

Cursed Immortality #Chapter 621 New Objective - Read

Cursed Immortality Chapter 621 New Objective

Chapter 621 New Objective

The Barbarian was the leader of this mission, although he didn't know how they were ended up in this state or how he fell unconscious, he was sure that Jacob was far more terrifying than they were assuming him to be. They were underestimating him far too much because of this background!

When the guards were about to use everything to detain them, the barbarian ferociously looked at Jacob, who took out a sword and hatefully roared, "I'll see you in hell soon!"

The next moment, a blinding light suddenly materialized from his temple, and the elf was the same.

Heath's expression warped when he saw those icy cold lights, and quickly shouted, "He's about to use a self-destruct spell, quickly get away from him!"

Hearing his warning, those guards quickly gave up and retreated while using their defensive magic and treasures. Jacob was even faster as he was already running towards the exit of the corridor.

He has already decided to kill those two to remove any chance of them revealing his secret. But he didn't expect them to be so decisive and directly commit suicide in such a way. He finally understood why Heath was astounded when he found that Jacob had managed to capture Star Hackers alive.

"Boom...!"

Just as Jacob was about to open the door, a huge explosion rang, making the entire mansion tremble, and a powerful shock wave filled with a strange magic spread!

Jacob quickly used his treasures and magic to protect himself, but still, he was sent flying and blasting into the door leading outside because of the shockwave. It was simply too powerful.

After the dust settled, Jacob finally climbed out of the small rubble, with some small scratches which quickly healed. Other than his disheveled hair, he was completely fine.

'If that were an atomic expression, I would've been buried here. I should be thankful that atomic weapons are extremely rare in the unique plains...' Jacob thought as he looked at the corridor, which was still intact.

The dark room was made with extremely powerful materials, and that's why it was the safest place in the dark city; no one could force their way in without opening the door first.

Thanks to this, the passage and dark room were still fine despite these explosions, and the only damage was the broken door. He also sensed that the guards and Heath were alive, but they were still injured as four of them were coughing blood while Heath had a wound on his chest, and blood was gushing out.

They were all consuming pills, and potions to stabilize their injuries while crawling out of the passage.

"Dark Viscount, didn't you say it would take at least six hours before the poison wears off?" Heath angrily questioned Jacob when he saw he was completely fine while he and his men were in shambles. He felt indignant as he thought it was Jacob's fault for giving away inaccurate information, resulting in him and his men almost dying.

Jacob innocently replied, "I apologize Sir Heath, it must've been because I had never tried that poison on a peak unique rank expert before because it was extremely limited.

"Since it worked, I thought it would have the same effect, but I guess I have overestimated it, and it caused you all harm. How about I compensate your men with 10 Dark Credits each and 20 for your trouble? After all, I'm also the victim here."

Heath's expression loosened a bit when he heard Jacob's words, he almost forgot that Jacob was also the victim so getting angry on him was unfair. Now he was even willing to give them dark credits which were extremely precious. So, he can no longer blame him.

He sighed, "There is no need for that. I wrongly blamed you in my anger. Please excuse us; we need to heal. You should have already gotten a new residence. I suggest you go there as well and leave this place to us. Once we are done investigating, Dark Rose will release your rewards and compensation.

"If we need you, I have to ask for you to remain available until the investigation is over. Oh, if possible, please pay a visit to Dark Marquis Fulwood. His lordship has already been notified about this incident and the Dark Marquis Jethro's betrayal.

"If he didn't have to report this to higher-ups, he would've personally come to meet you. So, he told me to invite you on his behalf. Please consider it after you rest. It would be very beneficial for you." Heath stated with a meaningful yet ambiguous look in his eyes.

'So, he belongs to Dark Marquis Fulwood faction? Now that Dark Marquis Jethro turned out to be a traitor, the people on his side would suffer heavily now. The biggest winner of this is none other Fulwood, since he is the only Dark Marquis left in the city.

'Furthermore, I need to use this time wisely, as I have before the Star Hackers decide to reveal their intentions to the world. I have already collected over 8 thousand dark credits, so I should use them quickly and create 'it', I have already prepared the blueprint in voyage and need materials...'

He looked at Heath and nodded, "I will pay a visit to Dark Marquis to express my thanks. But before that, where can we exchange Dark Credits for materials and treasures?"

Heath was surprised a little before replying, "You just need to buy them with the Dark Shop. Everything available in the dark city is in there. As for delivery, Dark Rose will inform you of the time. If those things are available in this city, it would only take an hour or two to deliver. But if they are within the territory, it would take around 5 to 7 days before they arrived."

"Thank you for your information. I won't stop you here any longer. I also need to rest. Farewell!" Jacob thanked Heath before heading towards the carriage and the Marquis Estate.

As the carriage was entering the highest-level area of the Dark City, Jacob eyes shimmered with anticipation as he opened the Dark Shop and begin to look through materials' descriptions. Once he saw something useful, he would instantly purchase it.

He smiled cruelly when he thought about the ATLAS, 'The first weapon after integrating this world's magic technology and my own invention. As long as I complete this weapon, I won't have to worry about changing or creating more weapons again for a long time. Let's hope it will work!'

Chapter 622 A Forbidden Dream

Dark Marquis Fulwood belonged to the Spirit Tree Race and on top of that he was second son of Dark Duke Tomas! That's why he always held more authority than Jethro and had always kept him in check.

But Jethro sudden betrayal and his identity as a Star Hacker Spy directly finished the competition between the two men which had been going on for decades. If anything, Fulwood was thrilled when he found out about this and even wanted to reward Jacob for this favor.

Now, he can lawfully annex all Jethro's assets and extort those loyal to him or had dealings with him. Although the top-level figures of the Dark City didn't talk about it, Fulwood was very ambitious and greedy for power. So, everyone stayed out of his way and avoided any conflict.

At this moment, Fulwood in an ocean green attire was calmly hearing Heath's report on the incident while sitting on his high chair.

After Heath presented him with the event's report, Fulwood coolly questioned, "What about their belongings like space rings?"

Heath expression fell a little before he calmly replied, "We didn't find any space rings on the corpses, but we do find intact teleportation talismans, they probably didn't know that there is a space sealing array in the Dark Room vicinity. Except them some tatter armors. I think Dark Viscount has already taken them and I didn't ask since he was the one who killed them so according to the rules he has every right to have their belongings."

Fulwood's lips curled up in a cold smile. "My Earl Heath, you are always upright and follow the rules, yet you overlooked the fact that those space rings belonged to the Star Hackers. Anything belonging to the star hackers must be treated as suspicious items and can't be taken away until investigation.

"What if there was a high-ranking Star Hacker and there are some extremely important clues about the Star Hackers whereabouts or their nefarious plans? I know it has become common knowledge that the Star Hackers always keep their secrets within their star watches, but we can't overlook anything, right?"

Heath frowned slightly before replying, "Will all due respect your highness, I think we shouldn't antagonize Dark Viscount Jack. I can tell he's far stronger than me, and he seems to be a very meticulous person. He's someone worth having on your side!"

Fulwood was momentarily surprised when he heard such a high praise from Heath as he knew how arrogant this guy was despite his straightforward demeanor.

"It appears that this Dark Viscount Jack is far more capable than I'm giving him credit for. I admit that killing all guys within a minute before your arrival including the traitor Jethro as his prowess was a little lacking compare to my own.

