

Read Night Ranger - Chapter 91: Imprisoned

Chapter 91: Imprisoned

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

After insta-killing the two men, Marvin, for the first time, didn't immediately check his battle logs. Instead, he went to check on Kate's condition.

The girl was in a very weak state, but stable.

Her expression as she looked at Marvin was full of shock.

She hadn't expected Marvin's fighting strength to be this strong, downing two big men in an instant without taking any damage.

She was staring at Marvin with round eyes, making him a little bit embarrassed.

"Thank you," the girl stiffly said.

From her childhood till now, she hadn't had much social interaction. Everything was settled by her older sister.

Marvin turned his head and shrugged. "No need."

After saying this, they fell into a strange silence.

Kate didn't know what to say, and Marvin, after confirming that the young girl had controlled her strength and was in a weak state, thoughtlessly checked his battle logs.

The recent battles seemed extremely easy, but it was just the reflection of his improved fighting experience and skills.

This was Marvin's advantage. Forget people of the same level, even a base class holder with a few more levels could easily be killed by Marvin.

And a forest at night, this was his field.

But if they were advanced class holders, the circumstances would be very different. Advanced classes had all kinds of strange skills. If Marvin's attack was blocked, what happened next would be very hard to guess.

Thus he was anxious about advancing. Night Walkers' skills were varied and also more powerful.

This would certainly show in the next Battle of the Holy Grail.

...

'Eh?'

As he was looking through the battle log, he noticed something.

[Due your repeated uses of rope in battle, and it's obvious effects, you received a new title – Rope Master]

[Rope Master]: You have a special addiction for ropes and had already been a specialist in this hobby long enough to assume the title of Master.

Effect: When using this title, you can control two ropes!

Rope Master!

This title finally appeared.

Marvin excitedly clenched his fist.

He also held this title in the past. A thief using a wishful rope was originally his creation. He was later emulated by countless players.

People could normally only control a single rope.

But with the [Rope Master] title, one could control two ropes at the same time!

This would greatly broaden Marvin's fighting patterns.

If a wishful rope was used properly, it would simply be a nightmare to the enemies.

If there were twice as many... Apart from casters, no class could be his match. Of course, that was only if the casters had a sort of dispel magic.

In fact, ordinary rangers generally lacked control type skills but they could use other things to make up for it.

Marvin has dealt with the problem so far by using the wishful rope and the spell – Vine Metamorphosis.

Even if these two methods seemed a bit crooked...

'What's with this Rope Master title's description... What special addiction?'

Marvin was sneering inwardly.

...

At this time, the girl next to him was unable to bear this strange silence and took the initiative to talk.

"I am Kate. You apparently know my identity. Could I know your name?"

"Marvin." He was brief and concise.

"My grandfather is a wizard, so I know some special things."

"Before they completely awaken, Sorcerers could experience a short or long period with poor control. It's very difficult to endure during that period."

"You shouldn't be venturing alone at this time."

After saying this, Marvin suddenly remembered something. 'Where did that geezer Sean go?'

'He made me save Kate. That task has been settled, but where did he run off to?'

Kate saw Marvin looking around and couldn't help but ask dazedly, "Are you looking for something?"

Marvin didn't have time to answer as countless shadows came out from the depths of the forest!

The speed at which they appeared was extremely frightening. It only took three seconds for those shadows to arrive one after the other next to the clearing!

A drop of sweat rolled down Marvin's forehead, but he still protected Kate behind him.

Under the moonlight, countless arrows were coldly aimed at the two.

"Don't move, or you'll die." A graceful voice echoed from between the trees.

Marvin smiled bitterly and raised both hands above his head.

Kate's expression changed.

These guys had come too quickly. They didn't even give them the opportunity to flee!

"A treacherous Ranger."

"A Sorcerer unable to control herself."

"Truly a weird combination. You shouldn't be in Thousand Leaves Forest."

"Take them. Lock them in the [Akena] prison." That graceful voice made a decision.

A few slender male figures walked out from the shadows.

They were all very handsome, but their eyes were filled with killing intent.

The Elven Iron Guard!

'Shit, arrested...'

Marvin sighed, helpless.

Kate's expression behind him became very serious.

"Hey, don't do anything foolish." Marvin discovered the girl's unusual condition and whispered, "Listen to me, don't fight with the Elven Iron Guard in Thousand Leaves Forest."

She hesitated, and then hid the item away.

...

Akena, one of the elven prisons in the vicinity of the Thousand Leaves Forest.

Ever since the Great Elven King rose to power, he started spending resources to build all kinds of prisons in the edge of Thousand Leaves Forest to lock away intruders.

Akena was one of those. Elven prisons were very difficult to escape from.

Marvin and Kate were taken inside one of the jail trees.

This was a restricted area, with all kinds of prisoners locked up in the jail trees. They made threatening gestures, but couldn't let out any sounds.

Being locked inside was like having a silence skill used.

That silence skill didn't have a time limit.

Thus, the whole jail tree forest was very quiet.

Marvin and Kate were searched for everything, including storage items. They were then locked up together.

The elves didn't take any of their things, as this wasn't in their nature.

There was a stone platform outside the jail tree and their things remained there, untouched.

After the elven iron guard in charge of the escort team confirmed that they didn't have anything on them, he chanted an incantation and the jail tree locked them up.

They then left.

Only Marvin and Kate remained.

They couldn't speak and could only look at each other in dismay.

Kate seemed very annoyed. She glared at Marvin, apparently wanting to know why he let them capture them.

Yet Marvin was relatively relaxed. He made a few gestures, hinting at Kate to stay calm and not be impatient.

Kate failed to understand, so she could only watch helplessly.

One must say, no matter what expression beautiful girls had, it would still give a special feeling.

Kate was about 16 - 17 years old, a bit older than Marvin, and had matured quite nicely. Her eyes were bewitching. The two were locked in the same tree jail and Marvin was somewhat restless. It wasn't that he was bad with girls. Seeing a pretty girl it was natural for him to give a few more glances.

Thus, the two soon started staring at each other.

They were sitting in the jail tree and the ground was made of sandy soil. She began to feel more and more impatient. Marvin estimated that now was good enough, and broke a branch.

He wrote on the soil with the branch:

[Don't be angry about earlier, I have a way to escape.]

In the past, Marvin didn't refrain from going to Thousand Leaves Forest. He got arrested a few times by the elven iron guard when he was at a low level. After a long time, he figured out the trick to get out of prison.

He even remember that once one broke out of an elven jail three or more times, they would receive the [Breakout Master] title in the game.

But this title, apart from fooling newbies... It had no substantial effect.

Kate saw those words and froze. She imitated him and wrote:

[What way?]

Marvin pointed at Kate's upper clothes.

Her face immediately turned crimson and glared at him with an incredulous expression!

Marvin suddenly realized that he had been too straightforward, and hurriedly wrote something on the ground.

After reading, Kate still looked at Marvin with a somewhat weird expression.

After a while, she wrote, [Turn around. Don't look.]

Marvin shrugged and turned.

Kate started undressing.

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Chapter 92: Break out

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Three minutes later, Marvin had gotten what he wanted.

Kate's face was still completely crimson.

Even if she put her clothes back on, it still felt wrong.

This man looked a lot like those scamming high grade perverts her older sister talked about...

This was how Kate saw it.

...

Marvin was actually holding an iron wire in his hand.

He furtively glanced at Kate and she glared back, subconsciously covering her chest.

Marvin forced a smile and began to busy himself.

He already knew that her one piece skirt had chest support under her bosom, and there was an iron wire inside the support. It was used to help women shape their body.

This iron wire was Marvin's key to break out of prison.

The jail tree's wooden lock was innately countered by iron wires.

This was a secret that nobody knew for now.

Marvin softly stretched his hand, inserting the iron wire in the tree lock and turning it a few times.

This didn't require the Lockpick skill. It would be of no use because the wooden lock was a magical lock.

But it had one peculiar property, which was that it would easily wither from being in contact with iron. Thus the Elven Iron Guard would do a body search before locking the prisoners in.

It would be impossible for the people inside to have any iron.

But the elves were totally unfamiliar with this kind of one piece skirt. This skirt just started being popular in the southwest. This kind of information, only a special kind of player like Marvin would know.

Under the effect of the iron wire, the wooden lock soon withered.

The two smoothly escaped!

At this moment, the whole jail tree forest was quiet, there was no Elven Iron Guards in sight!

This was a normal situation.

Because the elves were extremely confident in their own prisons. In fact, very few people could escape. The jail trees are extremely hard.

The few prisoners in the nearby trees saw Marvin and Kate escape and were immediately shocked, crazily waving at them.

Kate somewhat hesitated, while Marvin watched on the side.

He didn't plan to release those people.

"Hurry and get your things, then we will run," he said hurriedly.

"The Elven Iron Guard will soon react."

He then took the lead and charged to the stone platform, recovering his possessions.

Kate clenched her teeth and also went to get her things.

The two no longer stayed there and ignored all those prisoners crazily gesticulating on their way out of the jail tree forest.

...

Break out successful!

Standing in the edge of the forest, Marvin sighed in relief.

In general, even if it's the Elven Iron Guard, once escaped prisoners sneaked into Thousand Leaves Forest, it would be very difficult for them to give chase.

At that time, Kate poked Marvin with a flushed complexion.

Marvin said surprised, "What's up?"

Kate bit her lip and said, "The wire, return it."

Marvin suddenly realized that the circle of iron wire was still in his hand...

It was always stuck to her body and him holding onto it really wasn't so good.

