

Cursed Immortality #Chapter 631 A Mystery Box - Read Cursed Immortality Chapter 631 A Mystery Box

Chapter 631 A Mystery Box

"Congratulations to Dictator on your 51st arena victory!

"You have successfully completed your 51 Kill Winning Streak!

"You have won your Promotion Match, successfully entered the Bronze League, and entered the top 10,000th Bronze Arena Rankings!

"The Arena League Ranking list has been updated!

"Reward (2x): 500 Dark Credits

"Your Bronze League Arena Rank is 9,990th!

"The Betting Pool has been closed!

"Calculating your final reward...

"10,010 (2x Reward) Dark Credits has been added to your account!

"Your (Faceless Ancient) Dark Credit: 22,320

"Do you want to search for another opponent?"

The moment Lord Club was killed, Dark Rose promptly announced Jacob's victory and bountiful rewards.

Jacob merely smiled coldly and said, "No, I want to leave the Dark Battle Arena!"

The next moment, Jacob vanished from the arena and opened his eyes within the dark pod. The virtual liquid began to absorb in the pod, and its lid began to open.

He only fought this match because he was going to start the weapon construction next and wanted to replenish the soul one last time. But he didn't expect to encounter that foul-mouthed idiot, so he was quite pleased.

Nonetheless, he knew that after this match, he would be extremely famous within the Dark City circle, not just in one galaxy. Still, he had quickly finished the fight, so he didn't show much of his abilities.

Someone could only recognize him with his unique swords and green fire mana. But the chance of that happening was almost zero in real life since he seldom entered a direct confrontation and used his guns most of the time to finish the fight as quickly as possible.

Jacob then quickly dressed up and asked Dark Rose, "Are the apparatuses that I've ordered ready?"

"Yes, they had been delivered to your estate!" Dark Rose statically replied.

Jacob didn't delay any longer and quickly left the Dark Room to bring those high-end apparatuses he had spent a fortune into the Dark Room. He required not only top-class materials but also equipment to complete this weapon.

Some of those apparatuses were specialized in magic, while others were to be assembled by Jacob to meet his needs.

It took Jacob three days to arrange and assemble the apparatuses within the Dark Room. Now, the empty Dark Room appeared to be a high-tech center filled with top-class alchemy, gunsmith, and forging apparatuses.

But before Jacob could start the long seclusion, he had to entertain an unexpected guest, in fact there were two of them.

One of them was a butler from the Dark Marquis Estate, one of Fulwood's servants.

Jacob was curious about who that guy was and what Fulwood was planning after making him drink the Spirit Tree Nectar blight with a Life Medicine. As someone who had a deep knowledge of Dark Alchemy and tens of thousands of life medicines made by Dark Beings, he knew what kind of nefarious effect they had once a living being had taken them.

If he was someone without his poison and curse immunity, he knew once he had taken even a slight bit of life medicine, he would become addicted and wouldn't be able to stop himself from consuming more.

Although he had yet to encounter someone who was living on that life medicine, he knew there were many old monsters or people like him who didn't want to die. There should be a black market for these medicines, and they fetch quite high prices from those desperate guys who want to live another extra day.

He was even more curious about where Fulwood acquired the life medicine and already had decided that once Autarch was done with its evolution, he would send Autarch on its very first mission after it became unique.

The butler was very respectful to Jacob and directly handed him a space ring and a letter Fulwood wrote before taking his leave.

Jacob didn't make things hard for the butler and accepted the ring and the letter. After reading the letter, Jacob couldn't help but sneer with a murderous look in his eyes as he peered into the ring.

The next moment, two small, exquisite emerald bottles shaped like pine cones appeared in his hand. They were filled with Spirit Tree Nectar!

In that letter, Fulwood mentioned that he was giving Jacob the gift of these two extremely precious nectar bottles for their friendship and hoped they could develop in a prosperous direction together. He invited him to his estate anytime and some more flowery words.

Jacob directly opened the lids of the bottles, and that same intoxicating scent filled the air he smelled that day. It was, no doubt, the Spirit Tree Nectar. He didn't even find the glass since those two bottles were merely a gulp for him, and he emptied them in his mouth.

Closing his eyes and enjoying the taste, Jacob's smile grew colder as he felt his mind becoming more active.

