. Why kill them?" Marvin calmly asked.

Wolf shrugged. "We recently had a big job."

"I understand," Marvin quickly answered. "You want to keep everything for yourself."

"There are two of us, so it's not like I'm keeping everything to myself," Wolf happily replied.

He felt that the outcome had already been decided.

But from the current situation, it really seemed that way. Wolf was two levels higher than Marvin and there was also an archer on the high ground. As long as Marvin gave them an opportunity, they would easily kill him!

...

"Don't speak nonsense!"

"Get rid of him and let's take off tonight! Far away!" The archer standing on the roof coldly exclaimed.

'Turns out the two were a pair of married thieves, no wonder they could act against the other three!' Marvin suddenly understood.

As cold light flashed from his daggers, Wolf helplessly sighed, "Nothing I can do about it, I married a violent woman."

"I wanted to chat a bit more with you, but it's time to work now."

"Since you helped me deal with them, I'll let you have an honorable death. I'll try to leave your body in one piece, how about it?"

He hadn't finished talking when a dual wielding shadow threw himself over!

Marvin didn't try to escape!

He knew that escaping would only result in a dead end.

His perception allowed him to feel something behind him. The archer had been aiming at him all along!

If he retreated, he would be an easy target, completely screwed!

He could only stand and fight!

Marvin thus directly rushed forward, daggers blazing!

Blade Technique - Rapids!

A detailed and refined blade technique was executed under the moonlight. Marvin's every move was extremely accurate. Marvin and Wolf were equally matched for a moment!

The latter had a shocked expression.

He obviously had the level advantage and his weapon mastery should be a lot stronger. However, the other side's blade technique was very refined. Wolf's fierce attack couldn't break through Marvin's defense!

Wolf felt it was too unbelievable.

But it was the result of the strength Marvin had painstakingly built up!

It was true that Wolf's level was higher, but the both sides had similar weapon mastery level, and Marvin had blade techniques on top of that!

Marvin and Wolf's curved daggers were locked into a dance, sending flashing cold rays of light through the alley and making "Clank" sounds.

'Turns out Wolf is only this strong!'

Marvin's heart relaxed a bit.

Even if that guy was a 2nd rank class holder, he hadn't advanced and thus didn't have the bonus attributes of an advanced class.

The two extra levels were at most just a few more skill points and an attribute point. And Marvin's killing skills were a hundred times better than Wolf's!

Marvin could put him down in less than 3 minutes in a duel!

But this wasn't a duel. There was an archer behind him.

Marvin couldn't go all out!

He had to pay attention to Kitten's bow.

He couldn't fully focus on Wolf, leading to a deadlock!

'Damn it! If this goes on, I'll definitely lose!' Marvin's heart was beating extremely fast.

Because he couldn't endure a long fight due to his stamina!

Consecutively killing those three earlier already used up a lot of stamina. The current one versus two, which also included a long range class, put too much pressure on Marvin!

He had to find a way to turn the tides!

...

"Bang!"

After both of them ruthlessly collided yet again, Wolf noticed something and retreated.

"Woosh!"

An arrow had been shot!

Marvin rolled, the arrow dangerously brushing past him! But this time, the dodge was a bit more awkward.

Wolf laughed nastily, raising his daggers and attempting a ruthless beheading slash!

The earlier roll made Marvin lose the upper hand. He curled and raised his dagger as to block!

But he suddenly threw his right dagger and began to quickly chant!

Vine Metamorphosis!

His hand quickly turned into a slender vine and coiled around Wolf's right ankle.

The latter hadn't expected a trick like this!

Ranger spells were in fact very rare!

Especially in the south where druids were less active.

This Vine Metamorphosis thoroughly broke Wolf's rhythm. Marvin took advantage of this to make him stumble and fall on the ground.

Marvin took a deep breath, raising his left hand up, and then suddenly stabbing downward!

But it only went half-way before he had to stiffen his body to dodge half a step toward the side!

"Woosh!"

Another arrow!

Marvin couldn't completely dodge this arrow. The triangular arrowhead pierced Marvin's shoulder.

Marvin felt an acute pain!

"Fuck!" he bellowed. He didn't think twice and still slashed at Wolf's head!

The archer in the distance let out a mournful shriek and crazily shot arrows!

It looked like it was raining arrows.

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 84: Life and Death Situation!

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

[Scatter Shot]!

Marvin squinted. Seeing the sky instantly filled with arrows raining down toward him, he still managed to keep himself even more calm!

[Scatter Shot] was a common ranger's long distance skill. It usually didn't have much of an impact because it wasn't accurate.

But it could be extremely troublesome for Marvin in this situation!

This alley was extremely narrow. If Marvin wanted to escape, he could if he left now. Wolf was already dead after all.

Using his dexterity he could definitely escape!

"But if I escaped, finding this woman again might be very difficult!"

Thinking of it, Marvin couldn't help but grind his teeth!

Stake it all!

Enduring the pain, he suddenly burst toward the left wall!

Anti-Gravity Steps!

He tilted his body at an angle of roughly 45 degrees from the wall, twisted his ankle while starting to run up, but still managed to run up stably.

"Woosh!"

The fierce rain of arrows brushed past him. There was even an arrow that pierced his clothes!

'Close call! Luckily there is no poison on the arrows!' Marvin's heart was beating pretty fast.

He reckoned that tonight was his most dangerous encounter yet.

Killing an archer that occupied high ground was very challenging, especially when Marvin had no shield!

Anti-Gravity Steps couldn't let him run on the wall for a long time. After dodging that fierce rain of arrows, he fell back down on the ground, accidentally landing on his right arm!

The arrow injury hurt even more.

Blood flowed out.

That arrow had already affected Marvin's sense of balance, causing him to make an error in judging his body's movement.

'Damn it, the duration of Anti-Gravity Steps has decreased by almost half a second...' Marvin clutched the arrow, cursing in anger in his heart.

His health slowly decreased due to his blood loss, as did his stamina.

But he still had no intention to flee!

'Must kill this woman!'

'This is the Night Walker advancement's first task. If I can't handle this, what about the next one?'

Marvin suddenly became focused!

"Woosh!"

Another arrow shot.

Luckily, darksight let Marvin clearly see every move done by the other side, helping him dodge it.

He ran in the alley, silently approaching the roof Kitten was standing on!

The distance between them was now short.

When Marvin got to the archer's blind spot, she would be unable to retaliate.

But the archer didn't give up!

She bit her lip and quickly shot more arrows!

Marvin's moved like a ghost making it very difficult to hit him while moving, so all those arrows missed their target!

The distance between both of them was constantly decreasing.

Suddenly, the archer sneered.

About there...

This distance!

A strange mark suddenly flashed in her eyes!

Even if Marvin was having trouble dodging, he still paid minutious attention to the archer's every move!

He was able to clearly see the mark due to darksight... it was [Moving Shot]!

'Damn! This woman actually learned such a high-end skill!'

Marvin's heart sank!

He finally understood why the other side was certain that victory was within her hands, why she had still not retreated even though he was already this close!

Because she had this card!

[Moving Shot]: Large increase to shooting accuracy toward moving targets!