He coughed twice and returned the thing.

Kate put the iron wire away, and felt a lot better. She couldn't help but ask, "Why do you know so much?"

Marvin used the same old trick, "My grandfather is a wizard..."

"Many people have wizard grandfathers, but they don't know our skirts have iron wires. They also don't know iron wires can open elven wooden locks," Kate snorted. "You are really like those dishonest men my older sister told me about."

'Eh?'

'This could even be classified as dishonest?' Marvin thought helplessly. In any case, he couldn't let that girl know he was a transmigrator, right?

"But regardless of that, I still want to thank you."

Kate hesitated a moment. "You helped me twice, so I'll repay you. But I don't have any money right now."

"I don't lack money." Marvin looked at Kate with interest.

Before he entered the Thousand Leaves Forest, it hadn't occurred to him that he might meet one of the three Fate Sisters.

These three girls, if not for the jealous gods, would have continued to be treated as the plane's own daughters.

If he could befriend them, at least before those jealous goddesses conspired, it would bring a lot of advantages.

"I'll have a lot of respect for Sorcerers' strength and I am quite curious about it," Marvin said politely. "If there is the opportunity, I'd like to exchange pointers with you sisters."

Kate's expression turned embarrassed. "But my control is still no good."

"Big Sis said that only an Amethyst Rock could stop the berserk stage. Thus I want to find an Amethyst Rock to stop my power from going out of control."

"But I haven't found it yet so I can't show you my strength."

Amethyst Rock?

So it was like that?

Marvin was stunned.

He didn't know much about Sorcerers. Sorcerers in the game didn't need to go through a berserk stage, so he also didn't know how normal native Sorcerers got through it.

'It turns out that the Amethyst Rock can overcome the Sorcerer's berserk stage?'

'But this thing is an uncommon natural resource and it would only grow in a few places, Thousand Leaves Forest being one of them.' This thought appeared in Marvin's mind.

"But if you are interested, I can let big sis show you," Kate seriously added.

"My older sister is very strong. A dragon isn't her match."

Marvin nodded.

He obviously knew of that Fate Sorcerer who was as famous as the Valkyries. But compared to her two sisters, her temper was a lot more fiery.

That was a fierce girl capable of tearing apart a black dragon with her hands!

'I guess she is already a Legend. After Sorcerers got exiled, they were unable to cooperate and their development became very difficult.

It was also because of that extremely strong Queen's emergence that they had the power to gather and establish Rocky Mountain Country.

But it was too early to go to Rocky Mountain. It would be better to wait until White River Valley had begun developing. Then he might be able to stay in contact with the Sorcerers' forces.

...

The two chatted for a while and then under Marvin's suggestion, they began walking toward the depths of Thousand Leaves Forest.

Marvin remembered a few places in Thousand Leaves Forest which might have Amethyst Rock.

He didn't know where that geezer Sean had gone and Marvin wouldn't be able to find the Night Monarch's grave alone. He also didn't have anything to do around here, so it would be better to help the hurried Kate and conveniently make friends with a future Fate Sorcerer.

"Be at ease, the Iron Elven Guard are mostly scattered in the surroundings of the Thousand Leaves Forest."

"There are actually few of them in the center area. We shouldn't be so unlucky to meet with them once again," Marvin reassured as they were walking.

Kate nodded.

But she hadn't even finished nodding when she turned stiff!

Because from the fork ahead, countless shadows were quickly rushing over!

"Fuck!"

This time, even Marvin couldn't help but curse!

How could that be?

Meeting two teams of Elven Iron Guards in a row?

"Quick, hide the wire!" He hurriedly told Kate.

A battle was impossible. They simply weren't their match!

But he was also very curious. Was their luck so bad that they'd meet two teams of Elven Iron Guards in a row on the same night?

Thousand Leaves Forest was so huge that the probability of meeting them twice was surely less than 1/10000.

"Hide it where?" Kate was panicking a little.

The Elven Iron Guard has unparalleled speed in Thousand Leaves Forest. Others simply couldn't compare with these elves blessed by the Great Elven King.

Fleeing was ridiculous!

"Hide it anywhere!" Marvin was a little worried.

He hated being unable to help Kate squeeze that circle in!

It would be extremely difficult to break out of prison again without an iron wire!

But the Elven Iron Guards rushing over were too fast and Kate didn't have enough time to hide the iron wire.

"No good, I cannot go back to prison!" The girl suddenly became unyielding.

She threw the iron wire and her two purple eyes once again flickered in a strange radiance.

'Shit! She will go out of control.' Marvin felt like crying.

This girl was simply a bomb that could detonate at any moment!

If she really began casting, the edge of Thousand Leaves Forest would be affected! If Marvin wanted to avoid being injured by magic, he had to obediently stand next to her!

These Elven Iron Guards shouldn't be immune to Kate's magic!

They would die without leaving a body behind!

At that time, that Great Elven King would come kill them himself...

Marvin couldn't imagine that scene!

...

But at that time, a familiar voice echoed, "Little girl, don't be so nervous."

"I'm sorry for involving you in this matter. All this was only me wanting to test my apprentice's reactions on a whim."

"I apologize to you. The wood elves are my friends, they won't make things too difficult for you."

Marvin's expression changed, as the old blacksmith's silhouette appeared among the elves, happily smiling while looking at him.

Kate froze and looked at Marvin.

Marvin flushed red from anger. Turns out this old man was playing with him!

He only wanted to find an excuse to send him away and then let the Elven Iron Guard capture him to see if he was able to escape!

And here he had been worried about him all this time.

Seeing Marvin's gloomy expression, Sean quickly walked over and solemnly said, "I guarantee that this was the last test."

"You passed. Welcome to the ranks of the Night Walkers. Next, I'll hold the advancement ceremony!"

"As for this little girl, I am truly sorry for startling you. Please control your emotions."

"As compensation, I invite you to watch Marvin's advancement ceremony. You would also receive by the Night Monarch's blessings."

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Chapter 93: Advancement! Night Walker

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Deep in the Thousand Leaves Forest, on a hill with a small valley at the top covered in oak and locust trees.

The bottom of the hill was completely filled with weeds. A group of three stood in front of the hill, looking at the small stele visible amongst the weeds.

There were no words on that stele, and no one knew that it was the grave of the Night Monarch who had blessed people for so many years since the ancient era.

"There is a crypt under this."

"That place is the headquarters for the Night Walkers. Only at the most critical time can we start using this crypt."

"We have a pretty good relationship with the Thousand Leaves Forest's elves, and especially with the Great Elven King Nicholas. He is one of the Night Monarch's worshippers and has continuously taken care of our Night Walker organization."

Sean stood next to Marvin and gave him two wooden tiles.

This was a pass for the Thousand Leaves Forest. Only the wood elves' allies could get one. Having a pass when walking in the Thousand Leaves Forest would not only make the Elven Iron Guard not trouble you, they would even offer their help extremely enthusiastically.

The Night Walker organization had been friends with the wood elves all this time. This was something Marvin hadn't expected.

He had already felt that something was wrong earlier, but hadn't expected that it was Sean testing him.

He coldly snorted, took the tiles and handed one to Kate.

This was part of the compensation Sean promised her.

The girl silently looked at the grave in front and suddenly asked, "Is the Night Monarch a god?"

Sean shook his head with a serious expression. "Not at all."

"The Night Monarch is a greater existence than gods. He doesn't need our belief. He had been blessing living beings bound by fear and death ever since the Eternal Night."

"He has no wish nor demand."

Kate nodded, no longer saying anything. Respect could be seen in her eyes when looking at the tombstone.

Before the Great Calamity, sorcerers' lives were the harshest. Kate had felt this ever since she was a child.

They were exiled by wizards. From a fertile land, they were hurried to a savage border. Wizard fanatics would be even more ruthless and exterminate them. They believed that sorcerers' powers came from devils. This was actually a very ignorant way of looking at it.

And gods would also not bless sorcerers. This was an abandoned group of people.

Naturally, sorcerers also didn't have a very good opinion of the gods.

But the Night Monarch was clearly different from those arrogant gods. He would bless all living beings. This naturally included the sorcerers who didn't have any support.

Thus she respected that powerhouse who had passed away.

...

"Let's start," Sean urged.

"We have to finish the baptism before dawn."

Marvin nodded, somewhat excited.

Under Sean's instructions, he quickly moved in front of the Night Monarch's stele and knelt down.

With a solemn expression, he gently swiped the dust on the stele with his right hand.

Sean arrived behind him and also knelt and began whispering something.

He was using the Anzed language.

One of the most ancient languages in this world!

Marvin could only roughly understand what he was saying. He was calling the soul of the Night Monarch.

Anzed people believed that after great people died, their soul would neither enter the underworld nor the heavens, but instead wander around the human world.

Under the call of their kin or someone inheriting their will, those Sages' souls could reappear.

Sean's whispering became more unintelligible, but there seemed to be a force ripping through time and space!

He just heard him saying:

"Monarch of the Eternal Night in the endless space and time, please once again honor your promise."

"You gave me the night crown, and those who lead the Night Walkers no longer hesitate."

"You gave me the night eyes, to see through Fate's mystery."

"You gave me the blessing of strength, to keep passing on the dark bird totem."

"I am already old and weak now, the torch has to be passed on."

He stopped there and gave Marvin a meaningful glance, hinting him to take it from there.

"Monarch of the Eternal Night in the endless space and time, please once again honor your promise."

"Grant this young self the night crown, night vision, and blessing of strength."

"When the eternal night arrives, there will always be a burning flame in Feinan."

