

## C Immortality 331

### Cursed Immortality

#### Chapter 331: The Wild Nation (1)

Under the cold morning breeze, Jacob stood in a small clearing of the trees. However, he seemed odd as he kept staring in front of him despite there being nothing but trees.

At this moment, Autarch's voice rang from the same spot where Jacob was looking, "It's as you predicted."

The next moment he appeared out of nowhere, and surprisingly, he was hovering above the ground as he stood on top of the same bronze disc that the Bronze Puppet Assassin was riding the other night.

"Although this disc is a very powerful stealth treasure, even more, powerful than the gray color ones.

"But the person who used it has to be very strong willpower because the more you channel magic into it, a strange mental power would try to attack your mind, making it less calm and more violent, and the effect is five times greater than the gray one.

"Especially if someone already has a weak mind or some deep resentment or anger issues, they will instantly lose control of their mind the moment they try to use these discs.

"Unless someone has my ability to control the brain to perfection and is almost immune to these petty tricks, it's very dangerous to use these discs. I wonder if it's possible to remove this mental power somehow, and then it would be completely safe to use for Sir." Autarch gave his assessment with an emotionless expression.

Jacob's eyes shimmered in understanding as well as coldness when he thought about what had happened in the Dark Castle, and he was even glad that it was Water Wave who tried this disc, not Hallberg, or it would be a huge problem.

'Since they dare to put up such a vicious trap on these discs so no one can use them against them, then this means those mutants might not have any effect on their brains at all.

'Nevertheless, it would be a problem to use these things unless I have the Brain Hunter's natural talent in mentality. Well, it might be a good trump card to escape in grave situations when I have no choice. But before any of that, I need to awaken the magic to use it.

'But awakening magic is becoming more and more cumbersome as every time I put my mind to it, something comes up and destroys my efforts. The Rare Plains, which seemed like safe haven, have turned out to be a wolf den....'

Jacob was really perplexed at his current predicament. He didn't dare to enter the water meditation state after his last assassination attempt. He didn't believe he would always be so lucky to avoid that kind of attack, especially if multiple bronze robe guys showed up.

So, he decided to sort out all those things in A-0's space ring in one night with Autarch's help, and he separated them all according to their use and those items they couldn't seem to identify, like the magic scrolls. Jacob put them into a separate space ring.

It took both of them four hours to sort out those 23 space rings, and Jacob really felt like a rich businessman at this moment since those ZCs made with the items sold he left in the dark city also kept coming.

Afterward, he took out the bronze disc and let Autarch master it as well as test if this thing had some hidden effect on the user since the last time, he almost made a blunder. Now things were clear.

Jacob then asked, "What about magic consumption?"

"I can use it for 2 hours with nine-star magic core capacity without using the stealth feature, and if I use the stealth feature, then only for 30 to 40 minutes. Furthermore, this body is continuing to regress as my Brain Devourer keeps absorbing the three primary components of this body.

"I need to keep absorbing nine-star magic core every hour to keep this body's magic core from the start dropping in its rank as well as I also need rejuvenation pills or potions with the same effect to keep this body from starting to decompose in a few hours," Autarch stated.

Jacob nodded as he calmly uttered, "I guess we got all those supplies at the right time then. We have more than enough to last for a long while, and we can make just as much, even far more. But this will slow down your growth rate since you won't be able to change hosts more often.

"But the situation demands it, so you have to wait before I'm done with the rare plains, and afterward, you can have all the prey you want since there will be a long journey ahead of us."

"No problem. I'll follow Sir's arrangement. My advancement matters little in front of your improvement. I might not be able to survive without Sir's backing, so you are also my top priority." Autarch said with a deadpan expression.

"I'm glad you can understand that. So, let's not waste more time. How much weight do you think this disc can carry?" Jacob asked.

"I try picking up a boulder about four hundred pounds and fly with it, and you will be glad to know that its speed or agility was not effective at all," Autarch replied.

Jacob's lips curled up in a content smile, "Then it would be a breeze to attach another small plank on its back, and it can carry us both toward the wild nation. This will also save us the pain of crossing paths with the Dark Being Army as well as huge time."

Since this disc was as capable as Jacob predicted it to be, he wasn't going to shy away from using it. Furthermore, this disc only affected those who were using it, not the passenger sitting over far away from it.

From the start, Jacob was planning on using this disc to travel and save tremendous time, and with Autarch, it was going to be quite easy as well.

So, Jacob quickly got to work, and with a tree plank, he carved out a thick rectangular plank, and from one side, it was hollow, and there were many clips within that hollow.

The bronze disk, like a wheel, easily fits in those clips, and then he binds them with a special material.

Now, the bronze disk has been etched into a rectangular plank which looked like a straight board as Jacob sat at the back while Autarch was standing on the disk.

Jacob care less about appearances as he commanded coldly, "Let us go toward the Wild Nation of the Dark Beings!"

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Chapter 332: The Wild Nation (2)

The journey from the Magic Beast Forest to the Freedom Plains was quite long, especially if someone didn't have a virtual map of the entire Rare Plains like Jacob.

With Autarch's special trait of never being tired as long as it has a fresh host body and Jacob's own unique endurance, they both didn't need to rest as they could continue to move.

Furthermore, Autarch could continue to replenish its mana with a magic core like a battery and maintain both the speed and altitude of the Bronze Disc. Right now, they were traveling over 1000 miles per hour speed, and despite that air current, none of them seemed bothered by it because Autarch was also using a mana barrier.

Meanwhile, Jacob, who had nothing better to do since he left the navigation part to Autarch, as he handed him the map scanner where the plutonium site's coordinates were recorded. He decided to go through all those books he found in A-0's ring as well as all the knowledge he got from all the storage rings he ever acquired in the Rare Plains.

Most of the books in A-0 space ring were about Nine-Star Magic Spells, or as a matter of fact, almost every book he acquired was about magic spells or some recipe that he wasn't interested in.

First, those magic spells were of random elements, and those recipes or knowledge were too ordinary in his eyes. However, he does remember anything related to the water element since he knew he would most likely awake it.

Because after his small section of the Water Meditation in the river, Jacob again performed the Element Aptitude Scale Test to see if his conjecture about the Art of Nature's hidden effect was right or wrong.

In the end, his Water Affinity surprisingly increased from 3% to 4.1% after only spending seven hours of water meditation. This burned away all of Jacob's doubt, and he knew he was on the right path.

But this only made him more frustrated since he couldn't see to find a calm and safe place to practice.

Nevertheless, Jacob didn't dwell on it since he knew now that the method was in his hand; he would not be going to walk in circles.

