



Vi preghiamo di leggere con attenzione.

Qui sotto troverete un estratto di circa 500 parole tratto da una webnovel. Lo scopo di questo test è aiutarvi a valutare la vostra capacità di interpretazione e riscrittura del testo. E' quindi preferibile capire il contesto generale e riscriverlo nella migliore versione possibile in italiano piuttosto che tradurre in modo letterale. Il testo qui riportato è un estratto e come tale va tradotto. Il risultato finale non sarà influenzato da elementi di contesto incomprensibili a meno che non si sia letta l'intera storia.

Come sostegno alla traduzione consigliamo di usare [Reverso Context | Traduzione in contesto da inglese a italiano](#) che oltre a garantire una più vasta gamma di sinonimi durante la traduzione, è in grado di fornire un'opzione per intere frasi tipiche.

Buon lavoro.

PROVA DI TRADUZIONE:

“I just wanted to confirm some things, but I think I already have a basic understanding of the whole situation. I knew it was bound to happen, but not this soon. They’re moving forward with the plan much too quickly.” I could hear the director’s footsteps echoing as she paced inside her cell.

“What do you mean you knew it was bound to happen? Who are ‘they’? Director Goodsky, I’m beginning to have a nagging suspicion that I truly hope I could denounce as simply my lack of judgement...”

There was a brief pause from both of us where only the flickering snaps of the torches' flames broke the still silence of the dungeon.

"I cannot say, Arthur. I am bound by forces beyond anything either one of us can hope to go against. I am truly sorry."

"A binding? Huh, I see. How convenient. And is there a way to remove this binding?" I asked in response, sounding more sardonic than I had meant to.

"I have searched for decades on this matter, and all were futile," Director Goodsky let out a deep breath, ignoring my tone.

"Then the reason you are locked up here is because..."

"From what you have told me and based on what I already know, it seems I have been made a scapegoat that the Council wishes to utilize as a convenient excuse for all that has happened recently."

"Why would the Council need a scapegoat?"

"I cannot say the reason for this as well," she replied. There was clear frustration in her tone, but not directed at me, but rather at herself. "Arthur, it is painful for me to continue talking about this. Even the very thought of mentioning what I know to someone activates the curse. We should both get some rest; heaven knows we'll be needing it."

Letting out a sigh, I stepped away from the metal gate and leaned my back against the rigid, stone wall of my cell. Even without the artifact binding my mana core, I was still unable to use any sort of magic here.

With nothing else to do, my mind began racing with different thoughts.

We were inside of a floating castle located above one of the deepest ends of the Beast Glades. Assuming that I could escape with Sylvie and Director Goodsky, would we even be able to make it out of the Beast Glades alive? Sylvie was out of the question since her recent transformation had left her in a state only slightly better than a hibernating bear. Goodsky was a silver core wind mage, which might be enough for us to fly back.

I backtracked my plan after realizing the three of us would still probably get wiped out. On our way here, the two lances had to constantly release a strong killing intent to ward off any beast. Even then, they were cautious enough to hide all of our presences at times. It would be near suicidal to think we can simply fly over the entire Beast Glades.

After what seemed like hours of deliberation, I could only click my tongue in frustration and roll over on the cold floor to try and get some sleep. It was impossible after all. It was becoming harder

and harder to push down the sensation of hopelessness creeping up the more I continued to plan for our escape.