This skill description was very vague, but Marvin knew that at this distance, the other side's arrows would all have at least a fifty percent chance of hitting him.

There was still some distance before he'd reach the other side's blind spot.

And at this distance, she should be able to shoot three more arrows!

If even one of the three hit Marvin, it would be very dangerous for him!

What could he do?

Marvin, who usually faced death calmly, was feeling a bit dazed!

A small archer with assistance from the terrain forced a Ruler of the Night into this situation!

Really too miserable.

Both sides coldly watched each other.

Marvin instantly made his decision.

Keep moving forward!

...

"Go to hell!" Kitten muttered.

The arrow which had been aiming at Marvin all along was released. "Woosh!" The 1st arrow was shot, aiming at Marvin's stomach!

She wanted a critical hit!

Moving shot greatly increased her originally impressive accuracy. This arrow was very accurate and would soon pierce Marvin's stomach!

At the crucial time, Marvin's body suddenly shook strangely!

Shadow Step!

The life-saving skill once again displayed its effect, as Marvin forcefully altered his path to the right by half a meter, dodging nimbly.

"Beautiful dodge," the archer coldly remarked.

2nd arrow!

This arrow was like the previous one, extremely accurate, aiming straight at Marvin's neck!

Marvin's heartbeat crazily sped up. In that split second he seemingly forgot the pain coursing through his body and kicked the ground with his right foot!

"Snap!"

It sounded like his ankle breaking!

Imitation Shadow Step!

"Woosh!"

The arrow passed by his ear, as he dodged for the second time.

"Eh? Two skills?" The archer felt surprised but maintained her grim appearance.

Because she still had the third arrow!

The fierce 3rd arrow aimed at Marvin's heart!

It seemed that this arrow, no matter what, he would be unable to dodge it!

"He's screwed!" The archer squinted.

...

Marvin didn't give up at the most important moment. He knew his body like the back of his hand.

He couldn't muster any strength from his right shoulder because of the arrow. The right ankle had snapped, a very serious injury!

It'd be reasonable to say that it would hurt.

But Marvin couldn't feel any pain.

This wasn't numbness, but rather some kind of very mystical state.

He looked helplessly at that 3rd arrow flying toward him, about to take his life.

His potential was thoroughly aroused during a life and death situation!

His left foot twisted and kicked the ground. It stood to reason that after using Shadow Step the first time, his left foot would already be unable to support too much of a burden. It couldn't use force wildly like that again.

But he chose to do so.

All-out!

Burst!

Another Imitation Shadow Step!

"Snap..."

The left ankle also broke... He simply couldn't be more miserable!

But this time, it also let Marvin smoothly dodge the 3rd arrow. He rolled on the ground, directly landing beneath the roof Kitten was standing on!

This was her blind spot, and she definitely couldn't see Marvin.

'Truly awkward...'

'But it's finally time to counterattack.'

Marvin forced a smile, half-lying on the ground.

Both feet had snapped. This fragile body being forced to unleash such strength was simply terrible.

Fortunately, the situation had finally turned around.

...

"He actually dodged!"

"How could this be?"

The female archer was standing on the roof, extremely shocked. Marvin was just under her feet. She very cautiously extended her head, wanting to see Marvin's situation.

But she didn't notice a thin rope extending from a corner. It suddenly coiled around her foot!

"Aaah!" she let out in alarm.

A powerful force pulled her ankle, dragging her down from the three story house!

Kitten couldn't adjust her body because the rope was shrinking at a frightening speed. She was immediately dragged down, ruthlessly crashing on the ground!

"Bang!"

She was in really bad shape!

Marvin had been pulling on the other end of the wishful rope, and stood up with difficulty. He pushed his dagger against the neck of the archer who was gasping for air.

"Where did you hide the money? Say it and I'll end your suffering. Don't and I'll carefully torture you."

His voice was very calm yet grim.

The archer had a bitter smile. She struggled and took out a scroll from between her breasts and it seemed like she wanted to say something.

But Marvin had already slashed with his curved dagger!

"No need to explain, I'll study it myself."

Marvin coldly killed her.

At this time, an old person appeared on the other side of the alley.

"You are in a really bad shape. But you went all out. Just like me when I was young," the old blacksmith softly said.

"Both feet snapped. Your body is really too crappy."

He then helped Marvin up, taking the woman's scroll and giving it to Marvin while doing so.

The two staggered their way into the darkness.

...

In the blacksmith's shop, the old blacksmith was busy doing something.

Marvin consulted his battle log.

At that time, he saw two lines which made him feel surprised:

[For arousing your potential in battle, you gained a specialty – Endurance]

[For arousing your potential in battle, you gained a specialty – Burst]

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Chapter 85: Skills and Specialties

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

He suddenly got two specialties!

Marvin hadn't expected that.

A specialty was even more valuable than skills. Most of them had passive effects and were extremely useful.

But as for that battle, Marvin had desperately risked everything.

He kept treading the line between life and death. If not for the surprise effect of Vine Metamorphosis, he might have died!

And his potential had been aroused in this deadly struggle, rewarding him with two specialties.

The first was Endurance.

[Endurance]: You will get a willpower check every 10 minutes after receiving an injury. If the check is successful, you will be able to ignore the pain.

This was a very powerful specialty!

'No wonder I wasn't restricted by pain at that time.'

Marvin suddenly realized. He remembered that the feelings of stamina decreasing, loss of balance and pain had disappeared a while after being shot.

Turns out it was this specialty's effect.

This specialty and Ana's [Tenacity] were different but similar effects, and both were specialties that melee class holders longed for.

Usually, pain had a huge influence on living beings, especially in a battle.

Pain could affect every move, and could completely change the outcome of the battle by hindering movements.

Endurance was a pretty impressive specialty and would usually be gained by warriors who were regularly wounded. Marvin getting that specialty was quite lucky.

...

The second specialty was Burst.

[Burst]: Your tough soul doesn't match your frail body. Up to a certain limit, you can burst out strength exceeding your body's. However, there will be serious side effects afterward.

Burst was a very rarely seen specialty because it would trigger spontaneously.

There was no daily use limit, but Marvin knew that it didn't have many uses.

That last Shadow Step he used was definitely the result of Burst!

He managed to dodge the arrow in that split second of Burst, but it also broke his ankle.

This was also a very precious specialty, that Marvin could trigger whenever he wanted.

'Dealing 1000 damage while sacrificing 800... If used in a three hit combo, hmm...'

Marvin suddenly understood the hidden part of this specialty.

This specialty fit Marvin perfectly. Dual wielding rangers originally used burst strength!

What was a bit of self-harm!

As long as he was one move ahead of his enemy, victory would be his!

Feinan's medical care was very advanced, especially after the Great Calamity. All kinds of churches began to rise and the price of priests' divine spells began to drop.

Healing divine spells became a lot cheaper than before.

'Two very useful specialties...'

'My fighting strength has greatly increased.'

Marvin felt awesome, but suddenly grimaced from a fierce pain.

That arrow was still stuck on his shoulder, only half of his HP was left, and both feet had snapped. This was certainly miserable enough.

