

C Immortality 601

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 601: The Indignant Alchemy Guild

A few days passed, and the Potion Alchemy City was still functioning as normal.

But those with high enough authority were not calm at all because just five days ago they all received personal letters from none other than the City Lord himself to help me buy as much titan iron of unique rank as possible using their own private channels and the price will be paid after they delivered it.

No one doubts the credibility of Karim's words, and no one would dare to use his name like this. So, they all quickly search for and buy Titan Iron using their contacts. These people were mostly merchants who directly dealt with the Alchemy Guild.

Some of them were even members of the Alchemy guild and unearth or rear materials of the Alchemy Guild. There were many rich mines and huge herb guards within the Alchemy region, and it wasn't a problem for a Great Elder Alchemist to buy as much as they wanted.

Those people quickly sent huge quantities of Unique Rank Titan Iron within seven more days. Since titan iron can only be used within forging and there were many other more valuable materials, it wasn't overly precious or hard to get as long as you knew where to look for it.

But with words from a Great Elder Alchemist, almost all the titan iron was bought, causing its price to rise sharply. Some spies of other factions even begin to notice this, and they all suspect that something is amiss, and the alchemy guild is up to something.

After all, only 12 Great Elder Alchemists were present in the Unique Plains and others in the Alchemy Guild Territory, a number unknown. Karim was one of the formers, and because of his race, he was even more well-known, and his position was quite high.

That's why, even at a higher cost, people bought it and quickly offered it to Karim to curry favor with him.

In ten days, over 100 tons of unique rank (Including the Basic, Intermediate, and Advanced levels) titan iron was in Karim's hands.

Then, on the fifteenth night after this titan iron mayhem occurred, a piece of huge news spread: Karim suddenly vanished from the Alchemy Guild. This news wouldn't have drawn too much attention before, but Karim had drawn huge attention to himself these past few days, so many were still looking for Titan Iron to please him.

But he then just vanished, and not only that, but he vanished with the entire treasury of the Potion Alchemy City, the guild included, leaving nothing behind. Moreover, he vanished with the massive debt that he accumulated from taking the titan iron.

Since everyone knows about his reputation, they didn't directly demand the payment and were willing to overlook it as long as Karim agreed to refine a potion or two.

But now that he vanished while cleaning everything, even an idiot could tell that Karim had played everyone like a bitch. He intended to steal everyone in one go and then vanish with the enormous wealth.

After all, just the titan iron he had accumulated these past few days probably cost over a trillion ZC. Unique Rank materials were never cheap, and if you include the wealth of the Alchemy Guild and the city, just the entry fee of 1 Low Unique Magic Gem or equivalent value magic gems was enough to turn anyone's eyes green with greed.

The guild would take inventory every five years, and before that, all the wealth would remain safe in the treasury of the guild. But there was still a little over one year left before the Potion Alchemy City emptied its treasury.

Yet now, all that over three years of wealth was plundered by the alchemy guild's honorary member, and not just any random member, but an extremely high-level one. No one had expected it, and this became a huge scandal, putting the Alchemy Guild in the spotlight and also turning them into the laughingstock of the whole Unique Plains!

How could an organization like Alchemy Guild swallow such a humiliation?

Not only was this a breach of trust with the organization but also with the loyal customers, and it also would affect the guild's integrity because no one would be willing to leave behind their materials if people began to suspect the moral conduct of the alchemists.

So, this matter can't be handled too lightly or too slowly.

Within six hours, the Alchemy Guild finally responded with a star post, posted by none other than the Guild President Bronte, also the second leader of the Life Faction and known as the Queen of Witches!

In her posts, she condemned Karim and publicly apologized to everyone for this disgraceful incident. Not only that, but she also promised to compensate all those who give Titan iron to Karim on credit with three times their purchasing price and a limited-time 5% discount on all alchemy products and services.

Afterward, she promised to capture Karim and publicly put him on trial for his crime against the public trust. She even put a huge bounty of 10 Billion ZC, an Advanced Unique Rank Treasure of one choice, and an Advanced Unique Tier Breaker Pill.

This pill caused a huge commotion because it wasn't some random pill; it wasn't even available in the market of Unique Plains, and people only heard rumors about it.

This pill can help anyone below tier-9 unique rank achieve an instant breakthrough by a whole tier! If a tier-8 unique rank consumes this pill, they can instantly become tier-9 unique, and one can only consume two pills in their lifetime.

That's why this caused a sensation, and by the next day, everyone was praising the Alchemy Guild and President Bronte for their righteousness and fairness. At the same time, Karim became public enemy number one, a greedy fiend, traitor of life, etc....

Most importantly, every signal personnel was looking for Karim's whereabouts like a mad freaking dog. Everyone wanted the Tier Breaker Pill either by hook or crook.

The neutral region was a few tens of millions of miles away from the Alchemy Region, and the Dark City was also located in this place.

At this moment, Jacob's figure appeared within the teleportation hall of the Dark City!

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Chapter 602: Identity Exposed?

In the inner dark city, the domain of dark nobles, Jacob was sitting in a luxurious room, and a goblin in a suit was going through a device.

After dealing with Karim, he instantly came here to avoid any scrutiny as well as to begin the process of creating the Titan Tears for Autarch. He had already seen the commotion Karim's 'betrayal' had caused, which was quite larger than he had anticipated.

But he was extremely discreet and didn't leave any clues of his involvement behind, so there was nothing to worry about.

After checking something, the goblin looked at Jacob and smilingly said, "Your Highness, Dark Viscount, I've confirmed you have completed your secret dark mission; congratulations. You have acquired the Dark Viscount Estate in the Viscount sector of the inner city. You need to pay 10 Million ZC rent for a year, and the time can be increased as much as you like. Then sign here to complete the process, and I'll send someone to escort you to your new estate."

"I still need to pay the rent?" Jacob asked impassively.

He was under the impression that he would be given a free Dark Viscount Estate after he acquired this rank. Since he had already completed the secret dark mission of ascending the plain, he could get a personal member's benefits that even those outer members of the same dark noble rank couldn't.

The goblin replied while nodding, "It's just a formality. Trust me, not even an outer dark duke can get such a mansion, especially with all the special functions, especially the Dark Room, that the personal members of above upper dark noble rank can enjoy. I don't think 10 million is anything for a character like your highness."

Jacob thought it made sense since 10 million for a year's rent in the inner dark city was nothing at all. Many people want to stay in this place, but they can only do so by becoming personal members or becoming the vessel of a personal member.

With Jacob's current dark noble rank, many people will be looking for him to become his henchman so that they can live in his estate. The unique dark city's inner region was extremely rich with magic energy, and the estate given to the personal members of the dark city was installed with many exotic functions.

Such as a workshop, training area, meditation area, and even a special Dark Room, which was the specialty of the dark city.

The Dark Room was a very mysterious existence with almost no information about it. Every personal member kept a lid on it, and no one was allowed to reveal the true function of the Dark Room, or the punishment was certain death.

Since nothing was wrong, Jacob placed his hand on the device, confirmed the registration, and paid rent for a year. He wasn't planning on staying in this place for too long.

Sofie and Zoe had already gone to the Dark City Territory, and he'd leave the unique plains after making sure he could handle the three steps of legend experts.

Afterward, the goblin called another goblin who escorted Jacob to a carriage, and then they left towards the west of the city where Jacob's estate was located.

In the Dark City in the Unique Plains, only the Dark Marquis rank dark noble overseeing it while the Dark Duke that ruled over the Dark City as a whole was in the territory of Dark City.

