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Cursed Immortality

Chapter 391: Mr. Nobody (2)

Under Jacob's impassive eyes, Curtis controlled his star watch, but he didn't touch the interface, and everything was happening like magic. Jacob instantly understood that the star watch was the same one he saw on his way here.

'He's not just controlling it with his thoughts, but mana is also in play here...' Jacob mused as now he could feel the faint undulation of mana in the atmosphere, especially after he formed the epic water core.

At this moment, a half projection appeared, it was a woman clad in a violet dress, and she was 1.9 meters tall and had black hair. But her most distinguishing feature was her foxy ears covered in white fur, and her foxy eyes were icy and astute. She was a demi-human and the Vile Witch Valley's Regional Guild Leader of the Alchemy Guild because of her status as a Basic Elder Grandmaster, Sofie!

"Guild Leader Curtis, did something happen for you to call me so abruptly?" Sofie's icy voice rang as she looked at Curtis.

If she wasn't the Regional Guild Leader and Curtis hadn't been working under her, she would never have bothered to pick up the call of a Senior Grandmaster so easily. But it didn't mean Curtis could disturb her whenever he wanted.

Curtis didn't dare to waste Sofie's time as she knew this bode nothing but bad news for him, if he displeased her and quickly stated, "I know you are very busy, Elder, but this gentleman claimed that he has a Rune Artificer Legacy which he's willing to trade for your help!"

Sofie's cold eyes finally widened in disbelief as if she just heard something absurd, "Are you messing with me?" She coldly stated.

"I won't dare! Please hear him out. He's right here." Curtis quickly stated before the projection suddenly revolved toward Jacob and stopped when Sofie was facing him.

Sofie squinted her eyes when she saw the 'barbarian' looking at her impassively, "Is there any truth in Guild Leader Curtis's words?"

Jacob smiled meaningfully, "It's an honor to meet you, Elder. You should know we barbarians don't like to lie, nor do we have a tendency to cause trouble for others or ourselves. My time is also precious, and yours is even more, so let's get this over with. You can judge for yourself if what I'm telling is true or a lie by seeing this."

Jacob then flipped his hand, and a white parchment filled with inky rune symbols appeared, which were shaped in a formation and profound words.

Not to mention the elf and Curtis, even Sofie's eyes went wide after a moment of seeing that parchment, and they all seemed to be immense in it.

Right at this moment, the parchment in Jacob's hand vanished, snapping everyone out of their focus.

"Now, do you want to continue this conversation?" Jacob asked with a meaningful smile while sitting comfortably in his seat. He just showed a part of the entry-level formation blueprint he has.

He knew as long as Sofie wasn't an idiot, she would know what it was and believe his words because these blueprints could only be bought by a Senior Grandmaster Rank Rune Artificers!

Sofie's eyes shone with greed at this moment as her heart raced, "What do you need my help with?"

As an Elder Grandmaster, she knew just how big this opportunity was, and unlike Curtis, she didn't beat around the bush as she knew only something with ample confidence would dare to reveal that he had a rune artificer legacy or a complete idiot, and Jacob struck her to be formed.

Furthermore, she didn't think this barbarian would try to trick her or run away because if the fact were revealed that a barbarian has an entire legacy of Rune Artificer to the public, the entire barbarian race would become a target. Everyone knows just how much these barbarians care about their own.

Jacob knew the fish had taken the bait and said, "I want you to concoct 200 Basic Epic Rank Pills. I will provide the formula and all the materials, and I also want to monitor the entire process."

Sofie narrowed her eyes but didn't reply right away, as if she was mulling over this while Curtis and the Elf were holding their breath since this deal would also affect them as a whole.

Jacob didn't rush Sofie as well since he already knew what her answer would be. He was going through all this trouble so he could make Sofie come here on her own accord.

In the end, she agreed with a nod, "Very well, come to the Alliance City NO..."

But Jacob suddenly cut her short, "I think I failed to mention that you need to come here. For a personal purpose, I can't come to you, or do you think I don't know where you live and had to go through so much trouble to contact you?"

"Why can't you come here?" Sofie inquired with scrutiny as she found this extremely strange even Curtis was the same.

They were all wondering about this exact thing, and now it seemed there was more to this than met the eye.

Jacob coolly replied, "I'm not obliged to answer that question. I think Rune Artificer Legacy is enough to make you come here, is it not? You and I both know you're getting it at a very cheap price, so stop asking meaningless questions.

"You will make those pills in the guild, so you don't need to worry about me running away after we are done or having malicious intentions towards you. We all know that only a fool would try to do anything to an alchemist within the alchemy guild."

Sofie didn't find any falsehood in Jacob's words as she knew better than anyone that it was a fact. But this also made her think something else, 'Could it be he wanted those pills for something else? And that person can't leave the city, so it needed to stay put... to actually make him trade that legacy....'

A peculiar glint appeared in her foxy eyes, and for the first time, she smiled, which was extremely alluring, "Very well, I'll be there in three days, and in the meanwhile, you will be my guest, and until I come, Guild Leader Curtis will entertain you on my behalf, Mr.? sorry I didn't know your name?"

Jacob dismissively replied while looking deeply into those astute eyes, "I'm Nobody!"

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Chapter 392: Magic Practice

After the deal was made, Jacob was given a guest room within the Alchemy Guild to live. While in truth, it was done so he couldn't run away until Sofie's arrived, and Curtis was in charge of making sure of it.

However, what both Sofie and Curtis didn't know was Jacob appreciated this lodging and didn't mind resting for three days. He was tired of the ocean and continuously avoiding one after another danger.

Nevertheless, as the saying goes, there was no rest for the wicked.

Both Curtis and Elf were quite eager to get their end of the deal, but Jacob delayed them by telling them that he would pay them once his deal with Sofie has fulfilled, and they had no other choice but to wait.

Thereafter, Jacob made sure there wasn't any monitoring or listening device planted in his lodging and then started to focus on the water magic.

Even though he didn't need a Magic Evolution Scripture for his mana core because he mused as long as he continued to do water meditation in a massive water body, his magic core would evolve.

But it was still not clear because, for some reason, he was only able to recover mana from water meditation, not gravity force field was created again. Jacob mused that he needed to complete the remaining four exercises to the completion before moving forward with the water meditation.

However, it wasn't the time to start another breaking exercise from Art of Nature because he didn't have the environment suitable for the next one, nor he has mastered the epic water magic core yet.