"How much was in there this time?" He questioned Nyx while still enjoying the taste and cooling sensation.

"Probably 4 or 5% was the Life Medicine. Hehe, that guy has become bolder. What a poor idiot! He's sending you this precious soul-strengthening nectar so he can make you addicted and then use it to control you. Alas, even I'm feeling quite sad for him." Nyx giggled coldly before she continued, "Oh, now that you have consumed more of it, I can definitely tell there is an extremely high concentration of Plasma in this nectar!"

Jacob suddenly opened his eyes with a hint of astonishment, "What kind of plasma?"

"Of course, plasma is from blood, and if I'm not wrong, this special plasma is from the blood of the Spirit Tree Race, which seemed to be highly beneficial for the soul!" Nyx stated her conjecture.

"Didn't this mean those guys are making nectar out of their own kind? Still, we can't be sure until we have some Spirit Tree Race blood samples." Jacob still finds it hard to believe but not impossible to be a possibility.

"But what if this is true?" Nyx inquired with a knowing tone.

Jacob's eyes turned sharp and bloodthirsty. "It's been a while since I've hunted for high-nutrition meat. I don't mind collecting some blood as well. It's not like I haven't done this

in the past. But I had never hunted an entire race before. I wonder what it would be like."

After this huge discovery, Jacob suppressed his dark desires until he confirmed Nyx's discovery.

Then he told his butler to bring the other guy, who seemed to be calling himself the servant of a Dark Earl. Since he was already here, he didn't mind hearing what the other party had to say.

However, the butler returned alone with a pocket-sized wooden box and handed it to Jacob respectfully, "My lord, that person had already left when I went back, but he left behind this box on the table. Dark Rose has already scanned it, but she couldn't tell me the content of this box."

Jacob's cocked an eyebrow as he took the small box, which was like a ring box, and there was a small button to open it.

'Even Dark Rose can't tell the content of this box. Don't tell me there's a bomb in here, or is some magic spell hidden? Since that guy suspiciously left, then he could be someone from the ATLAS...' Jacob's mind raced, and he didn't dare be careless.

He looked at the butler, handed him the box, and ordered, "Bring a maid outside in the open field and then tell her to open it."

The butler's expression paled a little. He wasn't an idiot and easily guessed that this box was trouble. Still, he quickly accepted his command, found a maid, and brought her out!

Jacob silently followed behind with an impassive look and a hint of grim anticipation!

Chapter 632 Tricking Star Hackers

At this moment, an elven maid stood in the middle of an open area with a small box in her hand. Her face was pale with fright, as she had already guessed what this was all about.

Still, she was just a servant of a dark city with an extraordinary bloodline, so she had to obey the orders of dark nobles no matter what. No one would seek justice for her unless someone other than a dark noble harassed her.

Closing her eyes and prying in her heart, she quickly pressed the tiny button on the box, and it sprang open. Her heart almost stopped when she heard the 'click,' but nothing happened even after a few seconds, and she dropped to her bottom with relief.

When she opened her eyes, she was shocked because a towering figure had appeared right beside her, and the box in her hand was now in his.

Jacob's expression was solemn as he quickly stowed away the box and tossed a unique rank magic gem to the elf, "You did well."

He then vanished just like he appeared, leaving the elf dumbfounded with the magic gem. When she finally came to her senses, ecstasy filled her heart as he clenched the magic gem, which was worth ten years of her pay. She even felt grateful instead of resentment!

Even the butler looked at her from afar in envy, but he didn't dare snatch that magic gem from her since it would offend Jacob.

Jacob didn't care about what the servants thought. He appeared in another section of the mansion, in his lavish bedroom, and closed the doors. He also stowed away his star watch before the box appeared in his hand again, and he quickly covered it with his mana.

Because inside the box was something he was extremely familiar with—a Vermin Transponder—and on top of the small box were written two words, 'Contact Me!'

Now Jacob was 90% sure that this had to be someone from the ATLAS since only these guys could pull something like this off.

"Dark Rose, track this person and have him detained. I'm sure he's a Star Hacker," Jacob ordered sternly, knowing Dark Rose had eyes and ears on everything in the Dark City.

"The suspect has already committed suicide after exiting the estate, and his body has turned into ashes!" Dark Rose instantly responded, "Currently contacting the city guards and collecting the samples of life signature!"