"He's heading in the direction of the personal sector, where only the personal members of the dark city can enter their vessels. It seemed he had joined the Dark City when he was cashed down by the three hegemonies in the epic plains." A few hundred meters away, in a restaurant's private room, an elf with dark skin stated.

Five more people were in this room wearing cloaks, and only their faces were revealed. They followed Jacob since he entered the Potion Alchemy City, and Jacob still didn't know about it. One could only imagine how skilled they were in their craft.

Furthermore, after acquiring Jacob's star ID, they gathered all the information available on him, including his past ventures and his infamy in the epic plains.

When they found that Jacob was a plain ascender, they were astounded, and after investigating some more, they were shocked.

"This guy is enshrouded with mystery. Not only did he seem to be connected with Captain Free Sword, but his background didn't match his association with him. How in the world did he acquire his Offender Ring, and his current prowess is even more senseless." A goblin coldly stated with a hint of greed in his eyes.

"Not only that, but this guy was also very popular in the epic plains, and he literally championed the epic trial within a few months despite the federation's tight leash over it. Two new members have also ascended from the epic plains, and they seemed to have business dealing with him as well, and he was also the reason they were able to achieve the impossible and able to ascend." A midget with runic marks on his face stated.

"All in all, this guy's achievement is nothing short of legendary. Maybe the dark city was behind him from the start. But we can't deny that there is some secret on his body that allowed him to acquire his current status and prowess."

The second goblin said, "Not only that but don't you guys find it strange that right after he left the Potion Alchemy City, the scandal of Karim happened? Although we don't have any concrete proof that it is related to him, he had paid a visit to the alchemy guild that day, and after a few hours, Karim began to search for titan iron like mad. I don't know how he did it; there is something fishy about all this!"

Everyone's eyes shimmered as they all knew about the matters of Potion Alchemy City, and because of the past events regarding Jacob, they couldn't help but suspect him.

Even if there was very little chance that their suspicion began to correct, it was a huge matter, making Jacob even more unfathomable. That made them even more interested in Jacob to the point that they wanted to pry open his body.

"The higher ups wanted to recruit him and get his secrets, but now it seemed it's impossible since no one leaves the Dark City once they joined. Even if he agreed to become our spy, he might not be willing

to share his secret with us." A barbarian with a black horn on his forehead sneered as his eyes shimmered with killing intent, "So, all that is left is to capture him before he becomes someone out of our reach. There are strict orders that we need to subdue him no matter the price quickly."

The dark elf finally stated, "It's not going to be easy now. If his personal member rank is above upper dark noble, then the security he'll get from the dark city's AI is at least at the level of a 2-star privilege star account, and he can't hack into it without getting screwed first."

"So, we need the help of our sleeper agents within the personal sector, which means they will be exposed and become useless. Not only then, we have to smuggle Faceless Ancient but also them before the Dark City rains down slaughter upon us."

The barbarian thought momentarily before revealing his sharp crimson teeth and coldly scoffed, "Who cares about those pawns? We can leave them to appease the Dark City's anger. Faceless Ancient is far more important than those freeloader idiots. We'll start the excavating mission in seven days; make preparations!"

Everyone nodded in unison, "Yes, Sir!"

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Chapter 603: Dark Room

The large carriage stopped outside a huge door of a luxurious mansion where elven maids wearing black and white maid uniforms were lined in two rows, waiting for Jacob's arrival.

Standing at the very front was a three-meter-tall barbarian wearing a black butler suit, and his long black hair was tied with a metal pin; he appeared very refined and scholarly, but behind his refined appearance was the hidden aura of a tier-6 unique aura user. But he was still a mere butler of this mansion, and his name was Kasper!

Kasper gracefully moved to open the large door of the carriage as he had already been informed about the arrival of the new lord.

Jacob stepped outside and looked at the lineup impassively; as a Dark Marquise, he was given his own service staff with the estate, and on his way here, he found that this estate was like a small palace spreading over ten miles, and there were many people working here.

"Your Highness, Kasper is at your service!" Kasper was respectfully greeted with a graceful bow.

After seeing Jacob, Kasper was astounded since he didn't expect the new lord to be a giant, and he clearly wasn't an ordinary giant either.

Jacob looked at Kasper and nodded, "I'll be in your care. Bring me to the Dark Room, and I'm going into seclusion. If someone comes to meet me, decline them all. I don't want to be disturbed, or I'll blame you."

Kasper didn't find this command unreasonable at all since he knew the dark nobles, especially the personal members, lived in the dark city for the Dark Rooms.

"Please, follow me, your highness." He quickly led Jacob inside the mansion.

The elven maids quickly bowed toward Jacob as some of them were blushing, and expectation shone in their eyes as they all wanted to draw his attention. They were mere servants, and if they could catch the attention of someone like Jacob, they could rise in one fell swoop.

Even though they were all beauties, Jacob didn't even glance at them. After seeing Nyx's appearance for many years, his standards were extremely high. Even if he wanted a woman, he could have as many as wants, but his carnal desires were completely suppressed, especially as he grew stronger.

Now, all he desired was power and more power until he achieved immortality.

Kasper led Jacob to the most hidden part of the mansion, which was actually protected by a powerful array of locks. Soon, they were ungrounded and standing in front of a black door.

Kasper respectfully said, "Your Highness, this is the Dark Room, and if you want to enter it, you have to scan it with your star watch. Servants like us can't open his door, and only the dark nobles like my lord can enter."

"Alright, I'll take it from here." Jacob nodded before Kasper excused himself and he left Jacob alone.

Jacob then closed his star watch towards the runic symbol engraved at the door, and the next moment, Dark Rose's voice rang in his mind.

"Welcome to Dark Room, Dark Viscount.

"Do you want to activate the Dark Room?"

"Please select your activation plan."

The next moment, an interface opened right in front of the dark room with rows of words.

"10 Days activation Cost: 10 Dark Credits

"30 Days activation Cost: 25 Dark Credits

"50 days activation Cost: 40 Dark Credits

"100 days activation Cost: 85 Dark Credits

"Your total Dark Credits: 1100"

Jacob was surprised to see the menu. "So, did it require Dark Credits to operate this dark room? This is peculiar, but I still don't know what this dark room is. Dark Rose, can you describe this Dark Room's function?" He asked with a frown.

The Dark Credits were the currency of the Dark City allocated to only the personal members, and it was very precious. The DC can only be earned through the secret dark mission or by directly trading materials, medicines, pills, potions, etc., to the Dark City or Personal Members. They were not transferable or tradable between outer members.

Jacob only had 1100 of them, 100 from joining the dark city, while he got 1000 after he completed the ascending secret dark mission. This mysterious dark room also required DC to activate, so how could he spend them without knowing the benefits?

Furthermore, there were many things in the dark city shop of personal members that were quite useful for Jacob, like the knowledge of professions. If he begins to buy it, then 1100 DC was far from enough.

Dark Rose replied statically, "The Dark Room has two functions. The first function is Magic Density, which is ten times greater than the outside, and you can also select specific elements of magic energy that could help you in your magic cultivation or magic practice.

"The second and the main function is Dark Battle Arena, a virtual battle arena where you can fight with other personal members of the Dark City from all over the unique plains and beyond."

Jacob's eyes widened slightly when he heard the functions of the dark room, especially about the Dark Battle Arena; Jacob's attention was caught by the final words as he quickly asked for conformation, "You just said that I can fight with dark city personal members from all over the unique plains and beyond. Explain 'beyond' to me. Are you hinting at people from other galaxies?"

"Affirmative. Dark Marquis can indeed come in contact with people of the other Lesser Galaxies.

"But please keep in mind that you can't divulge this information to anyone under any circumstances. The Dark Room is the core secret of the Dark City, and since Dark Marquis now comes in contact with it, you have to sign on the Zodiac Oath Contract!"