While browsing through those books, Jacob's discovered something surprising. He found two Magic Evolution Scriptures!

To his surprise, one of them was written in the language of the Dark Being, and it belonged to none other than the Wight Minister he killed in the Dark Ruins. His Space Ring was the first-ever space ring he acquired in the rare plains.

Furthermore, there were tons of knowledge in his space ring as well as life crystals which Jacob had no idea how he should use since they were true treasures for the Dark Being but not for the living, so he kept them to the side for now.

Anyhow, the magic scripture called Bloodlust Scripture of the Wight Minister was for the Dark Beings who have awakened the Dark Blood Magic Core.

Furthermore, to start practicing the Bloodlust Scripture, a Dark Being needed the fresh blood of the living beings. The blood quantity and quality will continue to increase as one reaches the higher level of the Dark Blood Magic Core until it reaches 9-Star.

Jacob then stowed this scripture away as he expects nothing less from the Dark Beings, and this method was virtually useless to him or for any living being, as a matter of fact, because these types of magic cores could only be awakened by the Dark Being, not the Livings.

This was a strange rule as the Dark Being also can't seem to awaken the element of light or healing and other special elements to the living as well. At least that's what the type-1 Universal Beings [Living & Dead] Book he bought from the champion space described it to be.

As for the Magic Evolution Scripture, he got from A-0. It was fascinating because it was Magic Evolution Scripture for a peculiar element, Illusion, and this was certainly an extremely rare element. Its limit was all the way up to the 1-Star Epic Magic Core!

This means with this Magic Evolution Scripture helps, anyone with an Illusion magic core would be able to evolve its magic core into epic rank, becoming a real epic being.

'It's a pity I can't take advantage of this rare Magic Evolution Scripture. Well, at least it will fetch quite a high price in the epic plains. I'm pretty sure those guys won't be as ignorant as the Rare Plains...' Jacob thought with curled lips before he stowed it away after remembering it as well.

Just like that, time passed, and one day later at night, Autarch and Jacob were flying in the starry sky under the dim crescent moon, and only the faint light from the stars were barely illuminating the surroundings.

"Sir might want to see this."

Autarch suddenly spoke at this moment, and he spoke for the first time since they started their travels.

Jacob, who was reading a very interesting 3-star water spell and continuing to expand his magical knowledge, suddenly looked up toward Autarch, drawn by his voice.

Then he finally looked down. First, everything appeared the same on dark night. The forest down below seemed like a dark trench.

However, with what Jacob was wearing, he could see quite clearly, even with his own natural sight was like a night vision.

What he saw made his eyes widen; the entire forest seemed to have come alive as it was crawling forward.

However, upon closer inspection, it was not the forest that was moving but thousands of skeletons and zombies!

This was the incoming Dark Being Army which was marching toward the Dark City while they were sweeping anything alive in their way, leaving nothing but wastelands.

Just watching them march through those lively trees and almost instantly making them dry and rotten in their way made Jacob's skin crawl.

Jacob's eyes then fall over the rider at the very front, who was riding a massive undead horse that has blue ghastly fire for its eyes. The rider was wearing pitch-black armor from head to toe and giving of appalled aura of death itself. It was the Lich King!

Right at this moment, the Lich King, who was riding at the very front of the Dark Being Army, suddenly moved its armored head upward!

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Chapter 333: The Wild Nation (2)

Jacob instantly noticed the Lich King's hidden gaze on him the moment the Lich King looked up.

But instead of getting alarmed, he merely scoffed, "This guy's awareness is quite sharp. But he's nothing compared to all those mutants."

"Did Sir want to end the Lich King's cortège?" Autarch asked.

"Why do you think I would want that?" Jacob questioned back.

"Because Dark Beings are the enemy of the living?"

"Then let me ask you something, will you risk your life for some stranger?" Jacob questioned again.

"No," Autarch replied.

Jacob's lips curled up as he asked another question, "Then what if someone proclaimed that the stranger is the enemy of everyone? Will you do it despite knowing that there is nothing in it for you and there is even a slight bit of a chance that you might die?"

Autarch thought for a moment before it replied, "It seemed I was asking the wrong question according to all the memories and perspectives I have collected."

"It is not your fault to be curious. This is the only way an intelligent being can progress further. You were just asking me the same question that any living being would've asked me.

"I indeed have the power to end all this right here and now, but I won't because I will gain nothing out of it, and there is still a chance that the Lich King is hiding something.

"Or do you think he would've marched straight toward the Dark City after conquering almost half of the Rare Plains? This is no longer madness, but there is a hidden motive here that has nothing to do with me or you." Jacob impassively stated as he coldly gazed at the Lich King, who was still looking up as Jacob and Autarch were flying over the Dark Being Army.

The Lich King then finally lowered its head as it continued to ride forward, no longer paying attention to the small flying object hundreds of meters high in the sky. Even if he wanted to do something about it, he simply couldn't, and it was going to be a waste of energy.

After this small encounter, Autarch and Jacob didn't encounter anything unusual except for flocks of flying magic beasts as they were migrating toward the deeper region of the forest or fleeing.

The Dark Being Army has left behind nothing but wastelands, and all those beasts on the lands were completely annihilated while only these aerial magic beasts were able to flee.

Some vicious ones even tried to attack Autarch and Jacob, but they were all met with the same fate as Jacob easily shot them down before they could even enter ten meters close to them.

As Jacob and Autarch were getting closer to the marked location on the map scanner, the lands below were turning black and dry, and no living being could be seen there. Not even a dry tree could be seen.



Another day passed, and they finally entered the Wild Nation borders, and what Jacob saw made him quite astonished.

There were strange crimson tresses on the ground without any leaves but with multiple sharp branches which were filled with long hairy dark vines. Those vines were spread on the ground as far as those trees were going, and those trees were virtually everywhere.

Furthermore, from the moment they crossed the Wild Nation borders, a strange stench and gloomy air were around, and the bright sky was now clouded as if the sun's rays were not allowed in this place.

Everything was bleak and spooky as he could see some dark being walking aimlessly among those strange trees and veins like some mindless puppets.

'Just how did that guy (Mason) end up coming here and even finding the plutonium, and he did it without getting chewed by those things first as well.' Jacob wondered.

"How much further are we from the location?" Jacob asked Autarch, who was navigating with the map scanner.

"According to this map scanner, we are still over hundred miles away. It would take around twenty more minutes to reach our destination." Autarch statically replied.

Twenty minutes later, Autarch and Jacob entered a mountain range surrounded by light green mist.

Jacob frowned as a very potent stench entered his nose, and it even left behind a burning sensation.