"He even seems to know about poisons, and now he left such an impression on you. Alright, I'll overlook this transgression. This will be enough to show my generosity. Summon him in three days, I'll hold a banquet for him, and tell him I'm looking forward to meeting him." Fulwood smilingly stated before he stood up and left the meeting hall.

Heath slightly bowed his head and left with a grim look on his face, 'This wastrel will never learn!'

Fulwood approached the dark room within his mansion while deep in thought, 'Faceless Ancient, according to father, he's an ascender from the epic plains. Not only that, but he's someone who my little niece recruited, and he has many achievements in the epic plains as well.

'Who could've thought that someone from that barren place had such capabilities? If I'm not wrong, he might be a hidden hermit who was living in the epic plains or avoiding some powerful enemies.

'Now the Star Hackers also targeted him out of the blue and went as far as to activate a spy of Jethro's caliber and many more. So, the enemy he was hiding from should be the Star Hackers.

'Father seemed to be quite interested in him now and even told me to send him to the territory. But didn't this mean he would be a helper to my little niece then, which would be such a waste?' A cruel glint flashed past Fulwood's eyes, 'I'll make sure he knows who has true power in the unique plains. If he knew better than I'll consider sending him back as my family's recruit, if not then...humph!'

While Fulwood was making his plans revolving around Jacob, the man himself has already arrived at the Dark Marquis Estate and without wasting any time, he entered the door room again which was ten times bigger than the Dark Viscount Estate's Dark Room.

But this time, Jacob order the butler to alert him when his items arrives or if someone came from the dark city guard regiment or the Dark Marquis Estate.

Jacob didn't enter the Dark Battle Arena since there was still time before Nyx would fully absorb the nightmare conqueror seeds, and there was still a lot of progress to be done in Flame Calamity's nightmare conqueror seed.

Instead, he sat on a work table and flipped his hand, a blue scroll appeared in his hand and he instantly opened it on the large table. It was a blueprint filled with many parts and information.

This was the new weapon he wanted to create after going through many trials and experiments within the nightmare realm, and Nyx also played a big part in running simulations whenever he was busy with his magic training.

But Jacob knew it was still lacking in some area so he wanted to finish it as soon as possible and only then would he be truly at ease.

'Quantum Sniper and Quantum Bullets were designed after I managed to peer into the mysteries of space barely. But I always knew that it was almost impossible to create them with my world's technology. Heh, I don't even know if they can even work the same.

'That year, when I give away the Quantum Sniper module, I never told them that to make it work, the true core of the Quantum Sniper, the Quantum Atomic Reactor was

mandatory because it was against my will and never gave QAE's module. Even if they had managed to create the Quantum Sniper, it might've been destroyed after firing a signal bullet, taking hundreds of miles radius area down with it.'

Jacob's eyes shimmered with dark ambition, 'But now, after getting my hands on the space runes, I'm confident I can create the most powerful weapon by combining my forbidden creations. At that time, no one would be able to escape death in Unique Plains!'

Chapter 623 Terrifying Star Lord

On a distant island from the Unique Plains, thick fog enshrouded this place all year long, and because of the vague mana here, no one came here or piqued anyone's interest.

However, under this island was the base of the Unique Plains' most notorious organization, ATLAS!

The star hackers of the Unique Plains were far more active than the Epic Plains counterpart. Not only were they actively involved in all the territories of unique plains, but they also had many spies within these top organizations.

Furthermore, unlike the epic plains, the Star Lord held absolute authority here, and under the Star Lord were the Nine Anonymous Stars!

At this moment, a meeting was being held among these top ten figures of the ATLAS around a round table. They were all wearing full-body battle armor; even their faces were hidden behind masks.

In truth, only the Star Lord knows about the actual appearance of the Nine Anonymous Stars as they all worked alone, and revealing their identities to the other organization members or the other Anonymous Stars was forbidden.

The even bigger mystery was the identity of the Star Lord itself since no one had ever seen the Star Lord's face or heard his real voice.

But today, they were all called back by the Star Lord, which implies the gravity of this matter, and the Nine Anonymous Stars were quite curious about the reason behind this abrupt summons.

"The pillars of Star Hackers, thank you all for gathering here at such short notice." A static voice rang from the only person who was enshrouded in darkness among the ten seats, it was the Star Lord!

The Nine Anonymous Stars didn't speak as they waited for Star Lord to continue since this wasn't where they could talk without Star Lord's command first.

"I summoned you all from your important posts because I think we may have found the clues about the missing Captain Free Sword!" Star Lord statically stated.

Although the faces of Nine Anonymous Stars were hidden, the atmosphere suddenly turned heavy the moment Star Lord revealed this startling news.

At this moment, one of the Nine Anonymous Stars said in his static voice, "Can I have permission to speak?"

They all used voice changers to ensure no one could tell their identities or gender.

"Anonymous Star 4, you may." The Star Lord replied.

"Isn't Free Sword already died within the Dead Faction Territory?" Anonymous Star 4 questioned.

"It is indeed like this. There is over 80% chance of him dying in that explosion and 20% of getting captured by the Dead Emperor. But there seemed to be some kind of hindrance in the Dead Faction Territory after that blast.

"The top figures of the unique plains seem to be avoiding that place, and I've even acquired a piece of highly secretive news that the federation seems to be preparing to flee to the Universal Void.

"Although this is an absurd piece of information, I believe there might be some credibility since my source is very reliable. We have yet to discover the valid reason behind such an action, but we are closely paying attention to it.

"This also brings me to our current meeting. The reason I said that we had found the clues about Free Sword is because we have encountered a very strange event in the past month..." Star-Lord then briefly explained how the Captain Free Sword offender ring was activated and when they tracked the source, it turned out to be someone else.

"Not only does this person somehow acquire Free Sword's offender ring, but he also has a very peculiar background. He's someone who had ascended from the epic plains recently, and not only that, but he even had past dealings with the epic plains' Star Lord.

"In fact, he was the reason the Epic Plains' Star Lord managed to score an impossible achievement and won the chance to ascend. This Faceless Ancient's background is even stranger than this, and his prowess defies common sense.

"Since you all heard about the explosion in the dead faction territory, you should be surprised to know this person is also an atomic weapon expert. So, after analyzing everything, I reached two conclusions.

"First, Free Sword and Faceless Ancient are in the cohort, and all these years that Free Sword was missing, he was in the Epic Plains where he encountered the Faceless Ancient, or he was already in contact with him.

"But the chances of this possibility are meager because I have analyzed Free Sword's nature countless times from his days as the Star Pirate. He was an extremely vicious person who trusted no one; he had betrayed countless people and never worked with anyone more powerful than him.

"So, this brings me to my second conclusion, which seems far more accurate in comparison to the former. Free Sword encountered Faceless Ancient, and they both fought!

"Therefore, Free Sword lost, and Faceless Ancient took his everything, even his freedom. There are countless methods to make a tier-8 unique slave. In the end, Faceless Ancient used Free Sword to cause a commotion in the Dead Faction Territory. It even used one of the Faceless Ancient atomic weapons to make it appear Free Sword had perished in desperation.

"But let's be honest and think it more carefully; why would someone like Free Sword risk showing his face, knowing what kind of calamity awaits him?

"Yet, he first draws the federation's attention and then deliberately leads them to the Dead Faction Territory. We can even consider it a good move since both sides would have fought each other.

"But then, like an idiot, he started killing dark beings in Dead Faction Territory. This didn't make any sense, and it was like someone was pulling his strings. Then, Faceless Ancient appeared in the Unique Plains with Free Sword's offender ring.