The next moment, a virtual Zodiac Oath Contract appeared in front of Jacob with all the clauses.

But Jacob didn't care about it at all as he was far more interested in knowing about these lesser galaxies. He already knew about the structure of the Zodiac Plains from Captain Free Sword.

He thought it was a well-guarded or some mythical secret, but the dark city seemed to be completely aware of it, and they even managed to connect their people with other galaxies.

Jacob quickly signed the other oath contract before he asked, "Can you tell me more about these galaxies, especially the middle galaxies?"

According to his assumption, the Common, Rare, Epic, and Unique Plains were made the whole of a lesser galaxy, which means that the middle galaxy should be where the legendary plains are. As for the upper galaxy, he didn't dare to imagine what kind of place that was or what kind of terrifying existence resides there.

"I don't have the authority to divulge knowledge about the middle galaxies." Dark Rose statically replied.

Jacob frowned, 'Well, I guess I was being too optimistic. If the dark city could come in contact with the middle galaxies, then why would they be hunting Captain Free Sword with everyone else like rabid dogs?

'Still, just the knowledge about the other lesser galaxies is worth paying DC. I want to know if the other galaxies are the same as the Taurus Galaxy or if they are different. I might even find some clues about the middle galaxies from them...'

Thinking at this moment, Jacob felt his choice of coming here was correct, so he quickly selected the 100-day deal, and right after that, the closed door of the Dark Room began to open!

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Chapter 604: Dark Battle Arena (1)

Jacob entered the Dark Room; it was five hundred square feet large and brightly lit. There was a small area for alchemy practice and another area for magic training with unfamiliar equipment.

But what Jacob was focusing on was a dark crystalline pod attached to the western wall. It was 25 meters long, and tiny runes were embedded in its shell.

At this moment, Jacob felt a vibration on his wrist, and a control virtual menu appeared on his star watch. This control menu was used to adjust the Dark Room settings, like the unique magic elements setting, training sequels, and finally, the operating information of the Dark Pod.

After reading the information, Jacob confirmed that the Dark Pod was indeed the equipment to connect him to the Dark Battle Arena, the true specialty of the Dark Room.

But he wasn't in a hurry to try it; despite his curiosity, he didn't forget his true purpose here. So, he arranged the setting of the room, making it adjust for alchemy.

The next moment, he waved his sleeve, and Karim appeared in front of him!

"I'm going to teach you how to make Titan tears. Afterward, you will continue the refinement." Jacob coldly commands Autarch.

"I understand." Autarch sounded in acknowledgment.

Before, Jacob was planning to use Karim to refine the materials while he would be in charge of creating the titan tears. But now, after finding out about the Dark Battle Arena, he has decided to leave it all to Karim while he explores the battle arena.

Without wasting any time, he took out alchemy equipment that belonged to Karim. Since he was going to 'flee,' why would he leave his equipment behind?

These pieces of equipment were far more precious than the equipment he got from Masha, so Jacob naturally wouldn't abandon them, and they would also make the process easier and faster.

Jacob quickly began to teach Autarch step by step, and Autarch was an extremely fast learner, especially since he already had memories and could emulate them almost perfectly. Although it was a pity that he didn't get Karim's memories, it was enough to refine the titan's tears since the process wasn't too hard.

After half an hour, Jacob collected three drops of inky black liquid into a glass bottle from the furnace.

"Did you get it all?" Jacob inquired.

"Yes."

"Alright, refine a batch for me." Jacob didn't just leave directly and wait for Autarch to show him the exact process.

Autarch controlled Karim and began to refine the titan tears like a robot. The entire process was exactly the same as Jacob's, without missing anything. The crux of the titan tears was to control the flames, and Autarch emulates it perfectly.

Seeing the finished product, Jacob nodded in satisfaction before handing everything to Autarch, and he finally headed towards the Dark Pod.

Jacob opened the large pod and inside was filled with runes. It was completely empty except for some tiny holes in the pod walls. There was nothing there. But he could tell that those runes were of extremely high level even though he couldn't understand them.

Without hesitation, Jacob laid down following the instruction, and just as his body lay bare, the runes on the dark pod lit up, and Jacob felt his star watch vibrate.

The Dark Rose voice rang in his head, "Do you want to start the Dark Pod?"

"Yes." Jacob acknowledged.

The next moment, the dark pod began to close before sealing entirely as the runes on its surface shimmered brightly.

"Dark Pod has been activated!"

"Releasing the Virtual Liquid!

"Please note that you can only stay in the Dark Battle Arena for seven days and seven nights before you will have to leave for a 24-hour break! The exit time can be lessened depending on the enumeration of your deaths in the Dark Battle Arena!"

Jacob was surprised by this but didn't say anything since he was new to this.

Suddenly, a milky white liquid shimmering with tiny stars begins to pour out from the tiny holes in the Dark Pod, and it wasn't cold but warm, this was the Virtual Liquid.

The moment the liquid began to fill the pod, Jacob sensed a strange, warm current entering his body, and a sleepy sensation washed over him as he wanted to sleep all of a sudden.

But that sensation was instantly gone as Nyx's playful voice sounded, "Do you really want to be effective with this substance? It might be detrimental to your mind."

Jacob was surprised since he didn't think this liquid could put him to sleep.

But before he could reply, Dark Rose's voice rang.

"Detecting the user's mind defense is above the level of Virtual Liquid!

"Please don't resist if you want to continue!

"Your staying time in the Dark Battle Arena has been readjusted from 7 to 30 days!"

Jacob hesitates for a moment, "Stop blocking it. But if you sense something amiss, I'm giving you permission to wake me."

"Alright." Nyx obeyed Jacob's command, and the same sensation returned before he was completely submerged in the virtual liquid, and his eyes began to close.

But the strange thing was, despite the darkness, he seemed to be wide awake, and at this moment, a dark voice rang again, and an interface appeared before him.

"3-Star Privilege Star ID connected!

"The strength limit of the Dark Battle Arena is Epic-

Tier-9 (Advanced Epic Rank)!

"Detecting Dual Element Magic Core Body (Fire and Magic)

"Your body has been emulated up to 95%; you can readjust it up to 91%!

"Please create your advanced epic rank weapon.

"Please choose a Dark Battle Arena Name."

Jacob was surprised as his own body appeared in the interface, which was exactly the same as his current body. But he can readjust it as he wishes as long as he doesn't change the core of his body.

But he didn't readjust the size since he knew doing it would only harm his own fighting style, so he adjusted the facial features and hair color.

His strength would also be limited to epic-tier-9, which was probably done for fairness. But he was surprised about the Dual Element Magic Core Body detected by the Dark Rose.

This could only mean that the dual cores might not be unique at all. Furthermore, his hex core wasn't detected, or it would be a triple element magic core body, which means it was most likely because Immortika or his hex core was just too rare.

Whichever the case was, he continued since his hex core was special, and not being detected wasn't a bad thing.

Afterward, he created the weapons, which were naturally dual swords, and he had the freedom to design the swords since they would be at advanced epic rank no matter what.

Lastly, he entered his Dark Battle Arena Name. After thinking about it, he didn't enter any of the aliases that he had already used, especially the Faceless Ancient, Jack, and Viper... so he chooses another one, which was also the alias in his previous life when he once entered another fighting area when he was still young and wanted to learn martial arts.

This name also mirrored his ambition and resolve in the past, present, and future.

"Your Dark Battle Arena name has been selected!"

"Starting the process of constructing the Virtual Body of the User: Dictator!"

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Chapter 605: Dark Battle Arena (2)

The darkness in front of Jacob suddenly breaks into a blinding light.