Autarch instantly uttered, "The air is poisonous, probably because of that mist. The lungs of this body are already started to start experienced decomposition as it is long past its limit because I kept using its magic orbits. I'm afraid now it won't last long."

Jacob nodded with narrowed eyes as he looked at that green mist surrounding the mountain range, "It seemed I underestimated the environment of the Wild Nation. Land us as close to the mountain range as you can. I'll take it from there. You played your part well by sending me here this fast.

"If I was traveling on foot, I won't be able to reach this fast here without getting exhausted a few coupes of times or meeting those annoying corpses on the way. You were very helpful. Now all left is taking all that plutonium and then leaving this goddamn place for good. You should rest."

"It is what I should do." Autarch impassively replied before he started to descend.

Jacob didn't say anything as he knew this insect had no emotions of its own or it was not evolved enough to have them, so showing appreciation was simply a waste of time. Still, he wants Autarch to know his efforts were being greatly recognized by its master.

After landing, Jacob stowed away the bronze disc with the board as a whole and directly summoned Autarch back from the kobold's brain into his solar plexus.

The moment, Autarch vanished from the kobold's body, the deadpan eyes lost the faint sheen from its eyes before its scales started to fall off as dark blood gushed out from all over its body as it fell on the ground.

'So, this is the fate of those who were being fully suckled dry by the Brain Hunter....' Jacob thought as he looked at the mutilated body, which seemed completely fine a moment ago.

Stowing away the storage ring Autarch was wearing, he moved toward the mountain range while holding the map scanner as the poison mist had no effect on him except the burning sensation in his nose or that terrible stench.

The marked location was only four miles deep into this mountain range!

Chapter 334: The Hidden Mine (1)

On the mysterious mountain range, Jacob cautiously walked toward the marked location in the poisonous mist. The deeper he goes, the deeper shade of green the mist becomes.

In his estimate, this poisonous mist was even potent for extraordinary rank living, and probably the dark beings could walk freely in it. This made him even more curious as to how Manson was able to dive this deep into the Wild Nation, not to mention he was crazy enough to enter this poisonous mist.

But one thing that Jacob was really content about was there were no dark beings around. On his way here, there were seldom one or two dark beings walking around aimlessly.

He knew the Lich King had most likely taken the majority of his forces toward the Dark City and left this place without much security since there was no one left to attack it anymore.

Furthermore, after experiencing the environment of these lands, Jacob was sure only idiots would want to live in this place as long as they didn't want to plague with stench and unknown illnesses.

He even wondered why in the world, the life faction was fighting for such lands in the first place. Couldn't they really just build solid defense instead of try fighting the Dark Beings? Or were they so prideful that they couldn't just simply hide and chip away their forces instead of headbutting them on the battlefield?

The Dark Beings would never stop attacking the living because they had a valid reason for it. But what about the living? What would they get by killing them except for some rare magic cores or their rotten corpses and bones?

Furthermore, with how the Dark Beings from the other plains could send reinforcement from the other plains, like the Life Faction, it was pretty clear they were as intelligent and advanced as the living beings.

Jacob was confused and curious at the same time about the Dark Beings, and he knew the secret was most likely to do with the Zodiac Plains being so strange.

Nevertheless, he was more inclined toward focusing on his present instead of worrying about the mysterious future.

Jacob's footsteps suddenly come to a halt when a cliff wall appears in front of him within the mist, and if not for his mask and sharp senses, he would've smashed right into it.

When he looked at the brightly lit scanner in his hand, it was showing a red marker in the center of it and kept on blinking.

"This is the place?" Jacob frowned as he looked around, and everything was the same except for the cliff in front, 'If I were him and found a lode of unknown materials, then I would do anything to hide it until I came back. Or if I knew where it was beforehand... In both cases, there is some hidden passage somewhere near here.'

Jacob stowed away the scanner since it was now useless, and from here, he was on his own. He didn't get the chance to fully interrogate Mason since he thought he had only discovered the lode by chance. So, it might be in a quite obvious location.

However, now that he had come here himself, he knew Mason was led here by something since this location was clearly not adventure-friendly, or that guy just had a knack for courting death.

Furthermore, the Wild Nation hadn't been opened for all this time, and it's only been a few years since Jacob had cleared the trial of the Rare Plains, lifting the barrier on both sides.

So, Mason couldn't be just wandering in this place by chance or again, and the Dark Beings were quite proactive right after the trials were over with their defeat.

It was hard to believe some adventurer would come adventuring in a war zone teeming with dark beings. But the thing was, there was nothing within Mason's belongings that could confirm this theory, and only this map scanner was the only proof that leads here.

Instead of searching aimlessly for clues, Jacob decided to take a rather direct approach which would save him quite a time.

His short sword appeared in his hand, and he slashed the cliff in front of him as this was the most obvious location where a doorway could be, and the map scanner stopped right at this point.

If it turns out to be a normal rock, then his sword would cut through it like a hot blade through butter, and if it wasn't, then he'll know right away by the difference in sound.

Luckily, the moment Jacob slashed the sword, it cut like a sheet of paper, and instead of a solid surface behind it, it was actually hollowed!

Jacob's lips curled up when he saw the darkness behind the fine slit, which was three inches deep in the cliff wall, and he knew it was the right decision to use this method.

Then Jacob didn't need to hold back as he directly slashed his sword two more times, opening a dark pathway and entering without needing any torch.

He found himself walking in a two-meter tunnel passage that was surprisingly sliding upward. But this tunnel was clearly dug recently as he could still find markings of some digging device used to create it.

This made Jacob's belief about Mason coming here with a clear purpose in mind even more reliable.

If not for plutonium, he won't waste even a second of his time to come here, but now it was getting somewhat interesting.

The tunnel was around quite deep as after climbing about a hundred meters, the tunnel became straight again, and after walking another twenty meters, a sharp left turn appeared, which was over a hundred meters long.

Jacob finally reached the end of this long tunnel and stood in front of something he didn't expect. It was an old mine elevator that was going down to who knows where.

Furthermore, this elevator was of extremely old design as it connected with an old pulley with two rusty metal chains, and there was a hand wheel attached in the center.

Jacob knew this elevator was a type of hand elevator, and it looked in terrible shape.

But he knew he was now almost at the end of his destination. So, after he checked it thoroughly, he finally embarked on it and started to turn the old metal wheel which made ear-piercing sounds. The elevator trembled slightly before it finally started to descend while making eerie noises.

'Why is this place hidden inside a mountain?' Jacob's eyes shone with anticipation as he didn't mind the sounds at all and slowly made his way down!