If not for Sean helping Marvin walk back home, he would have had to crawl.

This was the price of burst.

But the harvest was very generous. Not only had he obtained the archer's map to the hidden treasure, but he also received no less than 1650 battle exp.

Advancing consumed a great amount of experience, so Marvin had been preparing all along. Night Walker's advancement experience was at least 6000 exp.

The more the better.

...

"Your fighting strength is quite good. You are also quite fierce."

The old blacksmith who had been busy for a while came over, looking at Marvin with eyes full of praise.

A 14 year old youth able to kill five thieves alone, even if split in multiple encounters, was pretty rare.

'Worthy of a seer,' Sean thought.

'Night Walkers will truly rise.'

"You perfectly completed the first hurdle. You are really qualified to become a member of the Night Walkers," said Sean.

At the same time, he firmly stopped Marvin from moving and cut off the arrowhead in Marvin's with a knife. He then pulled the arrow from Marvin's shoulder!

Blood flew out!

His HP quickly dropped!

Marvin had a cold sweat as he felt pain all over his body. He tightly ground his teeth, stopping himself from shouting out!

It was at this moment he understood the difference between the game and the real world!!

He had set the level of pain to 1% in the game!

But now he experienced real pain!

He naturally didn't feel anything before when he suffered grave injuries. But tonight, Marvin really felt pain!

He still managed not to shout, which was already pretty good.

The old blacksmith bandaged Marvin. His movements were meticulous, very skillful. He applied a kind of very refreshing herbal medicine.

The blood quickly stopped flowing.

Marvin had nothing to fear for the moment.

"Remember my actions. They might be useful to you later in the battlefield," Sean solemnly said.

Marvin nodded when suddenly, a log window appeared:

[You watched a First Aid Master's Quick Bandage and understood parts of the skill's nature. (1/3)]

'Oh? What does this mean?'

Marvin suddenly thought of something and asked Sean, "Can you let me see that move once again?"

Sean froze for a moment, but facing Marvin's request, he did it once again.

Although he was somewhat of an eccentric, once he acknowledged someone he would get along relatively well with them.

Without a doubt, Marvin's performance tonight already aroused his sympathy.

Marvin carefully looked and sure enough, that log appeared once again.

But this time, the (1/3) changed to (2/3).

Need one more?

Marvin asked again, somewhat embarrassed. "Could you do it one more time?"

Sean immediately became a little upset.

"What are you trying to do in the end?"

Marvin cautiously said, "I want to learn your Quick Bandage skill."

"Are you kidding me?" Sean angrily blurted. "Even if Quick Bandage is a very simple skill, it still require about a week of training. You think you can learn it by looking at it a few times?"

Marvin hesitated but still ended up saying, "Seers have a few different abilities..."

Sean immediately turned silent. With a cold face, he repeated the action one more time.

Marvin hurriedly paid attention.

The log windows suddenly appeared:

[You watched a First Aid Master's Quick Bandage and understood parts of the skill nature. (3/3)]

[You understood through observation – Quick Bandage]

[Spend 100 battle exp to turn it into a personal skill!]

Indeed!

Marvin was overjoyed.

Only 100 battle exp was nothing. Quick Bandage using bandages and hemostatics would be extremely on the battlefield.

Especially in a war of attrition!

He immediately spent the 100 battle exp and [Quick Bandage(45)] immediately appeared in his skill list.

'A high skill level... Seems to be related to Sean [First Aid Master] title,' Marvin speculated.

Marvin was absent-minded while Sean looked on, displeased. "Kid, what are you doing? Did you lose your mind in that battle?"

Marvin hurriedly recovered and said to Sean, "Gimme your hand."

Sean skeptically did so.

Marvin quickly picked up the hemostatics and a bandage and flawlessly bandaged Sean's wrist in less than half a minute!

If there had been a wound, the bleeding would have stopped and it would have had the effect of stopping the bleeding and treating the injury!

"What!"

"How could this happen?"

"Kid, are you tricking me?"

Sean frowned!

He didn't believe Marvin could learn his Quick Bandage in such a short time!

Sean had actually trained under a Night Keeper specialized in the medical field. Sean also had the title of Master!

However, Marvin actions were at the same standard as him!

This was something that went against his knowledge and experience!

"Damn it..."

"Seers really are a group of freaks!" Sean cursed.

He then began to treat Marvin's ankle.

Marvin shrugged.

'As for seers.'

'My esteemed self has transmigrated.'

Just as he was thinking that, he felt a burst of violent pain from his ankle!

"Ah... Easy!" Marvin let out in alarm!

"Quiet! You soft egg." Sean faked anger.

However, he seemed somewhat pleased with himself.

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 86: Feinan Era

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Sean deserved his title of First Aid Master. It seemed he wasn't just a blacksmith, but also a doctor.

He soon completed the treatment of Marvin's ankle.

Even though Marvin still had to use crutches to walk, he estimated that he would recover in two or three days.

This was already pretty good. The problem with being wounded was that it would often not be completely cured and would leave sequelae behind.

And in this field, the formidable side of the Night Walker's organization was revealed.

Although they only had eighteen people remaining, as a former leader Sean had many good things.

Including some divine spell scrolls and some secret medicine.

The value of those medicines was very high, but he didn't hesitate to use them on Marvin.

From his actions, it could be assumed that he had already decided to take Marvin as his apprentice.

Indeed, apprentice.

After completing the first task, Marvin learned from Sean that he had to go through a process to become a Night Walker, and it was far more complicated than what he thought.

He was still an apprentice at the moment and had to complete a year long trial period before he could officially advance to Night Walker!

But a year was really too long to Marvin!

He hadn't expected something like that!

If he had known earlier about the one year apprentice trial period, he wouldn't have decided to advance through that path, no matter what.

But Sean apparently noticed Marvin's apprehension and quickly appeased him.

After hearing Sean's explanation, Marvin sighed in relief.

'Turns out it's like that.'

...

The next two days, Marvin carefully rested in the blacksmith shop. During that time, he met the blacksmith's daughter Jane. The latter apologized to Marvin, visibly very embarrassed.

"Turns out you were really there to look for my father. I thought..." The girl shyly said.

"It's fine, a girl with strong vigilance is a good thing. And by the way, the porridge you cooked was actually very tasty." Marvin smiled.

Jane's face turned red, as she found an excuse to slip away. Marvin didn't mind. He hadn't come here to chase after girls. If he could learn Sean's craftsmanship it'd be just fine.

But having said that, didn't it seem like his territory was missing a good tailor?

...

Two days later, with help of all kinds of secret medicine from the Night Walkers' organization, Marvin completely recovered.

He was back to being healthy and lively.

Sean saw the scene and nodded at Marvin, indicating that he was ready.

Because the 2nd task was about to begin.

Very late in the night, in the backyard of the blacksmith shop.

"I didn't expect a basement to be there."

Marvin followed the old blacksmith Sean into the basement.

There was a spiral staircase at the entrance and candles flickering constantly

The atmosphere was very gloomy. It sounded like someone in the distance was chanting some ballad from the ancient times in a low voice.

"The Night Walkers are a very hidden organization. Few know of our existence," Old Sean stiffly answered.