"Yaayyyyyy..."

"Fuck him...."

"Bastard, I bet on display four, and that guy was on a winning streak, yet now he lost!"

Jacob was shocked when loud noises buzzed around him like a thunderclap and found himself standing in an enormous lobby.

In the center of this lobby were ten gigantic displays showing ten different pairs of people fighting, and there were different numbers showing on each screen.

The most shocking thing was the entire place was packed with people, and their exact number was impossible to imagine. The even more strange part was that despite standing quite far from the display when Jacob focused on a fighting scene, he felt like he was looking right at it from a very close distance. He could even feel the magic flowing in the air.

"Welcome to Dark Battle Arena Lobby, Iron Warrior Dictator!"

"You can check your status and search for battle by thinking of 'Dark Arena Status'!"

"You can place bets with Dark Credit on different dueling participants in Dark Prestige Displays through a betting platform during a Dark League Ranking Match or Dark League Promotion Match!"

Dark Rose's voice sounded in his head, and although the bustling crowd around, he could hear her clear as day.

Jacob was astounded as he quickly opened the Dark Arena Status.

"Dark Arena Name: Dictator

"Dark Arena Rank: Iron Warrior (No Specific Rank Allocated Yet)

"Next Dark Arena Rank: 10 Iron League Ranking Matches and 1 Iron League Promotion Match!"

"Fight Win: 0

"Fight Lost: 0

"Win Streak: 0

"Dark Credit: 1015

"Dark Battle Arena League: Iron League

"Start Battle?

"Time Remaining before Break: 719H: 59MM

"Exit Dark Battle Arena?"

Jacob didn't press on to start the battle as he then opened the betting platform. He didn't expect he could earn Dark Credit in Battle Arena. But looking at the ten screens, he finally noticed that the battle arena ranks displayed 'Silver League Ranking Match'.

As Dark Rose notified, those screens were called Dark Prestige Displays, and only ranking or promotion matches could be displayed on them, and only then could people place bets by using the betting platform.

Everyone here was a Dark City personal member, so they all knew how precious the Dark Credits were, so many took part in these bets.

"Betting Platform

"Current Fight on Dark Prestige Display No.1: Death Claw VS Magi-G (Ranking Match)

"Betting Odds: 1:4

"Place Bet?"

"Current Fight on Dark Prestige Display No.2: Jaggy White VS Victorious Hammer (Ranking Match)

"Betting Odds: 1:1

"Place Bet?"

"Current Fight on Dark Prestige Display No.3: Blue Spark VS Sword of Lake (Ranking Match)

"Betting Odds: 3:2

"Place Bet?"

Jacob saw all the ten matches participants begin to display there, and he could place bets on them as much as he wanted. But he wasn't a fan of putting his money in someone else hands.

Furthermore, there were still too many things he was uncertain about. So, he tries asking the Dark Rose, but he doesn't get any response, making him frown.

He then looked around and spotted a riled man sticking like a sore thumb, just like himself, because he was a giant, about a few inches taller than Jacob. Moreover, his skin was like a rock surface, a huge black club was attached to his back, and he was wearing light white armor.

Furthermore, Jacob only noticed that there was a bronze color name hovering atop his head, 'Lord Club,' and he was the only one, but everyone around him had a name on top of their heads with the only difference of colors.

Jacob suddenly looked up and saw 'Dictator' in iron color hovering above his head, 'Is this some kind of game? What is the purpose of all this, I don't understand since just fighting each other didn't make sense.' He thought grimly.

Still, he quickly approaches Mega Club and just happens to hear his crass roar, "You fucking moron, smash his balls like Lord Club here! Fuck, I'll kill this moron if I ever find him!" His face flashed with rage as the pain of losing money shone in his eyes.

Huffing and puffing, he suddenly turned his head and saw Jacob wearing a long dark windbreaker and two black swords with strange ring-like hilts hanging around his waist. His face was handsome and angular, with a thick black beard, long black hair, and menacing tattoo lines on his fair face, making him look like some Viking.

Jacob debatably chose these facial features and tattoos, so it would be even more hard to find him. The only thing that can give him away is his unique style of weapons.

Seeing another giant like him, Lord Club was surprised before he narrowed his eyes since Jacob was coming in his way, and seeing the iron color name, a hint of disdain flashed past his eyes, "You want something, boyo?"

Although people can't fight in the lobby, they can interact with each other like in real life, and the most hateful thing about all this was people can talk however they like since they have to worry about dying or other party retaliation as long as they won't reveal their true identities.

Some people directly provoked people like this, especially those weak guys with no real ability or gamblers who had lost their fortune. Lord Club was the latter.

But such a thing was quite unusual since everyone here was someone with status, and people like Lord Club were rare.

'Boyo?' Jacob's eyes shot up lightly, and shake his head before turning around and leaving. He could tell this was a waste of time; he only approached him because he thought he might reveal the information he wanted as a giant, but he had forgotten that giants were inherently arrogant.

Lord Club was startled, seeing Jacob didn't even bother to reply and directly turned around and left, disregarding him.

He was also seething in anger, and now he erupted, "Stop right there, you piece of shit!"

His voice was like a thunderclap, drawing many people's attention.

Jacob stiffed a little as his eyes turned ghastly cold, but he didn't turn around and continued walking like he hadn't heard anything.

Lord Club snorted, and he quickly blocked Jacob's way!

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Chapter 606: A Fearsome Discovery

Jacob coldly looked at Lord Club, and if this weren't just a virtual space, he would've already started to skin him alive.

The onlookers were also watching with great interest as they knew a great show was coming. But those guys were very few in numbers since there were still matches going on in the Dark Prestige Display.

"Are you deaf? You think you can walk away while I'm talking to you?" The Lord Club smirked coldly without any fear of Jacob whatsoever.

"Search for battle." Jacob didn't want to waste time on this maniac, so the only way to get rid of him was to enter the arena.

Although he still wanted to do some research first, it was his own fault for selecting an idiot so that he could do nothing about it.

Lord Club was about to flare again since Jacob was still disregarding him when Jacob's figure suddenly vanished with a beam, leaving everyone bewildered.

"Slippery coward!" Lord Club knew that Jacob had directly entered the arena, and just like Jacob couldn't do anything about him, he was the same.

Furthermore, the chances of bumping into Jacob again were very slim since this entire place was always crowded. So, he could do nothing but grit his teeth and give up. Instead of releasing his frustration, it added to the injury, and those onlookers quickly mind their own business in case this mad dog comes to bite them.

'Dictator, humph! Don't let me catch you!' Lord Club jolted this name in his memory before he opened the gambling platform again with bloodshot eyes.

As for entering a battle himself, he didn't dare to since, at his level, the opponents were not easy to deal with, and if he lost three matches of strength, he would be demoted.

At this moment, Jacob suddenly appeared in a stony field with a dim sky.

"A new challenger has entered the Iron League Arena!

"Battle Arena Rules (Iron League): You'll earn 1 Dark Credit if you win a match in Iron League, 10 Dark Credit if you win a Ranking Match, and 100 Dark Credit if you win the Promotion Match!

"Please note that if you lose, there will be a match penalty! In a normal match, you will lose 2 DC; if you lose in a Ranking Match, the penalty will be 20 DC, and 200 DC penalty in a Promotion Match!

"If you lose a match, you have to rest for 30 minutes, while there will not be any resting time for a winning streak.

"If you complete a 10 Kill Winning Streak, you will have to fight with someone with the same winning streak at your 11th match, or it is a Promotion Match, a Betting Pool will open.

"If you win, you will earn 10% of the bets placed within the Betting Pool!