## Cursed Immortality

### Chapter 335: The Hidden Mine (2)

Turning the old wheel carefully, Jacob descended over a mile deep into the ground, and even he was shocked at just how deep this elevator was going.

Not only that but as he dived deeper and deeper, he noticed the air was getting heated up. Jacob's mask was also showing multiple color waves, and it was getting harder to see as everything started to turn brighter.

'I'm entering a high radiation zone. Which means I'm at the right place.' Jacob thought as he was very familiar with this kind of heat as well as all those color patterns appearing through the glass of his mask.

So, he decided to change the mask since now it was obstructing his vision instead of helping with it, and it was pretty sure there won't be more surprise attacks in this place.

After the elevator was over 1500 meters deep underground, it finally landed on its destination. The temperature of the place was also ten times higher than the atmosphere outside, which made even Jacob feel the heat like he was standing in the middle of a desert.

'It's probably level four radiation, which can't hurt me...' Jacob stepped out of the elevator and found himself in a large, dark cavern. There were some decayed rail tracks and rail carts lying there collecting dust, 'So it was a mine site in the distant past but somehow ended up in this state.'

Jacob thought as he walked into the cavern while he followed the rail tracks going all the way into a mine tunnel on the other side of the cavern. As he entered that tunnel, he noticed a trace of light deep within, which was clearly unusual since has yet to find any trace of light whatsoever.

'This light source might be left behind by that guy (Mason).' Jacob thought as he continued to follow the rail tracks.

As Jacob went deeper into the mine, he found the heat was getting even more intense, although slowly but surely. There were also light stones recently installed on the old mine walls, which were clearly the work of Mason.

After following the rail tracks for about four hundred meters, Jacob finally stopped because in front of him were now two passages where those rail tracks were dividing.

He noticed that one of the passages was lightened up with the light stones while the other was dark, which clearly indicates where Mason has gone during his visit.

But Jacob's mind works in a strange way as he looks into the dark passage and thinks, 'If he was an explorer, I don't think he would leave this place without searching everywhere, so why is this passage dark and seems unexplored while the other one is completely opposite. That guy was greedy but no fool. So, he might have prepared something in advance just in case someone like me entered this place.'

Jacob knew he could be wrong for all he knew, but he still liked to see himself, and a mistake in this place could be extremely deadly as he might get buried in there if Mason had installed some kind of explosives.

So, instead of following what seemed right, he decided to do the opposite and went with his instincts and entered the second passage, which was dark. If it appeared as a dead end, he could always come back and goes to the other side.

Furthermore, he was now even more vigilant of traps around, so he kept an eye out for any anomaly.

After walking a couple of meters in the dark mine, Jacob noticed something completely unexpected and out of place. He spotted magic runes on the tunnel walls, and it was completely filled with them. As he moved forward, those magic runes were literally on every inch of the mine.

'Even I can't understand those runes despite my current attainment in the magic runes?' Jacob was forced to stop as he no longer dared to move forward since all those runes were completely out of place, and he couldn't understand even one of them.

However, the heat has increased three folds since Jacob entered the mine, which was also an indication that he was on the right path. But those runes were irking him in the wrong way.

So, without hesitation, he decided to use his trump card, which he wasn't expecting to use in this place at all.

"Cursed Immortality!"

Jacob knew if some kind of terrifying thing was hidden in this place, then Immortika was the perfect warning siren.

The moment Immortika appeared, it wrote, "Out of the pan into the fire. You really like to explore, huh?"

Jacob didn't like those ambiguous words in the least bit because he could clearly see they meant nothing but trouble for him.

"It seemed the other side was the right passage after all, and that guy probably left this one alone for a grave reason." Jacob transmitted as he admitted his mistake and turned around without even an ounce of hesitation.

He was only here for the mineral, not seeking death, and now he was even thinking of abandoning it altogether and leaving this suspicious place.

"Hahahahah... how decisive. I didn't even say anything, and you are already starting to walk away!"

Jacob sneered after seeing that line, "The context behind your 'greeting' was enough for me to walk away. I have learned not to ignore your ambiguous 'greetings' the hard way, so even if there is nothing on the other side, I'm not going there without you giving me a proper explanation."

"Hehehehe... how amusing, you're finally starting to pay attention to little old me, huh? To show how happy I am about it, I'll reveal a very interesting fact about what those runes are engraved on those walls. They are the ancient magic runes used for sealing the treasures which are related to Dark Beings."

Jacob's steps came to an abrupt halt when he read that last passage. Momentarily greed flashed past his eyes before he started to walk away.



"What that treasure belongs to the Dark beings have to do with me? Besides, if that treasure is related to Dark Being and its seal in this place for these years, then I'm pretty sure it should be better to leave it alone." Jacob coldly uttered.

Despite his interest, he wasn't a fool that he would go back there into who knows what. The business of the Dark Beings has nothing to do with the living like him. Even a greedy person like Mason seemed to understand this much, and he left this place alone for a very serious reason, to begin with.

Immortika then suddenly wrote something which made Jacob rooted in his place the moment he read it.

"Tsk, tsk, you're being quite compassionless lately, and there is no fun in that. Very well, then what if I told you that treasure back there can help you awake a peculiar magic core? Hahahahaha..."

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 336: Anything for Immortality...

".... that treasure back there can help you awake a peculiar magic core? ..."

Jacob's eyes were affixed on those words as he ignored Immortika's usual impish laugh, which could go on and on and never end.

Then he suddenly closed his eyes and took a massive deep breath before exhaling it out, and when his eyes opened again, they were deadpan as he had already taken a step forward again. He was again starting to walk away in the opposite direction of the runes.

"Even if that treasure can help me awake a magic core, I'm afraid I already have such a method, and it's not laced with unknown dangers either. So, I'm content with what I have and won't fall for this unless you tell me every detail about this treasure back there and all the dangers attached to it." Jacob expressionlessly uttered.

It would be a lie to say he wasn't tempted by the allure of a treasure that can help him awake a magic core which is a confirmed deal since even Immortika has spoken. It has never spoken such words about the Art of Nature, ever.

But it didn't mean he would dive right into it like a greedy idiot who was blinded by his greed and completely overlooked the circumstances surrounding that treasure.

It was quite clear that whatever was sealed back there was sealed for a reason, and it was related to the Dark Beings on top of that. So, it was quite strange on its own that it could be used by a living like him.

Although he trusts Immortika's words, but following them blindly is another thing. Those days were now long past him, and he was no longer ignorant about the immensity of this place called the Zodiac Plains.

Even the seemingly harmless Rare Plains to him was nothing but a sham. The mutants and this hidden mine were evidence of this. So, he won't take unnecessary risks unless he had to, and this risk was simply too massive.

