

## C Immortality 311

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 311: Element Aptitude Scale

'50,000 ZC?' Jacob showed a fleeting frown before he tapped on the 'Install button' while thinking coldly, 'It's better worth the cost.'

Although he had earned quite a lot in these past two years, and Ellie's last payment was also quite generous, his total wealth was still below 300k ZC. So, spending 50k ZC out of the blue was quite a pinch for him.

Nevertheless, Jacob knew the path toward magic would not be going to be easy or free, and there was no room for acting stingy with numerical wealth. As long as wealth was spent on his purpose and clearing his way ahead, he won't hesitate to pay any price, even if he had to sell everything.

The next moment, the payment was deducted from his Bank Account, and an application started to install on his Star Watch.

After ten seconds, a rainbow color icon appeared on his star watch interface with the name 'EAC,' and he opened it with very high expectations.

"Welcome to Element Aptitude Scale Application!

"Description: Now you can check your element affinity right on your Star Watch without any need to go through cumbersome, expensive rituals.

"[NOTE: Please note that a star watch of a particular grade can only measure a particular rarity of elements.]

[You are logging in from an Advance Type-1 Star Watch, which can only measure Primary (Basic) and Rare Elements. If your Element Aptitude Scale result is 'Unknown,' then it means you have Element Belong in Scare or high element category. Thereby you need a type-2 or higher-grade Star Watch.]

"[Do you want to proceed with the Element Aptitude Scale Test from this device?]

"Yes/NO"

Jacob narrowed his eyes, 'So there is still a variable of element rarity, huh? Well, I shouldn't be worried about it since I'm supposed to be a Blanker, which means I should have an affinity with multiple elements, and I just need to increase the highest one to 100%. So even if I have scarce elements like lightning, light, dark, and so on... it won't matter much...'

With those thoughts in his mind, Jacob pressed 'Yes,' and the interface changed as a scanner screen appeared before words started to flash past his star watch screen.

"Establishing a connection with Star ID..."

"Star ID detected!"

"Type-1 ID Detected: Faceless Ancient [NOTE: This Scan will be Free of Charge and all the recommendations can be bought at 90% discount.]"

"[Scanning has been commenced!]"

Jacob suddenly felt his wrist heating up before a very light current suddenly started to pass through his skin. This scanning was even more intense than the Life Force Scale.

'Just what kind of technology has been used to create these watches? The moment I tried to open one of them, they will instantly self-destruct like a small bomb. While in the type-1 Star Watches case, I can't even find a way to open them as if they are made with fabric...'

Jacob couldn't help but think about some of his crazy experiences when he tried to peek into a Type-0 star watch and ended up blowing it. He was naturally curious about these watches and wanted to see just what kind of technology was used, but he was met with a terrible failure.

The moment he tries even to separate the rubber band-like material of type-0 Star Watches, they would instantly explode.

But the most astonishing thing Jacob discovered was they would only explode if he tried to deliberately separate them, not if they got stabbed by some sharp object or cut accidentally.

Not only that, if a star watch were stabbed or cut, it would get fully destroyed, meaning the internal structure would somehow automatically obliterate itself, turning into fine black powder but not with a blast that occurred if someone tried to open it deliberately.

The former was clearly done to protect the technology from someone like Jacob's ideas, while the latter was done not to harm the wearer who accidentally broke it.

Nevertheless, Jacob was completely awed by the mind of whoever invented this thing and would very much like to learn from this person if he ever got the chance.

Anyhow, from that point on, he completely dropped the idea of dismantling a Star Watch. At least his current knowledge, skills, or equipment available for him were not capable enough to do it.

As for if this thing could still be spied upon, Jacob knew it was completely possible, but he also knew he wasn't at that level yet where he could draw the attention of someone like the creator of the Star Watch.

Since he was very sure the Star Watch security couldn't be breached by anyone, not even those highly intelligent AIs seemed to be capable of it.

At this moment, the result was finally out.

"Element Aptitude Scale scan has been fully completed!

"Element Affinity Detected: 1

"Affinitive Element: Water

"Affinity Rate: 3%

"Recommendation to increase Water Affinity best for the Teas Taker (Faceless Ancient: 2

"Recommendation: 1

"Rated: Average (Below 20% chance of succession)

"Price: 10 ZC (After 90% Discount Deduction)

"Recommendation: 2

"Rated: Good (Below 40% chance of succession)

"Price: 100 ZC (After 90% Discount Deduction)"

Jacob frowned, looking at the result, 'Only one element of affinity? According to my research, a Blanker has multiple element affinities at less than 100% rate and can even add more as long as it doesn't have 100% affinity. That's the sole reason this kind of individual is called Blanker.

'So, I'm also supposed to have more than one element affinities since I'm a Blanker. Or is this work another way around? Is this thing even working right?

'Not only is it showing only one element, but it's giving me a pitiful rating of 3 percent. But this application was recommended on the manual I bought from the champion shop, so I don't think it's a fake or scam. Then why is my result like this? Am I even blanker or not...'

Confused, Jacob had various questions about this result but pity no one was available to answer them, not even Immortika. Furthermore, his talent in magic seemed quite poor with that kind of single affinity.

One could even say he didn't have talent at all.

Frowning, Jacob decided to give it another try, but this time he changed his star watch with another Advance Type-1 star watch. He now had many of those lying around in his storage after he killed so many people over a week ago.

Furthermore, he was going to ask Hallberg to sell them for him since they took up quite a lot of space, and his purpose in collecting them was to sell them in the first place since they were in high demand on the market, especially the high-level star watches.

Jacob easily logged in on a new Star watch without needing to log off from his original one. No one can log into his Star ID without his special life signal.

Speaking of which, his original star watch from the champion shop was of higher quality than the one he was now wearing. But he still wanted to confirm if this result was accurate or if there was a problem with his star watch.

When he conducted the same scan on the new star watch, the result appeared identical, and he changed it into his original star watch with a gloomy expression.

'I should check those suggestions now. Since I have an affinity with water, it doesn't matter if I have an affinity with another element or not. I just needed to increase it to 100% and then learn water-type magic...'

Jacob quickly let go of his confusion about the blanker thing since it clearly didn't matter much if he didn't care about having some rare element. Although it might be possible to form another affinity, he had no method for it.

So, he was happy with what he had right now, which were the two suggestions that could help him increase his affinity with water, and he bought both of them without hesitation!

After buying the two recommendations from the Element Aptitude Scale, Jacob opened one of them without hesitation.

"Recommendation (Average): Affinities of an element are graded in Faint (Lower than 10%), Low (Lower than 20%), Half (Lower than 50%), Incomplete (Lower than 80%), Complete (100%).

"Your Water Affinity is Faint (3%). The most common, effective, and safe way to increase the affinity of a basic element like Water, from Faint grade to Low grade, is by absorbing the Element Particles.

"Element Particles are the primitive state of any basic element, and only with a unique combination of these elementary particles can a basic element come into existence.

"Water element is made with two unique element particles known as Oxygen and Hydrogen. To increase the water affinity from faint grade to low grade, it is recommended to absorb Oxygen into the Magic Orbits until it crosses the 10% threshold.