"No matter how you look at it, if you know about the Faceless Ancient background and his involvement with Free Sword, you will also reach the same conclusion that Faceless Ancient is the true puppet master.

"Now, just a few hours ago, he completely wiped out our No.1 team within seconds. I'm now even more sure that he either has the whereabouts of the legendary key or he already had it." Star Lord revealed his conjecture, which shocked all the Anonymous Stars and made them dreadful because his analysis made simply too much sense.

"Either way, now he's our prime target, and we need to move before someone else figures it out. That's why I summon you all here to give you this top priority task, which has to be completed no matter the price!" Star Lord statically declared.

"Capture Faceless Ancient at all costs, and the most effective way is to make him leave the Unique Plains, and we can all personally move, and he won't be able to stop us!"

Chapter 624 Dark Duke Thoughts

The Territory of the Dark City was known as the Dark Kingdom, and there were over 300 islands in the Dark Kingdom. These islands were known as the Dark Fiefs, which were given to high-ranking dark nobles to manage.

The heart of the Dark Kingdom was known as the Dark Palace Continent, which was also the home of the ruler of the Dark Kingdom, Dark Duke Tomas, and his race, the Spirit Tree Race!

At this moment, within the majestic Dark Palace was the dark throne hall; there were many golden pillars on both sides of this place, and between these pillars were vivid black statues of many races and strange beings.

In the top center of this magnificent hall was an empty dark throne on a jade pillar; three meters below this dark throne was another small throne.

On this small throne was sitting a black-robed, wizened old man with a burly body; his long green hair and long beard were still silky as a youth while his cold emerald eyes were filled with the vicissitude of life. Furthermore, an emerald crown was seemingly made with tree branches and filled with light green runes wrapped around his head. This was none other than the Dark City Administrator of the Unique Plains Dark City, the Dark Duke Tomas!

Below Tomas's throne was standing a charming woman in a white dress that greatly complemented her white skin; her long green hair was tied in a high knot with a beautiful silver hairpin, and she had an aura of nature around her.

However, her emerald eyes were filled with complicated emotion as she bowed to Tomas and said, "Zoe greets His Highness, Dark Duke!"

Indeed, this woman was none other than Zoe, who had arrived in the Dark Kingdom for over a month, but she didn't receive any warm welcome from her uncle in the Dark City of Unique Plains nor her clan in the Dark Kingdom.

Even her father and mother treated her coldly and scolded her for returning by abandoning her post in the epic plains' dark city.

Then there was her Grandfather, who was silent and merely gave her a Dark Fief of Dark Marquis level to handle, and that was it. However, this was just the start of her

problems since her fief suddenly became the target of her own family and the other two clans.

If not because she had Jacob as her mental spot, she would've already fallen into despair.

But today, the Dark Duke suddenly summoned her into the Dark Palace, which was too surprising for her since she knew only truly top members of the Dark City were allowed an audience with Tomas.

Even as Tomas's granddaughter, she had only met him three times in her entire life and had talked with him to give him the report of the epic plains. Today was her fourth time, and she couldn't help but think that her Grandfather had become old after the last time she had seen him.

She was a little emotional as well, as she had never expected that she would go against him and come back to the Unique Plains. She didn't think she was capable of this until recently when she met that daring giant.

Tomas impassively said, "You're not going to call me grandfather anymore?"

"I won't dare without the High Highness's permission," Zoe replied respectfully.

"It seemed you have gained valuable experience in the epic plains. But it was still too soon for you to come back, yet you went with it anyway against my wishes. You know, I can demote you for this insubordination." Tomas stated with a cold tone.

Zoe paled a little as she knew Tomas had such authority as long as he had proof. Although he can't strip her of her membership, he can demote her if he has a valid reason.

"I will accept it if His Highness deems it sufficient," Zoe replied with gritted teeth.

Tomas's eyes flashed with a peculiar glint, "You've changed. Alright, I won't be petty to strip off something you worked hard to earn after all this time. You should know that to gain any rank above the Dark Marquis, Dark Merits became mandatory!

"Each Dark Mission completed after becoming Dark Marquis will result in Dark Merits or if you can contribute to the Dark City. The higher the Dark Mission or contribution, the higher the Dark Merits will be rewarded.

"To become a Dark Duke, you have to earn 10,000 Dark Merits, and I've seen you have already earned 1,783 Dark Merits despite staying in the Epic Plains all these years.

"It's an impressive achievement, even I acknowledge it. But..." Tomas's tone suddenly turned icy cold as a terrifying aura suddenly locked on Zoe; she was in a daze when she heard her Grandfather praising her, but it was calm before the storm.

"But do you think this gives you the right to lie to me and hide information? Now, I give you one last chance to amend for your transgression, tell me the truth about Faceless Ancient!" Tomas ordered as his eyes glowed in emerald light, and a vague outline of a tree appeared behind him, which gave off an ancient air.

Zoe felt like her life was no longer hers anymore, and with just a thought from Tomas, she would die without resisting. She was shocked about Tomas's mentioning of Jacob and truly frightened since she knew the consequences of Tomas finding out the truth.

'How did he know!? Could it be Mr. Jack did something that exposed him? Or did he sell me out? No, if he had, Grandfather wouldn't be asking about Faceless Ancient from me. This means he still doesn't know the truth; I should stick with Mr. Jack's plan!' Her mind raced as she resisted the urge to spill everything.

Jacob had already given her a contingency plan just in case the Dark Duke found the truth or became suspicious of him if his power was exposed.

Zoe spoke with extreme difficulty, "I-I didn't lie! I to—told Dark Duke everything I knew about Faceless. E-except, I found Faceless Ancient's actual power level after traveling with him!

"He told me he acquired a precious elixir from the epic plains trial that helped him quickly break into the unique rank! This is the only information that wasn't included in my old report. Besides... it was His Highness who... b—blocked my calls and messages so that I couldn't tell you about it!"

Tomas's eyes narrowed as he mused, 'She doesn't seem to be lying unless she has the will to resist three steps of legend's unique mental pressure. It's impossible for her, who is only at the Tier-4 Unique Rank right, or she no longer fears dying anymore...

'Then this Faceless Ancient might be the one who's using Zoe or hiding his real prowess from her from the start. But it didn't make sense since he was the champion of the epic plains trial, and a unique rank can never step into the epic plains like I can't go into the unique plains.

'Then could it be he found something in the epic plains trial that helped him achieve this strength in less than a decade? Moreover, now I'm doubtful about him handing the medallion to the federation.

'But if he didn't, how did he enter the unique plains? Zoe would've missed such detail and dared to hide it from me; she's loyal to a fault. I...'

His thought process broke when he heard a painful scream from Zoe. He had forgotten entirely about retreating his mental pressure, and right now, blood was oozing from her eyes as she knelt on her knees, supporting her body with her hands while she vomited blood!

"Hmph, consider it your punishment for going against my wishes!" Tomas sneered coldly before retracing his mental pressure and waved his sleeve, "You are dismissed now."

Zoe felt massive relief as she collected herself and began to walk back with difficulty while she kept her head low.

But Tomas didn't notice her emotional eyes were emotionless and turned as cold as an abyss, 'There is no family for me in this world anymore!'

Tomas didn't care about her thoughts, or if she resented him, she was not worth his attention unless she could become a Beyond Unique Rank Expert. Before that she was just like others, a pawn nothing more nothing less, if she wanted to escape this fate then she had to show her worth.