"Including your daughter?" Marvin asked.

"Kid, if you dare to say anything about the Night Walkers in front of Jane... Trust me, even if I lost more than half of my fighting strength, I can still squish you a few times," the old blacksmith coldly snorted.

Marvin shrugged, not the least bit afraid of the threat. "Jane isn't a fool, she is actually very clever. You won't be able to conceal anything from her."

The old blacksmith was silent for a moment, before slowly shaking his head. "I only want to keep her away from danger."

"If she could have a lifetime of peace, it would be great."

"Quite difficult," Marvin remarked.

"Kid, in the end, what have you seen?" The old blacksmith couldn't help but ask, "Hathaway saw destruction. What about you?"

"A calamity." Marvin didn't hide anything. "No one would be spared. If you want Jane to live her life in peace, I'm afraid Oak Town isn't a good location."

Sean gave a skeptical glance at Marvin, before saying:

"We've arrived."

...

They arrived indeed.

At the end of the stairs, was a small narrow room.

In a corner of the room was a pitch black mural.

The content on the mural was very monotonous. There was only a pair of eyes with a faint source of radiance underneath.

There was a massive pile of bones in the radiance, and the people on them struggled and howled in anguish.

Even though it was just a simple picture, to Marvin, it had a great impact!

"This is..."

"This is the scene of the ancient era's people struggling in the eternal night," Sean solemnly said. "The Night Monarch left the darkness and protected Feinan's lives, keeping monsters and foreigners from invading."

The Ancient Era?" Marvin was stunned.

He actually didn't know much related to the night monarch. The information in the games rarely mentioned him. It seemed the next pieces of information would bring new details.

When Marvin transmigrated, the Night Monarch's real body had yet to appear.

According to Marvin's knowledge, the history of Feinan was roughly composed of four eras.

First, order. Primal chaos and order. Before the arrival of the Wizard God Lance, Feinan's magic power was made up of the power of order and chaos overlapping, producing life.

During the chaos era, day and night would sometimes appear with strange timing for a long time. For example, 4 - 5 years of continuous night.

That was the legendary eternal night.

The Night Monarch apparently emerged in this era. Some said he was a fiend from the abyss while some said he was one of the incarnations of the Wizard God Lance.

But in fact, the records about the Night Monarch mentioned him appearing earlier than the Wizard God Lance.

The chaos and order era ended with the arrival of Lance.

Lance made the Holy Grail, and built the Universe Magic Pool, making the whole world lean toward order.

At that time, the first nature god of Feinan was born, named Fertile. Fertile was one of Feinan's high elves. He turned into an elven old god through some unknown method. He had an excellent relationship with Lance.

At that time, Lance was busy fighting some monster from the outside. He temporarily gave Feinan to Fertile.

Thus, the high elves suddenly rose to dominance, ruling everything.

This was the glorious 2nd era. Apart from the elves, all the other races were inferior.

The old elven god didn't like this situation and thus left Feinan, helping Lance deal with the enemy. He later went into a deep sleep. After the elves left, the 3rd era of people vied for supremacy. It was also in this era that three fate tablets appeared.

The people that obtained a part of the tablets became gods.

Most gods in existence at this point had been formed through the power of the fate tablet during the third era, aside from the first generation of ancient gods, those few nature gods.

After the Wizard God returned to Feinan, he established the wizard era and humanity rose up abruptly.

In the fourth era, the Wizard God left once again. This time it appeared to be a very definite leave.

The gods who had risen abruptly during the third era began to turn restless.

Because the prophecy said that the 4th fate tablet was inside the universe magic pool, but they had to smash it into pieces. Once broken, it would appear above Feinan!

Thus, the 4th era, the reign of terror ended, slowly opening up a new era.

...

These memories slowly passed through Marvin's mind

That painting before his eyes became somewhat more vivid.

"Let's go. One year apprenticeship. I hope you can endure."

"I'll let you know that this hurdle is called patience!"

Sean pressed one hand on an eye, hinting at Marvin to also do so.

He then began to chant an incantation that Marvin simply couldn't understand.

This incantation was very complex and lasted no less than three minutes.

Suddenly, Marvin felt his palm warming up and a large pulling force came from the eye!

He was sucked into the mural!

...

Darkness.

Marvin had darksight, but in here, he couldn't see anything!

This was the [Eternal Night Paradise], belonging to the incomplete plane of the Night Monarch!

Sure enough, Marvin had to take the one year apprenticeship in the incomplete plane.

The only good news was that the time flowed differently here.

A year here was equal to a day in Feinan!

It was because of this that Marvin decided to keep working on Night Walker's advancement. Otherwise he would have had to go back to the Three Ring Towers to deal with the Battle of the Holy Grail.

But even so, this year would be hard to bear.

Because time would incessantly pass.

"What do I need to do?" Marvin asked.

Sean's voice echoed from afar. "You are my apprentice, it's only natural that I have something for your to do."

"What did you plan?" Marvin asked, stunned.

"Clang! Clang!"

Sounds of metal echoed in the distance.

"I'm a blacksmith," Sean answered.

"Come kid! During this year, you'll become friends with a furnace and a hammer!"

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Chapter 87: Blazing Fury

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

In the darkness, sparks scattered, along with the clanking noises of blacksmithing.

The red furnace kept on burning as a grime-covered Marvin added more charcoal inside.

"You put too much!"

"A higher fire temperature isn't always better!"

When Sean began working, he would turn extremely irritable.

Even though this guy was completely human, his temper was more like a dwarf's. Not only did he have bad temper, he also drank heavily.

Marvin, as his apprentice, was the only one he could order around in this strange incomplete plane.

He could only silently bear with it!

Because this was his advancement task. As a pitiful blacksmith apprentice, he had to learn Sean's blacksmithing skill within a year!

A change had already happened in his quest menu. The previous task had been completed and the 1500 general exp reward received.

It now displayed the 2nd task of the advancement quest. The reward was 2000 general exp and the qualification to move on to the next task.

He couldn't help but think that this task was quite the torment!

For a whole year, Marvin could only follow Sean and help with his work.

Apart from the necessary resting time and mealtimes, Marvin spent most of his hours with the furnace and iron hammer!

The old blacksmith didn't exaggerate.

This task tested people's patience to a level that was simply horrifying!

Fortunately, Marvin was very unyielding!

Since he received this assignment, he couldn't give up halfway!

Apart from Night Walker, Marvin didn't know the way to obtain the other ranger advancements.

But he ended up arguing with the old blacksmith!

This guy cursed Marvin all day long, saying Marvin looked like a girl, was weak and not worthy.

A true man should pick up an iron hammer and forge his own weapons!

Marvin didn't complain about that and silently did as he said!

His constitution was really too weak.

His strength was also lacking.

Forging could really have a tempering effect, to some degree.

Time went by. The first month, Marvin could still bear with the bad temper after forging.

The third month, he began to become extremely irritable. When the old blacksmith swore at him, he would curse back. Moreover, he would use all kinds of fancy insults which could sometimes make Sean speechless.

Half a year later, he totally stopped caring. He would just repeat the actions the old blacksmith told him to do!