This part of the Anzed ancient language was very hard to pronounce, but with Sean's help, Marvin managed to smoothly read it aloud!

There seemed to be a pair of eyes opening in the dark.

Marvin felt a strange gaze watching him.

On the originally blank stele, a green fire began to burn. From a distance, it would look like a will-o'-the-wisp.

The green flame spread from Marvin's right hand to his whole body.

Sean's eyes displayed a hint of happiness!

The Night Monarch's will descended!

Marvin had been acknowledged by the Night Monarch and the official baptism began.

This green fire was the remaining will of the Night Monarch in this world, after his death.

Marvin would undergo a transformation!

...

At that moment, Marvin only felt warm all over.

The green fire didn't injure him, instead making him more comfortable.

A log window immediately appeared:

[Spend 10000 experience (battle/general) to advance to a 2nd rank class – Night Walker]

Marvin immediately chose to do so!

Why had he worked so hard? Wasn't it to turn into a powerful Night Walker?

But he hadn't expected that he would need so much experience!

The cost of leveling his ranger class to level 6 was 4800 exp!

Yet turning into a level 1 Night Walker was no less than 10000 exp!

It was fortunate that he had saved enough experience for this!

Marvin currently had 7000 general exp and 5553 battle exp, enough to cover this huge experience requirement.

Battle exp and general exp are the same, both the highest grade of exp, so neither had priority over the other. Thus Marvin chose to spend the 7000 general exp first and then spend 3000 battle exp.

The next second, the green fire began entering Marvin's body.

Marvin only felt an explosive strength flowing into him.

Log messages kept popping one after the other!

[You received the baptism of the Night Monarch (Soul Remains of a Sage)]

[Baptism completed, you received a new class – Night Walker]

[Night Walker level is currently 1]

[You received a class specialty – Nocturnal]

[Your body has been transformed by the advancement, Dexterity +1, Perception +1, HP +50]

[You received 60 Class Skill Points for (Night Walker)]

[Your class skill list has been updated...]

[You received the blessings of the Night Monarch (bonus)...]

...

A large amount of messages kept popping up and Marvin couldn't see for a while.

The green fire gradually disappeared. Marvin took a deep breath after feeling the presence of that pair of eyes disappearing.

'Finally advanced!'

[Nocturnal Kill], the hidden specialty, indeed didn't appear. Marvin knew it would appear once he had killed enough people in the night.

And the class specialty [Nocturnal] was the Night Walker's trademark.

[Nocturnal]: All attributes +10% at night, no change during the day.

'Eh?'

'No change during the day? Wasn't there a 20% penalty during the day in the game?'

Marvin discovered that the Night Walker's specialty seemed a bit different from what he remembered.

At least the real world's Night Walkers were stronger than those in the game.

No penalty in daytime, bonus in nighttime, this was simply too amazing!

All attributes +10% was already a very abnormal bonus by itself. It as equivalent to a pretty good bottle of medicine. And there was still [Nocturnal Kill], an even stronger specialty.

Marvin's fighting strength at night would be off the charts!

And his skill list got updated when he advanced.

Besides ranger skills, he also had many Night Walker skills.

He was just level 1 right now, giving him only 5 or 6 skills, each of them extremely powerful.

Marvin hesitated for a moment and spent 50 of his 60 SP on one skill!

[Eternal Night (50)]: You can create a fake night for a short time during daytime.

This was a very powerful PK skill!

More outstanding than that fighter's [Cloak of Darkness].

Cloak of Darkness created a black mist for a short duration, hindering the opponent's line of sight. Eternal Night truly created the darkness of the night.

The amount of skill points would determine the range and duration.

50 SP was enough to create night that would cover roughly 10 meters for 10 seconds.

This was enough for Marvin to quickly use a powerful combo.

The remaining 10 points were spent on another practical skill, [Summon Night Crow].

This skill could summon a Night Crow at night to be used for reconnaissance. The skill's base duration was 3 minutes and every additional skill point would increase the duration by 1 minute.

In other words, Marvin's summoned Night Crow could last about 13 minutes.

As Marvin was happily enjoying his advancement, the girl on the side suddenly let out a surprised yelp.

A small bit of ghostly fire was wrapping around her.

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Chapter 94: Fortune Fairy

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

"Don't be nervous, this is the Night Monarch's blessing!" Sean explained.

Kate felt relieved and curiously looked at that round green fire gradually merging with her body.

Marvin, who just finished his advancement, stood up and looked at Kate with curiosity.

He didn't know what she would get.

Sean patted Marvin's shoulder. "Kid, you are already a qualified Night Walker."

"Members of our organization don't have any set duty. Your only mission right now is to kill the crimson patriarch of the twin snakes cult."

"But you are still weak. Wait until you have fully developed and then make some trouble for him. As for the others, unless there is an emergency, we won't gather the members."

"Where you go next is up to you."

Marvin nodded.

He was extremely grateful to Sean. The old man gave him the opportunity to advance to Night Walker and gifted him a magic weapon!

And a full year of blacksmithing, giving Marvin a remarkable tempering.

He was about to express his thanks, but the old blacksmith suddenly said in a low voice, "This girl isn't simple."

"Befriending her is good. It would be advantageous and a harmless matter. Her future has no limit. The Night Walker organization need allies like her."

Marvin instantly understood.

He also let Kate receive the Night Monarch's blessing because of wanting to make friends with a future powerful Sorcerer.

The Night Walker organization wasn't big but it had many allies. The Great Elven King of Thousand Leaves Forest, for example, was one of their most loyal allies.

These relationships needed to be protected. Old Sean as a former leader naturally dealt with these things easily.

Even though it might seem a bit calculated, if one wanted to survive in this world, having all kinds of friends and allies was indispensable.

Thus, Marvin nodded.

...

After a few minutes, the ghostly fire was completely absorbed by Kate. She opened her eyes with a bright expression on her face.

"Thank you," she said sincerely to Sean. "I seem to understand a little how to control my strength."

The old fox only chuckled. "This is your own power. The Night Monarch's blessings only gave you a path to follow."

"Also, this is Marvin's advancement ceremony. If you wish to express your gratitude, you should also thank him."

"He was the one attracting the will of the Night Monarch, giving you the blessings on the way."

Hearing the old man say this, Marvin couldn't help being somewhat moved.

He was giving Marvin all the credit. And Kate seemed to have received a lot of benefits from the Night Monarch's blessings.

As expected, Kate hesitated and then said, "It seems like I don't need the amethyst rock."

"I'm about to go back, Big Sis needs my help. If you are interested, you can come take a look at Rocky Mountain."

"But before I leave, I'll give you a gift to repay you."

She then softly chanted an incantation.

Old Sean slightly squinted.

This was a summoning spell!

Marvin heard a part of the spell. This was a common pet summoning incantation used by Sorcerers.

'Is she summoning her pet?'

Marvin felt somewhat curious.

...

Soon, a simple magic circle appeared in front of the three. Something plump emerged from the magic circle!

Its skin was pink and it looked chubby. It was extremely adorable. There was a pair of very small wings on its back.

"Ding! Ding! Quickly wake up!"

Kate was holding this plump thing. The creature lazily kept her eyes closed, pretending to be asleep and not wanting to wake.

Marvin and Sean looked at each other in dismay.

The girl was somewhat embarrassed.

She explained, "Ding is still young, she needs long periods of sleep..."

She then blushed and pinched that small thing's cheek and shouted in a low voice, "Ding, wake up quickly!"

"Otherwise, next time you wake up there won't be any coconut jelly to eat!"

That last sentence seemed effective. The pitiful thing strenuously opened its eyes and tried hard to move its wings.

At that time, Marvin saw what it was!

'Heavens!'

'It's actually an extremely rare Fortune Fairy?'

'Even if it's a child, isn't Kate's luck simply too frightening?'

Marvin was completely speechless.

He finally understood what being a [Child of the Plane] entitled. Born as a Fate Sorcerer under the care of Fate, her pet would obviously be a Fortune Fairy.

Old Sean's expression also changed. He clearly had enough experience to recognize Ding's identity!

Fortune Fairies were a very rare type of lifeforms. Forget the common wood fairy, even a greater fairy couldn't compare with this mythic lifeform!

In all of Feinan's history, not many fortune fairies appeared.

People didn't know much about them, but Marvin knew. Fortune Fairies were in fact fragments of a Fate Tablet!

During the third era, many living creatures successfully became gods because they received a fragment of one of the three fate tablets. But some fragments went missing, or developed intelligence, drifting away amongst Feinan's wildernesses.

Even gods couldn't find these Fate tablet's fragments. A small portion of those turned into creatures that went beyond an ordinary person's imagination. Fortune Fairies were one of them.

Feinan had all kinds of aloof and remote gods, but they were unlucky all this time because the fate fragments took shape of creatures like fortune fairies.

They usually slept in the wilderness only waiting for a rare classes such as Fate Sorcerers to summon them as pets, probably because of their perception. And they thus became Fate Sorcerers' pets.

...

"Come, Ding, give a blessing to this Mister."

Kate pinched Ding's chubby face as if she was coaxing a child.

The latter yawned, dispirited. It took a glance at Marvin and displayed disdain. "Why should I bless such a vile man?"

"I don't like him."

Her voice was soft, but her tone was sassy.

Kate was embarrassed. Her face turned stiff and she said, "This is an order from your Master!"

"Ah? I dislike this kind of order without a reason the most!" Ding angrily flew up. She extended her short small finger at Marvin and yelled, "I'll strike this man with thunder and lightning!"

"Aurora Lightning!"