Tomas then looked towards the empty high throne as a chilly glint flashed past his impassive eyes, 'If Necro managed to enter the Quasi Legend Rank, there wouldn't be any peace in the unique plains, and YOU wouldn't be alone anymore.

'Furthermore, if he had the legendary key, his first target should be the federation since they had the most medallions out of all the powers. But it's still not confirmed whether he managed to get Free Sword in the end.

'Now this Faceless Ancient appeared, and ATLAS seemed to have a keen interest in him. Did they know how he became so strong in so little time?'

Tomas's eyes shimmered with greed, 'I need to see for myself!'

Chapter 625 The Banquet of Dark Marquis (1)

Today, Jacob came out of the Dark Room to meet with a visitor, who was none other than Dark Earl Heath. But he wasn't wearing his armor; instead, he was in formal attire. Jacob was in his usual windbreaker as they were sitting around a table with expensive magic liquor.

"How may I help you, Dark Earl," Jacob asked in an impassive tone.

It was the third day since he had shifted to this place, and truth be told, he was extremely busy running between the dark battle arena and improving his blueprint. He had already gotten the materials he had purchased from the dark shop.

Once he was done finalizing the blueprint, he was going to start the creation process. The delay was because of the magic materials involved, and he was using the nightmare realm to speed up the process.

Yet, he had to leave because of Heath, and he couldn't do anything about it since the investigation was still going on.

Heath smiled politely, "It seemed I'd interrupted you, Dark Viscount. For that, I'll apologize. I'm here for two things. First, the investigation involved with the Star Hackers is complete, and you'll get the rewards and a complete report on the investigation from Dark Rose within three days.

"Thanks to your help, we managed to sniff out six more spies of the Star Hackers from Jethro's men. But it's a pity the four of them committed suicide when they got the winds of our men closing in on them, and two of them managed to escape. But they'll meet the same fate soon."

Jacob nodded as he was expecting this much, but he was still a little spectacle about the ATLAS's capability. He didn't expect that he had infiltrated this deep into the Dark City; he couldn't imagine what it would be like in the other organizations.

"What the second matter?" Jacob asked.

Heath was secretly surprised by Jacob's lukewarm reaction as he was expecting the man to be at least somewhat afraid or demand protection from the Dark City. But Jacob didn't even seem bothered, as if this didn't involve him in any way.

Still, he didn't show it and continued to the main objective of his visit, "The second matter is actually an invitation from Dark Marquis Fulwood. His Highness has specially prepared a banquet in your honor tomorrow evening."

Jacob frowned a little as he didn't want to meet this Fulwood at all, and that's why he was avoiding him from the start. His reason was simple: he didn't want to be involved in the politics of the Dark City or waste his precious time.

That's why he had caved himself in the dark room when he arrived here so that no one would bother him, yet now it can't be avoided anymore since it will draw Fulwood's irony, and he can't be bothered to take care of that guy if he turned out to be a vengeful idiot.

Furthermore, after showing his prowess, he knew that the higher-ups of the Dark City would not leave him alone, especially the Dark Duke Clans. Zoe had already warned him before.

If he hadn't come in contact with the Dark Room, he would've long left the moment Star Hackers targeted him. Now, he didn't want any trouble, at least not until Autarch completes its evolution.

"Alright, I'll be there to thank his highness for this favor." Jacob nodded without beating around the bush.

Heath smiled contently as he was afraid Jacob might decline, which was no good for him.

"Very well, a carriage for you will arrive here to pick you up in the evening. I won't take any more of your time." Heath stated before he bid farewell and left.

Jacob didn't see him off and headed towards the Dark Room again. But just two hours later, he received an unexpected call from Zoe.

'Did something happen in the dark kingdom?' He was uncertain as he picked up the call.

"Mr. Jack, I was summoned by Dark Duke today, and he was inquiring about you..." Zoe didn't beat around the bush and directly reveal what happened at the Dark Palace with a somewhat frosty tone.

Jacob grimaced as he was expecting the attention of Dark Duke, but it was still too soon, and with how Zoe was describing it, he could tell this interest might not be a good thing.

"You did well by sticking to the plan. As for why he was interested in me all of a sudden, it has something to do with the attack on me by the Star Hackers. It seemed my prowess had drawn his unwavering interest." Jacob stated impassively that this wasn't worth hiding from Zoe.

She was a valuable pawn in the Dark Kingdom, and if she hadn't told him about this, he would've been in the dark. Now, he can be wary of Dark Duke.

Zoe was startled by unexpected news and quickly asked with a hint of worry, "Why would Star Hackers attack you in such a manner? What do we do?"

Jacob was her only hope to achieve her lifelong goal, and if the star hackers targeted him, it was nothing but bad news for her since she had already turned cold to her family. She knew that without someone like Jacob, it would be nearly impossible to claim the seat of Dark Duke.

"Let me worry about the Star Hackers. They can't do anything to me while I'm still in the Unique Plains. As for the Dark Duke, continue what you're doing and tell me if something like this happens again.

"Oh, and tell me about this Dark Marquis Fulwood. It seemed I have to be prepared for a banquet..." Jacob asked with squinted eyes.

The next evening, a luxurious giant carriage drawn by magic beasts arrived at Jacob's estate right on time.

Jacob, in purple formal attire, embarked on the carriage as they headed towards the Dark Marquis Fulwood estate, which was very close to where Jacob's estate was located since they were in the same level of area.

Upon arriving at the fully lit Dark Marquis Estate, Jacob saw many carriages were already there.

'It seemed I'm not the only one invited.' He thought while disembarking his carriage.

A butler was waiting for his arrival and then respectfully led him inside the lavish mansion, which was like a small castle at least two times bigger than Jacob's.

The moment he entered, a servant loudly announced, "The guest of honor, Dark Viscount Faceless Ancient, has arrived!"

Chapter 626 The Banquet of Dark Marquis (2)

"The guest of honor, Dark Viscount Faceless Ancient, has arrived!"

When the announcement was made, everyone's attention was drawn to Jacob. There were around fifteen guests present except Jacob, and they were all probably personal members of Dark Earl Rank of Dark City because Heath was also present. With his soul elevated, Jacob could sense their hidden prowess, at least a tier-8 unique rank.

At this moment, a tall, handsome, middle-aged man with short green hair, adored in white formal attire, walked towards Jacob with a broad smile and a wine glass in his hand.

"Haha, Dark Viscount, welcome, and thank you for accepting this Marquis's invitation. I'm honored by your presence!" Fulwood greeted with a hearted smile.

Although Fulwood was around 2.4 meters tall, he still fell short in front of 20-meter Jacob; he was the tallest person present in this place.

"It should be me saying this. Thank you for putting such effort into me, Your Highness; I'm humbled to be here." Jacob nodded and smilingly stated.

"Hahaha, you are making me embarrassed, Sir Faceless Ancient. You are the hero of our Dark City. Come, let me introduce you to others. They are excited to meet me and gather here, especially for you. Even I don't have such a face." Fulwood replied with a content smile before he led Jacob to meet with the other guests.

Just as Jacob expected, they were all Dark Earls of the Dark City, and they belonged to the Fulwood faction or at least had some relationship with him.

However, with Jacob's current senses, he felt hidden hostility from four dark earls despite their warm smiles. Jacob secretly noted their appearances and names while greeting them with a smile.