"The Winning Streak Matches can only be fought a single time before you have to break your own record. For example, if you activate a 10 Kill Winning Streak Match and lose, you have to complete a 20 Kill Winning Streak Match before triggering another Winning Streak Match and so forth.

"The Dark Battle Arena also has special badges, which can be earned upon scoring an Arena Achievement!

"..."

Jacob was astounded when he read all those rules, and he was able to grasp a clear picture of how this place works. He couldn't help but scoff at himself when he thought about how he wanted to talk with that idiot to know the rules, which was clearly unnecessary.

"Searching for Opponents..."

After displaying the rules, this notification popped up.

But before Jacob could get in the mood for battle, Nyx's shocking voice rang, "What is this place? How is this possible?!"

Jacob was shocked as he was under the impression that Nyx couldn't enter the virtual space, and it was clearly the case when he entered the lobby. He didn't feel Nyx's presence.

But now, after hearing Nyx's voice, Jacob was shocked to find that he could really feel Nyx and the Nightmare Dreamscape Realm and even enter it if he wanted.

Furthermore, from Nyx's tone, it was clear that she was shocked by something.

"What is going on? How can you be here?" Jacob promptly questioned.

"This, I don't know. It was just blank a moment ago, and I was keeping an eye out on your condition, but suddenly, I sensed the presence of a Dreamscape Realm pulling your psyche into it. So, I tried to defend against it, but I-I lost, and you were dragged here! This dreamscape realm is unfathomably powerful, and even I'm nothing but an ant against it, and it's almost close to reality!" Nyx's voice was filled with fear and uncertainty.

Jacob expression also warped as he wasn't expecting this discovery, he knew just how powerful Nyx were her affinity with dreams were probably top-notch in the universe.

But he wasn't expecting that the Dark City would also have a dreamscape realm, and it was far more terrifying than Nyx. Furthermore, they were using it under the pretext of Dark Battle Arena, and probably no one knew this wasn't just a virtual space.

Just what were they after, and why they are doing it? He felt a sudden chill in his spine. But since so many people were using it, it could only mean that it wasn't dangerous. So, what was the true purpose, and where did this dreamscape realm come from?

"Don't tell me there is another Primordial Nightmare Beast like you out there?" Jacob asked with a foreboding expression.

"Impossible! Until I die, there can't be another one like me!" Nyx instantly denied it, "This Dreamscape Realm is too strong, and it probably belonged to someone extremely proficient in dreamscape magic. I probably have to go through three or four more evolutions before I could even reach that level.

"The only advantage is since this is a dreamscape realm, I can appear beside you and see what is happening without your consent. Not only that, but I can even lift these restraints placed on you. However, it might alert the owner of this place.

"How about you leave this place? I have an awful feeling about this. Although the owner of this place can't notice me and you, we can't be certain about its true motive." Nyx suggested with a hint of wariness.

"Opponent has been discovered!"

"War Hammer is entering the Arena!"

"Match starts in 10 Seconds!"

Dark Rose voice rang at this moment and in front of Jacob a burly dwarf with a war hammer on his shoulder appeared. Above his head was iron color War Hammer's name, and beside the name was 23/33 Win and Lost with 0 Win Streak written.

Jacob's expression was cold as he stared at the tiny dwarf who didn't even reach his knees.

"This guy's psyche is also dragged in here! I can even plant a nightmare conqueror seed!" Nyx's astounded voice rang!

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 607: Mysteries of Soul

Jacob's mind reeled when he heard Nyx's statement, 'If she can place nightmare conqueror seeds in this place, doesn't this mean I can kill anyone as I wish? But if someone lost their dreamscape realm, then they won't be able to enter this place, right? This would naturally draw the attention of the entity that placed this whole setup here. Furthermore, I can't act recklessly until I find the true reason behind this place.'

"Nyx, I want you to pay attention and tell me what is happening. We might be able to discover something. Other than that, do not interfere recklessly. Even I don't know what would happen if we truly draw this person's attention." Jacob sternly commanded.

Nyx also had the same thought, and she quickly agreed.

"Tsk, what a damn luck. I just had to encounter a freaking giant. These battles are always unfair." War Hammer mumbled with a bitter look as he looked at the towering giant.

Jacob's focus also turned to War Hammer, and only three seconds remained before the battle would start. But he didn't dare to underestimate War Hammer even if he was like an ant.

"Battle Starts!" Dark Rose's voice reverberated on the battlefield.

"Earth Spikes!" War Hammer didn't even waste a second as he quickly instant cast an earth spell.

Although they were not of unique rank and couldn't use the aura and spirit, their magic abilities could be emulated. Upon the character creation, the user was given the choice to use their rectified stars to create magic abilities within the realm of epic rank.

Jacob naturally selected his own magic abilities, and his advantage was he had two magic cores. But he wasn't planning on showing them off unless he had to. Especially now that he knew this place was not a virtual place but a dreamscape realm.

The moment War Hammer cast a spell, he cast his own, "Water Rush!"

A gentle blue light covered Jacob's body, turning it into liquid, and he easily passed through the spikes.

"Water element, shit!" War Hammer cursed as he knew the Water element counters the powerful spells of the earth element, and without aura or spirit, it was very hard to counter water-type abilities.

"Earth blast!" He swings his giant war hammer brandished with emerald energy.

Jacob's eyes were as cold as ever as his swords were already revolving around his hands, and seeing the incoming hammer, he didn't intend to dodge as one of his swords directly swung into the hammer.

'What kind of swords are those?' War Hammer was shocked to see the swords revolving like clock hands; it was an extremely peculiar sword style.

Furthermore, Jacob was taking full advantage of his size and physique as he directly clashed with the hammer with one hand, and his other hand was free. But War Hammer needs to hold the hammer with both hands.

"Earth Shield, Earth Barrier!" War Hammer double cast protective earth spells against Jacob's other sword as the earth element had the most powerful defensive ability.

'Water control, Water Edge!' Jacob's other sword suddenly brandished with the water element, and the next moment, that water energy turned to revolve at a high intensity, making the blade's sharp edge even shaper.

While clashing with the war hammer with one sword, he slashed his other sword like a scythe towards War Hammer's neck. His hands were extremely long, and it easily reached its destination.

With his ridiculous physical prowess, the sword passed through the earth's shield and barrier like a piece of jelly, and before War Hammer could react, it flashed past his neck while his hammer blasted into the side.

"Tsk, you freak..." War Hammer bitterly cursed as his body turned into particles, and he vanished without a trace.

"Congratulations to Dictator on your first arena victory!

"1 Dark Credit has been added to your account!

"Do you want to search for another opponent?"

Jacob didn't immediately answer as he was waiting for Nyx's analysis of War Hammer's death. Furthermore, he could sense that his magic power instantly replenished to its full capacity.

"How magical!" Nyx exclaimed at this moment, "After this dwarf's death, a tiny portion of his psyche vitality was separated from him and then directly absorbed by this dreamscape realm! This method of increasing the dreamscape realm's strength is slow but effective. Not only that, but I might be able to take that wisp of psyche vitality for myself and absorb it to strengthen your dreamscape realm!"

Jacob's eyes gleamed with astonishment as he suddenly thought of the true purpose of this place. "Could it be that the owner of this place created it so that it could strengthen its own dreamscape realm by secretly absorbing others' psyche?

"Psyche could be considered other people's soul, right? Whoever is doing it didn't want others to find out, and that fatigue and resting period are probably placed for this exact reason."

"Indeed, although there is only a tiny portion of the soul vitality, the person would still feel mental fatigue. But unlike me, the soul vitality taken by this person can't cause permanent damage unless someone loses more than half of their soul vitality. They can easily recover from it with special medicines that help in soul recovery.