On the other hand, Immortika laughs even more manically before finally writing, "Impressive, impressive. For someone who longed for magic talent, you have proven yourself to be resilient. This is the last piece of information I will reveal, and after this, I will be forced into a sealing state for twelve months because I'm going against my own rules this time, so you better make your choice here and now because there won't be another chance like this, period.

"This place is called the Vortex Dark Graveyard, which could appear in a plain when the Dark Beings suffer a defeat in a Plain Trial in their territory. But the chances of it happening is less than 1%, and you, of all people, finding it is even less than zero because you are my inheritor.

"Yet not only the Vortex Dark Graveyard somehow connected this abandoned mine in the rare plains, but you even discovered it. There is really something wrong with your ridiculous luck.

"The treasure back there has no traps, and you can grab it easily. As for the nature of that treasure, it is a Dark Universal Scripture that can help you get the true Growth Type Magic Core related to me..."

Cursed Immortally suddenly vanished at this point, leaving Jacob flabbergasted as he stared at the empty space in a daze.

'Growth Type Magic Core related to Cursed Immortality?' For the first time in a while, Jacob's heartbeat races on its own.

This was no longer a matter of him taking risks and going toward the unknown. Now it was a matter of whether he could part with this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

Jacob knew what kind of entity the Cursed Immortality was, and anything related to it was not something he could ignore because it reflected directly on him. Who knows just how long his journey was and when he will get a chance to acquire a growth-type magic core related to a Universal Godly Scripture? Probably never.

'Then why in the world it keeps saying it wasn't a magic book all the time, and why now of all the time revealing this fact about this growth-type magic core and take this risk? Is this Universal Scripture really that important?'

Jacob thought about all kinds of scenarios as he was now in a massive dilemma about how to proceed with this situation. This opportunity was really a windfall for him, and he might never have this chance again.

"Sigh... anything for immortality, I guess..." Jacob sighed as he lamented at his own helplessness in front of the Immortality.

He didn't know how long this journey would take or where he needed to go as only the path and light on this path was the Cursed Immortality. So, he needed to get all the tools he could get to walk on this dark path that had unknown obstacles.

Jacob turned around with deadly resolve in his eyes and started to walk toward the rune passage again. Since Immortika took the risk of getting sealed for twelve months by revealing that information, he should be fine.

As Jacob walked into the runic path, the heat started to intensify even more, and when he walked a hundred meters into that rune-filled tunnel, Jacob was now sweating profusely, and he was even forced to take off his mask and windbreaker.

Furthermore, a strange pain was now starting to develop over his head. But all of a sudden, when he walked fifty meters more, the heat suddenly started to turn down, replaced with a cold sensation.

Jacob was startled by this sudden change, and when he looked around, he discovered something extremely ghastly. Unknowingly, he was now starting over broken bones, and the tunnel had now turned into a dark space with no walls of runes or anything.

All he could see now was only one foot around himself, and his night vision was gone without a trace.

This kind of spooky darkness sent several chills down Jacob's spine as he now had no idea where in the world he was or which direction he should go.

But all of a sudden, a ghostly blue flame suddenly ignited in the eerie darkness, and like something was triggered, another blue flame lightened up, and then another and another.

Like this, these blue flames suddenly formed a dark road between them, and they stopped right in front of Jacob like this road was made for him.

But Jacob's eyes were affixed on the end of this pathway, where a book with a ghostly face etched on its cover was hovering!

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 337: The Chained Altar

Looking at the ghostly book, Jacob knew his target was in sight, and there were really no traps. Even a pathway has been made for him.

But he didn't dare to let his guard down because under his feet were bone segments, and they were clearly not fake. Furthermore, the mine tunnel behind him has also vanished, and so does his way out of here.

So, now he had no choice but to take Immortika's words for it and hoped this was completely safe. He then finally took a step into the path between the blue flames.

The moment his step fell, eerie sounds of bones being crushed under his foot rang in the pin-drop silence, but nothing except that happened.

So, Jacob calmed down and moved forward, and the surrounding cold started to increase as he walked the path that led toward the book, hovering at the end of it.

However, when Jacob walked hundreds of steps, he noticed something strange, the distance between him and the book didn't decrease at all, and it remained the same. Instead, the surrounding cold was already freezing, and there was something very wrong about it as well.

Because that cold seemed to be directly affecting his bones, and wanted to freeze his blood, but it wasn't able to be because of his special heart, which seemed completely unaffected by that strange effect.

This was the only reason Jacob was still completely fine and only feeling cold and some faint pain in his head. That pain was present since the moment he started walking into the runic tunnel, so now he was getting used to it.

With a frown, Jacob continued to walk, but except for the increase in the cold, the distance seemed to have no decrease at all, and then when he turned back, he found that there were no flames behind him.

'Am I even walking straight?' Jacob wondered and no longer tried to move forward; there was definitely something wrong with this place.

He then tried to exit the flame path, but to his shock, the moment he tried to take a step outside the blue flame perimeter, all those flames around him suddenly churned violently before they started to burn brightly, and their flames increased in size.

Jacob was forced to take his step back when he felt the horrified danger from those flames, and now he stood between the walls of flames, and the only path was the path forward that led toward the book. Even the path backward, which was empty a moment ago, now has been blocked by another blue flames wall.

Now Jacob was really starting to doubt Immortika's words, and he was clearly falling into some sort of trap here.

Moreover, the surrounding cold started to increase even more with those flames raging around him.

'I guess there is the only way forward now.' Jacob had no choice in this matter anymore, and if he didn't move forward, he might freeze to death.

Although that cold was at his bearable level, it was increasing, and he knew it wouldn't be long before it started to affect him, so he had no choice but to move forward.

This time, he used another approach and tried using his fluid acceleration to see any clues.

But to his surprise, despite entering the 20X acceleration, nothing changed as everything was the same around him, which was a horrible shock.

So, he then tried running toward the book. But the result was the same as before the distance won't decrease at all. The cold was now finally starting to affect him.

Even his eyes seemed to be freezing despite wearing the mask, which would've easily blocked cold. His speed also slowed down quite a bit as he continued to walk forward.

Jacob then decided to put in a last-ditch effort, which was to escape the flame wall despite the danger he was sensing.

In his fluid acceleration, he took out his sword and slashed on the flame wall to cut it open, but the moment those blades touched the flame wall, they turned incinerated without even fazing the flames!

Jacob's finally felt despair as he looked at those walls around him, and he knew he had fallen into a terrifying trap.