His Hex Magic Core was only good with hexes, and there was no physical advantage, but the water magic core was an entirely different story.

That's why he came to the alchemy guild instead of going to the bank or the alliance. He wanted to know which category his water core was and then acquire that category of magic knowledge.

Meanwhile, he was still learning the basic he had remembered from the Universal Magic Manual as well as he was using his knowledge of the fabled magic from his old world heard from stories and lore.

In his final years, he studied rituals and lore like his life depended on it, which actually were, and that is why he always wanted magic to try those theories. Furthermore, after becoming a magic smith, he has some idea of how to proceed with magic like water.

On the other hand, he was not able to apply those theories on the hex mana because it wasn't corporal at all, and its nature was completely supernatural, so he could only give up on it. But the water was an entirely different case.

But the problem was the Universal Magic Manual only had spells from 1-Star to 9-Star, and they were all very basic, and their chanting sequence was quite long, and Jacob knew he would be long dead before he could complete those chanting.

So, he decided to use another approach, the experimental approach!

'The Silent Casting exists in this place, but in the form of scripture, and scripture is what we use to alternate our magic orbits. But what about imagination?' Jacob thought as he looked at his palm and tried to imagine shaping the water.

His hand suddenly glowed in blue sheen, which meant he was channeling his mana out of his body which was the very basis of magic use. However, no matter how much he tried to think about it, the blue energy didn't even flinch and remained static.

Not to mention shaping water, he can't even convert his mana into physical water.

'Why can my mana turn into water when I'm inside water but not when I'm outside the water?' Jacob frowned as he had already experimented with this, but it bodes no result. He thought it was because he was agitated or not doing it right, but now it was pretty clear the magic was far more than just imagination and thinking about the casting.

Since it was not working, he tried chanting a 1-star spell called the Water Bullet. The moment he uttered the magic runes for this spell, he suddenly felt something invisible inside him stir.

The very next moment, the calm mana over his palm suddenly churned and changed into water, and suddenly a 9 mm bullet appeared in Jacob's mind, and the water instantly shaped into that bullet!

Jacob was astonished as he looked at the 9 mm bullet, but all of a sudden, he felt something strange as the blue water bullet was hovering above his palm and ready to fire on his behest!

Then Jacob pointed it toward the metal door and thought of it shot toward that door, and with a swishing sound, that bullet flashed toward that door and burst into water droplets after colliding with the special metal door.

1-star water spell can't even scratch that door's surface!

However, Jacob didn't care about that at all because a sudden realization dawned upon him, 'That feeling deep inside me? Was that my magic orbits? But why did I imagine a 9 mm bullet in instead of a 99 mm?'

Jacob's mind raced as he again chanted the same spell, and then another bullet started to form the process was the same. But this time, he imagined a large caliber bullet.

However, the very moment the bullet was about to form, the 9 mm bullet appeared in his head again, and the water changed into a 9 mm bullet again!

'How can this spell force me to imagine a 9 mm bullet?!' Jacob was really startled as it turned out it was the spell, not him. But then it didn't make any sense as he didn't seem to be forced, but just that it felt like a 9 mm bullet was the optimal choice for this spell.

'Don't tell me, this 1-star spell is also limiting my imagination? Or is it just that the mana converted into water is not enough for the higher-caliber bullet? If so, then as long as I can learn how to change my mana into water freely, didn't this mean I can form higher caliber bullets...'

Jacob felt that a bombshell had just gone off in his brain when he suddenly stumbled upon the concept of Magic Element Conversion!

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Chapter 393: The Troubles of A Slave (1)

Three days passed in a flash, and on this day, the same elf named La-Lilly came to Jacob's lodging and knocked on the door.

Truth be told, La-Lilly was still in disbelief that she would get a master-level rune artificer legacy, and the Guild Leader Curtis also started to treat her differently.

'If it were before, the moment the Guild Leader found that I have acquired a Rune Artificer Legacy, he would do anything to take it. But now, he is like me, afraid of the Elder's interference.

'But as I know, Guild Leader won't just sit still, and I'm probably still fine because of this exact reason. He might want to use me in case the Elder tries to shut us up after getting the legacy. That's why he let me hear all that conversation and even met the Elder.

'However, the Elder came with...'

Suddenly her thought process was disrupted when the door was opened, and Jacob appeared with the same emotionless expression on his tattooed face. La-Lilly yelped softly as she was caught off guard because she was not paying attention.

'Right, everything depends on this person. Just who is he....' She wondered a curiosity but didn't dare to show it.

"Is she here?" Jacob impassively questioned since he wasn't disturbed for three whole days, and now they were finally approaching him, which could only mean the Elder Grandmaster Sofie had arrived!

"Y-yes, please follow me. The Elder invites you for a meeting." La-Lilly quickly replied. For some reason, despite being an Epic-Tier-3 elf, she still felt a strange fear of Jacob as she had never felt of any barbarian.

Jacob nodded and walked out of the room, and La-Lilly couldn't help but steal a peek inside his room, and she was startled when she saw everything was wet!

However, the automatic door got closed after Jacob left, so she thought she saw it wrong and quickly led Jacob toward the meeting room on the top floor.

But she saw nothing wrong as Jacob had been practicing magic for two and half days tirelessly.

However, the result he achieved were nothing but depressing because he still didn't figure out how to manipulate his own magic orbits independently like the spells.

But he does understand three steps of how a magic spell works. The first was the mana conversion which changed the ethereal mana into corporeal form. The second step was the visualization which shaped the mana. The third step was the release of that mana.

Jacob didn't know if there were more steps, but these three were quite clear, so he decided to focus on them for now. Afterward, he experimented with higher rank spells. But he didn't go past three-star spells because any higher and he would've alerted the authorities.

Nevertheless, just those spells were enough to give him tremendous insights, and he finally discovered the problem, or the wall which was blocking him and limiting him.

It was the first step of the mana conversion. No matter what he tried, he couldn't freely convert his mana into water form, and it was all related to the magic orbits.

In the end, Jacob mused that he needed an epic rank magic scripture to further research this topic and then solve this problem. There was nothing inside the Universal Magic Manual.

Jacob also made another massive discovery, which was related to the magic rune. They seemed to contain a strange commanding power on the magic and could instantly manipulate the magic orbits if spoken in a certain sequence.

This was another approach that he might take if he didn't succeed with the first one. This was the path of creating his own spells, but he knew it was a pipe dream to achieve it in the little time he had, and he needed deeply research the magic runes.