"Moreover, when I devour others' dreamscape realms, I directly devour 70% of their soul, not just vitality; there is a huge difference, which causes a victim's death eventually since it's impossible to recover one dreamscape realm.

"This also brings me to another point: Virtual Liquid seemed to have such properties to keep the soul stable and even heal it somewhat. However, losing a portion of their soul vitality for a long time will leave permanent damage, and it can affect them in many ways.

"Nonetheless, whoever is doing this is an ingenious person. They are taking others' soul vitalities without even the victims finding it out, and the most ridiculous thing is they are delivering it willingly.

"But the most important part is, whoever is doing it, they are only proficient in the dreamscape realm, but they might not have any idea about devouring other people's dreamscape realm.

"After all, a dreamscape realm and a soul also contain a person's superego and memories. They can easily lose their true self if someone recklessly tries to devour them. Only I can completely purify the superego and erase it so that it won't affect me.

"Even that insect (Autarch) didn't have such ability since he didn't consume others' superegos. He consumed memories from brains, which are entirely different from consuming souls. If I can become more proficient in my talent, I'm confident I can take over this entire dreamscape realm!" Nyx's voice was filled with dark intent as she was finally able to peer through the truth behind this dreamscape realm.

Before, she was afraid that this existence had the same abilities as her, but now, she knows this person only had a small attainment of dreamscape magic and used it for plundering others' soul vitalities. If she could attain the same level of power, she would clean the floor with this person.

But for now, she can sneakily take away those soul vitalities without being detected. Still, it was a huge boon since this place was filled with powerful people. Even three steps of legend experts were present, and their souls were naturally powerful.

Jacob also comprehended this much as his eyes shimmered with a hint of greed, and a hint of shock flashed past his eyes when he thought of something, "Wait, dreamscape realm can also empower the soul? Why didn't you tell me before?"

Jacob knew that to control the Eyes of Judge, he needed a powerful soul, so he was on the lookout for such treasures. But he didn't think that Nyx also had such ability. Didn't this mean he was searching high and low for a treasure, but he had it all along?

"You never asked, and I think that you already knew since the dreamscape realm is also related to the soul. Furthermore, the lifespan I absorb is also part of the soul called the Soul Vitality, which contains a person's spiritual lifespan.

"I have the ability to convert soul vitality into life vitality, which is the reason your lifespan increases. On the other hand, my portion accumulates until it's enough for my evolution, and only then will the dreamscape realm become stronger!"

Jacob was flabbergasted as only now did he truly understand the truth behind his lifespan. He always thought that it was just Nyx's ability, but he never dug deeper into it.

But now, he was regretting not understanding it deeply enough.

"If that's true, can you divert this soul vitality directly to my soul and strengthen it instead? Just like what this person is doing!" Jacob asked quickly.

"Oh, you mean to increase your soul vitality instead of life vitality? Although I don't try it before, after seeing what is happening here, I think it's possible. I'll try the next time I devour someone's soul." Nyx replied with some uncertainty.

Jacob clenched his fist with hope, 'If it's really possible, then I can finally make progress with Eyes of Judge. This is really an unexpected windfall!' Jacob's eyes suddenly turned cold as he stated, "Since you

can absorb that portion of the soul vitality, let's try with it. You are free to snatch it as long as you won't leave behind any clue."

Jacob then loudly declared, "Search for another opponent!"

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 608: Chief Hunter

After Jacob's command, the new search began, and he was looking forward to the result of this battle. If Nyx can really empower his soul directly, then Jacob would be able to benefit immensely.

A few seconds later, Dark Rose's voice rang,

"Opponent has been discovered!

"Chief Hunter is entering the Arena!

"Match starts in 10 Seconds!"

The next moment, a graceful elf with half of her face covered entered the arena, and her dark eyes were icy as she looked at Jacob. Unlike War Hammer, she didn't say anything and made some distance between Jacob and herself. She was holding dual daggers in her hand.

'She is a dark elf...' Jacob guessed from her dark brown skin and black eyes; only the elf with dark elements had such features.

He also looked at the battle record shimmering above her head, 28/04 Win and Lost with 3 Win Streak written. It was quite clear that she was far more proficient in fighting than War Hammer.

Just as the battle started, Chief Hunter suddenly turned into a blur before she vanished entirely.

'Stealth?' Jacob's eyes narrowed slightly as he was familiar with stealth-type magic abilities. It was too bad that the hunter stealth needs aura or spirit, or he would've also selected it.

Nonetheless, he knew she needed to kill him to exit this place, and she couldn't keep up the stealth forever because of her limited mana, so he was on full-on high alert while holding his sword tightly. It was just too bad that his fluid acceleration or cursed heart wasn't copied, or he could easily find her.

Although Nyx said she could easily lift the restriction on him, she couldn't emulate his cursed heart. Besides, it was simply too risky, so he didn't want to try it since there was no risk to his life.

After ten seconds, Jacob felt an extremely deathly sensation coming from his left side; without hesitation, he slashed his sword in that direction.

'Chee...'

Sparks clashed in the air as his sword met with the black dagger, and because of his physical power, he sent Chief Hunter flying backward.

However, as he was about to follow up, goosebumps suddenly rose in his body as a piercing dagger appeared above his head.

He just happened to see Chief Hunter, whom he sent flying, suddenly vanish in the air, leaving behind a puff of dark smock.

Jacob didn't have time to pay attention to what happened and moved his head before the dagger could pierce right into his skull. But he wasn't able to completely dodge it as the dagger directly pierced through his left shoulder, and he felt a tyrannical energy suddenly enter his body, and the danger didn't just stay still either.

Despite missing its true mark, Chief Hunter's eyes were fully focused and cold as she tried to cut the dagger directly toward Jacob's neck.

Jacob roared as he slashed his sword towards Chief Hunter, who had appeared above him somehow and was going to cut open his neck.

Water magic burns on his blade like raging flames. If this sword connects, Chief Hunter would be cut in half since her hands were still holding the dagger, and she had a clear disadvantage in physical strength.

'He's not an oaf like the others...' Chief Hunter's eyes shimmered with a hint of amusement as she didn't feel frightened at all, 'Shadow Shift!'

The next moment, before Jacob's blade could touch her, she vanished like a phantom with her dagger, and Jacob's sword missed while Chief Hunter reappeared ten meters away from within Jacob's shadow!

Jacob's mind reeled as he turned around and just happened to see Chief Hunter vanish again without leaving behind a trace. His eyes burn with shock and a strange mirth as his blood begins to boil.

It was the first time that Jacob was wounded to this extent and nearly lost his life. He had really underestimated other races' fighting capability, especially if he had nothing like his cursed heart, fluid acceleration, or weapons.

It was quite an awakening; his journey had been either too smooth or treacherous, as he had relied too much on his weapons lately. Ever since he had arrived in the Zodiac Plains, Jacob had never fought fairly with anyone, especially those magic users.

Now, Chief Hunter has proved that he still lacks experience against an opponent who is proficient in combat magic. He knew his weapons would lose their edge, and he had to rely on himself to survive and move forward.

Even if he ignored the truth about this Dark Battle Arena, it was very good to sharpen himself up by fighting opponents like Chief Hunter. He had nearly forgotten about how to fight hand in hand and was rusty. Furthermore, only now did he feel the urge to incorporate magic into his fighting style and take this seriously.

Moreover, when he was on the verge of death, he seemed to have sensed something as his reaction speed increased by twofold, and his mana seemed to have circulated on its own.