He didn't bother asking what the blacksmith would have him do next!

For him, every ore was more or less the same, and each kind of iron forging technique was also very similar.

He was an overlord. Once he was out of this damnable place, he would probably not come in contact with anything related to blacksmithing again.

But even if it was so, under the long tempering, Marvin not only obtained the life class [Blacksmith], but its experience had increased at lightning speed.

He hadn't allocated any experience to the class but when this frightening year ended, Marvin had already reached [Intermediate] rank!

If Marvin remembered correctly, the most amazing blacksmith all of White River Valley was an Intermediate Blacksmith!

'This is hilarious. This lord actually became an Intermediate Blacksmith.'

'A Blacksmith Overlord... In all of Feinan, there shouldn't be many!' Marvin made fun of himself inwardly.

"Clank!" kept echoing in Marvin's ear. He had heard it to the extent of nearly having a bit of a nervous breakdown!

The final month, Sean didn't teach Marvin another forging skill. Rather, he began to make a weapon.

Marvin could only act as a support on the side.

He only had one thought in mind, and it was for this damned apprenticeship to quickly pass!

He had transmigrated in Feinan not long ago and hadn't expected to spend a year in this Night Monarch's incomplete plane!

If not for the flow of time being different, Marvin would definitely not have done something so inefficient.

But it still felt very boring.

"Smelly brat! Don't look around. There is nothing worth seeing here."

"Quickly get me that chunk of lava rock!"

"And that scroll, on the shelf behind you!"

Facing Sean randomly giving orders, Marvin had already become apathetic, quietly doing as told.

As time went on, Sean's forged weapon seemed to gradually take shape.

But soon afterward, he clearly cast Marvin to the side, having him practice his blacksmithing skill on another furnace further away.

Marvin could only do as told.

'This old geezer, why the hell is he so secretive?' Marvin thought, bored, while hammering a very rough ore.

...

Time continuously passed during this boring training.

The last day, Sean called Marvin over.

A faintly discernible object was set up on the weapon shelf.

But it was covered by a layer of cloth.

Sean said, somewhat tired, "Kid, congratulations. Your apprenticeship is finished."

"You actually managed to last a year. Youths these days don't have this kind of temperament."

No kidding... Marvin inwardly mocked. He didn't have the kind of temperament of kids jumping around. He obviously knew that although Sean's test was dry and dull, it had a lot of advantages and wasn't harmful!

In the course of one year of forging, Marvin had turned 15 years old and it looked like he had matured a bit.

The most important change was him taking on quite a bit of muscle on his biceps and chest! He also grew a bit.

The stats gave the most direct observation of his changes. In this year of tempering, his strength rose by 1 point and his constitution rose by 2 points!

He actually gained 3 attribute points in one year of tempering!

Marvin wasn't an idiot. The forging techniques Sean taught him were definitely not ordinary.

There were definitely some hidden strength and constitution raising methods included among those, to have such an amazing effect.

3 attribute points! One needed to level up 6 times to get that kind of increase!

Although everything wasn't just a simple conversion, completing Sean's test was a small increase in strength for Marvin.

At least his constitution's increase wasn't small, so he wouldn't be as weak!

As for the 2000 general experience, it came at the right time. He was about to advance and what he needed the most right now was experience.

In general, advancement quests had three tasks. He had already cleared two, and after the third task he would be able to advance.

When the time came, he would have to use a great amount of experience to be able to activate his advanced class!

Marvin did not want an awkward situation like successfully completing his advancement quest but not having enough experience to unlock it.

...

"Patience is a necessary quality for a Night Walker."

"As the reward for your patience, this thing is your gift. Regardless of whether you are able to be acknowledged by the Night Monarch and become a Night Walker, this is my gift to you."

Sean pointed at the item on the weapon shelf while talking.

Marvin froze.

He hadn't expected that after Sean spent a year to make this thing, he would actually gift it to him.

Even though he had acted as a support all along, he also knew that in order to create this item, Sean had spent a lot of precious materials, along with a lot of energy.

"Don't be distracted, kid," Sean snorted. "This is probably the last magic item I'll craft in this life."

Magic Item!

Marvin was shocked!

He hurriedly opened that blue cloth!

A curved dagger was calmly lying inside!

The curved dagger was red, the edge of the blade was extremely sharp and the handle felt very warm.

'Is this the effect of the lava rock?'

Marvin held the curved dagger in his hand and quietly felt its power.

"Its name is Blazing Fury." Sean saw his own masterpiece and displayed a hint of satisfaction. "I daresay, even those Dwarven Master Blacksmith's crafts are not much different."

Marvin nodded. After a simple Inspect, this curved dagger's property window was displayed:

[Blazing Fury]

Quality: Magic

Attack: 13 – 18

Effect: Armor Break +7

2nd Effect: Shatter +7

Extra spell – [Blazing Fury] (Daily uses: 1)

Extra spell – [Arcane missile] (Daily uses: 3)

...

Magic weapon!

This was the first magic weapon since Marvin transmigrated.

And it was a very sharp curved dagger!

His current mood could no longer simply be described as excited.

"I..." He wanted to thank Sean for his present, but the old man emotionlessly said, "Grab your things, we are leaving!"

"Keeping the Night Monarch's incomplete plane activated is very energy-consuming!"

He then dragged Marvin and quickly left the [Eternal Night Paradise].

The two once again appeared in the basement, and returned to the blacksmith shop.

It was very late at night, and all was quiet. Everything had stayed the same. Only one day had passed after all.

But to Marvin it felt like ages ago.

"Let's go. Prepare yourself," Sean suddenly urged. "The final test is about to begin."

"You need to go through the Night Monarch's baptism!"

"We have to enter the Thousand Leaves Forest. Follow me!"

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Chapter 88: Hero saving a beauty?

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Thousand Leaves Forest.

The forest at night looked very peaceful. Moonlight shone atop the tree, forming many shadows. No one knew what was hiding in the shadows.

However, this silence didn't feel desolate. The entire forest was in a kind of harmony.

If Marvin was a druid, he could obtain a lot more information about this forest and even what every tree witnessed.

But as a ranger, the forest was also his favorite area. He could feel this place's tranquility.

A formidable power was protecting this place.

Just before Anthony's fall, when that Eye of the Bright Sun was looking at the whole East Coast, day and night without stopping, it made people feel at peace.

In the Thousand Leaves Forest, all the natives received the Great Elven King's blessing.

Every tree, every squirrel.

Evil power didn't even think of causing trouble in that place. And the greedy adventurers also didn't dare go too far. The elven iron guard closely watched the borders of Thousand Leaves Forest. Any intruding human would be driven out or locked up in prison.

It was very difficult to break out from the elven cells.

...

On the edge of the forest, two shadows were quickly moving forward, one following the other.

Marvin felt gloomy, yet excited at the same time.

Sean really did act too quickly, right? From leaving the Night Monarch's incomplete plane, the [Eternal Night Paradise], he immediately urged Marvin to enter the Thousand Leaves Forest.

After experiencing the life of a blacksmith for a whole year, Marvin was tired.