"Then it is recommended to start the absorption of Hydrogen into the magic orbits until the half grade. At last, once the magic orbits will mold with oxygen and hydrogen together, they will be ready to absorb the Water element force directly from the treasure rich with water element energy.

"Method to absorb the element particles is very simple, just expose your body to element dense with the specific element particles, and once the body fully gets used to the element particles, they will automatically start to enter the magic orbits.

"Disclaimer: This method is very slow, and there is even a slight possibility that it will not work entirely. There is also over fifty percent possibility that you might suffer from extreme pain because of directly exposing your entire body to the element particles. Once the element particles start breaching the magic orbits, the initial pain will be tripled.

"Recommendation (Good): Make a magic element serum of basic elements and directly inject it into the bone marrow. This method is fast and highly effective despite being extremely painful.

"A Magic Element Serum is a special serum made with a special recipe that only a Potion Alchemy Elder Grandmaster can create.

"Recommended Dosage: 1000ml of Water Element Magic Serum."

Forget about the second recommendation, Jacob's eyes were affixed on the first one, and he was reading the entire thing again and again. In contrast, his eyes shimmered in astonishment and disbelief.

Because right now, only one thing was circulating around Jacob's head, 'Isn't this abortion of the oxygen the same effect I experienced whenever I practiced the Art of Nature?!'

Jacob felt his mind blown away as realization dawned upon him, 'Don't tell me the water affinity I have is also because of the Art of Nature?'

Jacob felt a huge veil had been lifted from his head, and also, he suddenly felt like he was a fool. Because he had been neglecting the Art of Nature for a long time as he thought he no longer needed it after awakening the fluid acceleration.

But Jacob also wasn't to blame for this because who could think that some life-prolonged exercise from a magicless world could grant the affinity to perform magic?

Not only that, but this Art of Nature has five different levels or exercises, and Jacob hasn't even managed to complete the first one, Water Meditation.

But now, Jacob felt like he was searching for gold outside while he had a treasure chest filled with diamonds right in his home.

Suddenly, Jacob couldn't help but ground his teeth, 'That goddamn book probably knew about the secret of the Art of Nature, and it even dropped a subtle hint about when I inquired about Blanker. If it had told me straight, I wouldn't have wasted so much time in a goose chase and might've already awakened magic...'

The more Jacob thought about it, the more frustrated he became with Immortika's habit of hiding things and playing riddles without caring about the consequences or severity of the situation.

Jacob knew better than anyone just how much he wanted to use magic, yet he was helpless in this matter for a long time. He might not even felt all this anger if he hadn't discovered the Art of Nature's hidden effect.

But now that he did, he was naturally furious about wasting so much time and money to find out about it when he could've learned it without doing all this if Immortika had told him or dropped a more solid hint, at least.

Now, after walking in circles, here he was back to square one, and he could literally hear Immortika's wanton laughter filled with amusement after finally watching him figure it out.

Jacob didn't know what was making him more flustered, the fact about Immortika not telling him or him being stupid enough not to fully dig deep enough into the Art of Nature's true capability.

He started the Water Meditation because his body size would increase after he ate so much, but after he got the fluid acceleration, the problem was solved. He also didn't get much chance or time to pay attention to the Art of Nature, which had no further use for him anymore.

In the end, he could only blame himself for being an idiot who completely discarded a method that wasn't even fully explored just because he got another convenient and powerful one.

After lamenting at his own idiocy, he finally calmed down and regained his calmness, but the coldness in his eyes couldn't be colder as he closed the star watch entirely.

'In the end, it's my fault, and I should still consider it an achievement to find out about it before it's too late. The only thing worth learning from all this is, 'I can't discard things that I still have yet to understand fully and that Cursed Book's riddles can't be overlooked even for a second...'

Afterward, Jacob made up his mind, and he was no longer in the mood to do anything anymore. No, after knowing he might be able to use magic or discover something new as long as he completes the Water Meditation.

With his current strength, Jacob knew he should be able to do it quickly, and all he had to do now was to find a place with a huge water reserve, and he just knew where to find one!

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## Chapter 312: Tying Up Loose Ends (1)

The very next day, Jacob has a meeting with Hallberg at breakfast, which he has been waiting for since the last day after he discovered the secret about the Art of Nature.

If he hadn't needed those materials of the Blood Insect Enslavement Ritual Array, then he would've even stayed for a second longer in the Dark City.

The Blood Insect Enslavement Ritual Array could be said to be equally important as his awakening magic or carved his way towards it.

"Here, I guess, I got lucky and managed to find the missing materials from one of my suppliers." Said Hallberg smilingly.

He was clearly in a very good mood as he waved his sleeve over the table, and four white wooden boxes and one glass bottle filled with crimson liquid appeared in front of Jacob.

Jacob's eyes shimmered with elation as he looked at those packed materials, 'I finally collected everything!'

"Thank you. This is very helpful for me." Jacob really appreciated Hallberg's gesture as he stowed away those materials without even checking them.

If he started to examine them, it would be akin to slapping the other party's face who was giving him those rare and hard-to-find materials for free. Although he knew Hallberg was probably doing it to win over his trust, he still appreciated it nevertheless.

Hallberg waved his hand and chuckled, "There is no need. It's the least I can do if what happened the other day, and despite that, you still agree to lend me your aid. If anyone should be thanking someone, it should be me, thanking you."

Jacob merely nodded, "It's only natural for me not to turn down good business. Anyway, now that this is a done deal, tell me, how are you planning to leave? I mean the routes and our ride."

Despite already having the route map of the star ocean as well as his new ship, and all the preparation he had prepared for his departure, he won't reveal them to Hallberg.

Because as the Dark Earl of the Dark City, he had clearly prepared even more meticulously than Jacob, and he clearly got more time than Jacob as well.

So, Jacob was clearly inclined to go with Hallberg's preparation

Furthermore, he wanted to keep the fact about his initial plan of already leaving the Rare Plains a secret and as a backup plan just in case he needed one. The Star Ocean was filled with unknown, and one couldn't be more prepared. Especially when the journey was years long.

Hallberg also found this quite reasonable, but he only ambiguously smiled and replied, "You leave both things to me. One month from now, meet me above the canyon's waterfall right outside Dark City."

Jacob's eyes narrowed ever so slightly before he shook his head and said, "Alright, I'll leave the preparation to you then. However, one month is no longer enough. I need two months now to take care of my matters. I know it's uncouth, but I want you to trust me and let me do my job to keep us alive."

Hallberg frowned slightly as he clearly wasn't expecting this sudden change, but when he looked at Jacob's solemn expression, he knew Jacob wasn't joking and was serious.

In the end, he didn't inquire about why he needed one more month. Just as Jacob said, he hired him to protect him, so he let the man do his job and gave him more time.

"Alright, one month more is the same for me as one month. It'll pass, even if you need more time, I don't mind. But I want us to leave before the Dark Beings enter the core region of the magic beast forest." Hallberg impassively stated.

Jacob nodded without hesitation, "Don't worry, two months mean two months this time."