'Could it be Fighting Giant Spirit? Was it emulated with my body or...? This trait is for those who live to fight, and the stronger the opponent, the more Fighting Giant Spirit would stir. But it affects the mind. Could it be this trait is related to the soul in some way... I never thought of this like this before, but I think there is a possibility that it is true.

'Just now, my reaction speed suddenly increased, and mana seemed to have to move on its own... fighting giant spirit... spirit... what a tricking shit that eccentric book had pulled on me again. If I hadn't come here, I wouldn't be able to find out about it.'

Jacob's eyes shone as his blood began to boil again as he no longer suppressed that urge to fight to death. Suddenly, he felt like he could see and sense everything clearly, as his perception seemed to have undergone some mysterious change.

Despite the bloody hole on his shoulder, Jacob didn't feel any pain at all; in fact, he felt more active and excited as blood gushed out of his wound.

At this moment, Jacob suddenly sensed something, and with an impassive expression, he moved his hand and swung it upward. Chief Hunter's dagger was blocked again.

But this time, Jacob didn't send her flying at all, as water mana gushed out of his sword and, like a wild beast's mouth, wanted to devour her.

However, Chief Hunter seemed indifferent towards this attack.

Suddenly, Jacob's lips curled up in a cruel smile, 'This trick won't work again.'

Jacob then suddenly shot his sword right up ahead, and his second sword slashed on the left side like a hammer while the Chief Hunter above had already vanished.

"Impossible!" A panicked cry filled with disbelief rang.

The next moment, Jacob's first attack blocked Chief Hunter, who was right in front of him, but Chief Hunter also turned into a smock, it was another decoy.

However, Jacob second suddenly landed on something. Blood suddenly bloomed in the air, and the next moment, Chief Hunter's figure finally appeared, but she was cut in half from the waist.

"Who are you?" She questioned as she turned into particles, and her voice was filled with curiosity.

"Congratulations to Dictator on your arena victory!"

"1 Dark Credit has been added to your account!"

"2 Win Streak has been achieved!"

"Do you want to search for another opponent?"

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 609: Victim of One Own Stupidity

Jacob ignored Dark Rose's inquiry as he let the feeling he just had simmered into his body while he waited for Nyx's news.

A few seconds later, Nyx's jolly voice rang, "I've done it! That wisp of soul vitality that I just grabbed from that woman was extremely potent, which means she was probably much more powerful than you. Furthermore, the owner of this place couldn't stop me; it seemed they had no defense against someone like me.

"Anyhow, I also discovered that this soul vitality is very pure and didn't have any lingering consciousness of the owner so that it can be directly absorbed. Now, I'm going to send this soul vitality into your soul through the nightmare dreamscape realm.

"Since your dreamscape realm is part of your soul, it should work. But if it didn't, then don't blame me." Nyx warned.

"Do it. Success or failure will depend on this. If you can really help me elevate my soul, I won't mistreat you." Jacob stated.

"Hmph, say something that I would believe. As long as you won't blind me, I'll be happy!" Nyx snorted, but a hint of anticipation was present in her voice.

Jacob didn't comment on this as he coldly waited for Nyx to start the process. Although he didn't know what kind of feeling he would have after absorbing someone else soul, he was content as long as it worked.

After all, too many things were at stake here, and he needed the Eyes of Judge to increase his strength by comprehending the Immortal Chapter.

A moment later, Jacob suddenly felt an icy sensation gushing into his mind, and it only remained for around two seconds before it vanished. But afterward, he felt like his mind suddenly felt refreshed, like he had awakened from a peaceful sleep.

"I think it worked! Do you feel it?" Nyx inquired with a hint of uncertainty.

Jacob thoughtfully replied, "I felt somewhat clear-headed. Does that count?"

"Of course, it counts, then this means it's really worked!" Nyx's jolly voice sounded.

"Then, from now on, just add my portion of the soul vitality into my soul. I have enough lifespan for now." Jacob commanded without hesitation with a hint of ecstasy. He finally found a way to evaluate his soul.

"Alright, since this experiment was a success, let's continue to collect more soul vitality from this place. If we encounter a stronger opponent like that elf earlier, can you plant your seed in her?" Jacob inquired.

"I can, actually. They are all under restriction in this place, so they don't have their usual defense. Although I can't plant the nightmare conquer seed within the beyond unique rank in the real world, things are not the same here. In fact, our goal should be to be the owner of this place.

"If I can take over this entire place, I can annex this whole setup and integrate it with your nightmare dreamscape realm. Then all the benefits will belong to us." Nyx passionately stated her grand goal.

Now that she comprehends just how easy it was to trick others into willingly giving away their souls, she would naturally want to do it herself. Furthermore, this entire place was built after a very long time, so taking over it was far easier than building one herself. But she needs strength even to begin working towards this goal.

"I like your enthusiasm, but I don't think it would be so easy just to take over this place. Don't forget to make it a reality. We need those pods and an organization like the Dark City with numerous members working for us.

"If I'm not wrong, this dreamscape realm might belong to the true leader of the Dark City, or I don't think they'll be doing this when the danger is far too great if they get exposed. If we ever come closer to taking over this place, we need the strength to overtake this person's authority in real life as well.

"Or all we'll get is an empty husk. There are too many complex factors involved in this plan. So, we can't be greedy. Let's focus on the benefits at hand. Don't forget we can't be discovered by this place's owner, or the consequence of that will be unimaginable." Jacob sternly warned.

Although Nyx's proposal was very inciting, the reality was entirely different. If he pissed off this kind of existence, he might not even be able to keep his life. So, he was not going to put this plan in motion until he was completely confident in persevering his own life.

"Tsk, tsk, here I thought the owner of the Universal Godly Scripture would be powerful. But I guess everyone is not the same." Nyx muttered with indignation as she felt like she was being tricked by Jacob.

"What was that?" Jacob coldly asked.

"Nothing! I'll follow your arrangement since our lives are connected now." Nyx quickly changed the subject.

"Hmph." Jacob scoffed; he knew only now that Nyx realized the difference between the one who captured her and him.

That person might've already completely inherited her Universal Godly Scripture while he was still stuck in the first phase. Although he didn't know if all the remaining Universal Godly Scriptures were the same as the Cursed Immortality, he was sure they wouldn't be any worse or, in fact, they might be more powerful.

So, he didn't want to get involved with any of them until he had the power to protect himself.

Afterward, Jacob continued the battles, and his next opponent turned out to be a weak goblin, which he killed with one strike. Nyx absorbed its soul vitality.

Soon, Jacob was on his tenth win streak, and the next match was going to be the Betting Match.

Just as Jacob orders to search for the next opponent, Dark Rose announces something new.

"Your next match is your 11th match after your 10 Kill Winning Streak!

"Your next match will be your First Ranking Match of the Iron League!

"A Betting Pool has been opened.

"Searching for Opponents..."

This time, it took a full five minutes before the next opponent appeared.

"Opponent has been discovered!

"Flame Calamity is entering the Arena!

"Match starts in 10 Seconds!"

When Jacob saw this person, his eyes narrowed because it was a ten-meter-tall giant with a full body glistening crimson scales armor over his body, and he was holding a long bone spear.

But this giant's most distinguished feature was the pair of white curling horns filled with crimson runic markings, and his crimson eyes were of a bloodthirsty beast with two slit pupils. A pair of folded bat-like wings were behind him.

Jacob could feel that this wasn't a normal giant. In fact, only its size matched that of a giant, while its other features were completely different. This 'giant' belonged to a race he had never encountered.

He also saw the giant's battle record of 10 Wins/ 0 Losses, just like himself. This means that this person was also new, like him.

The giant's eyes shimmered coldly as he looked at Jacob, and a hint of anger flashed past his eyes, "You lowly creature, you dare to make me raise my head?"