After the introduction, Fulwood led everyone to the huge dining table, which was filled with scrumptious delicacies and rare wine.

Fulwood took the main set at the table, and with him was another chair for the guest of honor, Jacob.

Suddenly, a yellowish hobgoblin with tiger-like black strips on his skin spoke. He was Dark Earl Tigerstrip. "Sir Faceless Ancient, I've heard you are an ascender. Is that true?"

This drew everyone's attention as they looked at Jacob, waiting for his response, and some of them were even startled since they clearly didn't know about this fact.

'This guy is using others to get information out of me?' Jacob easily saw through Fulwood's tactics.

He knew this information was only available to someone like Fulwood, and from Zoe, he had already gotten an idea of what kind of shrewd person Fulwood was, so he wasn't surprised by this question.

Jacob nodded before coolly replying, "Indeed, I'm from the Epic Plains, and because I was fortunate enough to become the sole champion of the Epic Plains trial, I was able to break past my limit. So, I would ask everyone not to laugh at my humble background."

"What? You even cleared the Epic Plains Trial all by yourself? I only thought it was just a myth." Heath exclaimed, who was sitting on the first chair on the right side of the table. His eyes shimmered with respect.

"Haha, I can back Sir Faceless Ancient's claim here. That's why he's so special. Let me offer you a toss for your peerless achievement, Dark Viscount!" Fulwood raised his glass to Jacob.

"Thank you, and please call me Jack, I insist." Jacob also raised his glass with everyone.

"Sir Jack, I deeply admire your strength and how you took the trash of the Star Hackers. But I'm quite curious about why they would attack you so fiercely. Just what kind of grudge do you have against them?" A sharp-faced dark elf suddenly spoke with a smile. He was one of the four with deep hostility; he was Dark Earl Yisrael.

"Yeah, I also wanted to know this, Jack. It is unheard of that those sly bastards dare to expose themselves like this. But if you don't want to answer, we can fully understand since everyone has their own secrets." Fulwood also chimed in.

This was the only thing that no one could put their fingers on it.

Jacob took a large bit out of a peak unique rank roosted beast and answered, "No, it wasn't a secret, actually, and I think you guys have the right to know since this also disrupted the peace of the Dark City, so I feel obliged for what happened.

"The truth is, in Epic Plains, I unknowingly sold a powerful weapon to a Star Hacker, and then later, that weapon was used in a terrorist attack on the Star Network. Since they were able to succeed in that attack, I fell under the scrutiny of the SAAI.

"So, after that, I never sold my weapons again, but they have been hunting me for my weapon technology ever since. But I never expected not only they didn't give up in the Unique Plains, but they would be even bold enough to attack me in the Dark City directly.

"Now that I've taken care of them, they will be even more adamant about getting my technology, so I would like to ask everything to please forgive me if something like this happens again."

Jacob has guessed that all the information related to him in the epic plains is already in the hands of the Dark Duke. So, he decided to use this information to create a lie that would describe the enmity between him and the star hackers.

It was a very believable lie. Now, everyone would think that Jacob was a weapon smith, and their focus would also turn to his weapons instead of his ridiculous rate of growth.

Still, it wasn't easy to completely fool these high-level figures who were living far longer than him, even if he combined both of his life's worth of years.

"Oh, I didn't think you were an alchemist, and by your words, it seemed you are at least at the level of a Great Elder." Fulwood's eyes shone sharply as he looked at Jacob.

"You're giving me too much credit, your highness. I'm still a little bit away from crossing this boundary. In fact, I came here to practice my alchemy skills with the help of Dark City resources. Believe it or not, I didn't have the knowledge to raise my skills until I joined the Dark City. So, I'm quite grateful," Jacob smilingly replied.

"Sir Jack, you're too humble. Since even the Star Hackers crave your weapons, this means you are not just a typical alchemist. How about you show us your creation? If they can really meet such standards, we might even be willing to buy them with Dark Credits!" Another giant in the gathering spoke with a sharp smile. He was another one who had hidden hostility for Jacob. He was Dark Earl Ramiro, and his status was just slightly lower than Heath's.

Jacob glanced at Ramiro before shaking his head, "Even if I want to, I can't sell my weapons to anyone anymore. As I've told you, because of the attack on Star Network involving my weapon, I fell under Star Network scrutiny and was even detained for investigation.

"Although I managed to prove my innocence, I was banned from intentionally revealing my weapons to others, much less selling any weapon for 100 years to anyone. So, I'll apologize; I can't go through with Dark Earl's request."

When the Star Network was involved, everyone shut their mouths and stopped talking about Jacob's weapons. Jacob had already decided to create a false protection net by using the Star Network for himself and not revealing anything about his weapons.

He no longer needs ZC or DC, so he was not going to expose his trump cards easily—especially if there was a chance that someone might connect his atomic weapons with that explosion in the Dead Faction Territory!

The banquet lasted for three hours, and everyone asked Jacob something, and he replied almost everything without hesitation. Even someone like Fulwood started wondering if their conjecture about Jacob was precise!

Chapter 627 The Banquet of Dark Marquis (3)

After the banquet, Fulwood kept Jacob back while dismissing everyone else under the pretext of discussing the star hackers' matter with him.

The Dark Earls didn't tarry and bid Jacob farewell; some even invited him to their own estate, especially an only female Giant among the Earls. She seemed overly passionate and gave Jacob a luscious smile before she left.

Jacob didn't react much as he humbly thanked everyone and promised to visit whenever he had the chance.

After everyone left, Fulwood led Jacob into a beautiful garden behind the mansion. There was a small pond glowing under the moonlight and a small pavilion with a table and chairs.

"What do you think about this place? I've personally nurtured these plants, as they help me not only calm my mind but also cultivate my race's power.

"You see, we Spirit Trees are the only race in the unique plains with the highest affinity with the wood element. Once we approach unique rank, our wood element even contains a sliver of life, one of the most sacred elements in the Zodiac Plains." Fulwood proudly stated while leading Jacob inside the pavilion, and they both sat around the table.

Then Fulwood took out a beautiful emerald bottle and two glasses before he poured the liquid in them. A starry green liquid poured into the glasses, and there seemed to be countless glitters in the liquid. A powerful scent of nature filled the air.

Jacob's eyes contorted when he took a whiff of that mind-soothing scent because he suddenly felt the same sensation from this liquid that he felt whenever Nyx integrated soul vitality into his soul. Although it was far vaguer, he knew he wasn't wrong.

'A soul-type medicine?!' Jacob's heart raced slightly as he looked at the small, exquisite emerald bottle in Fulwood's hand, shaped like a pine cone. It could hold around 500ml of liquid, and it seemed more than half full.

"This liquid?" Jacob had to ask while he kept his wild desire in check.

Fulwood smiled and grew as he said, "It seemed you've sensed the mystery hidden in this liquid, huh? This is Spirit Tree Nectar, which can only be produced by our race. It is sweeter than honey and more intoxicating than alcohol or carnal pleasures, and most importantly, it can elevate a person's mental realm.

"You see, if you want to go beyond the Unique Rank, the mental realm becomes necessary, and without a powerful mental realm, it's impossible to take that step. Furthermore, only by strengthening your mental realm to the limit can you awaken something essential to reach a powerful realm beyond your imagination: the Soul!

"So, you can easily understand the value of this signal mouthful of Spirit Tree Nectar, which is enough to cause a bloody war in the entire Unique Plains. And trust me when I say, even the leaders of factions would pay any price to acquire just this much..."