Nevertheless, the Rune Artificer was the study of magic runes and their practical uses, so he was hopeful of finding something when he started practicing them.

All in all, Jacob needed Sofie to achieve all of this and also made sure that Captain Free Sword won't interfere with his preparation.

La-Lilly led Jacob to the highest floor, which was a luxurious hall, and the walls were made with transparent glass, and one could see all the city by standing there, which was quite a view.

In the center of this floor was a large rectangular table, and at this moment, on the head chair, Sofie in a white dress was sitting there, and Curtis was on the first chair on the right while on her left was another woman with the same racial traits as Sofie. She wore a yellow flowery dress and had a Senior Grandmaster Badge on her ample chest, and she looked at Jacob with a grouchy expression for some reason.

However, Jacob ignored the other woman like she didn't exist and directly walked toward the only seat at the other end of the table and sat down right in front of Sofie like he owned the place.

This made Curtis frown slightly while the other woman was shocked by the barbarian's insolence, and La-Lilly was sweating profusely as she felt the atmosphere was extremely grave.

Sofie looked at the unafraid barbarian with curiosity since it was her first time seeing him in person, and she had to admit he didn't seem afraid or anxious about her at all.

'Did I judge wrong?' She thought grimly.

But outwardly, a smile formed on her enthralling face as she said, "Mr. Nobody, I hope you enjoy our hospitality."

"It was okay, I guess. Now that you are here, can we finally get on with our deal? I'm in a hurry, and I'm sure you also can't leave your position for much longer." Jacob coolly stated without beating around the bush.

Sofie nodded as she fully agreed with Jacob's statement. She has come here by leaving her own private lab alone, and for an alchemist of her caliber, it was extremely uncomfortable. If not for that legacy, she wouldn't have come here.

"Very well, to make things faster, I brought my disciple with me. She..."

At this moment, Jacob coldly cut her short, "I made myself clear before, I need only your skills alone. Or there is no need for hiring you if I can just hire a few senior grandmasters for a far cheaper price!"

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Chapter 394: The Troubles of A Slave (2)

Sofie's eyes narrowed coldly after hearing Jacob's rude remark, but she didn't refute it as Jacob was just stating the fact. He had hired her for her skills, and this could only be applied when she did everything herself. If a new pair of hands meddle, then it will be lost its meaning.

"Who do you think you are!" The grouchy disciple of Sofie's named Daisy finally couldn't take the barbarian's aloof attitude. Everyone revered her master, and she also received everyone's respect wherever she went, yet today, a barbarian was talking to them like he owned them.

Jacob finally glanced at Daisy, who was fiercely showing her sharp fangs, and her pupils turned into narrow slits, "Since I'm hiring you, I naturally have the right to speak up when I find something dissatisfying. Sigh, it seems you guys didn't know what it means to do business at all and only think with the status quo. Very well, I'll take my business somewhere else!"

Jacob shook his head in disappointment, and his words left everyone flabbergasted. Just as he stated, these guys were too used to other people's respect and had forgotten how to treat the common people.

That's why he didn't want to show any respect or appear weak in front of them because he knew the moment he did, they would take him as a pushover, and he would not achieve the result he wanted.

He was behaving like a customer, and since these guys wanted his money, they needed to show the goods. It was a simple concept, and they only understood it when Jacob stood up.

"Wait! Mr. Nobody, Daisy just spoke out on impulse, it's her fault, and she should apologize." Sofie finally spoke when she understood that Jacob was really leaving, and it appeared suppressing him by their status will not work at all.

Daisy was also shocked by Sofie's reaction and looked at her in disbelief. It was her first time seeing her master yielding some much in front of a nobody.

Sofie gave her a death glare, "Apologize for Mr. Nobody right now."

Daisy felt a chill run down her spine and bit her lips, and was about to speak when Jacob did first.

"I don't need apologies. If you want to continue, then let's go to the workshop and start with the process. I've wasted enough time already." He coldly stated while looking directly into Sofie's eyes.

From the moment he knew these guys were desperate to get their hands on that legacy, he was the one who controlled the flow however he wanted. Now that he showed his impatient, he was sure they would no longer try to waste more time.

"Very well." Sofie finally nodded before she looked at Curtis, who was sweating, "Did you prepare the workshop?"

Curtis belatedly nodded, "Of course, the Guild Leader Workshop is all yours, Elder."

"Then I'll be there with Mr. Nobody, make sure no one disturbs us, or I'll personally kick them out." She sternly ordered Curtis before she looked at grouchy Daisy and meaningfully said, "You will reflect while you are here and 'help' guild leader Curtis handling the matter of the Guild. Is that understood?"

Daisy nodded with wronged expression, but a hidden flame of hate for Jacob had been ignited within her heart.

Sofie then looked at Jacob and smiled, "Shall we?"

Afterward, Sofie led Jacob to a floor below which was actually the biggest workshop within the alchemy guild building, and only the Guild Leader could use it.

Jacob's eyes shimmered as he saw all those high-tech tools and felt he had come into one of his own world's labs.

"Are you also an alchemist, Mr. Nobody?" Sofie suddenly asked at this moment.

"Indeed, but I'm not as skilled as you," Jacob replied impassively. He was only Elder Grandmaster Rank or higher in Gunsmithing and Basic Elder Grandmaster Magic Smith while he had the knowledge of Rune Artificer up to the Basic Elder Grandmaster Rank.

If Ellie hadn't stabbed him in the back, he could've been one of the most talented alchemists present in the entire Epic Plains. But here he was, hiding from everyone.

"I'm curious, really, if you are a member of our guild, then why you appeared in the region of Vile Witch Valley when you could go to a region with Large Alive City and hired an Advanced Elder Grandmaster? Are, by any chance, you need those pills to save something? If you don't want to, you don't need to reply." Sofie questioned with a chuckle.

Jacob's lips curled up slightly, "You indeed belonged to the fox race Elder Sofie."

"Then does this mean I'm right?" Sofie looked at Jacob deeply.

Jacob didn't reply; instead, "We better start with pill creation. Oh, I want you to turn off this workshop's surveillance system for five minutes. I don't want my pill formula to be recorded in the white sage's records, and I hope you can keep this private as well."

"You are indeed something of the guild to know so much." Sofie wasn't surprised by Jacob's demand as anyone who knows how the Guild words would put this demand.

"White Sage, please turn off the surveillance footage and sound recording for 5 minutes on this floor." Sofie then ordered while her wrist shimmered in a white glow.