Jacob was startled for a moment and didn't know how to reply. But even if he knew, he wasn't planning to since he could tell this guy was too proud and conceited, so anything said to him would have a different effect. He just coldly waits for the battle to start.

Seeing Jacob was disregarding him, Flame Calamity became even more enraged, "Lowly being, you dare to reveal your position?! I'll kill you with a signal breath for your insolence!"

"How strong is he, and how long will it take for you to devour this guy's dreamscape realm?" Jacob coldly inquired as he could sense this giant was not normal and was a special breed.

"He's seemed even stronger than that woman. If that's the case, it would take me over half a year to slowly infiltrate his dreamscape realm and then a month or two to fully devour it." Nyx replied after mulling it over.

Jacob eyes turned cold as he ordered, "Plant a seed in him, this idiot is destined to die so no one will notice him gone. I don't believe that someone would suspect me by the time you completely devour his dreamscape realm. He'll be quite nutritious."

"Hehe, he's really an eyesore. I'm quite confident that no one will suspect us after all. I have a feeling that the owner of this place is not paying attention at all." Nyx happily complied.

At this moment, Dark Rose's static voice rang, "Battle Starts!"

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 610: Flame Calamity (1)

The moment the battle starts, Flame Calamity doesn't waste any time as he is completely infuriated because of Jacob's indifference towards him. He was someone with an extremely high status, and his race was noble among nobles!

He was revered by everyone and treated like a king wherever he went, and people trembled under his presence.

After conquering his own domain, he was extremely bored, so he joined the Dark City for one reason, and that was the Dark Battle Arena, where he could fight opponents from other galaxies.

Today was his first day, but he was extremely disappointed when he found that the people here were all weaklings, just like in his home. But he continued since people had assured him that the high-level leagues had extremely strong people who could curb his boredom.

But Jacob's presence gave him a feeling of disgust for some reason, and after seeing Jacob's attitude, he was even angrier, so he wanted to kill him for real. Alas, he couldn't do that here, so he was planning on defeating Jacob by toying with him, unlike his previous opponents, who were killed without even lifting a finger.

"Burn in Hell Fire, you inferior overgrown ant!" Flame Calamity coldly uttered, and the next moment, the one-mile area around suddenly turned ablaze in golden crimson fire, which was extremely hot and could turn anything into ashes!

Jacob was slightly surprised since this magic spell was extremely overbearing, and its rage was vast, unlike any normal epic spell.

Furthermore, as a fire user himself, Jacob could sense that Flame Calamity's fire had a special trait in it, unlike normal fire, and it was extremely dangerous.

Even he felt threatened by those flames, and he knew if he didn't take care of this guy quickly, he might really lose.

So, Jacob moved while covering himself in a layer of water, and he wanted to kill this guy with pure physical force. He could tell he was not using his full force, which might be his downfall.

"Hmph, good plan, but you're overestimating yourself if you think you can contend against me in frontal confrontation!" Flame Calamity sneered as his lips rose in a disdainful smile, revealing her razor-sharp teeth.

He thrust his bone spear, rolling in golden crimson flames toward Jacob's chest as he wanted to send him flying.

But what happened next was surprising for both Jacob and Flame Calamity.

Jacob slashed his sword from the side to change the spear trajectory and made an opening for his other sword to cut Flame Calamity's sword.

However, the moment his sword clashed with the spearhead, Jacob was shocked because the physical prowess behind the spear was no less than his own.

A huge blast occurred, and both of them took a few steps back because of the shock wave.

"You have some brawn; it seemed it won't be over in an instant! Now, don't disappoint me by getting killed after this strike!" Flame Calamity's eyes shimmered with a hint of cruel excitement.

He moved with a flash and lunged toward Jacob while swinging his spear, creating an arc like a crescent moon, "Flame Dragon, Break the Mountain!"

A huge claw-like image suddenly manifested over the incoming spear, giving off flaming killing intent.

Jacob's eyes contorted as he could feel this attack wasn't something he could block with a signal hand and with just magic.

But sensing the incoming danger, Jacob didn't feel fear; instead, he felt his blood begin to boil again as ecstasy washed over his body. He knew this attack wasn't just backed by magic power and physical strength. Instead, it was a martial art of spear.

This was probably the first opponent he was facing who also excelled in martial arts. Furthermore, Flame Calamity demonstrates how martial arts were mixed with magic.

It was the true Combat Magic, which only the Zodiac Warrior Alliance excelled in, but Flame Calamity was in a league of his own when it came to combat magic.

He was forced to use his own martial art he had learned from his old world and had a sudden inspiration seeing the phantom of a giant claw behind the spear.

The time seemed to have slowed down as his mana suddenly channeled into his swords and began to rise like blue flames.

Jacob suddenly crossed his swords like open scissors, 'Deceptive Swords Style, First Rotation!'

A huge clash of golden crimson and blue energies happened, and ghastly shock waves spread around both of them.

The ground under Jacob's feet suddenly cracked as a huge pressure like a mountain was weighing down on him. But his eyes shimmered with excitement as he was in a deadlock with Flame Calamity's spear as powerful mana was gushing out while Jacob was blocking with his own.

Flame Calamity's eyes widened when he saw Jacob standing tall under his spear, and he had blocked it even. This means his physical strength was on par with him despite his bloodline.

At this moment, Jacob suddenly lets his second sword rotate down, and the spear suddenly slides down while his other sword is free. 'Deceptive Swords Style, Second Rotation!'

The alarming bell rang in Flame Calamity's mind, and at this moment, Jacob's other sword suddenly turned into a blue streak as he made a slash upward!

"Flame Blast!" Flame Calamity was able to react quickly. A small flame blast suddenly occurred at his spear tip, and his falling figure suddenly blasted back.

However, Jacob's sword was fast as it already brushed past Flame Calamity's left cheek.

By the time Flame Calamity landed, a deep cut on the other half of his face was visible as blood began to stream down.

Flame Calamity felt hot liquid on the left side of the face with a piercing, burning sensation. It was a pain that he had forgotten for a very long time.

He touched his wound, and seeing the blood on his hand, he muttered in disbelief, "I was wounded?"

"You shouldn't avert your eyes in a battle!" Jacob's ghostly voice rang as he appeared in front of and hacked his swords horizontally and virtually. Moreover, both of them were rotating at extremely high speeds.

'Deceptive Swords Style, Clockwise; Pandemonium!'

A sense of death enveloped Flame Calamity for the first in his thousands of years of existence as his eyes turned bloodshot, and he roared, "Presumptuous! Beast Transformation!"

When both swords were going to decapitate Flame Calamity into pieces, his giant body suddenly released crimson light, and his body size suddenly began to grow, and the shape began to change.

Jacob was astounded, although his swords indeed connected to Flame Calamity, but because of his abrupt transformation and the mysterious power behind it, they weren't able to take his life.

This was a very peculiar situation, and he quickly jumped back while his swords stopped rotating as he looked at Flame Calamity, whose body was now changing. He had a feeling that this giant wasn't simple at all, and after fighting him, he knew he was too strong for a giant.

Now, witnessing his body suddenly transforming, he knew there was something more to Flame Calamity, and his race was not giant. When the Flame Calamity transformation was over, his theory became correct.

At this moment, in front of him, a majestic beast over 20 meters in size with golden crimson scales over his reptile-like body, his giant claws connected to his huge crimson wings.

The horns over his head were shimmering in crimson runes while his beastly eyes were filled with killing intent and a hint of humiliation.

Jacob instantly recognized this beast because he had encountered it in the past, but not like this, as this one in front of him was far, far more terrifying, and most importantly, it was awake!

'A Wyvern!'