Jacob could see the foxy glint in Fulwood's eyes as he was explaining about the Spirit Tree Nectar as he knew what was coming.

He mused sharply, 'Mental Realm... I didn't hear about this before. Could it be the dreamscape realm? No, if it was Immortika would've mentioned it, it might be some other part of the soul.

'Nonetheless, this idiot just explained the Quasi Legend Step of the three steps of legend more clearly to me. He said only by strengthening this mental realm to the limit can one awaken the Soul. So, the soul vitality I'm devouring and the changes of my senses—could it be this is what he's talking about?'

"Since this Spirit Tree Nectar is so precious, I reckon His Highness wants something in return from me, right? Please feel free to tell me. If it is something that I can do, I'll try my best," Jacob calmly stated while his eyes were on the starry green liquid in the glasses.

'If I have a few barrels of this Spirit Tree Nectar, which can elevate the soul, then I'll have the strength to keep the Eyes of Judge open for a minute maximum. But Zoe never mentioned its existence. Her status seems quite low, and only these direct children of Dark Duke can enjoy this Spirit Tree Nectar. Should I use Autarch to turn this guy into a puppet once Autarch enters the Unique Rank...'

Fulwood failed to notice the hidden cruelty in Jacob's eyes. He was filled with satisfaction when he took Jacob's gaze at the Spirit Tree Nectar as a desire, and he thought he had succeeded in baiting him.

Yet, he has no idea that he just put a huge target on his head by revealing this Spirit Tree Nectar to Jacob. If it was something else, Jacob might've dropped the idea. Right now, Jacob greatly lacks the soul strength to control the eyes of judge so he can peer into the Immortal Chapter's secrets.

So, this was directly related to increasing his strength and gaining an advantage over those three steps of legend experts. That's why he was now really starting to consider sending Autarch on a mission once its evolution was complete.

"Haha, you are indeed smart, Jack. I'll be blunt then: the reason I've told you about my race and show you this Spirit Tree Nectar is simple, and what I'm about to ask of you is also the will of the Dark Duke, my father, and also the Patriarch of the Spirit Tree Race." Fulwood solemnly stated, "I'm inviting you to join our Spirit Tree Race by changing your bloodline and marrying my niece Zoe!"

Jacob was startled a little when he heard this unexpected invitation. He could still make some sense with the second part, but the bloodline-changing demand really stumped him.

Although he knew the bloodline evaluation was a possibility in the higher plains, he had never heard about an entire bloodline change.

"I'm sorry, but I don't understand. By bloodline change, do you mean to say you have the means to make me a Spirit Tree Race Member?" Jacob asked with narrowed eyes.

Fulwood nodded solemnly, "Indeed, but this is only achievable with my Father's help. You have to endure excruciating pain to change your bloodline completely, and you need to acquire the purity of a Spirit Tree descendant with excellent bloodline density. My niece Zoe is perfect.

"However, once you succeed, you will acquire a far stronger bloodline than yours, and most importantly, you'll be part of the Spirit Tree Race. Your future prospects will be limitless!

"This kind of offer only appeared once in a blue moon, and my father has a very favorable impression of it; if you agree, then you can leave for the Dark Kingdom tomorrow, and you will not have to worry about the Star Hackers ever again."

Fulwood's words were filled with temptation and made sense. If it were someone else, they would've agreed in a heartbeat since the Spirit Tree Race was one of the ruling races of the Unique Plains.

But Jacob sensed consOriginal behind it, and even if there weren't, he would never change into any bloodline, even if it was from a dragon. After all, the cursed bloodline was mandatory in his path of immortality!

Jacob impassively replied, "Forgive me, Your Highness, but I must refuse, and it's time for me to leave. Thank you for your hospitality and this generous offer!"

Chapter 628 Who Tricked Who?

Fulwood was startled after hearing Jacob's unexpected refusal. His eyes narrowed coldly when he saw Jacob had already stood up. "Do you even know what you're rejecting?"

Jacob looked at Fulwood. In his view, he appeared like a small bug that he could stomp under his feet, but his expression was cool.

He nodded and replied, "I know, and I'm very flatter for this opportunity. But I'm very content with my bloodline, so please don't take offense."

Fulwood wanted to say something, but he suppressed his boiling fury for some reason. After taking a deep breath, he suddenly smiled and nodded, "Forgive me for my crass reaction; I understand and respect your choice. Still, please drink this glass of Spirit Tree Nectar as a token of my goodwill, and we'll consider this matter over."

A hint of surprise flashed past his eyes. According to Zoe's evaluation of Fulwood's character, Jacob was expecting him to fly into a frenzy or at least say something threatening, yet he completely responded oppositely.

'You can't slap a smiling face...' Jacob thought before he picked up the tiny glass and raised it towards Fulwood, "I appreciate Your Highness's kind gesture."

Fulwood also raised his glass and nodded smilingly before he emptied it. Jacob was waiting for this as he didn't completely trust Fulwood and thought he had rigid the nectar.

But after seeing Fulwood drinking it without hesitation, he also drank it, and the next moment, a cold and extremely sweet taste spread in his mouth, which was hard to describe.

Its taste was just as Fulwood described it: sweeter than honey and more intoxicating than anything Jacob had ever drunk.

Right after the nectar entered his body, he felt a warm current spreading through it before a cooling sensation entered his brain. But it didn't last long; it only lasted a second or two.

"Excellent!" Jacob heartedly praised while putting down the tiny glass, "If Your Highness has a plan on selling this in the future, please look for me first. I'm willing to exchange it for Dark Credits!"

"Of course. Let me see you out." Fulwood chuckled before he led Jacob towards the exit where his carriage was waiting for him.

After Jacob's carriage left, Fulwood's smile turned into a chilly glare as he looked at the departing carriage before he quickly entered the mention and when he was alone in his room.

He suddenly pressed his finger on his throw, and it shimmered in an emerald glow. The next moment, he pulled his glowing finger, and a starry green liquid gushed out of his throat. It was the Spirit Tree Nectar he had just drank! Flickering his finger, the nectar turned into nothing but smock!

The next moment, he transmitted his voice in his head, "You heard everything, right? I do as you told me, but he's too prudent and conceited!"

A cold voice rang in his head in reply, "No matter how cautious or prideful he is, you still manage to make him drink the Spirit Tree Nectar. Now, we have to wait until he craves more. Once he becomes fully addicted, he'll be in our hands eventually!"

The owner of this voice was none other than the Dark Duke and Fulwood's Father, Tomas! He has been listening through the star watch since Jacob appeared at the banquet!

Fulwood frowned with displeasure, "Then why do you stop me from giving it to him? He seemed pretty interested in buying it."

"You're still too impatient. Although he appeared to have a loose mouth and seemed respectful, even by just listening, I can tell he's far more prudent and scheming. If you had easily offered it to him, he would've become suspicious and might have tried to investigate it.

"Then what if he had found the traces of Life Medicine mixed in it? Don't forget he's an alchemist, probably at the Great Elder Rank. Faceless Ancient is not someone you can measure through normal means or handle by yourself if he turns hostile.

"Since he had already drank the nectar and also after seeing you drinking it with him, he won't be wary in the future. The nectar is already addictive and even harmful if consumed excessively, and with the life medicine in the mix, the effect would be ten times greater.

"Don't forget, once someone consumed a life medicine, they couldn't stop anymore and turned into a living corpse slowly. Now, we have to wait for him to seek you out and demand more of the nectar.