Jacob's eyes became more solemn, 'A puppet?' He mused since he had done this thing as well.

Still, he was now even more curious about this person's identity, and he might also find out what the ATLAS was after. So, he created a powerful magic barrier to make sure Dark Rose wouldn't listen.

Even if it were useless, since he could also communicate with a mental voice like the star watch, it would be impossible to spy on him unless he was wearing the star watch. Moreover, as long as he kept the star watch within his pendant, he didn't have to worry about any tricks.

Jacob then finally activated the Vermin Transponder, and a static fake voice said, "You're a hard man to get hold of, Mr. Ancient."

Jacob coldly replied, "How about you come here so I can properly show you my hospitality?"

"Even if I wanted to, I'm afraid I couldn't enter the unique plains. You should know why. How about you come to me?" the static voice replied.

'An expert of above unique rank?' Jacob's expression hardened. "Who are you, and what do you want?"

"I'm Star Lord of Star Hackers. You have a pretty good idea about what I want, don't you?" Star Lord stated.

'I was right!' Jacob's heart sank as he impassively replied, "I don't understand. I didn't have any enmity with your organization, and I don't want to be your enemy, so I suggest you stop pestering me, and I'll take this all as a misunderstanding between us."

"I suggest you don't play dumb with me, Mr. Ancient. We have eyes and ears, everything and means beyond your imagination. So, I will ask you this once without any tricks or force: hand over the KEY.

"You will not only acquire the Star Hackers' friendship; I'm willing to pay you with the method to break past the Unique Rank and sign an oath contract to take you with me when the time to use the key arrives.

"Moreover, I'm even willing to give you a seat within the council of star hackers, which has never happened before. So, you should comprehend just how sincere I'm being right now," Star Lord revealed without beating around the bush.

Jacob fell momentarily silent as his mind worked at lightning speed. Now that he had confirmed that the Star Hackers knew about his connection with Free Sword, he had no choice but to admit he was too careless and made a huge mistake by using Free Sword's equipment from the Star Hackers.

'He's probably still not sure if I had the key and only reached this conclusion after confirming my connection with Free Sword. Furthermore, my rise in power makes him even more suspicious of me.

'But as long as I don't admit it, I can still keep them guessing. However, if I admit it, it would be akin to making them put all their efforts on me without any misgivings. I'm the only clue that could lead them to the Legendary Key. I better keep it that way, and I might be able to mislead them and buy myself more time before I leave the dark city...'

After thinking about it, Jacob was calmed as he finally replied, "The KEY? I really don't understand. But I think I know why you are making these assumptions. It has something to do with the Star Pirate Captain Free Sword, right?"

"Indeed." Star Lord didn't deny it.

"Then I think this is really a huge misunderstanding because I encountered Free Sword purely by chance when I was crossing the star ocean of the Epic Plains close to an island.

"I don't know why, but before I could inquire about anything, he wanted to rob me of my ship, so we had a huge fight, and I somehow managed to kill him after sustaining deep injuries.

"However, it turned out that what I killed was some puppet. From the puppet, I acquired two rings; one was just a rare rank space ring with useless items, while the other ring was something I had never seen before, with the name Free Sword engraved on top of the ring.

"But I was traveling with the Dark Marquis, and she told me what the Offender Ring was, so I naturally kept it and also learned about Captain Free Sword's background. Now, it appears that the ring is what has drawn your organization's attention.

"I have nothing else to do with Captain Free Sword. If you still don't believe me, I can even sign a Zodiac Oath Contract to prove it. I didn't want any trouble, especially when I had done nothing or had any key in my possession.

"If anything, I think this was Captain Free Sword's scheme to make me a scapegoat, as I mused he was probably running from you guys." Jacob lied without stopping in an earnest tone and even sounded like a victim.

He knew it was almost impossible to trick this guy, but since he had brought out the Zodiac Oath Contract, even if Star-Lord had doubts, he would be forced to think in the direction Jacob wanted him to.

As Jacob expected, Star Lord became silent for a while before he finally replied, "If what you're telling me is true, then if you can hand over that puppet and sign the oath contract, I'll leave you alone."

'Even you couldn't deny the authority of the Zodiac Oath Contract, huh?' Jacob's lips curled up in a mocking smirk before he quickly replied as if he had seen hope, "That would be great. I can hand over that puppet to you any time you want and sign the oath contract on the Star Network. But I won't be meeting you since I'm afraid of my safety."