Then he suddenly said, "Before I go, I have over 500 Star Watches, and I want to sell them. Can you help me with them? For your inconvenience, you can keep 5% of all the profit."

Hallberg widened his eyes ever so slightly as he instantly guessed just how he got all those star watches and then chuckled, "Just leave them here, they'll sell just like that, barely an inconvenience, and I don't need anything. I'll transfer all the money to your Star ID."

Jacob looked at Hallberg's sincerer smile and nodded, "Then I'll leave this matter to you. Now, I'll better get going and take care of my matters before I come back again in two months. I'll be in contact."

Jacob then took out all the Star Watches he had collected from the dead that day on the table, creating a small pile while he kept five Advance Type-1 Star Watches as replacements for himself, just in case he ended up destroying his own.

Afterward, he stood up, intending to get going, he was even more eager to leave this place, and the one extra month was obviously to practice the Water Meditation.

Hallberg also didn't stop Jacob, as he knew the sooner he went, the sooner he'll return. As for Jacob running away from their deal, Hallberg didn't think Jacob was such a person. Even if on a blue moon chance that happened, Hallberg knew Jacob owed him nothing, and it's not like he didn't have another plan ready, just in case.

Still, he likes to believe things would go smoothly with Jacob, and in two months, they'll leave this barren place for good, or at least he will...

After leaving the Dark Castle, Jacob headed directly toward the station and embarked on a cable lift going into the inner circle of the Dark City. His first stop was naturally the Alchemy Guild.

There were three things he needed to do at the alchemy guild right now.

First, to successfully perform the Blood Insect Enslavement Ritual Array and make Brain Hunter fall into full submission.

Second, to forfeit his Guild Leader position as he had promised.

Third, he had many potions, pills, and magic weapons he had created during these two years while practicing and raising his ranks stashed in his private lab, and he also collected some high-quality weapons from that massacre as well. He wanted to sell them all through the guild channels as well.

He could've done the same thing with Star Watches, but he handed that matter to Hallberg because he could help him earn more profit. Those Star Watches all have different price tags, and some can even sell for extremely high prices.

So, he left them to Hallberg, who had all the Dark City Market under his thumb.

As for that stash in the guild, those things have fixed prices, and the guild was the perfect place for selling them.

Now that he was leaving, he wanted to earn as much money from those things he didn't need since the more ZC he had, the more options he had in the Epic Plains.

Furthermore, he still has those close space rings. He was going to initiate his plan for them as well.

Afterward, he'll leave the Dark City for good and start his journey toward the Plutonium, and only then will he start the Water Meditation practice without worrying about anything!

### Cursed Immortality

#### Chapter 313: Tying Up Loose Ends (2)

The Alchemy Guild of the Inner Circle was the same as Jacob left it, but there was a slightly different, which Jacob noticed almost instantly the moment he entered the building with his signature outfit.

Everyone was looking at him with terror as if he was some monster walking among a flock of sheep.

'It seemed the news about the massacre by my hands had reached far and wide...!' Jacob easily guessed why they were giving him those wary and appalled gazes.

However, for Jacob, it doesn't matter how people look at him as long as they won't get in his way.

The moment Jacob entered the top floor where his workshop lay, he found three guys standing in front of the lift with anxious looks on their faces. They were Dilly, the gnome he had tasked to find a way to contact Hallberg, Clayton, the soon-to-be Guild Leader, and Audrey, the soon-to-be Vice Guild Leader.

These three could be said to have some ties with Jacob, and the moment they heard Jacob had returned, they didn't even waste a moment and quickly appeared here to greet him like loyal subjects.

They naturally knew about the ghastly deed done by Jacob the very day he left the guild, and truthfully, they were scared out of their damn minds when they thought about how they were living with a monster for almost two years, and he will be returned very soon.

As for those who, in any way, offend Jacob, like those three guys who lost limbs, they had long fled the inner circle and hid somewhere.

Right now, Jacob could be said to be the most terrifying existence in the entire Dark City. Even the Dark Nobles feared him, and the mercenary guild didn't dare to seek justice for all those lives lost by Jacob's hand.

Jacob coldly looked at the three, which made them sweat more profusely as he said, "I was about to look for you three. You save me some time, at least. Come walk with me."

Jacob left the lift and started to walk toward his workshop while those three looked at each other with great surprise in his eyes before they gulped and then followed him behind with trepidation.

"First, tell me why you were here?" Jacob coolly asked while walking without looking behind.

"W-we were here to greet you and seek your opinion on some very important matters." It was the kobold, Clayton, who spoke respectfully while choosing his words carefully as if his life depended on it.

"I don't care about guild's matters. You two can do as you please. I didn't appoint you two as the Leader and Vice Leader to seek my opinion on every matter. Now, if there's anything else, then out with it." Jacob dismissively stated.

Clayton and Audrey glanced at each other with wry looks in their eyes before they could only smile in self-mockery to even think Jacob would be interested in the measly guild power when he could probably win over the entire city.

"Then it's about the matter of Dark Being. I heard they are heading our way!" Dilly finally spoke with a grim expression.

Jacob's eye finally shimmered with a hint of interest as he asked, "I heard about it as well. Since you also know, then it means the other two hegemonies' higher-ups also knew. Tell me what your thoughts are about it and the sides."

Dilly wasn't surprised as Jacob didn't know about the Dark Being's invasion. He quickly reported, "They are naturally planning to evacuate their people from the Dark City as the Lich King's target is most likely the Dark City. So, we naturally thought the same thing. We need your words to start the process as well."

"Where would everyone go once they leave the Dark City? Aren't the entire rare plains will be under the Dark Beings' control once the Magic Beast Forest is also conquered?" Jacob impassively asked without many reactions from the revelation.

"We will go to the Star Ocean and then wait for the incoming reinforcement heading our way, and then we'll regroup with them. This is the only chance of survival at this moment." It was Audrey who replied.

'I thought so as well...' Jacob thought before he said, "What if the Lich King were to be killed instead, as well as all the top-ranking dark beings?"

The three were shocked by Jacob's unexpected question and then looked at each other with widened eyes before they looked back at Jacob with shining eyes.

"T-then I don't think we need to run away at all. Instead, people will fight back because they were only afraid of the Lich King and high-ranking Dark Beings, not those low-ranking Dark Beings!" Clayton quickly replied before he hesitantly asked with some courage, "Leader, a-are you planning..."

Before he could finish his words, Jacob cut him short with his cold words, "I was just curious. I'm not a hero, nor do I have any enmity or personal grudge with the Dark Beings."

"But aren't Dark Beings the enemy of all living being?" Audrey couldn't help but softly refute.

The two men couldn't help but give Audrey a hard look as well as secretly admire her courage to refute Jacob's words like this. Even Audrey felt her blood run cold when she realized she had instinctively spoken and forgotten just who she was talking with and wanted to apologize quickly, but Jacob spoke first in a dismissive tone.

"Enemies are those who we actively oppose or hold deep hostility towards them. But when you start feeling fear of your enemy, it's no longer your enemy but your menace.

"Right now, the way everyone is running away from the Dark Beings, instead of opposing them, it's quite clear they feared them. Even if someone is foolish enough to stand on their feet and oppose them, why it had to be me?