Soon, Jacob was now fully numb as he was now freezing from the inside out, and there was nothing he could do about it. As a last resort, he tried to take out an Atomic Grenade to heat up the environment. He didn't care about getting affected by it all and just wanted some warmth.

But the moment that the atomic grenade appeared, it started to turn into ice, and Jacob tried to press the button, but nothing happened. The atomic grenade he was so proud of was turned dud under this deadly cold.

'I guess I was fooled into a trap by that damn book in the end...' Jacob thought as he lost all hope, but he didn't stop walking since there was still he might get out of it alive.

But it was nothing but a false hope.

At some point, Jacob was almost frozen entirely as he couldn't even feel his feet, much less move them. His eyelids were no longer open as they were turned into ice shells while his mind was freezing, and he slowly lost all the sensation over his body. The only thing which was still active in his body was his cursed heart.

Never in his wild dream that he imagines that he could die out of greed despite having cautions.

But he might've done the same because that greed originated from the Immortality he wanted more than anything else. This was his goal for living this life and doing anything to achieve it.

As Jacob consciousness slowly started to slip away into the darkness, his body stood in a walking position like a statue, no longer moving or breathing.

Right at this moment, the blue flame road and the book at the end of it starting to fade away like an illusion, and even Jacob's current position starts to change.

When everything fades away, Jacob appears in a standing position, still in the runic tunnel. But in front of him was a pitch-black altar filled with unknown runes, and it was wrapped around with multiple thick crimson chains engraved with black symbols.

A ghastly scene was taking place from the chained altar, a black devil face with crimson flames in its empty eyes were looking right into Jacob's blank eyes as they were now turned completely pitch black.

"Hihihihihihihhi..."

A hysteric laughter suddenly rang from the devil's face's empty mouth, and it was extremely eldritch and sounded like hundreds of voices were etched in this voice.

The next moment, the devil face suddenly started to rise from the black chained altar, and an ethereal black figure without any limbs emerged, and its devilish face was only an inch away from Jacob's face.

"A living speck of dust dare to court the forbidden treasure of the dead? Now I shall punish you by devouring your soul and flesh..."

The devil's mouth started to expand, turning into a dark abyss.

But before it could devour Jacob whole, something suddenly moved under Jacob's neck and penetrated the devil's ethereal figure; it was the Infinity Pendant!

"Hahahahaha... got you!"

Immortika's wanton, eerie voice sounded in the empty tunnel, which was even ghastlier than the devil!

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 338: Cursed Path Glory Gem

The ethereal black devil's face suddenly churned the moment, Immortika's eerie voice rang, and the infinity pendant was now hooked into its ethereal figure from Jacob's neck.

"W-wait... what is happening!? Who are you? How could you resist the Lord's Despair Spirit Trap?!" Again, the eldritch voice rang from the devil's face empty mouth, and this time, it was filled with terror as it tried to escape away from Jacob, but it failed.



Immortika's impish voice sounded, "Hehehe... I admit this is a rather cumbersome trap, and only a few people could escape it. Even then, retrieving what is sealed inside the altar would be tough.

"But you idiots have no idea who this treasure originated from, nor did the person who asked your 'Lord' to seal it after not being able to control it itself seem to tell you that one day I might come looking for it.

"Ha...no worries, no worries, everyone seemed to be underestimating me and forgot who I am just because I was playing by their rules. But, unfortunately, those rules are too dull, and now I'm bored out of my mind.

"This way, it is more fun and interesting. But it's a pity you won't be able to remain alive to watch any of it, and no one will know the so-called unbreakable seal of the Dark Beings has been broken, and the only thing that could bring doom to their existence has returned to its rightful owner...." Immortika's voice was extremely chilly at the end, almost sounding like death itself.

"Just who in the world are you? And how can you know this forbidden treasure belonged to you?! No one can use it without getting killed!" The devil's face shrilled in disbelief and unwillingness, "No, this must be an illusion. No one is stronger than the Lord! No one can harm the Dark Begins. I will never die, never!"

"Hehehehe... what a loyal dog, and you also believe that a Dark Being like yourself can't be killed no matter what. As for controlling that treasure, you fools don't even know it's just a component of mine, and without me, it is nothing but a catastrophe.

"It is also the only thing in existence that can bring the downfall of the dark beings. I don't go through all those troubles to connect this place here, and now you will serve your true purpose, which is to become an auxiliary material to repair this component.

"And don't you worry, my little material, you will be the first of many to be turned into auxiliary materials to repair this component to its peak, which the Dark Beings broke in the first place. This is what they called it; you reap what you sow. Ahahahahah!"

Under Immortika's hysteric laughter, the chained altar under the ghostly figure suddenly started shaking violently before cracks appeared on the chains. Unfortunately, even the altar wasn't any better, and those cracks were increasing.

The devil-face finally panicked as it yelled in horror, "Y-you! You Lunatic, what are you doing!? Stop this instinct, and I'll you and your pet go o-or everything will die!"

However, his voice was utterly suppressed under Immortika's horrifying wanton laughter, and both the chains and the altar were at breaking point as if something wanted to come out of it.

"Stop! Please stop, I beg you, just stop! My Lord, I was blind, but please stop! If you released this seal, I'm speaking the truth. No one will be able to escape alive! I-I'll give you an entry to the Median Plains. Just stop! Damn, you!"

No reply was given as if Immortika wasn't hearing any of it, and right at this moment,

"Boom!"

A terrifying explosion happened as the chain and altar were finally blasted apart, but no debris or tremor was raised except for the sound.

Instead, after the explosion, the ethereal figure started to scream hysterically before it suddenly started to compress, and its antagonizing voice started to get fainter and fainter.

The entire process was so fast that it didn't even get the chance to escape its agony and figure out what was happening as it was entirely compressed into the darkly gleaming Infinity Pendant.

The entire black chain around Jacob's neck was glowing darkly, and if looked carefully, tiny glyphs were starting to get engraved on the chain components.

But surprisingly, only half of the chain was filled with glyphs while the other half was completely empty like before.

However, the true change was noticeable on the pitch-black, four-centimeter vivid snake ring that was eating its own tail as its eyes were glowing in crimson. It seemed as if it had come alive.

An even more eye-catching thing right now was within the snake ring. The white infinity symbol, which was completely empty before, was no longer empty.

Because mysteriously, a Crimson Gem, which perfectly fits in one of the empty infinity symbol sockets, has appeared on the left empty socket. The crimson gem gave off an evil aura as it glimmered in a black hue.

But it wasn't the end of it because right at this moment, the clothes over Jacob's torso ripped into shreds, and the infinity pendant suddenly moved toward Jacob's left breast and stuck over right above his heart.