"No problem. If you are telling the truth, you don't have to worry about anything. My men will be at your estate in two days. Hand them the puppet and sign the contract they will

bring. If you dare to play any trick, then you'll witness the full might of Star Hackers!" Star Lord coldly declared before he cut off the communication, but towards the end, his static voice had a hint of confusion and uncertainty.

'This will give me enough time, or who knows, they might really believe me and leave me alone. It's a good thing I kept that puppet with me for research, and I even found one more intact puppet in his stash.'

Jacob's gloomy mood suddenly lifted. He was very optimistic about this, and he didn't think this matter would be handled in this manner. Now he has to wait!

Chapter 633 A Myth of Ocean Race

On the third day after Jacob's contact with Star Lord, within the hidden base of the Star Hackers, all the Nine Anonymous Stars were gathered around a mechanical table in a huge futuristic lab.

On this table, many pieces were put together like a jigsaw puzzle, making a humanoid figure with tattered skin.

"Just how much power is required to turn a Soul Puppet into this state?" An anonymous star exclaimed in its static voice.

"Anonymous9, are you really worried about this, among all other things? Shouldn't we be worried about our only lead going into the wind with this undeniable proof that Faceless Ancient was just a scapegoat to fool us all?" Another static voice rang, filled with angry frustration.

"Indeed, I agreed with Anonymous8. Now that Faceless Ancient has signed the Zodiac Oath Contract crafted by Anarchy (the Artificial intelligence of ATLAS) without any loopholes, and this Soul Puppet and the traces of Life Signal on it also match Free Sword's, what should we do?" Another Anonymous Star coldly questioned, making the atmosphere gloomy to the extreme.

They all turned towards the dark spot around the table where the black silhouette of Star Lord was sitting silently.

Just as in Star Lord's agreement with Jacob that day, Star Lord again sent two men to Jacob's estate, where Jacob was waiting to receive them. Star Lord even put out a valuable physical Zodiac Oath Contract, already drafted by the AI Anarchy. It was almost as powerful as the SAAI, and had Jacob sign it right in front of them and even record it.

After Jacob had signed the contract without raising any objection, nothing seemed to happen to him after signing it, and this already made the Star Lord believe in Jacob's lies by 80%.

Afterward, Jacob handed him the pieces of Soul Puppet he had destroyed and was just keeping for research purposes. He was glad he didn't dispose of them, so his alibi became even more solid.

Now, after a full day of scanning and all the research done by the Star Lord, there was no doubt that Jacob was telling them the truth without any loophole or scheme. In other words, Jacob was a victim of Free Sword's malicious scheme and turned into a scapegoat to mislead the ATLAS.

At least, this is what everyone in this room was thinking right now. Truth be told, they all felt humiliated and raged since they were all tricked by 'Free Sword', and he even saw through their trick that they put in the Offender Ring.

If Star Lord hadn't approached Jacob and given him the opportunity to 'confess,' they would've exhausted tremendous resources and manpower by going after Jacob in full force. Meanwhile, Free Sword would've been laughing at their stupidity.

"We are bested by Free Sword this time. Not only us, but the whole Unique Plains!" Star Lord finally spoke as the temperature in the lab dropped greatly.

He was really enraged at this moment, "Not only did he use this trick to deliver the Offender Ring to Faceless Ancient to mislead us, but he probably used another Soul Puppet to mislead the Dark Beings and other factions as well.

"I once thought that Free Sword was just lucky to get the key and even able to escape that day by mysterious means. But now, I think this guy's scheme ran far deeper than we can even think of, and right now, we have again reached the starting point.

"Still, we got lucky not to chase after a scapegoat and waste our time, unlike the three factions. Since this guy likes to play in the shadows, we'll just have to illuminate everything and drag him out.

"Here are your new orders: Keep observing Faceless Ancient without antagonizing him. For some reason, I don't want to believe him, but facts are facts. Still, keep an eye on him.

"Other than that, we will use our full forces to search the Ocean Races and track down the Ocean Oracle. This is the only way to identify that sly vermin now!" He ordered without hesitation.

"Ocean Oracle?! Isn't that just a myth?" One of the Anonymous Stars exclaimed with disbelief.