Lightning suddenly flashed in the sky!

Marvin was startled!

3rd circle spell, Aurora Lightning?

And it was an insta cast? He would die if he delayed!

He hurriedly withdrew, frightened, and rolled away!

But his reaction speed was nowhere near the Aurora Lightning's speed. The frightening electric current directly ran through Marvin's body, frying his hair and turning his face pitch black!

But he didn't have any negative reactions apart from those!

'This is Aurora Lightning? I've already been electrocuted?' Marvin looked at his log window with fright.

He hadn't lost a single hair.

'Hold on...'

A few log windows appeared:

[A Fortune Fairy used a 3rd circle spell on you, Aurora Lightning.]

[Dodge failed...]

[Fortune Fairy exclusive specialty – (Everything Will Be Fine) activated... Modification occurred in the Aurora Lightning...]

[You received Fortune Fairy's blessing – Luck +1 – Duration: Unknown]

...

Marvin immediately checked his character window and sure enough, at the bottom was a new line, [Luck +1].

'Luck +1? What's the use?'

Marvin didn't have any similar experiences in the past. A stat like Luck was very vague and couldn't really be checked.

Ding, still floating after casting the spell, suddenly became very dispirited. "Wuwuwu," she wept while falling.

"Why is it that every time I want to kill, it turns into a blessing?"

"I'm really too kind! I want coconut jelly, I want to sleep!"

Marvin was speechless.

Kate carried Ding in her arms, feeling somewhat sorry for her. Ding laid down in her embrace and immediately fell asleep.

"Ding's blessing consumed a lot of strength," explained Kate.

"She is still young after all."

"I hope this blessing can help you when you are in danger."

"If you have time, come take a look at Rocky Mountain."

After saying this, Kate didn't stay any longer and bid farewell to Marvin and Sean before leaving Thousand Leaves Forest alone.

...

And after advancing, Marvin also had to part with Sean.

The old man returned to Oak Town to continue his half-secluded life.

Marvin continued his journey north, going toward the northwest.

Not only was the eternal flower, the flower most loved by the wood elves, in that direction, but there was also a page of the Book of Nalu.

He had promised Hathaway to find this badly damaged artifact.

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 95: Treasure Hunt

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

As dawn slowly arrived, Marvin tirelessly ran through the Thousand Leaves Forest.

He was running absolutely unrestrained, with a pass in hand so that even if he met the Elven Iron Guard, they would easily let him through.

He felt strength flowing all over his body after receiving the Night Monarch's blessings.

His attributes had once again been strengthened, and he also received an attribute point because his overall level reached 6. Marvin didn't hesitate to use it on dexterity. This was the path he had chosen. He wouldn't consider using a free attribute point in another stat until he had 25 dexterity.

Thousand Leaves Forest was extremely huge, but Marvin felt familiar with many areas here.

That page of the Book of Nalu could be considered the easiest artifact to find in all of Feinan, even if it was only a damaged one. There was no danger.

'I remember it was north of a small elven village, and there seemed to be a waterfall there.'

'The plunge pool at the bottom of the waterfall was extremely cold. Only those with cold resistance +5 or higher could dive down.'

'The Book of Nalu was placed in that pool.'

Marvin was on his way towards his objective while trying to recall the exact location of the hidden book of Nalu.

Thousand Leaves Forest was really too vast, and that elven village only had a few distinctive signs. Without enough information, finding the book of Nalu was impossible.

No wonder no one had found it all this time.

The sun gradually rose but it didn't make Marvin feel unwell.

But the feeling of being like a fish in water he had during the night gradually disappeared.

Night Walkers were more powerful at night after all. Skills like Summon Night Crow would be in a sealed state.

But Eternal Night could still be used three times per day at most.

'I shouldn't be too far, time to take a break.'

Marvin stopped and sat under a tree. He took out some rations and water from the void conch, replenish some energy.

He also took the chance to take out that magic weapon.

Blazing Fury.

This weapon was a curved dagger that Sean personally crafted. It was made of a mix of many uncommon metals and precious materials. It also deserved its name of magic weapon due to its attributes.

This curved dagger actually had two great spells attached!

Arcane Missiles was a commonly seen instant magic that would summon a number of arcane missiles to attack the enemy, depending on the user's intelligence level.

With Marvin's intelligence, he could only summon 3 - 5 arcane missiles, but it was still very threatening.

This spell could be used three times a day.

The other spell [Blazing Fury] was very fierce in comparison. It was a 2nd circle spell!

And an AoE spell at that!

Its firepower was several times stronger than the Hand of the Fire God. Even though it could only be used once per day, Marvin was already very satisfied.

What made him the most grateful was that this curved dagger was tailor made!

However, this magic weapon normally couldn't be wielded by Marvin due to his attributes. His strength was lacking!

The weapon's usual strength requirement was 15!

But Sean had added a great amount of [Cloud Rock], a very uncommon and expensive ore. It forcibly reduced the weapon's strength requirement to 12, a level where Marvin could use it.

The old blacksmith attentive side could clearly be seen.

It was at this time that Marvin truly understood that a weapon fitting himself should be forged by himself.

The person who knew you the best was still yourself.

He had previously thought of never touching his blacksmith class again after leaving the Eternal Night Paradise.

However, he realized that Sean had put a lot of thought into it so he slowly began to change his mind.

Maybe this blacksmith class wasn't as uninteresting and useless as he thought.

...

The only thing that made Marvin somewhat distressed was that to use Two-Weapon Fighting, his left and right hand daggers had to be identical in weight and size.

Even if they had Two-Weapon Fighting, an ordinary person's right hand was a bit stronger than the left, so if the two weapons differed too much, it would make the attack uncoordinated.

Of course, having an occasional change of rhythm could definitely catch someone off guard. The main point was still how to use it.

He thought and finally decided to hang Blazing Fury on his waist, like the Kingfisher Jade.

He would use Fang for the time being. And switching daggers in battle wasn't too difficult for him.

After familiarizing himself with the weapon, Marvin continued his journey once again. He soon found that familiar elven village.

...

This village was in the western part of Thousand Leaves Forest.

There were roughly 200 inhabitants who were all pure wood elves.

The village had a guard squad, but these people weren't strong. The strongest had already been forcefully enlisted into the Elven Iron Guard.

This method of forceful enlistment, even if it was to defend Thousand Leaves Forest, led to some resentment among the elves.

If not for that Great Elven King's strength and charisma, the situation would have already reached the point of no return, throwing Thousand Leaves Forest into chaos.

When Marvin entered the village he only noticed a dozen young adults. Most of the inhabitants were elderly or children.

This was a very common elven village.

They were secluded, living peaceful and harmonious days. Outside the village was a large corn and banana field, enough for the wood elves to use as food for a long time.

Perhaps because they rarely met humans, a lot of elven children surrounded him, fearless. They used a clumsy common language to ask Marvin a few things.

Marvin was very fond of those children. He took out some snacks and divided it between them. These snacks were Marvin's rations from the human world, so they couldn't be bought in Thousand Leaves Forest.

The children took the things they were interested in, and actually surrounded Marvin even closer, making him unable to get away.

Elves during their childhood were very lively and curious about the world. This interest would gradually vanish as they grew to adulthood. Most wood elves would end up becoming aloof.

And those young adults initially seemed very cautious, but once Marvin showed his pass, they relaxed.

There weren't many people who could get a pass and they were all close allies of the wood elves that wouldn't harm them.

Soon, Marvin received a warm reception, especially after he took out some small trinkets from River Shore City out of his Void Conch. They were originally not worth many coins, but for the secluded elves, and especially the children, it was an exceptional novelty.

Marvin stayed in the village for a while, asking the village chief something about the northern waterfall.

As expected, the elder pointed out the exact location of the waterfall.

He still warned Marvin, "Young man, even though that waterfall is very beautiful, the water at the bottom is as cold as ice. Don't enter the plunge pool by any means."

Marvin nodded. After thanking the older elf, he struggled his way out of the group of elven children and headed north, alone.

About half an hour later, he found the waterfall. Soon, the plunge pool emitting cold air appeared in front of him.

There wasn't a single blade of grass growing around that plunge pool, probably because it was too cold.

Marvin approached the water, and sure enough, a gust of cold air was coming out.

'It's fortunate that I'm prepared.'

He checked his surroundings and saw no one. He then quietly took out a bottle of blue colored medicine and drank it!

[Short Cold Resistance Potion]!

It could temporarily give +8 to the cold resistance stat. The effect was quite amazing but the effect duration was very short, only 3 minutes!

This was something Marvin had asked for from Hathaway. The latter estimated as a seer that it was worth it and directly paid the potion in advance to Marvin.

In fact, this potion was very valuable. Even though it wasn't as valuable as Dragon Strength, it could still sell for an extremely good price on the market.

After Marvin finished drinking, he didn't dare to delay and hurried to jump in the pool!

His swimming skills were good, and although the plunge pool was deep, he more or less knew the exact location. Soon, after two failed attempts, he managed to grab the chest stuck in the mud.

"Crash!"

Marvin, drenched and shivering, climbed out of the water while clutching a small chest.

The increase in his cold resistance stat didn't mean he wouldn't feel any coldness. He simply wouldn't freeze.

Thankfully there was a small cavern in the surroundings. Marvin went in, took off his clothes, and lit a fire.

After warming up, he opened the chest. The lock on the chest had been worn down by the years and a simple pull was enough to break it.

A parchment was lying inside, along with a human skin mask!

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Chapter 96: Shadow Doppelganger

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

It was the book of Nalu as expected!