"Do I owe those cowards anything, or do I have something to prove by putting my life in jeopardy? Heroes and Saviors are those who leave behind a legend, but the one who wrote those legends will always be a Bard who observes those heroes from up close. And I'm none of these two types of person."

Jacob then suddenly stopped in front of his workshop and then turned his hooded head toward the three with bewildered looks and said coldly.

"I want to be a cowardly King who always hides in the face of danger until the danger is gone and then comes out and pays or gets rid of that Bard to replace the Hero's name in the Legend!"

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Chapter 314: Tying Up Loose Ends (3)

Afterward, Jacob handed the three all those weapons, pills, and potions to sell and sent all the money into his account. At the same time, he offered them 2% profits for their efforts which those three naturally rejected, and he didn't insist either and closed himself off in his workshop.

At this moment, Jacob stood in front of a work table.

On the table was placed a crimson flower, which was none other than the Advance Type-1 Blood Flower.

A small glass bottle filled with ruby-like blood of Extraordinary-Tier-6 White Assassin Parasite Bug's Blood.

Another glass bottle filled with twinkling sand, it was the Advance Type-1 Rainbow Star Dust.

Three gem-like purple orbs shining with nine white dots like stars; three 9-Star Night Salve's Poison Magic Cores.

Finally, a black color Lilly with ghostly blue spikes spread at the edges of its tentacles like flower petals. It was the Nightmare Lilly of Advance Type-1 Rank.

They were all the five ingredients noted in the Ink Recipe Formula of Blood Insect Enslavement Ritual Array, and Jacob finally collected them.

Without hesitation, Jacob picked up a small silver Cauldron and started to etch nine magic gems into nine engraving between its dark brown magic patterns. The cauldron instantly started to heat up the moment those nine gems were placed in their positions.

This Advance Type-1 Silver Cauldron was a Magic Treasure that used magic energy as a medium to create magic potions or magic pills.

This Silver Cauldron was one of Braylon's prized possessions, which Jacob inherited with his workshop, and it had helped him a lot during these two years of his solitude alchemy training.

Now, this cauldron was also required to make the Ink for Blood Insect Enslavement Ritual Array before he could move forward with the ritual.

Jacob then took out the Blood Insect Enslavement Ritual Array Design and read the recipe formula, and then, with a solemn expression, he started the process.

First, he opened the glass bottle with the Bug's blood and then picked up a measuring beaker and then poured exactly 100 milliliters in it, and then emptied it into the cauldron.

Jacob then quickly picked up the Rainbow Star Dust bottle and opened it. There were exactly 10 grams in it.

'Pour the Rainbow Star Dust when the black smock starts to rise...!' Jacob stared at the cauldron mouth like a hawk while the faint red smock was rising.

He didn't have to wait for long as only ten seconds later, the faint red smock turned black, and Jacob instantly turned it upside down.

The instant the glittering sand fell into the cauldron, sizzling sounds were generated before the black smock suddenly turned like a normal white smock.

Jacob didn't dare to delay the next step, which was to throw a 9-star magic core right after the black smock turned white.

'Now, I need to wait for full 90 seconds before throwing the Blood Flower and another magic core and finally wait another 120 seconds to include the Nightmare Lilly and the final magic core and then seal the Cauldron for 500 seconds!'

Jacob patiently waited before he completed the final two steps right on the clock. The time measurement was the least of his problem with the Star Watch.

Then he sealed the cauldron by simply placing the lid on it and then engraved another magic gem within the lid, and with magic energy, the cauldron was now air sealed, and now he had to wait for another 500 seconds.

The time pass slow as Jacob kept his eye on the shining silver cauldron as it trembled faintly. He won't get nervous about just anything, but this time, he was as nervous as it could get.

Jacob was afraid this cauldron would be blasted apart, which happens in the case of failure. However, this could be avoided by using a higher rank Cauldron like the one he was using right now.

But despite that, Jacob was still nervous because if a blue moon chance anything goes south, he might really go on a rampage. All those materials were too precious to collect in a short time. Especially the Blood Flower, which was the most precious of them all.

However, after the final second ended, and the cauldron stopped trembling, Jacob's tight nerves finally loosened as he quickly detached those magic gems, which was akin to cutting the power supply of the Cauldron.

With great anticipation, Jacob then opened the lid, and a nasty smell suddenly filled with air, but there was no smoke which was usually the sign of success.

When Jacob peered inside, he saw a transparent liquid like clear water inside, and his lips curled up in ecstasy, 'Water-like liquid is the sign of the succession of the Ink creation, and now all is left is the final part!'

Jacob's eye went sharp before he removed the black gloves from his hand, and his short sword appeared in his other hand. The next moment, he made a deep cut in his palm, and then his blood gushed out, and he let it stream into the measuring beaker.

He only retracted his hand when the breaker was 200ml filled and stowed away the sword and took out a white color pill, and cursed it before sprinkling it on his palm wound.

The very next moment, the bleeding was stopped, and the wound was also started to mend.

But Jacob didn't care about it as he knew with that basic type-1 healing pill, the flesh wound would soon mend, and he had far more important things to tend to.

He picked up the beaker, filled his own blood, and poured it all into the transparent liquid.

'The final step is to mix the blood of the person who wants to perform the ritual in the freshly made ink...'

When all the blood fell into the transparent liquid, it started to change color. First, it turned into a ruby color like Jacob's blood, but the next moment, its shade turned deeper and deeper before it was inky black.

This was the complete Blood Insect Enslavement Ritual Array Ink and ready to be used anytime by the person whose blood was mixed in it!

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 315: Tying Up Loose Ends (4)

Jacob looked at the black ink in the cauldron with elation, 'The hardest part is done. Now came the moment of truth...'

Jacob knew the ink creation was the difficult part because of the materials, and there was a chance of failure. However, the next part was difficult on its right because it was finally the time to perform the Blood Insect Enslavement Ritual with the Fantastic Insect.

But before that, Jacob thought coldly, "Cursed Immortality!"

Cursed Immortality appeared, and pages turned before the familiar writing started to appear, "Hehehe... don't tell me, you are getting cold feet at final moments?"

Jacob sneered, "It's called cautions not getting cold feet. I want you to alert me the instant anything goes wrong so I can kill the Brain Hunter!"

"Hehehe, what makes you think I'll do that?" Immortika asked.

"Because it'll ruin your so-called entertainment, and you might've already guessed if I go down, I'll make sure you'll rot for hundreds of years, and right now, I'm fully capable of doing just that. By the way, I'm still pissed about you hiding the truth about Art of Nature." Jacob replied matter-of-factly.

"Tsk, tsk, you're as petty and paranoid as ever. But this is what makes you more interesting. However, I'm not your danger alarm clock, so no promises. And I have no idea what you're talking about; my memories are all jumbled up... hehe."

"We'll see about that." Jacob scoffed before he ignored the eccentric book. He couldn't be bothered by it as he knew it wouldn't answer about the Art of Nature even if he begged as long as it didn't want to, so it was meaningless to say more.