"It's done." She stated while looking at Jacob in a cool manner, but her eyes suddenly dilated when she saw a red sheen in Jacob's eyes.

'Slumber Hex!' Jacob instantly activated the hex spell the moment Sofie turned off the entire floor's surveillance system.

Within that instant, the entire hex mana within his pendant was exhausted, and Sofie's shocked eyes suddenly turned lethargic before they got close, and she fell right into Jacob's arms.

Looking at the delicate body of Sofie, Jacob has nothing but coldness in his eyes. He knew he had succeeded in tricking Sofie, an Elder Grandmaster, into handing her entire being to him!

Without wasting time, he threw her body on the floor, and then a space ring appeared on his finger, it was the same space ring Captain Free Sword had handed him, and only after completing a certain condition can he take something out from it just like he did now!

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Chapter 395: The Troubles of A Slave (3)

Jacob took out something from the space ring given to him by Captain Free Sword. It was a one-centimeter black triangular gem, and inside this gem were dark gray veins. It was an Advanced Epic Rank Parasite Gem that can't be bought in the open market!

Jacob was given many of these gems so he could enslave high-ranking members of the three hegemonies and turn them into Captain Free Sword pawns just like he had become himself.

Furthermore, he was even given a quota he needed to meet before the start of the trial, and that's why he was desperate to start this as soon as possible, or his body will start moving on his own.

But this didn't mean he couldn't use this thing to his own advantage. Captain Free Sword had no idea that Jacob's mind was not under Masha's control or he had Hex Magic which was perfect for this kind of task.

Now that everyone was hunting Jacob, this cumbersome mission had become his main priority, and this was his only chance to prepare and move without being noticed by anyone.

Nevertheless, there were just as many coins as they were pros, and if he messed up even a little bit, Captain Free Sword would not let it slide.

'I can only use one hex on one epic being before I need to refill the pendant again. How bothersome.' Sighing at his troubles, Jacob decided to put his attention on the matter at hand and looked at the parasite gem and then unconscious Sofie.

'According to the introduction given by that other ogre (Harold). First, I need to let this parasite gem absorb a drop of my blood, and then I can implant it into the target's head like the normal parasite gem, and I'll be in full control of the target's life. This epic-grade parasite gem is far more malicious and potent than the parasite gems in rare plains...' Jacob thought with a cruel smile, and then his short sword appeared in his hand.

He didn't waste time since the security measures in this place would soon be activated again, and if Sofie remained unconscious, he would be in a world of trouble.

One of the reasons the alchemists don't make deals or work outside the guild building is because of the secret measures placed in the guild building. Any sudden movement and White Sage will alert everyone, even seek help for the bank and alliance members, and they were obliged to help the guild members because the benefits they would get afterward were no joke.

That's why no one dares to mess with the Alchemy Guild despite most of the people here having weak physiques than the combatants.

However, Jacob also knew the loophole to undermine this security measure because of his old status, and that's why he was confident in tricking a fox-like Sofie.

Jacob then made a small cut on his fingertip, and a drop of blood, which now seemed to be far more crimson than normal human blood, dropped on the triangular gem, and it was instantly absorbed into the gem like a sponge.

The next moment, something magical happened. The gray veins within the dark gem suddenly dyed in crimson color, and then Jacob felt a strange connection established with that gem in his hand just like he had with Autarch, but it was far less complicated than that.

With astonishment, he squatted down and made a deep cut at Sofie's glabella as blood gushed out, spreading all over her pale face, but Jacob's expression remained unchanged.

Then storing the short sword away, he stabbed the parasite gem into the opening, and once that gem came in contact with Sofie's skull bone, those crimson veins suddenly grew out from the gem and started to take root in her skull.

Jacob was even more shocked when he felt the parasite gem coming alive, and he let it go. Thereby that magical connection became visible and strong as he started to feel a strong control over the unconscious Sofie.

It wasn't completely like his connection with Autarch, but in some ways, it was the same. He could now order the parasite gem to kill her whenever he wished, and her mind was now under his control.

The parasite gem took a few seconds before it took complete root in Sofie's head, and Jacob could feel that now it was ready. So, without wasting much time, he canceled the hex, and Sofie's eyes abruptly opened, and she instantly groaned in pain.

"Ahhh, w-what have..."

"Stop speaking." Jacob's cold voice rang, and the next moment Sofie's lips were tightly sealed as her eyes widened in horror as some of her blood was now seeping into her eyes, making them look bloody.

She felt like a huge force controlling her actions, and despite wanting to open her mouth, she couldn't, no matter what, and then she felt all the control of her body was no longer hers either.

It was like someone had entrapped her consciousness in a cage within her own body where she could only see but don't do anything, and this horrified her more than anything.

"Stand up and deal with the cut on your forehead. I don't want to raise any alarm from your bleeding." Jacob ordered again, and like a robot, Sofie sprang into action with plain expression.

She quickly took out a pill from her storage ring and then ate it, and the very next moment, the wound on her forehead started to close, and afterward, she headed toward a water source in the workshop and washed her face.

Sofie watched herself moving without her control and felt goosebumps and horror. As an alchemist, she knew what tragedy had befallen her.

'He enslaved me?!' She wanted to scream, but no voice came out, and all she could feel was infinite coldness and horror. She had never thought she would be fell victim to slavery so easily and right in the place which she thought was the safest place for her.

As she watched herself washing her face and then walking toward the barbarian again, who now appeared to be smiling, giving her the vibes of a horrifying devil who was about to consume her very being!

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Chapter 396: The Troubles of A Slave (4)

Jacob looked at the stoic Sofie in front of him and was quite pleased and completely relaxed since he had achieved his goal.

"Open the surveillance footage, but turn off the sound system until I say so." He ordered.

Sofie did as she was told and manipulated the star watch with magic and then nodded. It was done!

Jacob then sat down on a chair and told Sofie, "Sit." And she sat right in front of her like a statue.

"Alright, you may speak freely but only speak nothing else. If you try to scream, shut up; if you try to relay a hidden message, shut up..." Jacob gave a long string of commands to make sure Sofie won't play any tricks.

He was quite familiar with these sorts of tricks and loopholes as he was thinking about them all the time because of his own status as a slave.

Sofie's stoic expression finally cracked into a horrified and then hatred surfaced as if she wanted to kill Jacob with that look. But because of Jacob's command, she can't speak specific words, scream, or even curse; her body would instantly react, and her lips would be sealed the moment she even thinks of going against Jacob's command.