Even though it wasn't a surprise, Marvin was pretty pleased to get this item without any problems.

This parchment was the 6th page of the Book of Nalu.

Anyone could arouse their hidden potential by reading this page.

It seemed nice, but the Book of Nalu didn't only bring benefits.

This was a book of prophecies that the God of Deception wrote using all his divine power before falling.

Because the positions of God of Fate and God of Fortune couldn't be controlled, the ability to see the future was limited for many gods. And the God of Deception was said to be the god most deeply involved with the river of Fate.

It was said that reading the book of Nalu completely would make even gods go crazy!

This wasn't an unfounded story. Among the gods born in the third era was [Berserk Lord] Angola, a very powerful fighter. He once secretly read the complete Book of Nalu!

Afterwards, his divinity collapsed and his Divine Kingdom was also ruined!

The scene was very frightening. The nearby gods witnessed that scene of heavenly destruction. The Berserk Lord's divine power turned into meteors, crazily smashing toward all parts of the multiverse!

Every meteor was equivalent to a 6th circle spell!

Those few gods near the Berserk Lord's Divine Kingdom also ate losses. They had no choice but to defend against those bits of divine power!

It was simply an unexpected disaster!

Just reading a book led his painstakingly won eternal life and power to be completely destroyed.

From that point on, the Book of Nalu had become a taboo between gods.

Regardless if it was the 1st, 2nd or 3rd generation of naturally born ancient gods, or those new gods born in the third era, they all remained at a respectful distance from the Book of Nalu.

The Book of Nalu also suffered from the impact of the Berserk Lord's divine power and split into pieces, turning into parchment pages and dispersing across Feinan.

Some even fell into the Underworld.

Time slowly passed and people seemed to have already forgotten about it.

But Marvin knew that there were still a lot of mysterious organizations working in the dark to collect the pages of the Book of Nalu.

The [Dark Cavalry Monastery] established by dark knight Cangore for example. This group of undying guys had always worked to try to gather the Book of Nalu.

It was said that only a sage could see through the real contents of the book. The great secret relating to Feinan's prosperity and decline lay inside.

Those who could read and understand the Book of Nalu could obtain true power.

...

That book had a lot of tricky things that Marvin wasn't aware of.

But he knew about the 6th page, a very useful item.

Everyone could read it and possibly stir their potential. However, if their will wasn't resolute enough, they would be liable to arouse their evil side.

Marvin was proud of his resolute will. Coupled with that headless girl's gift, he shouldn't have any problem with a will test.

Thus, he decided to read the book first before handing it to Hathaway.

The fire had gradually warmed his body. He put on clothes and with a deep breath, spread open the parchment.

The image of a few words appeared in Marvin's eyes.

He didn't recognize these characters.

The God of Deception was a third generation god, like the Plague God, and they used the Ancient God language.

But the book of Nalu was written for people to read it. Even if the readers were unable to understand the characters, they could still receive all kinds of mysterious meaning.

But each person received the information differently.

In an instant, Marvin felt the image in front of him twisting like an earthworm.

An ice-cold feeling came from the scroll in his hand!

Low whispers echoed in his ears like an old devil's murmur, luring him.

A large shadow appeared in front of him.

The shadow kept changing form, before finally turning into a picture. The people in the picture wore equipment of superior quality and they were orderly following someone.

There was cliff in front.

The strange scene stopped there!

Because Marvin, using his own will, had struggled his way out of this imaginary realm created by the 6th page of the Book of Nalu!

...

[You are reading the Book of Nalu (Page 6)]

[You entered the Deception Space...]

[Willpower check...]

[Willpower check successful]

[Your potential has been aroused. There seems to be a strange energy lying dormant in your bloodline.]

[You received an innate spell – Shadow Doppelganger]

Marvin blankly looked at the new spell in his spell list and was soon overjoyed!

'This body actually had this kind of potential?'

He had originally mocked this body as being no good, though the latter half of his race had a "?". He had thought it would be difficult to awaken that potential.

Ever since the Ancient Elven God pointed out he was a Numan descendant, he was aware that this "?" might be something worthwhile.

But not everyone with Numan blood could awaken their potential. Marvin actually knew a few methods to activate it, but all of them were extremely dangerous. He didn't wish to try his luck like that.

But he hadn't thought that the 6th page of the Book of Nalu would arouse his potential and unlock something related to his bloodline!

He received a very fierce innate spell – Shadow Doppelganger!

[Shadow Doppelganger]: Where the sun shines, there will inevitably be shadows hiding. Every day you can make use of a shadow to create a shadow doppelganger. Duration: 3 minutes.

The Shadow Doppelganger's strength was about half of Marvin's, but it had all of his skills aside from his bloodline abilities.

The emergence of this new ability made Marvin's fighting strength soar!

A dual wielding ranger's burst power was very fierce, and now add a shadow doppelganger to that!

Even if it was during the day, Marvin's skill wouldn't be too different from another advanced class!

And at night... even if not invincible, he still had a huge advantage!

Of course, this were just the obvious good news.

The most important part was that Marvin was now able to guess his own bloodline!

'Shadow Doppelganger... Shadow Doppelganger...'

'It's actually this skill. In that case, if I'm not wrong, the bloodline by this body might be that special branch of the Numans...'

Sitting on the ground, Marvin carefully put away the Book of Nalu's page while remembering some related information.

That special branch, even among the Numans, was considerably unusual. It would be very difficult to completely activate this rare bloodline.

Even Marvin with his rich experience didn't know how he could do it. Numans were really too mysterious after all.

'... Better to worry about it later. In any case, my current strength is already enough to deal with the Battle of the Holy Grail and the surrounding circumstances.'

'There are at least 4 months before the Great Calamity. I still have time.'

His sight fell onto the other thing in the chest.

That was a human skin mask.

The Mask of the Deceiver.

This was a magic item in itself, but after soaking in the water for years, it appeared to have suffered some damage. It probably could only be used two or three times.

This human skin mask could change one's appearance. After putting it on, you could turn into anyone you wanted.

Because it was infused with the God of Deception's ancient divine power.

Also carefully putting the skin mask away, Marvin extinguished the fire and prepared to leave the cave.

But at that time, his perception was triggered and he heard quiet footsteps!

Someone nearby?

Marvin quivered and instantly grabbed two daggers. He silently approached the entrance of the cave!

Someone breathing heavily could be heard in a bush to the side of the cave.

'Unskilled...' Marvin sneered.

He suddenly jumped toward it, slashing out with his dagger, but a man came out of the tall bush.

"Ah!"

A deathly pale elven youth fell on the ground!

"It's you?" Marvin was somewhat surprised.

This youth was actually one of the villagers he'd met earlier. He had asked about adventurers' achievements. Marvin casually told him a few stories, thinking he would be satisfied.

But the youth became even more interested after listening to his stories.

"What are you doing here?" Marvin solemnly asked.

The elven youth looked at Marvin and suddenly asked, "Can I follow you?"

"I don't want to be stuck in a village for a lifetime. I heard this world is very huge."

"I want to go out and see it for myself."

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Chapter 97: Outlaw of the Crimson Road

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Hearing the youth's words, Marvin remained silent.

After a moment, he put away his curved dagger and said with a gentle tone, "You want to follow me?"

"Not everyone is qualified to do so."

"Take a look behind you..."

The elven youth didn't understand so he turned around. He couldn't have imagined that Marvin would suddenly hit the back of his head.

"Plop!"

'I knew that human youths were the most troublesome.'

'I just didn't expect elven youths to be the same.'

'The world is big indeed, but also very chaotic. Do you have money to go out to explore? Travel expenses, weapons for self-defense. What, you don't have any and want to go out? Going out alone, aren't your parents worried?'

He carried the elven youth and walked back to the elven village.

That youth had definitely sneaked away.

In fact, the wood elves were very territorial, and they strictly looked after their children. If someone secretly took away an elf that hadn't become an adult, they would basically be considered child slave traders!

Marvin didn't want to be part of this.

He was returning that guy that didn't know better to his village.

Marvin had also checked and seen that this child's aptitudes were ordinary, meaning he wouldn't be picked by the Elven Iron Guard. This meant he might always stay in that small secluded village.

This also wasn't too bad. Healthy and peaceful for a lifetime.

The youth woke up two thirds of the way there. He wanted to struggle, but was quickly frightened by a few words from Marvin and his curved dagger. He didn't dare complain further.

Marvin simply used the wishful rope to tie him up and lead him along.

The youth reluctantly followed behind Marvin back toward the village.

He tried using words to move Marvin, constantly begging, pleading, and ultimately asking a favor.

Unfortunately, Marvin hadn't paid him any attention from the start.

...

After a short period of time the village was in sight. Suddenly, Marvin smelled a strange scent.

He abruptly stopped. The youth didn't understand and thus thought Marvin had changed his mind. "Sir?"

"Quiet!"

Marvin's expression turned ugly.

This kind of scent... was a mix of the smell of blood and burnt corpses!

'No good!'

Marvin immediately rushed forward and entered the village, ignoring the youth behind him.

But the current village had lost its appearance from half a day ago, when Marvin had arrived!

The elves had died a tragic death.

Blood covered the ground, and a fire was burning in the distance. A strange silence enveloped the land.

The smell of blood was so thick that it almost blocked Marvin's nostrils!

They all died!

Not one was left alive!

'So vicious. Who could do this kind of thing?'

Marvin was extremely shocked.

This small elven village was in the depths of Thousand Leaves Forest, completely secluded. Why would someone set their eyes on it?