"I'm confident that after just one bottle, he'll be dancing in our palms. Then we can control him as we please and even willingly make him reveal his secrets!" Tomas confidently stated in a malicious tone.

Fulwood's eyes shimmered with elation as he didn't doubt his father's words: "Forgive me, father. I was agitated. Don't worry; I'll get his secrets for you no matter what. But I'm afraid Dark Rose might find something, and what do you want to do, Zoe, now?"

"There's no need to worry about the Dark Rose; as long as we are not directly harming him, and he's willing to harm himself, we are out of the scrutiny. Just make sure you add another pill before giving him the bottle!" Tomas ordered sternly, "As for Zoe, since his reaction confirmed that he didn't have any feelings or relation with her, let her be. He was only using her. Remember, no one is allowed to harm a blood relative in this family if they didn't commit any crime against the family!"

Fulwood replied, "I understand. Don't worry, nothing will go wrong!"

Jacob closed his eyes in the carriage, and the next moment, he appeared in the dreamscape nightmare realm, which was like a starry space.

Nyx, in the appearance of the goddess, seems to be already waiting for him with a cunning smile.

Jacob was now completely used to her appearance and fully immune to her otherworldly charm. He impassively questioned, "So, what do you find?"

"You don't trust anyone, do you?" Nyx giggled gleefully.

"I trust you." Jacob impassively replied, "Enough of this, tell me do you discover anything strange in that nectar and can we reverse-engineer it?"

The moment Fulwood controlled his rage and offered him the nectar, Jacob already sensed something was amiss. He even sensed hidden malevolence in Fulwood. He completely trusted his instincts, which were becoming sharper as he gained control over the Eyes of Judge.

This was probably the same thing Immortika had described; nothing can be hidden from the Eyes of Judge!

That's why Jacob instructed Nyx to analyze the Spirit Tree Nectar despite Fulwood drinking it himself. Now, he quickly appeared here to find the results.

Nyx replied sarcastically, "Trust me? I wish. Still, it seems you were right again this time. Although I'm still not sure about reverse-engineering it, I found traces of something interesting that we've already analyzed before."

Jacob's eyes turned sharp, "Is it poison?"

Nyx laughed coldly, "Nope, instead, it's a crude version of Life Medicine of the Dark Alchemy! I wonder what their reaction would be if those idiots found out that life medicines do not affect you!"

Under Nyx's bell-like laughter, Jacob's expression was frosty, 'What a vile trick, Fulwood, you just earned yourself a death sentence!'

Chapter 629 50-Win Steak Match

After the banquet, Jacob locked himself in the Dark Room again, this time with no intention of coming out unless he created a new weapon or something like the attack of the Star Hackers happened again.

Moreover, the very next day, Jacob finally receives his compensation and rewards for killing the Star Hackers from both the Dark City and the Star Network. The Dark City

really represented Jacob as his proxy to claim rewards from the Star Network for him. This was one of the biggest benefits of having an organization behind you.

He earned 1 billion ZC from the Star Network and an advanced unique rank defensive magic scroll, but no honorary badge; maybe it was because Jacob already had two, or it was because just those guys weren't enough to earn himself another honorary badge. Maybe if he took down the headquarters of the Star Hackers, he'd earn some pretty high rewards.

But he was most surprised by the rewards he got from the Dark City. First, he got 10,000 Dark Credits. Second, and most importantly, he was directly promoted to the Dark Earl Dark Noble Rank and given another 500 Dark Credits, and he was directly anointed as a fief lord of the Dark Kingdom!

Now, he can enter the Dark Kingdom and enjoy the benefits of a fief lord by ruling an entire island, and even the Dark Duke can't do anything about it since Jacob's achievement is quite high. He single-handedly took down a Dark Marquis-level spy and others like him, so raising his rank was only right.

Dark Rose was completely impartial when it came to rewarding the personal members, and no one could interfere without good reason. So, now that Jacob was a Dark Earl, he was even more untouchable and became more important to the Dark City.

This event also made Jacob clear about something; the Dark City wasn't completely under the Dark Duke's control, and he could only interfere with good reason with personal members.

So, even if the news about him having ties with Free Sword or even having the legendary key leaked, Dark Duke won't be able to deal with him under the Dark City rules unless he wants to become a criminal and surrender his authority.

Nonetheless, Jacob wasn't going to stay here and become a target; he wouldn't feel safe unless he could deal with those three steps of legend experts himself, and Dark Duke was one such person.

Lastly, Jacob wasn't planning on leaving the Unique Plains because this was a safety net that no one above the Unique Rank could enter. He was invincible in this place, even with an army facing him.

At this moment, Jacob opened his eyes in the crowded Dark Battle Arena Lobby.

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

"Dark Arena Name: Dictator

"Dark Arena Rank: 2nd Rank Iron Warrior

"Next Dark Arena Rank: (Remaining) 1 Iron League Promotion Match!

"Fight Win: 50

"Fight Lost: 0

"Win Streak: 50

"Wind Rate: 100%

"Dark Credit: 11,810

"Dark Battle Arena League: Iron League

"Start Battle?

"Time Reaming before Break: 799H: 59MM

"Exit Dark Battle Arena?"

Looking at his Dark Battle Arena status, his eyes shimmered with anticipation since it was going to be his fifty-first streak match, which meant his opponent would have the same battle record as him.

Although he didn't encounter any more opponents like Flame Calamity again, every opponent after the ten streaks was quite strong, and he guessed that they were all at least at the level of Beyond Unique Rank.

They always gave more soul vitality, and because of this, his time in this place increased by tens of houses. This was evident in his soul becoming more powerful, and in a sense, he could even check his progress this way.

'After this battle, I'll focus on the forging since I finally completed the design, and its success rate is over 81% in the dreamscape nightmare realm. So, I won't have time to come here. Well, I guess Nyx will be able to focus on Flame Calamity's dreamscape realm. He's probably a Quasi Legend Rank expert; I'm looking forward to what kind of soul vitality he'll deliver to me and if I find another opponent like him in this match as well...'

Jacob's eyes shimmered with dark anticipation as he ordered, "Start Battle!"

He vanished from the lobby like always and appeared in the Iron League arena, but to his surprise, it was not the plane-gray battlefield anymore. Instead, he appeared in the center of a huge golden Colosseum!

Jacob's expression changed as he suddenly remembered something, and Dark Rose's voice rang again.

"Your next match is your 51st match after your 50 Kill Winning Streak!

"Your next match will be your First League Promotion Match of the Iron League, and if you win, you'll be promoted to Bronze League!

"A Betting Pool has been opened.

"Dark Prestige Display No.8 will stream your battle for everyone to see your Prestigious Battle!"

"Searching for Opponents..."

'I completely forgot about this fifty-win streak milestone. This sort of match will be displayed on the prestige display for everyone to witness, like the matches in the Silver League. The figures in that league are almost on the same level as Flame Calamity, and only 198 are in the Silver League. They are all extremely recognizable figures among the Dark Battle Arena gathering.

'If my moves and fighting style become wildly famous, even if my Star ID isn't showing here, someone might discover who the Dictator is. I've already had quite a reputation since the betting on me is becoming quite high.

'But I can't risk dying here; I just have to be careful not to show too much of many abilities.' Jacob mused grimly.

At this moment, Dark Rose's voice rang again.

"There is no one in the same league as you with a 50-

win streak, and the first Ranker of the Iron League is offline.