In the end, it took her quite a while to arrange her thoughts and calm down so that she could speak.

But only one word came out, filled with hatred, "Why?!"

Jacob knew what Sofie was feeling right now, too well. He sighed and replied, "You should know, in this place, strong prey on weak. For what it's worth, my target was not you but your status. This is the only explanation you will get from me."

Sofie ground her teeth so hard as her gums were on the verge of breaking. Jacob's meaning was clear. She was just unlucky and weaker than him, nothing else.

Jacob then said, "I will give you freedom if you do as I told you. You should know better than anyone that there is no way of removing the Advanced Epic Rank Parasite Gem unless you become a Unique or are willing to die trying. Even if by some miracle you survived for only turning into a vegetable, I don't think it's worth it.

"Cherish your life and do as I say, and you'll be free once I achieve my goal. If anything, I can promise you I won't put your life in danger. I think it's worth it for freedom, right?"

Jacob's words pierce right into Sofie's messy heart. She knew her fate was sealed now, and even if she didn't want to, Jacob could easily make her do his bidding. She could either do it willingly or forcefully; that was the fate of a slave!

At least she might become free one day, which she clearly didn't believe, but hope was something that could make anyone do things they couldn't even imagine, and Jacob just gave her that hope!

Calming her chaotic emotions, she said, "Who are you, and what is your purpose?"

She was still clueless about how easily Jacob had subdued her and even had an Advanced Epic Rank Parasite Gem, which meant she was someone with a massive background and probably far more powerful than he was showing.

She heard there were some extremely rare scriptures that could hide one real magic prowess, and Jacob seemed to be using it, or Jacob's aura was only of someone with a 1-star epic magic core.

"My identity is not important, and my purpose is something you won't understand. Let's just get straight to your purpose. First, tell me, can the three leaders of the hegemonies track someone with their star watch? I want nothing but the truth." Jacob sternly questioned.

Sofie didn't expect this question, but she had to reply, "I don't know about what kind of authority the three leaders enjoy with their status. I only met the Vice President once but never the President. In fact, those three rarely made public appearances or met someone.

"However, as far as the matter of Star Watch goes, the Star Network would never disclose this sort of information like live locations. Or do you think all those criminals like the Killer Skull Society or enemies of the three hegemonies' leaders would boldly condemn them on the Star Network?"

"All they can do is place bounties or keep an eye out for their Star IDs. The Star network is completely safe. Even if there exists such a method, it should be related to Star Privilege and even that in case the target's own star privilege is far lower than the privileged user."

'I think so as well. Or those guys would be searching for me now in this place after I posted that star news.' Jacob thought as he was quite sure his star privilege might be equivalent to or slightly below the three leaders' own privileges, so how could the star network be biased towards them?

'Then how did that wily bitch know I was in the epic plains the moment I appeared?' This was the only thing he didn't understand.

But he also had a suspicion related to this as well, and now that it was confirmed the Star network was not giving away his location, he asked about it.

"What is a Bronze Invitation that the Vice Guild President could use?" Jacob's voice contained killing intent when he asked this.

Sofie replied with uncertainty, "I don't know much since only the Vice Guild President or Guild President had the authority to use them, but I do hear gossip once, and there were also some rumors about them on the Star network as well.

"According to them, a Bronze Invitation can help someone directly join any three hegemony without any test or skill.

"But the Bronze Invitation Inviter would also become eligible for something called a Bronze Invitation Benefits (BIB) once the Bronze Invitation Acceptor would step into Epic level ranks of any hegemonies.

"One of the Bronze Invitation Benefits is Inviter would receive 40 to 50% of the Acceptor's earnings, future achievement, and some other benefits from the guild as well. The Inviter might also have other rights like they might be able to kick someone with epic ranking in their organization, which is impossible unless you have committed an unforgivable crime against the organization and someone can prove it.

"But they are just unprovable rumors, and only the three leaders or the three vices would truly know what other functions these invitations had."

Jacob's expression was clouded after hearing about those facts about the Bronze Invitation, and a murderous urge was rising within his heart as he thought, 'Don't appear before me, Vice President, or...'

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 397: Everything Set!

On the 10th floor of the Alchemy Guild.

Daisy was looking at five robust men with an extremely dark expression as those men had their heads down.

She spitefully said, "What do you can't find anything about that barbarian? According to my master, he should be here with someone who needed that medicine he commissioned my master to make. Just how hard it is to find a sick or injured person? I think you guys don't want my master's favor at all!"

"Lady Daisy, we searched high and low, but all the injured or sick had a solid background, and no one had ever seen that barbarian. We even showed his image to the barbarian community, and they told us they had never seen him. Even had gone as far as to threaten them, and they are not lying." A man with horse-like features replied hastily.

"But how is that possible?!" Daisy grits her teeth and refuses to admit that she won't be able to find Jacob's weakness and then exploit it and pay him back for the humiliation he caused her three days ago.

"There is no need to go on a ghost chase anymore." At this moment, the door of the workshop was sided opened, and Sofie walked in, followed by frowning Curtis.

Daisy was momentarily surprised, seeing her master appearing all of a sudden after three days. Furthermore, she somehow found her strange for some reason but couldn't put her finger on it.

Daisy quickly snapped out of her dazzle and asked, "Are you done, Master?"

Sofie didn't reply right away but instead looked at the three men and coldly ordered, "You three wait outside."

Those three didn't dare to disobey and left after bowing at her first. Now, only Sofie, Curtis, and Daisy remained in the room.

Sofie took a seat before she spoke impassively, "There is no need to search for Mr. Nobody's companion."

"B-but why!? Didn't you suspect that he had far more than just that legacy, and if we could find his weakness, then we could get all of it? He certainly gave hints that he wanted those pills desperately despite his dog-like attitude!" Daisy couldn't help but retort strongly. Even Curtis seemed to be agreed with Daisy.

'How can I tell you that we all had been led by the nose by that deceitful bastard?! He wanted us to believe that he was desperate, so we all think we had a chance to acquire his treasures without needing to resort to violence!'

Sofie wanted to scream this, but she couldn't as her face remained stoic, and she replied, "Mr. Nobody and I have reached an agreement, and he agreed to give me all the inheritance and his treasures. There is indeed someone he wants to save, but I need to stay in this place for at least ten months, and we need tons of materials.