Star Lord replied, "It's not a myth. It's just that we didn't have enough reason to provoke the Ocean Races, especially when Ocean Oracle is rumored to be the ruler of the Ocean Races and revered by them like a God. We don't need to go too far; as long as we can buy a signal divination, price is not an issue."

"But the Ocean Races are at the depth of the Star Ocean, and that place is known as the No Return Zone for every land dweller. Just the pressure there is not something our people could handle, much less mesh with those water brain fish that see land dwellers as their mortal enemies." Anonymous2 gloomily stated this since it was absolutely true.

Star Lord wasn't stomped by this as he coldly looked at the Nine Anonymous Stars, sending chills down their spine as they had a very bad feeling about this, and Star Lord's next words proved it.

"That's why I'm sending you all there. I don't think eight intermediate stages and one perfect stage beyond unique rank experts have any problem handling little pressure and 'water brains' and searching a single 'fish,' right?"

Jacob stood in front of a furnace, monitoring the molding process of a few powerful metals, without any clues that he had just compelled Star Hackers to stir the hornet's nest known as the Ocean Races.

Even if he knew, Jacob wasn't going to pay them any heed since he had already 'cleared' his name and brought himself valuable time to continue to grow. He wasn't going to believe those guys will stop paying attention to him, this action of his will only made them stop taking extreme actions.

But if he showed any suspicion, they would come at him with full force. However, Jacob wasn't worried since he knew that by the time they realized it or he had made his move, it would be too late, and no one would be able to stop him.

He looked at a machine filled with runic markings. At this moment, all those runes were glowing, and in the center of this magic machine was a transparent glass compartment.

At this moment, an integral octonion (polytope) condensed by dense magic power from 1000 unique magic gems continued to compress and glow like a small white sun in this glass compartment.

Jacob's eyes glowed as he looked at the finger-nail-sized polytope.

'I never thought I could make the Quantum Atomic Reaction with magic energy without going through the trouble of building a nuclear power plant first.

'Who could've considered the magic energy also contained active radiation that I'd never heard about before? Still, I was only able to build this magic machine because of the space runes and after blasting myself tens of thousands of times in the nightmare realm.

'With just a little bit of error, the Dark City will turn into nothing but history...'

Jacob was somewhat fearful but mostly excited as he watched his creation become a reality from a dream!

Chapter 634 Soul Force

"Is there still no news from him?" Fulwood asked an old man from the spirit tree race with a dark expression.

Unlike another servant, this old man has been Fulwood's personal protector since his birth, a privilege enjoyed only by the Dark Duke's direct line.

The old man stoically replied, "No, my lord, we've been keeping an eye on the Dark Earl for six months now, not to mention him seeking us out. He didn't even leave the estate. My men from the inside told me that he had been cooped up in the darkroom since he received your gift, and an unknown party paid him a visit, which most likely suspected to be a messenger from the Star Hackers."

Fulwood's expression turned ugly, "But we were still not able to find what was inside that box, right?"

"Yes, the maid had her eyes closed at that time, so we don't know what he received that day. I've also inquired about his purchases before he went underground. It seemed he was planning on doing some alchemy project." The old man stated with uncertainty.

"Just what the hell is this guy doing? Send six more bottles of Spirit Tree Nectar that I've prepared for him!" Fulwood ordered grimly.

'Father told me to wait patiently, yet it's been six months since I've given him those diluted bottles, and he didn't respond at all. Could it be that nectar wasn't enough to make him addicted, or does the life medicine have little effect on him?

'But there is definitely something wrong. After he received that box, there was no attack or movement from the star hackers. Don't tell me he had already sold his secret for his life?

'If he didn't respond after this, then there's a chance he didn't even drink the nectar. So, I'll have to use another method to make him submit!' Fulwood eyes flashed with callousness.

At this moment, within the Dark Room, Jacob seems to be sound asleep on the bed, while in reality, he is within the nightmare dreamscape realm, looking at Nyx with astonishment.

Nyx's figure was surrounded by ethereal dark threads like a giant cocoon, and this abrupt change had only started a few seconds ago. Jacob had to hurry over.

"What is this?" Jacob quickly asked as he could feel a strange power rising in the nightmare realm.