"Please choose between these two options.

"1. Fight a Ranked Bronze League Fighter

"2. Cancel the battle search and activate a Battle Arena Match alarm on your Star Watch. The moment we find a qualified opponent, you'll be instantly informed about this option!

"You have also been rewarded with a Special Achievement Badge for this achievement: Silent Arena.

"Silent Arena (Dark Battle Arena Achievement Badge): You now have the privilege to 'Search Again' if you want to change your selected opponent once every ten matches.

"NOTE: This privilege can't be stacked and reset after every ten battles!"

Astounded, Jacob didn't expect to get such an unexpected reward and a choice.

'A bronze league ranked fighter should be between the Beyond Unique Rank and the Inception Legend Rank...' Jacob mused before he replied decisively, "I chose the first option!"

"You have chosen to battle the Ranked Bronze League Fighter!

"If you won, your winning will be multiplied by 2X!

"Searching Opponent...

"Opponent has been discovered!"

This time, it didn't take long before the opponent was selected. However, the moment Jacob saw who the opponent was, his expression became gloomy.

At the same time, the opponent's eyes also shimmered with a hint of confusion before he winded them as if he suddenly remembered something.

"Lord Club has entered the Arena!

"Match starts in 10 Seconds!"

Chapter 630 One Word...

"Bahahaha, they say 'the road of enemies is narrow,' and I finally believed it today. You piece of shit, let's see where you can run today!"

Lord Club viciously laughed, as he still hadn't forgotten about the giant he met over two weeks ago. When he tried to vent by trash-taking, the other guy simply ignored him and entered the battle arena, which made him even more vexed and furious.

But even he had never thought that he would encounter that guy again in such a manner, and now he could toy with him and pay for that humiliation.

However, Lord Club suddenly found something wasn't right because this arena didn't look like the Bronze League arena. When he finally looked around, his eyes suddenly

widened, and then he instantly looked beside Jacob's name, which he forgot to look in his gloating.

The moment he saw a battle record of 50 wins/ 0 losses beside the Dictator's iron-colored name, Lord Club's eyes almost popped out of his socket.

"5--50-win streak, and you are an Iron League warrior still?! Are you kidding me? Dark Rose, why am I matched together with this Iron League ant? Quickly sent me out!" Lord Club roared loudly but couldn't fully hide his fear behind his loud voice.

Although he was an arrogant and malevolent pity person, he wasn't a fool. Since Jacob was able to win fifty straight fights without losing even once, it was quite clear that he was an expert who had recently joined the Dark Battle Arena.

So, he was sure that Jacob was at least a Beyond Unique Rank expert, and he seemed to be someone at the perfect stage as well, or even an Inception Legend Rank.

Lord Club himself was a Beyond Unique Rank expert, but he was only at the initial stage and has been stuck there for a few hundred years now. He wasn't afraid of dying here since it didn't mean he would die in reality.

It wasn't that Lord Club didn't know what it meant to be matched with someone of a lower league, especially with that kind of rare streak, but what he was afraid of was the extremely harsh losing penalty of the Bronze League Warrior to an Iron League Warrior.

Furthermore, he knew this match would most likely be live on the prestige display once it started. Once he loses this fight, he'll become the laughingstock of the entire twelve galaxies and Jacob's stepping stone to glory.

That's why he wanted to quickly talk out of it while venting his frustration by throwing more insults at Jacob; this was just part of his vile character.

But Lord Club met with Dark Rose's silence and Jacob's icy cold eyes, sending a shiver down his spine. Resigning to his fate, his expression twisted as he looked at Jacob as if he wanted to eat him alive.

He roared furiously while holding his huge club, "Bastard! No matter how much you bully the lowly ants, you will never be able to pass through this lord's club easily! Let me show you; you can't muddle thought into the bronze league with your lowly tricks!"

Jacob didn't say anything and just coldly glared at Lord Club as if he were already dead. The silence was the perfect counterpoint for people like Lord Club, who become more overbearing after someone pays them more attention.

"Nyx, I want you to make sure before leaving this guy, give me nightmares that he remembered till he dies!" Jacob coldly ordered as he had already gripped his swords.

"Hehe, leave it to me!" Nyx's jolly voice sounded in affirmation.

At this moment, the ten seconds were finally over, and the match started.

Within the Dark Battle Arena's lobby, one of the displays suddenly lights up, showing Jacob and Lord Club match.

When myriad Dark City members saw the match details, their first thought was to ignore it since it was only an Iron League rank promotion match.

However, someone else quickly noticed the battle record over Jacob's head and Lord Club's bronze color name.

"Whaaaa... that guy has a 50-win streak! He's probably the fourth to achieve it 200 years after Death Claw when he first appeared in the arena!"

"F*ck my life; just a single Death Claw was enough to give everyone a run for their money, and now this giant freak has appeared!"

"No matter what, I'm going to bet on this guy! Since he was matched with a bronze league fighter at his 51st match, then this means he had no match in his own league! It's a sure win profit!"

Many gamblers' eyes shone with greed when they comprehended just how big this opportunity was. They all knew that if Jacob ended up losing after this streak, there would be a huge profit.

But since he managed to pull up this streak, this means he wasn't an easy target. This kind of existence was extremely rare, and right about now, almost every famous person would etch Jacob's appearance and his name, 'Dictator,' in their hearts.

This was especially true for those Silver League level existences because there hadn't been any addition in the Silver League for over fifty years because to enter the Silver League, you have to defeat a monster in the Silver League!

That's why someone like Jacob was going to enter this league sooner, and that match was a huge opportunity to understand his strength! Moreover, if Jacob could make his streak a 100-

win streak, it would be a legendary achievement that hadn't been achieved since the birth of the Dark Battle Arena.

But now, no one bothers to think of it being possible since if Jacob's streak continues up to 80, he'll enter a promotion match at his 81st match. Everyone knows this because it has happened in the past!

This fact brought a huge audience to Dark Prestige Display no.

8, as everyone wanted to see the future Silver League warrior's strength and the moment of his unstoppable rise or laughable pitfall.

Many opened the betting platform to place the bets, and when they saw the betting rations, they were all surprised.

"Betting Platform

"Current Fight on Dark Prestige Display No.8: Dictator VS Lord Club (Promotion Match & Streak Match)

"Betting Odds:Dictator 0.01: Lord Club 100

"Place Bet?"

This winning rate was simply too ridiculous, which made people think that the Dark Rose wanted to tell people that Lord Club had no snowball chance of winning against Jacob.

Just as the people were skeptical about these betting odds, Lord Club finally moved as green winds suddenly released from his, and like a blurry figure, he appeared in front of Jacob and smashed his club on his head with a sneering glare.

'I'll make you pay the price for ignoring me!' He thought as he released all the mana in his body in one signal strike to kill Jacob quickly without giving him a chance to attack.

But Jacob didn't move, and he didn't seem to be panicking. In fact, there was naked ridicule in his eyes as he suddenly moved, his swords shimmering in fiery green mana.

'Deceptive Swords Style, Anti-Clockwise; Pandemonium!'

Lord Club, including the audience, saw only two extremely thin green streaks suddenly appear in his vision, and all he felt was a tingle of pain before his body started to turn into particles.

There was a deadly silence in both the arena and the lobby. At this moment, everyone heard Jacob's single dismissive word, which would make him extremely famous and Lord Club the laughingstock of legends in the future.

"Boring!"