"And trust me, what I've seen, ten months are nothing in front of it. Not to mention that fellow is extremely cunning, and he had hidden all those treasures before coming here. So, don't ask questions and do as I told you, and everything will be ours, and we'll be able to move to a Large Alive City in no time!"

Curtis and Daisy were in disbelief when they heard Sofie's words.

"Elder, do you agree to a new deal?" Curtis asked with a frown.

Although he also wanted a bigger part of the pie, this entire situation seemed to be fishy. Because Sofie was the one who added him to her scheme to rob Jacob of his treasures by grabbing his weakness. But now, she was telling them to stand down?

Even Daisy felt something was wrong, but her master was hiding her expression too well, and she didn't think anything would've happened in the alchemy guild.

Sofie didn't wait or care about their reaction as she handed them a list, "Gather these materials as much as you could from the entire Vile Witch Valley region. Use my authority, and don't hold back, or you'll be answering to me. Oh, Daisy, give me your Star Watch."

Daisy was flabbergasted by this sudden order, especially the last one, and couldn't help but question in a stupor, "Where's yours?"

Jacob, in the Guild Leader's workshop, was playing with his new star watch as it shimmered around his wrist like his very skin was glowing.

This was the star watch that he had pocketed from Sofie, and after connecting with it, he found just why it was so expensive.

Not only this star watch was connected with his brain waves, he could use mana to operate it, and other people won't even know it. Although this Star Watch was only an Intermediate Epic Rank, it was far more useful than the advanced rare rank one.

As for the advanced rank variant, according to Sofie, only the top figures of the three hegemonies can buy them. Even this intermediate one was only available for Elder Grandmasters like Sofie and can't be found in the open market.

Nevertheless, after getting the hang of this star watch, he saw thousands of messages in his inbox, and all of them were there because of his star news post. Furthermore, only 2-star privilege holders could message him now or his friends.

So, these senders were at least someone with 2-star privilege holders and probably the peak figures of the epic plains.

Upon closer inspection, he saw those thousands of messages were sent by 29 different start IDs, including the IDs from the three hegemonies leaders and Apocalyptic-S.

Jacob's lips curled up in an icy smile, 'At least 29 more people who had 2-star privilege other than me? They are far more than what I've been expecting. Well, at least all of them seemed to be interested in

my business. This means it was a massive success, and now I have also acquired a base of operation. Let's start with the chaos!

Now that he was sure that the star network hadn't sold him out, he could be at ease and stick to his plan.

Jacob then opened his bank application to see how much Zodiac Credit he had collected from that absurd entry fee he had put on his server, and he was really surprised when he saw the number!

"Current Balance: 14,719,163 ZC"

Chapter 398: Stirring the Masses

'Over 1 million members joined my server in little over five days?' Jacob was astonished as he gazed at those ZC and then quickly opened his star server.

"Star Server Name: Ancient Artifact Industry

"Star Server Category: Business

"Star Server Visibly: Private Server [Star Link needed to Join this Server]

"Star Server Owner: Faceless Ancient

"Star Server Member(s): 1,271,916 (Epic Plains)

"Star Privilege / Star Server Level: 2-Star (Equivalent to 2-Star Privilege of Faceless Ancient)

"NOTE: 2-Star Server has 3 Unique Privileges:

"1. 2-Star Server Privilege (Entry Fee): You have set the Entry Fee to Maximum (10 ZC) for your Star Server. (Change)

"2. 2-Star Server Privilege (Post Type): You have Selected Auction Post Type for Your Star Server.
(Change)

[Post Restriction: Server Owner Only (Win-Win Post Privilege Apply)]

"3. 2-Star Server Privilege (Trading (Generated by Business Category): You have selected an Auction Trading System for your Star Server, and you will get 2% of any trading activities in your Star Server.

[Auction Trading System Restriction: Anonymous Usernames (Numerical) (Only the Star Server Owner can see the actual name of Server Users)]

"Star Server Description: Ancient Artifact Industry offered all the weapons crafted by Faceless Ancient, which includes the large varieties of Guns, Bombs, Missiles, Atomic Bombs, Atomic Bullets, Atomic...

"Star Server Post Privilege: Win-Win [Only by purchasing an item from the Ancient Artifact Industry will you gain the right to make Auction Posts!]

"Rules and Regulations: ..."

Although Jacob's server was empty since he had set up the star server post restriction with the second unique privilege help, all those members who had joined were naturally there for his weapons.

Furthermore, he saw his star news post was now second on trending just below his own bounty post, and millions of people had liked it.

'Infamy is the fastest to draw attention, and the lust for power is the strongest desire...' Jacob thought with a dark smile as this result was better than he had anticipated.

Now he was fully equipped and ready to start his business in the Zodiac Plains just like he once started in his old world. It was a feeling of nostalgia as well, that once-in-a-lifetime excitement of starting his own business.

He never thought he would feel that sensation again and sighed in melancholia when he thought about how he was going to discard his every principle.

In the end, the principles were dead, and he was no longer the same person anymore nor his goal.

So, without hesitation, he posted another star news before returning to the server and started to create his first auction post on his server with a cruel smile!

Within the Alchemy Guild's Headquarters, Ellie suddenly received a notification she had specifically set for a certain server, and when she read the content, a twisted expression appeared on her face as well as a hint of uneasiness was present in her somewhat anxious eyes.

She quickly contacted her father, and before she could even speak, Nelsen's gloomy voice rang.

"I know. Sigh... we quickly need to deal with this monster we created unknowingly..."

Within the headquarters of the bank, Lucy was staring at her star watch with a complicated yet murderous look in her eyes.

"We can't let this abomination destroy our authorities, not when so much is on the line...."

Gunner was intensely staring at the giant projection with another giant present in the luxurious training hall.

The other giant said with a deep frown, "We have made a terrible enemy, Chairman." He was the Vice Chairman of the Alliance, Andrew!

"There is no point in regretting. Let's just salvage what we can and stay out of this mess. He has yet to do anything against us. Suppose we reach the wrong conclusion; we might drag into these muddy waters as well. I want to see how those two willy wretched fellows will come out of this mess.

"If anything, I think this is an opportunity to threaten Nelsen's hidden power. Since this is a fair auction, let's treat it like one. This guy is helping us by giving us all these deadly weapons before the trial!"
Gunner replied with a cold scoff.

In her hideout, S-0 was also looking at the star sever with a nasty expression.

She muttered with intense killing intent, "So not only did you not surrender, but you even chose the path of no return. Since you have come to the Epic Plains, I'll make sure to take your everything, including your life!"