That kind of exhaustion wasn't physical but rather, his mind was tired. He was now forcing himself to move forward, only relying on willpower and the urge to become a Night Walker.

Indeed, before setting off, Sean's words were already clear.

The next task was the Night Walker advancement's final task, receiving the Night Monarch's blessings through a baptism.

If he completed this task, Marvin would smoothly advance to a Night Walker, becoming a member of the Night Walker's organization.

And a new candle full of vitality would be added to Sean's candle holder.

"The Night Monarch's grave was set up in the Thousand Leaves Forest. At that time, the Thousand Leaves Forest was still not under the control of the elves."

"Thus, to receive the Night Monarch's blessings, one has to sneak into the Thousand Leaves Forest."

"Careful on the way, you cannot be found by the Elven Iron Guard, or else it may be very problematic."

This was what Sean told Marvin before setting off.

He turned silent once he finished explaining, displaying the strength of the Night Walker's former leader. This geezer claimed to have suffered a serious permanent injury to his arm and leg, but he was still able to run very fast!

Marvin simply couldn't catch up to him! If he hadn't deliberately reduced his speed, Marvin would have already been left behind in a few seconds.

This once again awed Marvin as to a Night Walker's strength.

Sean wasn't a Legend!

He was once extremely close to being a Legend, with class levels of [Level 8 Ranger – Level 12 Night Walker]. After 5 levels, Night Walkers would rarely pick another advanced class and instead keep leveling their class to reach 3rd rank or level their base class. This increased their ability to adapt in battle. And Sean was one of them.

This was related to the powerful specialty of Night Walkers.

Even if Marvin didn't know the amount of people Sean had killed, his [Night Kill] specialty had at least reached level 4 or higher.

'He wouldn't be able to run that quickly otherwise...'

'In any case, I also reached the dexterity threshold and my running speed is extremely fast, but I still can't catch up to him.'

'This isn't coming from his dexterity, it's the Night Walker's abilities at night!'

Marvin struggled to run behind Sean.

He rarely ran with all his strength like this. The only advantage was that he didn't need to be aware of his surroundings.

He only needed to follow Sean running through every place.

Marvin suspected that his teacher's abilities in a forest at night might be stronger than that of druids.

It's a pity that when Sean was at his best, he had apparently received a severe injury. His fighting ability was far weaker than back then, or else advancing might be possible.

Thus, the two, teacher and disciple, crazily ran through the Thousand Leaves Forest in the middle of the night.

Darksight's benefit was brilliantly displayed. Even when running at lightning speed, everything around him could enter his sight.

And a year of tempering had improved his constitution. These 2 points of constitution were not to be underestimated. It was like a transformation for his stamina and resistance.

Not only could he run faster, he could also run for a longer period of time.

The most important part was that, along with his constitution increasing, Marvin's specialty [Burst] would have a higher attack ceiling.

This was an increase to his strength that he couldn't easily assess.

Unfortunately, he didn't have time to study the curved dagger's attributes. Marvin had been thinking of stopping to examine [Blazing Fury]'s stats and hidden stats. But sadly, Sean didn't leave him the chance.

That old geezer said that if Marvin lost him, the Night Walker's advancement would be failed.

With such a strict condition, Marvin could only run after him.

Soon, they'd entered Thousand Leaves Forest's depths.

After a moment, Sean suddenly stopped and made a sign to Marvin!

'There's an issue?' Marvin shivered. He immediately stopped and calmly leaned against a tree.

Sean nodded and then disappeared from where he stood!

...

What was this ghost-like ability!

Marvin eyes went round and he almost let out a surprised cry.

Sean was 50 - 60 meters away before suddenly disappearing and then reappearing behind Marvin!

If he had wanted to kill Marvin, it would be too easy!

Even an Ace Phantom Assassin's most famous gap closer [Shadow Shift] didn't have such a range!

What's more, it was night right now, so there was no shadow behind Marvin's to shift to!

Apparently the Night Walker class had a lot of skills worth exploring.

Thinking of this, Marvin couldn't help but be excited.

"Don't make a fuss, kid," said Sean coldly. "Night Walker's abilities are far beyond what you imagine. If at that time I wasn't young and arrogant enough to tease a Legendary Wizard, I would have also become a Legend by now!"

"There is a situation ahead. I think you should use it as some kind of test."

"Go."

'Eh?'

Sean's words didn't make any sense, but Marvin still reacted.

'The situation ahead?'

He moved forward but there was no one in his field of view, and there wasn't any sound either.

'Sean said in front, how far in front...'

"There is a girl 5 kilometers forward. She hired two adventurers as guides to enter the Thousand Leaves Forest."

"She is apparently looking for something, but those two men intend to go back on their deal. That girl is now in danger."

"Go get rid of those men. I was deeply impressed by your killing skill, so it shouldn't be difficult, right?"

Sean added some information.

Marvin was simply dumbstruck when he heard that.

"Shit!"

"Five kilometers!"

"Wait! How do you know that much?" Marvin couldn't help but exclaim.

Sean whispered, "Because that girl came to Oak Town several days ago. She sought Jane to make her a new set of clothes. The two chattered for a bit, so I know the ins and outs. As for why I can see that far, it's because I have the Night Monarch's blessings. There is no place my eyes can't see."

His eyes then became dazed, apparently gazing at that place in the distance.

He urged, "Hurry up!"

"Those two adventurers are about to start!"

"You are a youth, aren't you looking forward to being a hero saving a beauty? Now is the time."

Marvin remained silent.

He had never been interested in being a hero saving a beauty!

Night Walkers were Feinan's guardians. Protecting some major secrets were their responsibilities, but was it really a class where he absolutely had to pull out his blade and help someone whenever he met with an injustice?

He looked at the weird geezer's expression, smelling a hint of a plot.

This was definitely strange!

But he could only helplessly speed forwards for now!

Sean followed behind him. Soon, Marvin no longer noticed him.

'Damn it, he is really an old fox.'

Marvin cursed inwardly.

Telling him to do such a troublesome thing.

He soon arrived at the place Sean mentioned, a small clearing.

Two adventurers were surrounding a delicate woman.

Their smiles were very sinister.

The important part was that the two were damn 2nd rank class holders!

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 89: Fate Sorcerer

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

In any case, fighting experience was always very valuable.

Right now for example, even though Marvin was still quite a distance from the other side and he didn't use any reconnaissance type skill or spell, he could still make a quick decision.

Those two adventurers were 2nd rank class holders.

They were very sturdy above the waist and used cheap two handed greatswords, one of which had some rust on it.

This meant that they didn't maintain their weapons, or possibly they didn't have money to maintain them.

'They don't have any special signs, so they should be 2nd rank fighters. Looks like level 7 or 8.'

The only thing that made Marvin glad was that both of them should be like Wolf, not having an advanced class.

In fact, there was a huge difference between 2nd rank class holders who advanced and those who didn't.

After advancing, the new class would strengthen the body and would have a lot of powerful skills. This could make someone completely reborn.

Ever since Marvin transmigrated, even if he killed a few 2nd rank class holders, he had to use special means to deal with those who had advanced.