Then a band appeared in his wrist with a gem before he flipped his hand, and a palm size pitch black centipede appeared, which was none other than the Eclipse Alipes Imhoff, aka Brain Hunter!

The Brain Hunter was just the same as Jacob had stowed it a few years ago and almost forgotten about it if he hadn't acquired the information about the Fantastic Insects.

Furthermore, the Brain Hunter could be said to be Jacob's companion from the moment he reincarnated in this mysterious world. They were both Decker's slaves, but Jacob ended up turning the tables on him, and Brian Hunter, in Pig Head's body at that time, became his slave instead.

'How ironic, both of Decker's slaves had mysterious backgrounds which that dick has no idea about. He even managed to steal Cursed Immortality from under the Giant race's nose. He was truly lucky, but in the end, all those things become mine...'

Jacob couldn't help but snicker in mockery when he thought about that shit of a goblin who he hated as well as slightly admired.

"It is still common tier-5, or was it 6?" Jacob asked while he looked at the cold centipede in his hand, which seemed dead, but he knew it was very much alive.

This was the ranked 18th Fantastic Insect, and he was holding it alive right in his palm, and probably soon, it would be turned into his eternal slave. It was a strange feeling of accomplishment Jacob was having right now.

"Does it matter? It's still just a common rank, mindless insect that has no idea about its true background. Only after reaching the Rare Rank will it start to awaken its intelligence, and once it awakes its Growth Type Magic Core, trust me, it'll be as intelligent as you when you were 12 years old, Hehehe..."

"I guess you're right." Jacob agreed before he placed the Brain Hunter on the table, and then a paintbrush appeared with a magic gem attached to it.

The very next moment, every cloth on Jacob's torso vanished as he appeared bare chest. "I'm still somewhat unsettled about painting this ritual array design over my torso with magic nonetheless."

"Ritual arrays have different meanings behind them, and they all have their own unique method to perform them like different cultures have different rituals for their Gods, this is the same things, that's why it called 'Ritual Array.' But not all of them are gentle like mine, hahahaha..."

"Gentle my ass..." Jacob refuted it as he remembered when he performed the ritual after collecting all the magic cores, and it was nothing but gentle. He was feeling unsettled because of his previous experience in the first place.

Still, he knew there was no point in backing down now after coming this far, so he dipped the brush into the black ink and then carefully started to draw over his torso according to the ritual array design scroll.

As he drew the ritual array, the magic gem on the brush shimmered, and Jacob felt a cold, eerie feeling as the ritual array was slowly materializing over his torso. By the time it was complete, Jacob was filled with cold noxious feeling as if he wanted to vomit out his entire stomach.

But he didn't dare to mess up as Immortika had not written anything, which could mean nothing was wrong or it simply didn't care about anything. Whichever the case was, Jacob was now too far away from the turning point.

When the finally small pentagram in the middle of his chest was drawn, Jacob's entire torso was now filled with strange symbols, and the very next moment, the cold noxious feeling started to vanish as it was now replaced by a feeling of warm rising from that array on his body.

'According to the instruction, I need to put the fantastic insect in the pentagram as quickly as the array is complete...' Jacob quickly laid down while picking the Brian Hunter as his torso was now really starting to heat up. All that wet ink had now turned into tattoo-like markings.

Without hesitation, he placed the Brian Hunter in the middle of his chest where the pentagram was and ordered it to stay there.

The very moment Brain Hunter was placed over inside the pentagram, something astonishing happened. The black ink on Jacob's torso suddenly started to shimmer in the black glow!

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 316: Tying Up Loose Ends (5)

When the Blood Insect Enslavement Ritual Array started to glow over Jacob's torso, Jacob felt like someone had started a bonfire over his chest.

But he had gone through far worse pain than this during the Cursed Heart Emergence stage, so he could endure this fiery pain.

Jacob's eye was on Immortika instead of his own body because he had no way of knowing if everything was going as it was supposed to since there wasn't any more description about what would happen after the Blood Insect Enslavement Ritual Array would get active.

However, Jacob knew Immortika would be able to tell because it knew his body condition better than him and had almost omniscient-level knowledge.

"What a fascinating array, whoever created it has to be... hahahaha. In the end, it's going to be used by my inheritor. What a fate..."

Jacob could only frown after reading those ambiguous lines and was preoccupied at this moment to even inquire about them.

Right at this moment, something astonishing happened. The symbols on Jacob's torso drawn in a square suddenly came alive as they started to crawl toward the center of his chest where the Brain Hunter was lying motionlessly.

As those symbols moved over Brain Hunter like ants, they would vanish into his pitch-black body. Jacob could clearly feel when those symbols were absorbed in the center of his torso; the fiery pain was also shrinking toward the center.

The entire array drawn over Jacob's torso took 100 seconds to be fully consumed by Brain Hunter's tiny body, and right at the end, Brian Hunter's body was glowing. At the same time, Jacob felt something like molten iron laying over his chest, and it wanted to tear apart his skin and enter his body.

At this moment thereafter, Brain Hunter's body suddenly started to sink into the center of Jacob's chest magically. While there was no trace of cuts or blood gushing out before it fully sunk into the chest, it vanished without a trace.

On the other hand, Jacob was completely alarmed by this because all that feeling suddenly vanished. He looked at his masculine torso, which was now without any trace of the Blood Insect Enslavement Ritual Array.

But before he could inquire about it from Immortika, his eye winded when he felt something digging out right at the place where Brain Hunter had sunk into his chest.

Not only that but the gem band he was wearing on his wrist, which was the slave controller of the Brain Hunter, the gem on it suddenly cracked before it shattered, which alarmed Jacob even more.

If the Brain Hunter broke free from the enslavement while it was right inside his body, then he was as good as gone if the Blood Insect Enslavement Ritual Array had failed.

But attention was drawn to his chest again when he spotted a black marking suddenly starting to emerge at the center of his chest.

Soon, he discovered that the black marking was not just a random marking, but it looked exactly like Brain Hunter, like a vivid tattoo of brain hunter right in the middle of his chest, and Brain Hunter's body was twisted like a spiral.

The moment the tattoo was complete, a foreign memory suddenly appeared in Jacob's mind out of nowhere.

After processing the memory, Jacob's eyes shimmered in astonishment and disbelief. Still, his panicked expression soon vanished, and calmness with a hint of ecstasy returned to his face as he stood up on his feet.

"You get it, right?" Immortika wrote.

Jacob sneered, "You knew this would've happened, so I don't think I need to tell you about it."

"Hehehe... now, now, I only discovered when the Blood Insect Enslavement Ritual Array was activated entirely. Who could've thought that not only this Enslavement Array can fully enslave a fantastic insect, but it could even make it reside in your solar plexus?"

"This kind of method that can make any being reside in your solar plexus is legendary. This method has many benefits. Like now, you can summon the Brain Hunter at will as well as retract it back into your solar plexus as long as it is in a certain range and even sense its general direction no matter how far it is from you.

"In a sense, even if Brain Hunter ran away from you, it would never be able to escape your grasp anymore since it had entered your solar plexus. It now held your Mystic Signature. I'm pretty sure this is all the information you already got after the succession of the ritual array, right?"