At an unknown location, a magnificent dark castle was located.

A masked being was sitting over a dark throne, giving off an unfathomed feeling of superiority.

Below the throne, there were a few more masked figures sitting in a respectful posture.

One thing common about them was they were all looking at a massive projection of a Star Server in front of them.

At this moment, the masked being sitting over the dark throne spoke, "Dark Earl, Hallberg, did this person reject this Marquis's kind invitation?"

The voice of this person was almost static, and it was hard to tell if it was male or female.

A small figure sitting over the third seat respectfully replied at this moment, "Respectful Dark Marquise, it appeared he didn't see my messages at all."

The Rare Plain's mysterious Dark Earl, Hallberg, was speaking so respectfully that all the people would take him for a lackey. Furthermore, his voice was filled with regret when he just replied, as well as a feeling of foreboding.

"Did you not claim that this person was your acquaintance from the Rare Plains?" The Dark Marquise's static voice sounded again.

"I speak nothing but the truth with my Lordship. But we were merely acquaintances, so it is understandable that he no longer cares about it. Moreover, his current situation might've played a certain part in his indifference towards me." Hallberg replied respectfully.

The Dark Marquise remained silent for a moment before speaking again, "Logical indeed since he didn't reply to other earl's invitations as well—how insufferable yet resourceful fellow.

"Dark Earl, Hallberg, I don't know why a person of your caliber could not see a potential like Faceless Ancient and didn't take him with you. But I'm not a person who likes to dwell on the mistakes of the past.

"Since he is not in the right mindset, let's not antagonize him further. If he reached out, I want to hear it post hastily. This sort of diamond in the rough should belong to the Dark City, not those insufferable buffoons.

"Meanwhile, let's partake in this bidding. I want that weapon so we can reverse-engineer it. The others would also have the same, though. More importantly, this will also open a possibility of revealing his location, for he had to deliver that weapon, or the Star Network will get involved!"

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 399: First Auction Post (1)

"[Star Server: Ancient Artifact Industry]

"Auction Post by Faceless Ancient (Star Server Owner): Welcome everyone! Foremost, everyone, I can't thank you all enough for the support you all have shown me, and I'm feeling extremely humble! I'm still feeling surreal that so many people understand and appreciate my talent and hard work while some narrow-minded nincompoops wanted to suppress me, even kill me, so that they could stop this revolutionary industry! Today will mark the day when the Ancient Artifact Industry will launch its first product, and whoever paid the most will be able to buy it, fair and square! There are also perks like Win-Win Post Privilege which will allow you to do business in my server freely, without being worried about your identity being revealed to anyone or someone's suppression! This is a hub for the common public and shall remain for as long as I live!

"Auction Item Name: Atomic Grenade

"Item Type: Weapon/Explosive

"Item Rank: At least Advanced Epic Rank

"Item Properties: Subatomic (NO Magic)

"Item Quantity: 1

"Item Description: Atomic Grenade is a consumable explosive just like any grenade. But its area of range is thousands of times more, not to mention its damage and aftereffect are its biggest deadly features. With a range of around 100~200 miles, it is a weapon of mass destruction. However, its true terror lies in its aftereffects. I'm sure all of you must've known about the poisonous mist surrounding the epic star ocean. But for those who didn't know, let me summarize it for you all so you can understand what I meant by 'aftereffects.' First, the area where this Atomic Grenade explodes will be filled with powerful radiation and turn into heaven for dark beings, meanings the lands would become completely infertile for centuries to come. Second, absolutely no Common, Rare, or weak Extraordinary Rank living thing could survive the radiation, and even if they did, they would never be the same, at least not their descendants because this is also a biochemical weapon! Last but not least, NEVER try to reverse-engineer it because I have installed an anti-theft component in my cocktail, and the moment anyone even remotely tries to open the grenade or analyze it with any sort of technology, please prepare your own coffin beforehand as well as the people surrounding you. Don't complain that I never warned you!

"Starting (Opening) Bid Price: 1,000,000 ZC

"Reaming Time before the auction end: 05H:49M:38S

"Current highest Bidder: Anonymous84322 (Star ID: Great Hallberg)

"Bid from Anonymous84322: 21,500,000 ZC"

Jacob looked at the auction post he had posted just ten minutes ago and the real ID of the anonymous bidder, and his expression were frosty. He didn't have any good feelings toward Hallberg since that guy clearly sold him out, and then he shamelessly sent him messages to recruit him.

In the end, Jacob completely ghosted him because there wasn't any need to say anything when his action could speak louder. He no longer had any goodwill toward any of these massive organizations of the Zodiac Plains, not even the mysterious Dark City.

Since he had opened his own industry again, he naturally has plans to exploit it fully, and these people will be his stepping stones. Nevertheless, the bid for just one atomic grenade has reached his wildest imagination.

But when he thought about how novel and alluring the atomic grenade was, and people had already seen its destructive might, it didn't seem surprising that people were desperately fighting for it.

Furthermore, the animosity Jacob's star server provided gave everyone even more courage to bid freely. But this animosity was only for others, for Jacob could see their star IDs freely.

Lastly, Jacob's server suddenly surged with even more members because before posting this bid, he had posted a star news post to draw more attention, and he achieved that quite easily.

However, despite the bid reaching 21.5 million ZC, it hasn't stopped at all, and few people were still bidding, and a few of them were like Hallberg, the people Jacob hates.

"New Bid from Anonymous19393 (Star ID: Apocalyptic-S): 21,550,000 ZC"

"New Bid from Anonymous145839 (Star ID: New-Star-of-Dawn): 21,600,000 ZC"

"New Bid from Anonymous2218 (Star ID: Amiable Monk Fish): 22,000,000 ZC"

"New Bid from Anonymous132 (Star ID: Might-of-Destruction): 25,000,000 ZC"

"New Bid from Anonymou500 (Star ID: Rich Winter Lady): 25,500,000 ZC"

"New Bid from Anonymous12 (Star ID: Giant Disdain): 25,550,000 ZC"

"New Bid from Anonymous1029732 (Star ID: PoorPot): 25,600,000 ZC"

"New Bid from Anonymous4 (Star ID: Amiable Wizeded Monk): 30,000,000 ZC"

Jacob looked at the bigwigs who were actively partaking in the bidding, and those numbers represented the ranks they all had joined the star sever in. The three leaders had all joined his star server before it could even reach 1000 members. Especially, Nelsen was the fourth one to join the star server.