Who could have the heart to do such a thing to a wood elf village?

Marvin stood there, motionless. The body next to his left foot was that of a small girl.

She was beheaded. But she still held in her hand that piece of white sugar Marvin had brought from River Shore City.

The small girl was very adorable. Half a day earlier she had still been jumping around, asking for candy from Marvin.

But now, not only was she dead, but her eyes were still open with a painful expression on her face!

"Aaah!" A shriek was heard from behind.

It was that elven youth.

He was startled and angrily looked at this hellish scene, completely unable to accept what had happened.

"Shut up!" Marvin coldly said.

The youth was stunned.

He had already turned completely daft.

He couldn't understand. Why did this happen?

He had only secretly left the village for a short while. His relatives and friends were already lying down in a pool of blood.

"Follow me, don't mess up," Marvin solemnly said. "The killer is still in the village."

He looked at the fire in the distance. A scarlet flame was slowly rising in the sky before its shape slowly turned into a curved dagger dripping blood.

Slaughtering a village... Red fireworks...

Looking at this scene, Marvin clearly realized what happened!

His expression turned solemn, as he whispered:

"Outlaw of the Crimson Road..."

...

Marvin would be unable to control this elven youth, so he tied him between some small houses and adding cotton in his mouth, to prevent him from running all over the place.

He then sped up toward the center of the village, at the place where the flame was burning!

His eyes were full of anger!

A green hill turned into a scarlet pool of blood. Marvin's eyes turned red at the sight of the blood of these innocents!

This was a ceremony, an advancement ceremony!

Outlaw of the Crimson Road was a 3rd rank class, so the prerequisite to advancing was to have a total of at least 10 levels!

Usually, a 2nd rank class holder who had just advanced would have very low chances of being a match for an Outlaw of the Crimson Road.

But Marvin was different! He had faith in himself.

He also wanted to take a look at that extremely vicious guy, to see who it was.

...

In the public square in the middle of the village, the bodies of the adult elves were piled up together. Next to the pile was a burning wooden stake stuck in the ground.

The fire was mercilessly engulfing the dead bodies. Next to the pile of burning corpses stood two indifferent men in black clothing.

The fireworks had been released by one of them.

This was partially provocation, but also a sort of proof.

Proof that he had accomplished one of the Outlaw of the Crimson Road's advancement missions, slaughtering a village.

That's right, the Outlaw of the Crimson Road's advancement mission was the most repetitive and the most cruel!

They had to massacre at least three villages of different races!

And none could be left alive.

This was a group of extremely grim people. They had completely broken away from orderly society, and even evil gods wouldn't accept their faith!

"The fireworks have already been used, and the 2nd village has already been dealt with." The man who threw the fireworks laughed as he relaxedly said, "Those Elven Iron Guards won't catch up to me in the forest."

"Thus, my advancement mission is already in the bag."

"As for that Great Elven King, with your [Knowledge Compass] disturbing his [Omniscient Awareness], he won't be able to find who did this."

"He will pour his rage on human adventurers. Maybe those few human villages in the south will be slaughtered. Ahah, it'll truly be more and more interesting!"

After saying this, he actually began to laugh nervously.

"The Shadow Spider Order, that group of stupid cunts actually dared to threaten me and think I would truly be afraid of them hunting me down!"

"I, your father, have now advanced to Outlaw of the Crimson Road! When I rise up to be a Legend, I'll kill you until nothing is left!" he exclaimed with a vicious smile plastered on his face.

The other man was holding a black compass and had an expression of approval on his face.

"I like this kind of unyielding arrogance you have, quite similar to me when I was young."

"The time and expensive resources we used training and levelling you up to expedite your advancement and join our organization wasn't spent in vain."

"But the 2nd stage of your assignment hasn't finished yet!" That man coldly looked at the shadow of a young man sprinting at the end of the road.

"Who is this person?"

"Regardless, hurry up and kill him! Since he appeared here, he must die!"

"Get it done fast. I'll wait for you at the old place!"

He then leapt high and jumped above the village's countless houses before disappearing into the vast forest.

...

The fire was getting fiercer at the edge of the village's plaza.

Marvin held two daggers, calmly looking at the man before him.

That man had a strange look on his face. He carefully watched Marvin for a moment before suddenly reacting.

"It's actually you!"

"Hehe, I almost didn't recognize you without your mask!"

"Masked Twin Blades is actually a brat?!"

Marvin coldly watched him for a while, before saying two words.

"Black Jack!"

Enemies really meet on a narrow road!

It hadn't been long since Marvin transmigrated but he had already met this Shadow Spider killer four times!

At the Deathly Silent Hills, outside Miller's house, in the basement of the plague envoy.

And now, in an ordinary elven village of Thousand Leaves Forest.

Meeting face to face four times!

He tightly held onto his daggers.

"This time, I won't let you escape." Marvin said.

Black Jack gave a stunned look at Marvin, but the latter didn't wait for him to speak and already rushed forward ferociously!

This time, he would no longer deceive, he would no longer hesitate.

Because fury was burning in his chest.

Fuck tactics!

Only one word, KILL!

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Chapter 98: Berserk Marvin!

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Only one word could be used to describe the current Marvin.

That word was berserk!

Feinan was a cruel world where evil and justice were constantly fighting, so many people died as a result.

Marvin had also killed many people. But he never put his hand on an innocent!

Black Jack seemed to have made a lot of progress during this time and had surprisingly leveled enough to be able to advance to 3rd rank.

But Marvin wasn't afraid!

As long as he hadn't finished his advancement, as long as he wasn't an official Outlaw of the Crimson Road, Marvin was confident he could get rid of him!

And he could kill him in a direct one on one battle!

...

"Clang!" Sparks flew as the curved daggers collided!

With [Blade Technique – Rapids], Marvin's attacks flowed freely, while also keeping his dagger skills stable.

Black Jack coldly snorted, resisting Marvin's assault!

His skills had also somewhat improved, but after countering a few simple blows, he was stunned to find that the progress of this boy seemed a lot more significant than his own!

Last time they fought in the plague envoy's basement, Marvin was still oppressed by him, with no room to retaliate.

But now, after three strokes, the other side still had no change in his expression, and there was no issue with the strength of his blade or his rhythm!

'This is weird.'

'How long has it been? I improved so fast, so how could he still be able to fight back?'

Not letting Black Jack think, Marvin took the lead to press the attack!

In a duel of daggers, he paid the most attention to the techniques. The most important thing was to grasp the opportunity.

This didn't require a violent attack, but required keeping one's composure instead!

The more composed one was, the easier it would be for them to find a flaw in their opponent. Thus, launching the first attack would decide the outcome of the battle!

People storming forwards would usually reveal a flaw to their opponent. This was something unwise.

If it was the usual Marvin, he would always hold back. But today, he chose to be on the offensive.

He wanted Black Jack to die!

...

"Ha!"

Marvin lowered his head. As if it was flying, the dagger in his hand hurriedly blocked Black Jack's. Shortly after, Marvin leapt. As his body was in the air, he ruthlessly chopped downward!

This looked like a fierce Flying Cleave, but in the eyes of that old fox Black Jack, it was actually full of flaws.

'He switched daggers. His strength also seems to have increased...'

'His dagger mastery has improved a few times, no wonder he became more prepared. That brat's potential is very high.'

'It's a pity he met me! You want to kill me? Shadow Spider's men are unable to, so how could a brat?' Black Jack sneered inwardly.

He suddenly dashed forward and rolled on the ground.

In an instant, Marvin's lower body was exposed and within Black Jack's attack range!

"Let me cut off your legs and see at how you'll jump!"

He laughed nastily, ruthlessly raising his two daggers to chop at Marvin's knees!

But at that time, Marvin suddenly chanted an incantation!

[Spell – Vine Metamorphosis]!

In an instant, his legs below his knees turned into two barbed vines!

As Black Jack looked with amazement, the vines circumvented the sharp daggers and abruptly coiled around Black Jack's wrists.

"Aaah!"

The latter still resisted the pain and firmly held onto his daggers, not letting go.

'This is really an expert!' Marvin thought.

He leaned forward, both hands on the ground, and with the power of his waist and abs, flipped using all his strength to pull on Black Jack's wrists!

[Personal Skill – Burst]!

In an instant, Marvin's strength was increased a few times, forcibly turning his waist to throw Black Jack in the air with those vines!

The next second, Marvin fell to the ground as the vines released Black Jack and his legs returned to normal!

The chance arrived.

Marvin turned, his right hand aimed at Black Jack who was still in mid air and lacking freedom of movement!

A ray of light emerged from the ring of prayers.

[Rainbow Jet!]

A frightening arcane energy emitted from the ring and hit Black Jack.

During this matter of life and death, Black Jack's daggers were raised in front of him.

He used all his strength to use a defensive posture!

Powerful rainbow rays fell on his body but at least half of them were blocked by his daggers!

But crystals still started appearing on his body.

'Shit!'

'He actually had spells!'

Black Jack awkwardly fell on the ground, his left half of the body feeling numb, a sign of crystallization!

His Hp had also dropped by a third.

Marvin squinted, feeling a bit depressed.

This guy Black Jack was too powerful! A lot stronger than Diapheis.

But he saw Black Jack quickly take out a small bottle and gulp it down. The crystallization on his body was immediately contained.

This guy had many good things on him, to actually have an anti-crystallization potion?

Marvin used three cards in his combo: Vine Metamorphosis, Burst, and Rainbow Jet. And it only made things a bit difficult for Black Jack.

'Can't let him recover his strength!'