Jacob didn't deny it as he nodded, "Except for the part about this Mystic Signature thing, the rest is as you said. I can feel Brain Hunter's presence somewhere in my chest, but it's not within my body like an organ or blood, but something ethereal."

Jacob then flipped his hand as his eyes shimmered mysteriously, and the next moment, the tattoo over his chest suddenly shimmered darkly, and Brain Hunter appeared in his hand, looking the same as before.

But not for Jacob because he could now feel its thoughts, and he had this strange feeling that he could end its tiny life with a single thought and order it as long as he thought in his mind.

'Go forth...!' Jacob thought, and the next moment Brain Hunter instantly reacted and started to crawl toward Jacob's forearm before Jacob told it to stop, and it did instantly.

"Hehe, you'll know what Mystic Signature is eventually, so consider it as a heads-up. But this time, you have really profited big time, and if this Blood Insect Enslavement Ritual Array now can make this Brain Hunter into your eternal slave as well, then the future possibilities are limitless." Immortika wrote.

Jacob fully agreed with Immortika, as only after successfully performing the Blood Insect Enslavement Ritual Array did he understand just how powerful this ritual array was and the benefits of having a fantastic insect in his solar plexus.

But the final step still remains, which was to let the Brain Hunter use its first poison on him!

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 317: Tying Up Loose Ends (6)

After performing the Blood Insect Enslavement Ritual Array in succession, Jacob didn't delay the next step, which was to let Brain Hunter evolve into a Star rank being.

Simply put, he had to help it evolve until it formed its growth-type magic core. For this exact reason, Jacob has already prepared as many titan tears as he could.

Right now, another two feet cauldron filled with glossy black liquid, which was, of course, the Advance type-1 titan tears, was placed on the table.

As for the small Silver Cauldron, it was still half filled with Blood Insect Enslavement Ritual Array Ink, which could be used one more time. So, Jacob stowed it away carefully as he might need it again someday if he managed to find another Fanatics Insect.

At Jacob's behest, the Brain Hunter crawled at its fastest speed and entered the gray cauldron filled with titan tears and started to absorb it greedily.

"It will be enough to let it evolve into an Extraordinary Tier-1 or 2, right?" Jacob asked Immortika while patiently waiting as he watched the Titan Tears were slowly decreasing.

"Extraordinary? Hehehe... what are you nurturing, a chicken? This is a fantastic insect of 18th rank. Its evolution conditions are already too hard on their own, although the Titan Tears are special, but not that special to have such an effect on a fantastic insect like the Brain Hunter.

"This many Advance type-1 titan tears are barely enough to let it evolve into Rare Tier-3 or even the Rare Rank itself. So, I'm afraid you have to cough out your full stash just to let it awake its growth-type magic core, much less let it cross into Extraordinary Rank.

"If you want to use just Advance type-1 titan tears to let it evolve into extraordinary rank, then you need at least 10 gallons of it!

"And if it really becomes your eternal slave, then you have to spend bottomless resources to nurture it with titan tears. I guess this is the price of having a fantastic insect as a pet, huh? Heheheh!"

Jacob frowned deeply when he read those words, and he didn't doubt Immortika was lying, as there was no reason to lie about such a thing.

Furthermore, he also knew just how precious and terrifying a fantastic insect was, so nurturing them would naturally be not a walk in a park. Just to control them was an atrocious task on its own.

"Then tell me about how I can evolve it without needing the titan tears. You have already told me there are natural limitations on the fantastic insect, but there is also a way to break them as long as they complete the conditions placed on them.

"I would eventually run out of higher-level titan tears formulas, so I need to take this route eventually if he needs to evolve it at higher levels. You already told me it needs an epic being brain and magic core to evolve into a rare rank.

"What about extraordinary, epic, unique, or even legendary rank?" Jacob quickly asked while Immortika was still replying to his questions.

Jacob knew if anyone knew how to evolve and nurture a fantastic insect, it was this cursed book.

"Hahahaha... Legendary Rank? Your ambition is really commendable. Do you know since the start of the Universe, no one has ever seen or even heard about a Legendary Rank Fantastic Insect? Yet here you are; you want to achieve the impossible, huh?

"Besides, do you think I would give you such information just because you asked nicely, huh? Regretfully, you couldn't be more wrong. Just the information about the first poison is already enough to buy this entire type-2 plains.

"And even if I want to tell you, I'm afraid I'm restricted... all I can say is just let the Brain Hunter follow its instincts... hahahah!"

Jacob frowned grimly, but he didn't waste his words to persuade Immortika since he knew he had reached his limit to what he could learn from it.

At this moment, his attention was drawn to the cauldron, and he was astonished because the slowly disappearing titan tears suddenly started to decrease at an alarming rate.

Within five seconds, all the titan tears from the cauldron had vanished, and right at this moment, the tattoo on Jacob's chest started to heat up, which alarmed him greatly.

A foreign thought started to appear in Jacob's head which clearly wasn't his it was trying to express something... confusion, joy, fear, thrill... strange emotions starting to appear.

"Oh, it has awakened its intelligence which means it has evolved into Rare Rank. What are you waiting for? Pour all the Titan tears if you want the process to be quick. When a being is evolving, they can gain many things by their bloodline as long as they have a suitable environment and resources!"

Jacob didn't dare to ignore Immortika's words, so without any delay, he took out a five-liter jar which was more than half filled. This was all the titan tears he was able to prepare with every resource he had.

But he wasn't expecting to use it all on the Brain Hunter, and he was even hoping to save some for himself so his eye could recover, but now it seemed his eye had to wait a bit longer.

Without hesitation, he turned the jar upside down in the cauldron, and the next moment, those foreign thoughts exhibited pure joy, and the liquid started to get absorbed with an even more terrifying speed.

It was so fast that the moment it dropped into the cauldron, it vanished as if there was a bottomless pit inside!

Although Jacob felt the pinch as he saw the jar getting emptied by second, he knew if everything went as planned, he would earn a fantastic insect enteral loyalty. This investment was nothing in the face of unlimited profit.

Furthermore, the tattoo on his chest was heating up as the titan tears got absorbed, and its diameter even increased as more rings started to appear within, like a true spiral. At the same time, those centipede legs, like tentacles, also seemed like they were moving.

When the entire jar was emptied, Jacob's chest was boiling.

At this moment, Immortika wrote,

"It's starting to form its Puppet Poison Magic Core. Get ready!"

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 318: Tying Up Loose Ends (7)

Jacob looked solemnly within the gray cauldron, which was completely empty right now, while ignoring the burning heat over his chest.

Inside, he saw the Brain Hunter, which was no longer like its appearance before it started to absorb the Titian Tears.

First, its size actually decreased instead of increased, from 7 inches, it had decreased to only 2 inches, and it was as thin as a needle.

However, with Jacob's current eyesight, he could clearly see despite its current size, its thirteen body segments had increased to 150, and there were now strange crimson markings over those shining black triangular body segments which looked like tiny scales.

Not only that, but its eyeless head now had grown two sharp sword blades like tiny red fangs, and its crimson antennas were not as fine as a hair. Last but not least, its 300 pairs of legs now contained sharp red claws, which were so tiny that they were barely visible.