For the gang boss Diapheis, he used [Rainbow Jet]. For those two barbarians protecting Miller, he relied on his loyal subordinates' [Desperate Strike]. As for the gnoll Sorcerer, Marvin simply used a potion, and it was a close call.

Every advanced 2nd rank class holder was very troublesome.

The kind like Wolf was much easier to handle.

Fighters' basic skills weren't like those of the powerful advanced classes.

Marvin held his breath and slowly approached.

Regardless of the true situation, since Sean had him handle it, he certainly had his reasons.

He was currently Sean's apprentice, so he could only do as he was told.

Moreover, these two adventurers really didn't look like good people. Killing two adventurers who violated an agreement wouldn't weigh on his mind at all.

Stealth!

The forest was part of the wilderness. A ranger's stealth not only had no penalty, it also got a little bonus!

He stayed in the shadows, slowly approaching.

...

Even if a 2nd rank class holder who hadn't advanced was easy to deal with, it still had levels, attributes points and skill points there, so Marvin couldn't be careless.

The situation didn't seem that urgent. He simply coiled behind a tree and used Listen.

Before joining battle, he had to properly judge the situation. This was Marvin's fighting principle.

The girl was in between the two adventurers, and both sides had been silent for a long time.

After a moment, one of the adventurers impatiently said, "Miss Kate, it's not that we want to make things difficult for you."

"We already circled the Thousand Leaves Forest a few times, facing enormous risks. You know how troublesome those elven iron guards are."

"Even if we haven't found what you were looking for, we already did our job. If you want to keep searching, you'll have to pay more!"

The other man continued in a low voice, "or you could use other means of payment."

"We would be very happy to help such a pretty and kindhearted young lady."

His smile was a bit wretched, his eyes checking out the girl's body.

Marvin's sight fell on the girl.

But after a quick glance, he gasped!

...

She wore a skirt, and her face looked as delicate as porcelain, with purple eyes. She had a very gentle appearance.

Most noticeable was that long purple hair.

Miss Kate...

Marvin took a deep breath.

This young lady wasn't an ordinary person!

He knew her.

'What was that geezer Sean thinking? Hero saving a beauty?'

'This girl only has to think it and those two adventurers would die within minutes.'

'However... This girl is a lot more attractive than in the game. She has looks worth of being called a femme fatale.'

A ripple appeared in Marvin's heart.

It's not that he had never seen a beautiful woman, but beauty like this made him gasp. There should only be a few of them in all of Feinan.

This girl was simply the most favored woman in all creation. There was not the least bit of a flaw from head to toe, perhaps besides being a bit too small. Her figure and complexion reached the apex.

It was also because of this excessive beauty that she and her forces' headquarters, Rocky Mountain, attracted a huge disaster.

After the Great Calamity, there were many female gods jealous of her and her sisters' looks. They use a conspiracy and a war to destroy Rocky Mountain.

This was the first spectacular military campaign. More than a hundred thousand high level player took part in this event, [Rocky Mountain Defensive Battle]. Although Rocky Mountain's side ended up losing and the gods won, those three ladies' breathtaking display of strength left behind a deep impression in the hearts of the players!

They were called the [Three Fate Sisters]. It was their trio who set up the first large scale human territory after the calamity. Rocky Mountain. Rocky Mountain's rise was also the rise of Sorcerers because the three sisters were blessed by Fate as [Fate Sorcerers]!

The three sisters were all Legends!

...

The girl standing in front of Marvin was one of the three Fate Sisters. The second one, nicknamed Kate. No one knew her real name.

A Fate Sorcerer's strength was very frightening. They were a group of people blessed by the will of this plane. Their natural charisma was extreme. They could take a nap after a meal and suddenly understand an extremely strong legendary spell.

If ordinary wizards had to strive to learn knowledge and study to increase their casting abilities, then Fate Sorcerers were godlike students among the casters.

They didn't even need to study! They would automatically learn powerful spells. Even if the frequency at which they learnt a spell was random, they were extremely powerful.

Ever since the creation of Feinan, there had been no more than twenty Fate Sorcerers. During the Great Calamity three of them appeared!

And they were three sisters!

The strangest part was that these twenty Fate Sorcerers were all women. This made most of the male apprentices depressed, but they could only envy these women treasured by the will of the plane.

...

'She must have deliberately used a way to hide her charm.'

'Otherwise these two adventurers might have already been unable to stop themselves from assaulting her. Maybe in their eyes, she is just a good looking woman.'

Marvin looked at his own logs and didn't notice any kind of check. This proved his theory.

He was a little confused. What was old Sean thinking?

'Could he not be aware of that girl's destructive strength?'

And wanted him to be a hero saving the beauty?

But at this time, Kate suddenly said, "I don't have more money."

"I already paid you when we were moving through the forest and you promised to help me find the [Amethyst Rock]."

"However, these past few days, you made me go in circles around the forest. You swindled me. This is a breach of our contract."

The two adventurers exchanged glances and couldn't help but smile, displaying a perverted look.

"I didn't expect to be found out by you."

"Amethyst Rock? We've never heard anything about it!"

"A delicate young girl like you should be able to satisfy me..."

One of the men stepped forward, grinning. "We wanted to handle it when we entered the forest, but we wanted to see how much you had on you. We couldn't open your storage after all."

"Having such a high grade storage item, yet still running around by yourself, definitely a young noble who ran away from home after an argument."

"I already miss the previous one... Hehe..."

Kate seemed somewhat flustered.

Her voice grew a little louder. "Don't get close!"

"I'll kill you!"

Her hair suddenly began floating behind her, and a hint of pain could be seen on her face!

Marvin could feel a destructive power emerging from her body!

'Hold on...'

'Fuck me! The current Kate is still unable to control her power. Her Fate Sorcerer ability is still not completely activated!'

Marvin instantly reacted!

The current Kate was still in a transitional period. Her fate power had awakened but she was unable to control it.

She couldn't act as she pleased. If she did, she wouldn't be able to control the aftermath of those kinds of Heaven Destroying spells.

This was the great elven king's territory! If there was a Fate Sorcerer behaving atrociously here, he would ruthlessly eliminate her!

Marvin finally understood why Sean let him take care of this!

...

Those two adventurers still acted recklessly. One of them actually threw himself at her!

"Don't come over!" Kate's face turned extremely angry!

Huge flames appeared around her body!

The adventurer took a step back!

At this time, a shadow suddenly attacked, his curved dagger ruthlessly slashing toward that adventurer's waist!

"Control your power!" Marvin furiously shouted.

"I'll take care of these two men!"

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Chapter 90: Repeating an Old Trick

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Marvin appeared so quickly that the two adventurers didn't even react.

In fact, even though they were standing in an open clearing with some moonlight illuminating the place, their sight was still very lacking.

Even though the two 2nd rank Fighters had the level advantage, their sight was severely restricted.

This was why Marvin didn't hesitate to act.

Darksight made him able to see everything. He could even see the adventurer's dandruff clearly!

The night had always been the time for Night Walkers to act.

Marvin's surprise attack was incredibly fierce, and those two had been distracted by Kate's strange situation.

"Slash!"

The dagger stabbed! Fang viciously pierced that man's waist!