After that, the crimson gem lit up even more brightly, and 36 tiny dark glyphs covered in crimson sheen appeared over Jacob's left breast. They were the same glyphs he had formed when he completed the Cursed Heart Emergence stage.

Now, the infinity pendant was placed right in the middle of those 36 glyphs as the crimson gem seemed to emit some mysterious energy when half of those glyphs suddenly started releasing the same energy as the crimson gem.

Right at this moment, within Jacob's cursed heart, like the infinity pendant, one of the empty sockets of his heart started to become active, and gleaming crimson energy began to compress in its center.

Jacob would be over the moon if he were awake because this is the process of magic core condensing!

Immortika's ethereal voice rang again as the process of magic core forming started: "He's probably going to presume that the dream was some test or become even more paranoid, but this was the only way to protect him from coming in contact with that guardian.

"But he will be happy when he reads all those memories about the magic core he has awakened, so he might not suspect anything... well, not pleased about all of them, at least, especially when he learns that now he has to go against the Dark Beings as well.

"He will also know that the infinity pendant is incomplete and another essential part is still missing!

"But that part will not be retrievable as easily as this one. It is not as nefarious as the Cursed Path Glory Gem and is in use by someone. But now I can detect its general location, which is not in the Lesser Plains.

"This will make it even more entertaining for me, hehehe...."

Immortika's impish voice trailed off with its laughter before completely vanishing without a trace!

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 339: The Hex Magic Core!

After an unknown time, Jacob's eyelids trembled before they sprang open, and his amber eyes were filled with bewilderment.

When he saw the familiar runic ceiling, clarity started to return in them, and he finally remembered how he fell into slumber.

Shocked replaced his eyes, and he quickly tried to get on his feet. But then he instantly groaned in pain all over his body as if he had exercised like crazy and all his muscles were sore.

"What happened? Was it a dream or illusion?" Jacob thought aloud in his hoarse voice, and he instantly felt thirsty as his mouth felt as dry as a desert.

He then took a water jar and started to drink in a large mouth, and he chunked down the entire five litter of it, and only then he felt somewhat alive.

"Well, I'm still in the mine? Then was that really just an illusion? It was simply too real." When Jacob thought about how real that feeling of getting frozen to death and completely helpless under that pathway was, gloom filled his heart.

No matter how much he considered himself stronger, he was still not powerful enough to do anything in front of the unknown.

"Wait, what about the book?" Jacob then quickly remembered the book in that illusion and looked around, and he was astonished.

Because he was standing only a meter away from the end of the runic passage, and right beside the wall, there lay a pile of black ashes, and a crimson edge of something was sticking out from that pile of black ashes.

However, Jacob didn't grab it as he was still feeling quite apprehensive when he thought about how he fell into that illusion, and not only was he fine somehow, but he appeared at the end of this passage.

No matter how he looked at this, it was completely suspicious, and that pile of ashes also spelled trouble.

But right at this moment, a sudden pain stabbed in his brain, and he groaned softly and instantly thought that he was indeed in a trap.

However, Jacob was astonished because that pain originated not because of some mental attack but because Jacob received many foreign memories out of nowhere.

It took him a while to reorganize those chaotic pieces of foreign memories, but when he did, his eyes were blazing like the sun, and he quickly looked over his chest.

When he finally noticed his naked torso and saw the Infinity Pendant, which now has a crimson gem etched into one of the empty sockets of the Infinity symbol, he knew those memories were not fake.

Furthermore, inside that crimson gem was a single black rune, and Jacob could fully understand it because that rune was actually written in the same language as the Cursed Immortality.

That word was actually spelling a single word, 'Common.'

In those foreign memories, there were detailed descriptions about this crimson gem called the Cursed Path Glory Gem and how it is connected with the new growth-type magic core in his chest called the Hex Magic Core.

The Hex Magic Core was actually the manifestation of the Cursed Path Glory Gem, and the 'Common' written within the gem was the current rank of the Hex Magic Core.

In layperson's terms, without the Cursed Path Glory Gem, this growth-type Hex Magic Core can't exist, and to further increase the Hex Magic Core's Rank, it can only be done by feeding the Cursed Path Glory Gem.

By 'feeding' means what it literally means, Jacob can't evolve the Hex Magic Core by some scripture or other method, but by only feeding it, the Dark Being's Dead Flames!

As for how he could collect the dead flames which can extinguish the moment the Dark Begins was killed, it was very simple, as long as Jacob was the one who killed a Dark Being, the Cursed Path Glory Gem would automatically absorb the dark flames.

This was a straightforward method, but when Jacob saw the requirement to evolve the Hex Magic Core to the Rare Rank, he didn't believe it.

He needed to kill 100,000 Rare Rank (Any Tier) Dark Beings or 10,000 Extraordinary Tier Dark Beings or 1,000 Epic Tier Dark Beings, or 100 Unique Tier Dark Beings, or just 1 Legendary Dark Being.

As for the magic related to the Hex Magic Core, it was not a fighting magic that can be used in direct confrontation, like the Brain Hunter, Jacob's Hex Magic Core was not made for fighting; instead, to use a nefarious type of black magic, the Hex Magic.

Although Jacob got the method to circulate the Hex Mana from his Hex Magic Core from his body, he has no idea how to use it except its nefarious properties.

Not only this Hex Mana was useless when used without a proper spell, but its nefarious nature was also harmless to others in direct confrontation with other Mana.

Right now, Jacob only got one memory of a hex magic innate ability, the Slumber Hex, which can put anyone to sleep under the Extraordinary Rank, which seemed completely useless.

But what made this ability fascinating as it could be used as long as the target was under Jacob's sight and the distance seemed as far as he could see!

This was evidence of how vile this Hex Magic was if Jacob knew its proper spells.

As for the price of killing the Dark Beings to evolve it, Jacob felt it was completely worth it for his terrifying magic core.

Lastly, the mana capacity of this magic core will depend on his infinity pendant space. Right now, the entire 25-meter space of the infinity pendant was filled with ethereal crimson fog. This was the Hex Mana, and as he used it, the Mana within the pendant would decrease like a tank.

By the way, this Hex Mana won't harm anything stored inside his pendant, as it is completely harmless.

But the main tricky part was replenishing the exhausted Hex Mana because it can only be replenished by the Dark Beings Magic Core of the same rank as the Hex Magic Core.

For example, right now, since the Hex Magic Core is a common rank magic core, the Hex Mana could be recovered by Common Magic Cores of the Dark Being or higher rank magic cores.

But when it enters the rare rank, the common rank magic cores will no longer provide any mana recovery.