Marvin made a decision and hurriedly rushed two steps forward, ruthlessly slashing with both weapons. It forced Black Jack to repeatedly roll away.

'Want to escape?'

'It's not that simple!'

Marvin quickly caught up. Black Jack was half squatting when Marvin angrily slashed down!

Fortunately for him, his reaction was extremely fast and he barely managed to block at the last second.

He was furious!

As someone about to become an Outlaw of the Crimson Road, he was actually pushed back so far by a 2nd rank rookie?

This was completely inconceivable!

But before he could even fight back, Marvin suddenly threw two ropes!

Wishful Ropes!

Before entering Thousand Leaves Forest, had Marvin bought a back up rope, just in case. He hadn't expected to earn the [Rope Master] title so fast!

Because it was a duel, [Chaotic Battlefield Expert] was unable to display its effect, so Marvin had already changed to Rope Master!

Two ropes attacked at the same time, one from the left, the other from the right. Under Marvin's exquisite control, they captured both of Black Jack's hands, binding his wrists. In an instant, he was covered in weak points!

"Die!" Marvin bellowed, both daggers slashing down!

But that that time, Black Jack's body suddenly shrank!

A strange energy spread through his body. Both hands were freed from the wishful ropes control, and he suddenly disappeared in front of Marvin!

[Secret Skill – Vanish]!

A rarely seen skill.

Marvin had seen him using that skill last time in the basement.

But this ability was also within Marvin's plan.

Vanish was a powerful skill with high priority, able to break free from all crowd control.

Then the user would shift.

'Must be nearby!'

'He shouldn't be able to escape too far!'

Marvin turned, and immediately saw a shadow on a roof out of the corner of his eyes!

They weren't far from each other!

Black Jack was crouching there with an ashen face, holding both daggers horizontally in front of him and looking like a vicious cheetah. He started to move!

He hadn't been embarrassed like this for a very long time, especially by someone he had easily toyed with in the past. This kind of feeling made him depressed!

"Brat, your offensive is over!"

Black Jack daggers flashed with a thick radiance, his whole body turning extremely gloomy.

[Blade Technique – Abyss Phantom]

This was a type of high level Blade Technique, able to send out a burst of countless daggers!

The last time he used it, even the Paladin Gordian couldn't help but cautiously guard against it.

But Marvin didn't cower and didn't yield. Instead, he headed up!

When both sides were about to collide, Marvin suddenly dodged by twisting.

[Eternal Night]!

In an instant, with Marvin at the center, the surrounding light was swallowed!

It was as if it was nighttime in that space at that moment.

Black Jack couldn't see anything at all. He panicked and could only crazily attack his surroundings!

However, Marvin with his darksight was extremely calm. He circled around to Black Jack's back.

Abyss Phantom had a time limit. Marvin coldly counted the remaining time of the other side's Blade Technique.

Seven seconds later, Black Jack's chaotic attacks seemed to stagnate for an instant.

A flaw!

Marvin unhesitatingly pounced on him.

This time, he was holding Blazing Fury in his left hand and Kingfisher Jade in his right!

"Clang!"

Blazing Fury easily blocked one of Black Jack's shadow daggers!

"Plop!"

The Kingfisher Jade dagger deeply stabbed into the back of Black Jack's head!

Marvin suddenly did a forward somersault and kicked the handle of the Kingfisher Jade dagger.

"Woosh!"

The dagger sank further into Black Jack's head!

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 99: Torture

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

Critical hit!

All of Marvin's tricky combos just now were for the sake of this moment!

His power was very limited and thus his strategy was to attack the enemy weak point, to maximize the amount of damage!

The curtain of night scattered and the setting sun shone onto Jack's face, which showed unfathomable pain.

His knees were soft, and he slowly knelt down!

But what made Marvin shocked was that this guy was actually not dead!

"I have an undead body!" Black Jack roared toward Marvin!

However, his limbs were trembling and he couldn't move!

Marvin's eyes narrowed. He wouldn't rashly approach.

Black Jack's HP had dropped very low, but it didn't end up as a Fatal Hit!

'This guy is truly at the limit of the 3rd rank.' Marvin was feeling apprehensive.

Luckily he chose this kind of attack!

Many 3rd rank class holders had a toughness characteristic that could make them immune to Fatal Hits!

Their body had been toughened up to a certain level. Their heart, and even their brain had an abnormal recuperative ability. They wouldn't instantly die unless they were beheaded!

They would instead die slowly!

During that time, if they were properly treated, they could still recover!

'Thankfully I didn't decide to just use Cutthroat or aim at his heart, or else the consequences could have been unthinkable.'

There was some sweat in Marvin's palms.

This was lingering fear.

In that fight, it looked as if everything was under his control, but Marvin knew how much pressure Black Jack, who was on the verge of the 3rd rank, gave him!

If not for the fury from watching those innocents lying in a pool of blood, Marvin might have not been brave enough to fight head on with Black Jack!

Those three consecutive combos almost exhausted all of Marvin's cards and skills. Yet this was barely enough to knock Black Jack down.

If there was a mistake in any of these three combos, Marvin could have ended up on the receiving end.

This was like walking on a tightrope.

Fortunately, Marvin succeeded. Sure enough, Black Jack was immune to Fatal Hits, but the Kingfisher Jade dagger was still stuck in the back of his head, deeply piercing into his spine¹!

His nervous system had already been wrecked. It could be seen from his limbs' movements. He wanted to stand up, but was powerless.

His very high HP was slowly declining.

But while dying, one wouldn't avoid the pain, and especially the fear of knowing that death was approaching.

Marvin slowly went around and stood in front of Black Jack's body, still maintaining a certain distance from him.

He was careful to not make a mistake. Who knew if this madman had something to drag him down together or not. Before he was thoroughly dead, Marvin would still keep his distance.

...

"Coward!"

Black Jack spat out some blood, his eyes wide opened as he stared at Marvin.
"Trickster, I'll kill you..."

But he didn't finish his sentence before he heard a "Woosh!" A dart was ruthlessly thrown at him, accurately hitting his shoulder!

His body immediately got knocked to the ground as he painfully groaned.

Marvin was holding onto a few darts, fiddling with them emotionlessly.

He didn't bother to ask something stupid like why Black Jack killed those innocent elves. He had already guessed Black Jack's reason. It was simply in order to advance.

This guy was so lawless, that he probably had fallen out with the Shadow Spider Order, completely losing their blessing. In the end, he could only seek refuge in the most extreme group.

The Outlaws of the Crimson Road had always been a source of chaos. In Feinan's continent, every time there was chaos, the shadow of the Outlaws of the Crimson Road could be seen behind it.

He just stood there, ruthlessly throwing dart after dart at Black Jack!

Dart wounds weren't deep, but they did hurt.

Marvin especially chose some non vital areas for his darts.

Soon, Black Jack's body was covered in darts!

Upon taking a closer look, his current situation was very frightening. Blood was flowing everywhere. There were even two darts in his cheeks.

Marvin was just like the most ruthless executioner, ending Black Jack's life bit by bit.

This kind of person... his sins were too great! To give him an easy death would be far too merciful!

Black Jack's vitality was comparable to 3rd rank class holder, so after losing his ability to move, he could only endure this torture!

"Familiar with this scene, aren't you?" Marvin estimated that Black Jack's HP was just about to run out.

He coldly continued, "You looked like you enjoyed it when you tortured that black bear to death."

"Lunatic!" Black Jack said in a low voice, "That was a beast!"

"What about the elves living in that village? The wood elves who loved peace?" Marvin's expression was ice-cold.

Even if he avenged them, those kindhearted elves would no longer wake up. Vengeance had always been a source of strength, but it lacked significance.

But some things had to be done.

Black Jack displayed a wretched smile. "You have elven blood? So your mother was fucked by an elf! No wonder you are this angry... Turns out you are a bastard!"

"Aaah!" He entered the throes of death before finishing his words. His mocking turned into a painful howl as he faced his end.

The wishful rope tied itself around him, coiling around his neck and hanging him on the wooden stake to the side that hadn't been.

"Cough cough..." He raised his head and coughed violently, his eyes bloodshot.

He looked at Marvin with an expression full of resentment. "... I... I'll enter the Underworld Plane... After such a death..."

"I'll avenge myself."

The wishful rope suddenly tightened. He couldn't let out any sound and his sinister face turned purple!

Marvin lightly walked to his side and whispered, "Sorry, you won't."

"From what I know, if the body is burnt right after death, there is no chance to enter the Underworld."

"Thus, we won't meet anytime soon, Black Jack."

Black Jack's face displayed intense fear!

He painfully struggled, apparently wanting to say something, but Marvin no longer cared to look at him.

He directly set the wooden stake on fire.

The flames swallowed Black Jack, and the wishful rope automatically released the corpse and returned to Marvin.

The fire kept burning, ceaselessly.

Thick smoke irritated his nose. Marvin looked at Black Jack's body turning into charred flesh in the fire. Marvin had a weary expression, thinking resolutely to himself:

'I must get stronger!'

This was a chaotic world! A world full of crisis. Even though the Great Elven King protected Thousand Leaves Forest, a lunatic Outlaw of the Crimson Road was able to slaughter a village like this.

Then what about the small White River Valley?

An average ranger would have no way to protecting his people from the great disaster about to arrive.

'After the Battle of the Holy Grail, I have to make White River Valley rapidly grow.'

'After breaking off diplomatic ties, the only place that could trade food with us is Jewel Bay.'

'It's time to remove that barrier!'

Marvin silently planned.

But at this time, lots of shadows approached the village.