Right, now, a crimson and black glow was surrounding the Brain Hunter, especially those crimson markings that were shimmering menacingly.

No one would believe that this tiny thing that anyone could squish with their fingers was a terrifying being.

But Jacob was different as he could now clearly feel those foreign thoughts started to become clearer and clearer.

He could now understand the intent behind them and was astonished, 'It still wants more titan tears?'

Jacob wanted to sneer at the tiny, greedy bastard. Still, he was preoccupied with that burning feeling getting intensified with every second as the Brain Hunter developed its growth-type magic core. He even wonders just how tiny would that magic core be since it was forming in such a tiny body.

Nevertheless, he was ready to give it a command to bite him the instant it completed the core formation. But if it tried to resist or break free from the enslavement, he would kill it without hesitation.

As for worrying about turning into its slave, he had already tested multiple poisons and parasite gems, even some special magic enslavement contracts. As Immortika told him, they won't work on him at all.

So, he was prone to believe that things go according to how Immortika had described them to be. However, he hadn't tried anything over type-1 or extraordinary rank since they were not available in the rare plains.

Still, he was 90% sure that Immortika wasn't screwing him over by turning him into the Brain Hunter's puppet.

At this moment, the marking on the Brain Hunter stopped shimmering as the glow on its body also faded away.

"This is the moment of truth, huh? Hahahaha, I haven't felt this much excitement in a long time!" Immortika wrote in mad relish.

Jacob couldn't help but feel nervous as he looked at the static Brain Hunter at the bottom of the Cauldron. He inhaled sharply, "This was such a bad idea..."

He gritted his teeth before he took out something from his pendant. It was a palm-size transparent cylinder which has glowing dark green liquid. On top of it was a black switch and a red button right beside that switch.

Jacob looked at Immortika coldly before he turned the switch upward and said while putting his thumb on the red button, "This is a radioactive plutonium grenade, aka Atomic Grenade, and probably above type-1 rank as well.

"Although it's made crudely since I lack the proper equipment, it's still enough to blow the entire Dark City and bury it for a very, very long time.

"Not to mention the area a hundred kilometers around the dark city will turn inhabited with the radiation, and no living being would approach it.

"So, I don't need to tell you what would happen the moment I felt like I'm started to lose control of my body, my mind. Even if I feel my toenail is not under my control, I'll make sure everyone will bury it with me, including you.

"Although I want to live, I don't want to live as someone's eternal slave or even less for someone who schemes against me. Since I'm being greedy, I'll bear the consequence, but from where that greed originated, I naturally root it out as well.

"So, tell me, is there anything you still want to share?" Jacob's words were impassive as he looked at the empty page of the hovering book.

Jacob knew what he was doing was as rewarding as it was risky. But he was willing to take the risk because Brain Hunter's capabilities were something he needed in the long run.

Furthermore, Immortika's words were more assuring than anything else, but this didn't mean he would blindly follow its instruction after he discovered Immortika's knack for hiding things and even hinted him toward certain dangers.

Although he didn't know if it was intentional or some restriction, or even for entertainment, for him, it was nothing but a one-time thing, and there were no do-overs.

So, he could only prepare himself for the worse just in case things really turned out to be not what they seemed to be.

This was the measure he prepared just in case things went south with the Brain Hunter. He would not let himself become or end up like Decker.

"Hahaha... your paranoia is increasing day by day. Well, I guess it's only natural the more you learn about the kind of world you are in and still have no idea about its true depth. Anyway, I never lie to you about anything, and I'm the only one you can trust in this place... so all I would say is... why the hell are you still wasting time?"

Jacob stared at those words for a while before a chuckle escaped his mouth, "What the hell then."

The next moment, Jacob's hand moved and entered the cauldron, but his other thumb didn't leave the red button. Not only that, his heart rate climbed like a rocket, and he entered 20X acceleration!

With a terrifying calm look, he coldly commands the static Brain Hunter, "Use your Puppet Poison on me!"

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 319: Tying Up Loose Ends (8)

"Use your Puppet Poison on me!"

The moment this command left Jacob's mouth, the static Brain Hunter suddenly started to churn, which made Jacob's eyes narrow in astonishment, 'Is it resisting?'

The tattoo over Jacob's chest was burning even more fiercely like magma, and those foreign thoughts were now becoming chaotic again.

"Humph, stop resisting, and do as you were told!" Jacob coldly uttered as he felt now more confident about Immortika's information that the Brain Hunter would rather die than use its first poison on someone like him.

This only made him want to make it use it even more, but in the end, it was still a matter of whether the enslavement array was powerful enough to make the Brain Hunter goes against its free will.

The moment Jacob tried to inflict more force with his order, the Brain Hunter, who was trembling, finally moved toward his finger only an inch away from its position.

However, when its fangs were about to touch Jacob's skin, it shook violently as Jacob suddenly felt the urge to clutch his chest, which was now bead red. That tattoo was now suddenly started to emit a black sheen, and black veins started to spread over Jacob's body.

It was like something wanted to dig that tattoo out of his chest, and not only that but kill Jacob in that process as well. Furthermore, a strange force suddenly attacks his mind, wanting to crush him entirely. This sent him into a state of mental shock, and he almost pressed the red button!

But right at this moment, "Hehehe, how could a universal limitation be broken so easily? But you are very close; all that is left is to preserve and use more willpower to force it to use the puppet poison..."

Jacob suddenly heard Immortika's eerie voice in his head, which he hadn't heard for a long time, and that damn spooky voice seemed to do the trick as Jacob was instantly awake from that painful state.

With bloodshot eyes, he roared in his head, "Use the Puppet Poison, damn it!"

The next moment, the trembling Bran Hunter again moved its retracted fangs toward Jacob's finger, and under Jacob's bloodshot look, it finally pierced into it!

Despite Jacob's current physical strength, the Brain Hunters' tiny fangs were easily passed through it like a tiny needle.

The next moment, Jacob, who was feeling like his mind would break at any moment or his chest would blow off, suddenly felt a strange chill over his finger before it vanished without a trace.

Thereby, the pain in his head and the heat over his chest started to fade away.

But it was far from over as just that pain faded; Jacob suddenly experienced blankness creeping into his eye, and he lost his vision.

He heard an emotionless and majestic voice at this moment, "Heretic..."

However, he was only able to hear that single word which almost made his mind shattered before his vision returned as if nothing had happened, and Immortika's voice rang instead,

"Hahahaha... you were finally able to do it. I must congratulate you on your succession with my own voice for acquiring an Eternal Slave like the Eclipse Alipes Imhoff, ranked 18th in Fantastic Insects!

"Right now, it is Rare Tier-6 and has 1-Star Puppet Poison Magic Core, which should be enough even to affect 9-star beings. It will awaken its bloodline memories as it grows stronger. But never forget that its true strength lies in Brain Hunting!

"Oh, since I speak with you, my time is up for today, see you next time, and I look forward to what you will do with this new pet of yours. Entertain me well... hahahahh...!"

Before Jacob could even recover from his stupor Immortika's eerie voice fades with its spooky laughter as well as the book also vanishes.