Nevertheless, Jacob was paying more attention to those other guys who were bidding against those bigwigs, and all of them were someone with 2-star privilege IDs. He knew because these people had sent him messages before, and now they were all rivaling the three leaders.

Just his was enough proof that there were many hidden snakes coiling in the darkness, waiting for a moment to cause upheaval, and Jacob had provided the platform!

Maybe he wasn't the only one who held a grudge against the leaders of the three hegemonies or who they had wronged in their time of rule.

But the one who turned this hate into profit was Jacob, and this also freed him from the trouble of collecting enough ZC before entering a plain trial. Because last time, he was as poor as dirt and missed out on many things from the champion shop.

Now that he was going there again and he had no choice but to win, he would naturally go poor at least, and if he ended up winning, he didn't need the three hegemonies to seek adequate knowledge, skills, and scriptures. He can get them all!

Jacob then looked at the bidding post again, and it abruptly stopped at the 30 million bid Nelson had suddenly placed.

It was already a staggering amount, and just one grenade wasn't worth that much. But Jacob heard that this guy was also a famous explosive expert, and he knew why he didn't want this weapon to fall into someone else hand.

Nelsen was even sending him messages to stop this and calls, but Jacob ignored them all, and Nelsen wasn't alone. Nevertheless, now no one could send him a forced call or message anymore, which made it pretty clear that no one had the 3-star privilege, which was nothing but a relief for him.

At this moment, a new bid was placed, which greatly surprised Jacob.

"New Bid from Anonymous1 (Star ID: The Society Killer): 40,000,000 ZC"

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 400: First Auction Post (2)

Jacob looked at the bidder's ID with scrutiny because he felt like he had seen this Star ID somewhere, and with his excellent memory, it won't take long for him to remember where he had seen it.

In fact, he still had a document saved in his personal data, which he had bought from the Star network, and the owner wrote that document had that exact Star ID!

'Now, this is out of my expectation. I had bought the information on the Killer Skull Society's brain chips from this guy's article in the common plain. But I never expected him to be from the Epic Plains, and he was even the first person to join my star server.

'Furthermore, he hadn't sent me any messages yet; he appeared to be quite rich. This could only mean he's not a 2-star privilege holder or not after me like the others...' Jacob thought as The Society Killer greatly interested him since he seemed to have quite a deep enmity with the Killer Skull Society to have that kind of name.

Nevertheless, he won't be going to seek him out to quench his curiosity because if the Society Killer wins the bid, then he can chat with Jacob using the star server inbox.

Once the bid is concluded, Jacob will receive the final bidding price, which will be automatically deducted from the bidder's account.

The Star Network didn't just allow anyone to bid, as one could only bid the amount present in their zodiac accounts, no more, no less, and the moment the auction is concluded, that amount will be directly transferred to the item owner.

However, this didn't mean the owner could then run away with that money, not by a long shot. Because, just like the bidder, the post owner's account was connected with the Star network as well.

Once the auction post owner receives the money, the star network will give a grace period after calculating the distance between the bid winner and the item owner. Thereafter, the owner has to deliver the item to the bidder within that period. Fail to do so, and the item owner would be in massive trouble.

Because despite receiving the amount, the post owner can't use it or transfer it to another account before delivering the item.

If the item failed to reach the bidder within the grace period, then that amount would be automatically returned to the bidder with an extra 10% penalty equivalent to the final bid.

If the owner can't pay that penalty, then the Star Network will make that person a Class-1 Star Criminal, which will make that person's life very difficult.

Because a Class-1 Star Criminal can no longer purchase, send or receive any kind of call or message until that person pays the penalty with an extra 40% on top of the actual penalty!

That's why no one dares to mess with the Star Network because becoming a Star Criminal would directly strip them away from the ability to buy or contact everyone, not to mention it was just the punishment for a Class-1 Star Criminal!

Like if a person is found to be affiliated with a Star Hacker in any way, they will directly be climbed to be a Class-4 Star Criminal, which will make life a living hell because the Star Network will do anything to

hunt that Star Criminal down and the only way to get rid of that status is a guarantee from a very high star privilege owner and a hefty penalty!

That's why the moment Jacob put that post, he needed to be able to deliver the Atomic Grenade to the winner, or he would be losing a large amount of ZC.

Nevertheless, the Star Network also had a measure placed just in case the bidder deliberately tried to cheat the system by claiming it hadn't received the item, and that's why Jacob started this auction.

If anything, Jacob was quite impressed by the Star Network's strict rules and regulations, and countermeasures when it came to the Business type Star Server and was no longer worried about getting found out.

Although it was still dangerous, at least not as much as he had to leave the Vile Witch Valley, and now that he was hiding in plain sight, he would be fine even if someone found clues of his whereabouts!

After the 40 million ZC bid from the Society Killer, no one followed suit, instated some of the bigwigs were flooding his inbox.

Since there were still a few hours before this post would be over, Jacob decided to close the server and check once there were only a few minutes left.

All in all, his online industry was a massive success, and he wasn't going to just stop with one atomic grenade.

'Excluding the raw plutonium I have, with just the weapons I had created in the rare plains, I'll be a billionaire in no time. Thereafter, I can make far more improved versions of those atomic weapons with this workshop. I'll have them know just who they have provoked.

'But first, I should be focusing on assimilating the Rune Artificer knowledge until my stash from the Rare Plains runs out. Also, now that I'm in the epic plains, I need to figure out how to open those nine locked space rings I got from the clown society's dog. Maybe that guy might know how. Well, I'll only decide after this bidding is over...'

Jacob decided as he quickly started to revise the knowledge of the magic runes in his possession while Sofie was collecting the tools and materials he needed.

Over five hours passed in a flash as Jacob stopped his revision and then opened his star server as there were only two minutes left before the bidding would be over. He had received a ton of notifications at this time, but he had ignored them all.

Looking at the top bid, he was surprised.

...

"Reaming Time before the auction end: 00H:01M:12S

"Current highest Bidder: Anonymou500 (Star ID: Rich Winter Lady)

"Bid from Anonymou500: 46,980,001 ZC"

Jacob couldn't help but sigh ruefully, "I guess I had underestimated these guys' wealth, especially this bitch from the bank. Nevertheless, let's see if you can buy all of my weapons!" He snickered darkly.

However, just when a few seconds remained, a new bid appeared!

"New Bid from Anonymous..."