"Wicked human! You actually dared to kill elves in Thousand Leaves Forest?"

The Elven Iron Guard.

This Elven Iron Guard's squad had at least 20 people wearing equipment of superior quality. Each one of them was at least a 2nd rank expert.

Their leader was a 3rd rank Magic Marksman!

Marvin took a glance at them and more or less guessed their squad's strength.

Every guard was furious. This could be seen from the constant trembling of the bows in their hands. Elves usually had very stable hands. This kind of circumstance would rarely appear.

This showed how much they were suppressing their anger.

The Elven Iron Guards were trained by the Great Elven King himself to listen to their superiors' orders. If their leader didn't say anything, they wouldn't attack.

"Sinful human, trust me, you'll suffer pain ten thousand times more vicious than those villagers!"

That masked leader removed the mask, exposing a young face.

It was a very good looking female elf, her eyes filled with fury. But according to the rules, nasty people like Marvin had to be given to the Great Elven King so he could deal with them in person.

Thus she could only restrain her anger and get ready to capture Marvin before handing him to the Great Elven King.

But at that time, a lazy voice came out from the side.

"Ollie, you are still someone with big boobs but no brains..."

"This person, how could he be the perpetrator of this massacre? I really don't know how Nicholas could be at ease while making you an Elven Iron Guard Leader."

TL 1 – Injury or severing the spine leads to paralysis, and it's not as deadly as it looks.

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Chapter 100: Exiled

Translator: Translation Nation Editor: Translation Nation

"It's you?"

Ollie was looking at the elf coming out of the ruins, stunned.

Marvin also glanced and was immediately stunned... He also knew this guy!

He was a bearded elf dressed very slovenly, carrying a worn-out iron sword.

He looked very handsome, but his clothes, shoes, and other belongings didn't seem to have been washed in years.

He walked out of the ruins, totally relaxed, his smile making people feel very warm.

But all the elves looked at him as if they were facing a great enemy!

"Your Highness Ivan! You shouldn't be stepping foot in this region!"

Hearing the mockery, Ollie's face turned red before turning extremely serious. "You should be waiting nicely in the Stone Giant territory. And not wandering everywhere in Thousand Leaves Forest!"

That elf named Ivan shrugged. "I don't need you to remember my Exiled status."

"It says so on the tile on my waist..."

Marvin took a glance. That guy was really the same maverick as described by the myths. The tile on his waist had words marked in elven language:

Exiled Ivan.

This was a very special Exiled. All the elven guards stared at him. It was a huge headache!

Because he was the Great Elven King Nicholas' only son!

In other words, he was the Elven Prince.

30 years ago, Ivan was exiled because he angered the Great Elven King and had always been waiting in the Stone Giant territory near Thousand Leaves Forest, playing hide and seek with those silent stones.

But this guy wasn't content with owning the place. He would frequently enter Thousand Leaves Forest in secret. Who knew what he was up to?

Marvin looked at Ivan, somewhat curious. This guy was very strong. Marvin didn't feel his arrival at all.

In the myths, Ivan was a very interesting guy. But in the game, Marvin had only seen his screenshot. It was mainly because Ivan appeared unpredictably. Very few people could befriend this Exiled Elven Prince.

As for the reason behind his exile, there were many different opinions. But everyone was very clear that based on the fact that the Great Elven King Nicholas would never go back on his word, if the reason for Prince Ivan's exile was written down, it would be a thousand words long.

...

"People say that all Elven Iron Guards aren't willing to meet you in Thousand Leaves Forest."

"Because the elves love your father, yet have no other choice but to escort you back to the Stone Giant territory."

"But... As your former fiancée, I am the one who feels the most shame," said Ollie calmly as she bit her lips.

"When will you grow up? Your Highness Ivan?"

"Why do you always act like a reckless child? Coming to cause trouble when I carry out my mission?"

The other elven guards chose to stay silent. Even though the Thousand Leaves Forest was huge, the elven race was few in numbers. Everyone was aware of all kinds of gossip.

Ivan and Ollie were once engaged and the Great Elven King himself was the witness of the engagement ceremony. But afterward, because of some unfathomable mystery, the engagement was cancelled. Then, the news of Ivan being exiled was spread.

While those two were talking, the rest of the elves didn't dare to interrupt.

Hearing this, Ivan turned a bit serious. "Maybe we should look at the problem from another point of view."

"I had no interest in running here to disrupt your mission. In fact, were it not for that Outlaw of the Crimson Road with a knowledge compass intruding in my territory, I would have still been sunbathing in the Stone Giant territory!"

"This village was chosen by the Outlaws of the Crimson Road as an advancement ground, could it be that you haven't noticed yet?"

Outlaws of the Crimson Road?

Hearing this name, Ollie's expression immediately changed!

Her first reaction was still to look at Marvin...

"Idiot!" Ivan couldn't help but chastise, "This child is level 6, the Outlaws of the Crimson Road had nothing to do with him."

This child...

The corner of Marvin's mouth couldn't help but twitch. Didn't you just get called a child?

Even if he was still young, being called like always felt weird.

"But as a level 6 able to kill an Outlaw of the Crimson Road about to advance, you are very fierce." Ivan looked at Marvin, fascinated.

"Ranger? Oh? Very strange 2nd rank class... I actually can't identify it..."

Marvin didn't bother playing riddles with him and directly took out his pass along with his dark weary bird badge.

"I am a Night Walker."

Ivan immediately realized. Ollie also reacted, looking at Marvin apologetically. "Sorry! We almost made a mistake on the culprit..."

The Elven Iron Guards lowered their bows under her order.

The Night Walkers had always been good friends with the elves, a widely known fact. Along with the fact that Marvin was really level 6, he would be unable to kill these people.

...

"So you already killed the culprit?" Ollie finally noticed the body behind Marvin, the still-burning corpse of Black Jack.

Marvin nodded.

He quickly walked next to the wooden stake and directly pulled the Kingfisher Jade dagger from Black Jack Body.

The [Ghastly Gloves] could isolate the flames, so he wasn't worried about being burnt.

Ollie took a deep breath and looked at those innocent elves that had died, showing a hint of pity.

"Since that's the case, we will bury the dead first..."

But she was once again mercilessly interrupted by Ivan. "Do you have no common sense?"

"Outlaws of the Crimson Road never act alone! This guy was clearly about to advance, he still needed someone to guide him! That mentor was the one who led me to Thousand Leaves Forest!"

"The current situation is very dangerous... Forget about it. even if I told you everything, you wouldn't understand. You only need to know, a true Outlaw of the Crimson Road might have the strength of a Half-Legend. He managed to hide himself from my stubborn father's perception by using an item, sneaking into Thousand Leaves Forest."

"Don't talk about ordinary villagers, even if Elven Iron Guards met this guy, they would be in danger."

"After saying so much, do you get it?"

Ivan solemnly came over and asked Marvin attentively, "When you arrived, did you see someone else?"

Marvin tried to remember, and finally shook his head.

When he hurried here, he only noticed Black Jack alone. He didn't know much about the Outlaws of the Crimson Road, and knew nothing about a mentor.

...

"I understand!" Even though Ollie kept being face-slapped by Ivan, she had an extraordinarily good temperament, enduring all this time.

"This matter must be reported to the Great Elven King."

Ollie decisively sent four elves to rush to the elven capital to report to Nicholas that an Outlaw of the Crimson Road had sneaked in.

Afterwards, she left two elves to escort the Elven Prince Ivan back to the Stone Giant Territory. This guy was still exiled after all.

The others would follow her to look around the area.

Hearing Ollie's plan, Ivan displayed a "I knew you would act like that" expression and loosely sat on the floor.

But Marvin said, "Hold on!"

He brought out the elven youth that was previously hidden.

"This child is the only survivor, how do you intend on taking care of him?" Marvin asked.

The elven youth had already become somewhat numb. He looked at everyone, his eyes filled with dread.

A few hours earlier, he was looking at Marvin with those two eyes full of intelligence, saying he wanted to look at the world.

A few hours later, his gaze had already turned vacant with painful.

He hadn't yet had time to increase his knowledge of the wonderful side of the world when the sinister side of the world already took the initiative to bare its fangs at him.

Marvin sympathized with his bitter experience.

But he had no right to decide this youth's fate. The youth was an elf after all.

Ollie looked at the pitiful youth and muttered, "Let him go to the elven capital. We will carefully find a place for him."

Elven capital?

Marvin felt like shaking his head.

This kind of ordinary youth who met with such a bloody event, could he be able to find a place he belonged to in the elven capital? Marvin was doubtful.

But Ollie had already decided and Marvin had no right to interfere.

Thus, he went to the youth's side and solemnly handed the Kingfisher Jade to him.

At the same time he used a piece of cloth to cover it.

"I used this dagger to avenge your elven village."

"This dagger has the blood of your enemy. I gift it to you."

He then blinked at the overwhelmed youth.

The youth numbly received it, but still carefully hid it away. He even forgot to thank Marvin.

Marvin looked at the backs of the Elven Iron Guards taking the youth away, inwardly sighing.

He didn't feel bad giving away the Kingfisher Jade dagger. After all, he had plenty of weapons in his hands at the moment. He was sighing at the youth's fate.

'I hope he would be able to see a ray of hope when he is losing himself to despair."

The dagger wasn't most important. It was that cloth covering the dagger.

It was a map of Thousand Leaves Forest and the surroundings.

Very few elves could leave Thousand Leaves Forest, because the Great Elven King didn't allow this to happen.

But Marvin had a feeling that this youth might be able to stand out from the masses.

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