'What was that voice? Did Immortika not notice it, or was it deliberately avoiding this question... what just happened. I only remembered 'Heretic,' and that word almost crushed me...' Jacob was bewildered as well as he felt a strange terror coming from his heart, and it was all because he heard that word from that strange voice.

It took him a while to calm down and finally focus on the matter at hand, which was what Immortika told him before vanishing.

Furthermore, he just discovered that the Atomic Grenade was lying on the floor as it should've fallen from his hand at some moment, and his 20X acceleration was also canceled somehow, which made him smile in self-mockery.

'So much for blowing up everyone with me if something were to happen. How foolish of me to think I could even stand a chance against a book that could make someone Immortal if it wants to harm me...' He could only feel bitter about it.

Still, that feeling was only fleeting as he had really profited big time as Immortika said he now had a fantastic insect as his eternal slave. It might never have happened before since I experienced firsthand just how resilient Brian Hunter was despite the enslavement array in the place.

If not for Immortika speaking in a timely manner, he could've lost his mind without even realizing it. It won't be an understatement that Immortika practically helped him big time, and he also had this feeling that he escaped that voice because of Immortika as well.

However, Jacob had no time to inquire about it, nor did Immortika want to comment on it, so this matter was as good as buried since he might not ever know what that was not anytime soon.

Anyway, Jacob looked toward the cauldron before he noticed something astonishing, his single vision had turned normal, which made him shocked, and when he touched his chard eyes, he discovered it had somehow recovered completely!

"But how?" Jacob was bewildered as he looked down and finally noticed the tattoo over his chest had also vanished.

But this didn't make him panicked at all because right now, he could literally tell where Brian Hunter was and what kind of intention or thought it had, and their connection was even clearer than before, and not only that, but he could still summon or unsummon it.

It's just that he didn't need the Blood Insect Enslavement Ritual Array anymore as he was now fully in control of the Brain Hunter ever move. He could even change its entire thought process and manipulate it like a puppet.

This was what it means to have an Eternal Salve which cannot betray you, no matter what!

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 320: Tying Up Loose Ends (9)

When Jacob achieved the unachievable by making Brain Hunter use its first poison on him and making it forever loyal...

Within an endless ocean of infinite stars, a vortex suddenly formed, and its size was immeasurable as the entire ocean of infinite stars stirred.

The very next moment, something in blazing white color shot out from the vortex eye like a white meteorite, but it was so tiny in front of all those stars that it looked like a speck of dust.

If looked closely, it was a humanoid shape white object surrounded by blazing white flames.

An emotionless voice suddenly rang from the ocean of stars, and this voice contained absolute authority in it as if no one would be able to resist it.

"A Heretic has been born within the Lesser Plains. Your task is to track it down and bring it back, Alive. I have already installed a compass in your conciseness which will allow you to sense its general position.

"But be warned as something is protecting it, and you won't be able to pinpoint its exact location because of that thing's interference. But it can only do this much like me.

"Anything comes in the way. Get rid of it!"

As the majestic voice trailed off, the white meteorite wrapped around space and vanished from the ocean of stars. The next moment the vortex also slowly fades away as everything returns to normal like nothing ever happened.

The same voice rang from the ocean of stars at this moment, but this time it contained a hint of impishness.

"Who was it... I haven't been this enthusiastic for an insurmountable time..."

Jacob, at this moment, was looking at the tiny Brain Hunter in his palm with a thoughtful look in his eyes. Although the Brain Hunter hadn't changed much, but for Jacob, it was completely different from before as now he felt very close to it like kin but also close like a King to his loyal subject or royal guard.

Furthermore, he was still quite shocked that his maimed eye was able to recover just like that, and he was sure it had something to do with this tiny guy in his palm.

The Brain Hunter's crimson antennas were twiddling at this moment as if it was conveying something which Jacob, despite not hearing it, clearly understood.

"You want to eat? What do you want to eat, a brain?" Jacob asked with his thoughts as he talked with Immortika.

The Brain Hunter was asking Jacob to feed it so Jacob could only think about one thing that it could eat or might like to eat.

Just as he said the name 'brain,' Brian Hunter's antennas swayed left and right vigorously.

"Heh, figures. Since that book said your true strength lies in Brain Hunting, then we'll focus on that from now on. I also want to know more about what kind of abilities and those memories you'll get from your bloodline would be.

"So, I was planning to find you a host anyway since it's also related to my plan. It would also be better if you could speak clearly. You've thought process is still like a little kid who was learning to speak." Jacob told Brain Hunter like he was talking with a puppy.

The closeness he felt toward Brain Hunter made him less vigilance toward it, unlike when he enslaved it using Blood Insect Enslavement Ritual. This was quite a unique feeling which wasn't bad since he had yet to trust someone in this place fully.

Now he could feel like he could trust Brain Hunter with his life. Even Immortika had yet to give him such a feeling.

The Brain Hunter antennas swayed again as it was the only body part that seemed to express its emotions.

"Alright, I'll give you a tasty brain..." Jacob's lips curled up before his eyes went cold as clothes started to appear on his body again.

The next moment, Brain Hunter also vanished from his hand and appeared within his solar plexus, which was a strange black space that seemed like an abyss that existed within Jacob himself.

After completely subduing the Brain Hunter, Jacob seemed to gain the ability to peer into this strange space as he could in the Infinity Pendant.

Brain Hunter could live here indefinitely without needing to eat anything since here. It would be kept alive as long as Jacob lived.

But this place wasn't like the Infinity Pendant as well since he could only seem to let Brain Hunter in or out. Nothing else nor the time seemed to stop here as Brain Hunter could still move its body or convey its thoughts to Jacob.

Not only that, but this place might have a far more mysterious effect than just this much, which Jacob was clearly oblivious to.

Nevertheless, since he can now gain access to this place, he would naturally research it and find a way to fully understand what solar plexus actually is and its true effects.

He also needed to figure out just how far can he summon Brain Hunter or reverse summon it and when he lost such ability. All in all, Jacob was planning to understand this ability before he left the rare plains fully.

But first, Jacob spent another eight hours in his workshop before he collected everything from the workshop, which he needed since he was not coming back and left the room.

Jacob was done with the entire process of enslaving the Brain Hunter in less than an hour, which was quite fast than he initially thought it would take. In contrast, the other eight hours were spent on his other preparations.

Nevertheless, the faster he was done with the Brain Hunter matter, the better, and he will have more time to finish his things. This matter was one of the top priorities he had, and now it was complete, which was like a huge burden had been lifted from his shoulder.

So, he summoned Clayton and Audrey to the meeting room post hastily.

Those two didn't dare to delay the moment they received Jacob's message, they were also quite fearful when they came in since it hadn't been even ten hours since Jacob had dismissed them, but now he summoned them on moment's notice.

So, they were naturally feeling trepidation and thought they had done something wrong. But what Jacob said next made them bewildered.

"I'm surrendering my Guild Leader position and leaving the Dark City for good. But before that, I need you to select three crook Grandmaster Alchemists for me. Tell them they will be my assistants in my journey, and it will be very rewarding for them!"