Nevertheless, Jacob was very excited about finally getting the ability to use magic, and it was the magic that also originated from Cursed Immortality.

But this didn't mean he was going to overlook the entire thing about how he got this magic core and what was inside that pile of ash.

'This is the magic core Immortika was talking about, but it said it was a book... no, it was cut off in the middle of completing its sentence. So, I got this gem automatically after dying in that place?

'Furthermore, if the infinity pendant's infinity symbol's two sockets are incomplete, then what about the other empty socket? Could it be there is one more magic core missing somewhere? Only Immortika can answer this question.' Jacob thought with uncertainty as well as anticipation when he thought about the other magic core.

It still appeared like a dream to him, another illusion, but very real at the same time. Especially when he tried to draw the Hex Mana from his pendant, he felt a foreign substance suddenly coursing through his body, and something close to his heart seemed to be moving.

The very next moment, his palm started to glow red before flame-like ethereal crimson mana began to emit from his hand.

This feeling was extremely novel for Jacob, and he felt he could get addicted to it. But he quickly stopped using it as he was wasting the Hex Mana from his pendant.

Then his focus was again turned toward the pile of ash!

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 340: The Mysterious Book

As fascinated and elation he was about getting the Hex Magic Core, Jacob didn't lose his vigilance. For all he knows, this could all be an illusion.

Because, like before, he can't tell the difference at all. But deep down, he still wished that it wasn't, and up to now, he didn't think it was an illusion either.

So, bending his waist, Jacob moves his hand toward the crimson edge sticking out from the pile of ash. This was the only anomaly left in this place that might be able to shed some light on what happened.

When Jacob touched the pointy edge, it was icy, like he was touching liquid ice, but except that nothing out of the ordinary happened, and Jacob finally grabbed the edge and pushed it outside.



To his surprise, he found that object extremely heavy when he wanted to pull it out from the ash. However, calling it heavy was still an understatement because that thing was like a mountain, unmovable!

Jacob frowned at this moment and used more force, but it won't budge even a bit.

So, he let go of being cautious and starting to remove the ash from the top of the crimson object. He wanted to see if this thing was restricted in some way or if it was even moveable.

However, when the ashes were clear from the top of the object, Jacob was astonished because it was one meter in diameter pristine rectangular crimson surface filled with black symbols which were outlining a horrendous devilish face.

Jacob found this face quite familiar, and upon remembering, he was shocked to find that this face looked exactly like the face he saw on the book cover in his illusion. Only it was far more vivid back then, as if it was alive, yet now it was dull and appeared like a painting.

Furthermore, Jacob spotted an empty socket over the forehead of this devilish face, and all those symbols seemed to connect with that socket as well.

Jacob's eyes shimmered in astonishment when he quickly glanced over his neck and saw the Cursed Glory Path Gem had the same shape as the empty socket on the devilish face's forehead.

Realization dawned upon him at this moment, 'No wonder, this is where the Cursed Glory Path Gem came from, and this is most likely the book Immortika was hinting at. So somehow, this gem was dug out from this cover when I was in that illusion, and that's why I was able to escape alive from it?

'Does the Infinity Pendant act independently? If it did, then just how powerful is this pendant, and what are its true functions? Furthermore, it's still missing a component which means I might need to find it in the future. But since this gem was engraved in this thing before, then what of treasure could this be?'

Jacob's mind raced as he quickly cleaned the pile of ash around the devil face crimson surface. When the ashes were clear, just as Jacob suspected, it was a one-foot-thick book!

While the folding of this book was pristine crimson, its pages were pitch black.

But when Jacob tried to open it, he failed, just like how he failed to lift it before, no matter how much force he used.

"Don't tell me I don't even have the strength to open a single book?" Jacob muttered under his breath with a dark expression.

Even with his acceleration and multiplying his strength several folds, he wasn't able to budge the book or its cover even a bit, and this was now getting on his nerve.

Then he suddenly thought of something when he was looking at the devil-face and the empty gem socket.

'Since the Cursed Path Glory Gem was engraved on this book, could it be that it might be some sort of key or an important component to open this book?' Jacob couldn't help but think like this.

All these clues were pretty much forcing him into thinking like this, and he wanted this book that had been holding the Cursed Path Glory Gem and probably built around it, no matter what.

At least, not until he exhausted all his options.

He just needed to lift it just a little bit from the ground, and he would be able to store it into his pendant, and then it will be his, and he knew someday he might be able to open it. He just needs to take it away.

So, he decided to test his theory by grabbing the infinity pendant and trying to place the Cursed Path Glory Gem into the empty socket on the book. The gem was now immovable from the pendant, so he had to do it with the infinity pendant as a whole.

As for losing the pendant or something happening to it, Jacob would rather believe this unmovable book might get destroyed instead of that Cursed Book's living residence.

But nothing happened, and no reaction was made by the book nor the gem in the pendant, so he could only wear it again.

'Is this really a matter of strength? Then just how powerful force do I need to move this thing, and it might be here when I got back if this place is like some sort of spaceship which could travel anywhere and appear in any plain... it would take a miracle...'

Jacob was getting frustrated when he suddenly remembered that he had forgotten a very important thing.

'I have magic now! And this magic also originated from the Cursed Path Glory Gem!' Jacob's eyes shone in full of anticipation as he grabbed the unmovable book again.

The very next moment, his hands started to emit crimson light which was the Hex Mana, and it was also at this moment that Jacob felt the ice-cold book suddenly turn warmer the moment he touched it with the Hex Mana.

The symbols that made the devil face on the book cover also suddenly started to emit a dark sheen, and these many clues were enough to let Jacob know that the Hex Mana was the true key.

Jacob then tried to move it again, and this time it finally budged, so without hesitation, he poured out more Hex Mana and started to envelop the thick book.

As the crimson mana covered the book, it finally started to tremble under Jacob's hand, and when it was completely covered, half of the Hex Mana in his pendant was completely gone.

However, Jacob didn't care about it as he tried to lift the book again. This time it got lifted without any resistance, and its weight was like a feather under his Hex Mana.

However, Jacob's Hex Mana seemed to be running out at a terrifying speed when he lifted the book, and he didn't have enough to open this book, so reluctantly, he stowed it away in his pendant.

Over 80% of his Hex Mana was used just by doing this much. But Jacob was extremely thrilled to get his hands on that mysterious book, and as long as that book was in his possession, he could research it any time and at any place.

Now, he had another goal as his eyes emitted killing intent and his lips lifted in a cruel smile, 'I guess I have no choice but to make the Dark Beings my number one enemy, and I just happened to know where I can find an ample amount of them...!'