The waist was a body part that didn't have armor. Marvin chose this part because he was rushing over, and if he had gone for another vital, the adventurer might have dodged!

And the reason he didn't use [Blazing Fury] was also very simple. He needed some time to get used to the weapon and be proficient with it. Even though it was a curved dagger, the weight and size differed to some extent. Sean didn't give Marvin much time to adapt to his new blade. Thus, in this sudden battle, Marvin still chose to use the two Fangs which were gifted to him by the red copper dragon!

The man shouted in pain. The moment Fang cut into his waist, he painfully dodged sideways!

Marvin silently let go of his right Fang and abruptly crouched, stabbing his left Fang ruthlessly at the side of the man's kneecap!

The adventurer instinctively curled backward and Marvin added a kick, making him fall to the ground.

He then simply took out a backup dagger!

He unsheathed the Kingfisher Jade Dagger from his waist and ruthlessly nailed it through that guy's throat!

That man's final wail was cut short by Marvin's dagger being stabbed in his throat. He struggled for an instant, and then never rose again.

Only three moves and Marvin had already eliminated a fighter that was at least level 7!

The most important factor was obviously darksight.

Marvin appeared like a ghost. The other adventurer wasn't able to see what he looked like.

He couldn't be sure, but he assumed he'd met an expert that was at least of the 2nd rank or higher.

He immediately attempted to withdraw, loudly yelling, "Mister, this might be a misunderstanding!"

After saying that, he tightly held onto his two handed greatsword and settled in a defensive posture.

Marvin took a quick glance to Kate on the side. The flames on her body had begun to gradually die out. But she seemed a bit weak.

...

She looked at Marvin, uneasy.

She didn't understand. How could this guy who suddenly appeared be able to identify her? That sentence "Control your power" was clearly something that only those who knew her identity as a Fate Sorcerer would say!

It made her feel more worried. She didn't know whether she should trust Marvin!

She had come alone to the Thousand Leaves Forest for a reason. She went out by herself to lessen the burden on her older sister. She got tricked by those adventurers because of her lack of experience.

And then Marvin's sudden appearance made her even more worried.

But she also knew that if she was unable to control her strength, it would draw the wrath of the Great Elven King!

Because of the Great Elven King's hostility toward Sorcerers, it would most likely create troubles for her older sister.

'Out of question! Before finding the Amethyst Rock, I have to properly control my power!'

Kate took a deep breath, no longer thinking about the other men but instead single-mindedly focusing on controlling her own blood vessels suddenly bursting with power.

...

Marvin sighed in relief when he saw that the situation took a turn for the better.

Attracting the Great Elven King's attention wouldn't be advantageous.

These two adventurers were simply courting death!

If the Great Elven King really came, Marvin would also suffer just from being close by.

Thus, he looked at the remaining man with an expression filled with killing intent.

"Misunderstanding? As an adventurer not abiding by your contract, it's not just a misunderstanding, right?" Marvin said, as he easily pulled his Fang from the corpse on the ground.

That man kept his composure. He was actually able to stay calm after witnessing Marvin's lightning-like execution, and even negotiate with him.

"Mister, I don't know what you heard, but this is the Thousand Leaves Forest."

"We can't make too much noise or the elven iron guard would hurry here. You should know about this."

"These trees are the elven guard's eyes and ears."

"It would be better if we both take a step back. You want to protect that girl. I don't mind, I'll leave alone, how about this?"

This man was very sly. When he saw Marvin neatly executing his companion, he knew that even if Marvin could kill him, it would also be very troublesome.

Adventurers weren't fools. They planned before acting. They originally swindled Kate only for the money. But after going in circles in the forest for several days, perhaps it was because they hadn't touched a woman for two days, but they devised a plan to take care of her.

But they couldn't have expected to be so unlucky and encounter Sean, this freak able to see clearly 5 kilometers away.

His companion dying dispelled any lust he had.

He already took her money. It was enough to get the best prostitute in Oak Town.

Thus, he wanted to leave.

But Marvin didn't intend to let him leave.

Because Sean told him very clearly to get rid of these two adventurers.

Even if scum like this was everywhere and Marvin couldn't kill all of them, he could kill a few.

Marvin thought of it like that.

But he still pretended to be sympathetic.

"Is that true? You swear to leave and no longer have any thoughts on this woman?"

He took a step to the side, half of his body concealed in the shadow of a big tree.

The moonlight was rather dim and the flame on Kate's body didn't off much light. The adventurer couldn't clearly see Marvin's appearance.

So he also didn't notice Marvin's right hand quietly lowering the wishful rope.

...

"I swear!" he shouted.

"As long as you let me go, I'll just walk away!" He firmly held his two handed greatsword, retreating a few steps.

"Wait!" Marvin suddenly shouted.

"What do you want?" That guy suddenly felt nervous for a moment.

His attention was on the half of Marvin's face that was visible.

Even though it was still dark, he still looked awfully young.

The adventurer suddenly changed his mind.

'This guy seems to be a thief, right?'

'He already used his stealth. And he is so young, his level should definitely not be high at all. Was I too cautious?' He changed his mind once again and began probing.

"I was already ready to leave, what do you still want? Could it be that you think you can defeat me?"

Marvin stared at him and said, "Money."

"Return this Miss' money."

That man froze, before suddenly burst out laughing, "Making me return the money?"

"Little brat, you couldn't help being greedy? You thought you could scare me into leaving?"

"To say the truth, I just thought of something less complicated. Since you are so overbearing, don't blame me for being heartless!"

After saying this, he suddenly raised his greatsword and rushed over with a murderous look on his face!

He clearly saw that Marvin looked 14 - 15 years old with a thin and weak build!

He should be a thief for sure. He only managed to kill his companion because he caught him off guard.

Marvin would definitely not be his opponent in a direct battle!

...

Behind Marvin, the flames on Kate's body had already been thoroughly extinguished.

She fell into a state of extreme weakness. Fate Sorcerers were chosen by Fate, so she was born with perfect vision, able to see clearly during night and day.

She raised her head and saw Marvin's somewhat thin and frail back.

This was a clear contrast with the adventurer's sturdy body

'This is bad!'

'I didn't expect that person to be younger than me... He might not be this adventurer's match!'

'No good! I have to use that thing my older sister gave me...'

She struggled and took out something from her bosom.

But at this time, the scene that took place startled her.

She only saw Marvin skillfully dash a few steps to the right before directly jumping on a tree branch with incomparable speed!

The adventurer couldn't help but raise his head and turn because of Marvin movements!

He suddenly staggered!

He didn't know when but a snake-like rope had suddenly appeared, coiling around his ankle. Under the control of Marvin's chant, the wishful rope tripped him!

The adventurer instantly lost balance, having to stab the two handed greatsword downward to prevent himself from falling.

The corner of Marvin's mouth rose up. 'This trick is too effective.' Even though the wishful rope was only an uncommon item, it was stronger than many magic items in Marvin's hands.

He had used similar tricks countless time since he transmigrated, and it went smoothly almost every time!

This time wasn't an exception.

He suddenly jumped down from the branch, throwing himself toward that adventurer!

The outcome had already been decided.

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