"I think I'm about to evolve! I just received the nightmare conqueror seed from the Wyvern, and it seemed we had underestimated the strength of his soul. Anyhow, I don't know what will happen after this since I'm feeling exhausted and want to sleep.

"I quickly called you because you might not be able to enter the nightmare realm after this. I'm also about to transfer your portion of his dreamscape realm to your soul, so don't be alarmed after whatever happens; this power is too strong.

"N—now... wa...wait for..." Nyx's voice suddenly became extremely faint before completely vanishing as that ethereal cocoon completed.

Before Jacob could react, he suddenly felt a torrent of icy power break into his mind. His vision blanked as a mysterious change suddenly started to take place in his mind.

This abrupt change was out of Jacob's calculations, and now he was in slumber without any protection. But since he was in the Dark Room, no one could enter without altering the entire city or something like the Star Hackers attack happened again.

After an unknown time, Jacob finally opened his eyes, but there was something different about them now. His amber irises were now turned completely golden, and there seemed to be a strange power in them that could make anyone with a weak mind fall into a deadly illusion.

Jacob also felt somewhat different; he felt extremely calm and could see more colors in his surroundings now.

'Something has changed after Nyx injected the soul vitality of Flame Calamity into my soul. It's completely different from before...'

Jacob sat up and looked around the messy lab. To his astonishment, he saw a faint wisp of particles emitting from the alchemy equipment and almost everything related to magic.

'This is...' Jacob clearly knew he hadn't used the Eyes of Judge, yet he could still vaguely see those color spectrum particles from the magic devices.

Although they were not completely clear, like when he used the Eyes of Judge and couldn't see them in the environment, he knew this was some kind of breakthrough.

At this moment, Jacob suddenly felt some tangible power in his brain and then focused the Rune Artificer Brush on the table. He felt as if he was touching it with his hands and instinctively tried to lift it.

Something astonishing happened as the brush suddenly lifted by an invisible force, and with Jacob's will, it directly pulled towards him!

Jacob grabbed the brush and confirmed it wasn't a dream, his eyes shimmering with shock.

'T-telekinesis! This has to be telekinesis!'

To confirm his guess, he looked at another item and tried to lift it again. Just like before, he could easily lift it and manipulate it with his will!

Ecstatic, Jacob tried to lift the furnace, which was around 500 kg, but this time, he wasn't able to lift it and only made it slightly tremble before his grip on it broke.

'So, there is a limit to what I can lift?' Jacob mused, not discouraged at all, and began fiddling with this new power more.

However, after just five minutes, he felt exhausted and lethargic and could no longer use the Telekinesis to lift any object.

"Cursed Immortality!" Jacob quickly summoned Immortika while fighting the urge to sleep. He wanted to grasp the true changes that had happened after he fell into slumber.

"Can you be so kind as to tell me if this ability is related to my soul or my eyes? Any clue would be helpful," Jacob asked as nicely as possible.

Immortika burst into usual laughter before finally writing, "Well, since you've already reached this point and asking so sincerely, I can divulge some information.

"First, your Eyes of Judge just entered the Initial Stage of their awakening, which gave you the passive ability of Judgment Gaze, which can allow you to see True and False.

"The second thing, 'Telekinesis,' is the innate ability a person awakens when they reach the Fable Legendary Rank, and it is called the Soul Force!

"Oh, and since you've already awakened the Soul Force, you are ready to know that the Eyes of Judge is also a connate ability that uses the Soul Force. Before you were using your Soul Vitality to use the Eyes of Judge, which is akin to burning your life.

"Still, if you exhaust your soul force, you will again start to use it with your soul vitality, so I suggest you don't be reckless. Although you have awakened something that only a Fable Legendary should have, the amount of soul force you possess is 1/10,000 of what a Fable Legendary Rank possessed, and you don't have the...

"Oh, look at me. I was about to break a rule; I guess I was too emotional about your progress...hahahahaha. This is the limit of what I can tell you now. But knowing you, I think this much should be enough, hehehehe!"

Chapter 635 Judgment Gaze

Jacob's eyes shimmered with ecstasy as he finally got the answers he had been looking for a long time. The part about Soul Force was a bonus, and now he finally has a clear picture of his ability.

Taking a deep breath, he asked with deep anticipation, "Since that's the case, can I now use the Eyes of Judge on the Immortal Chapter as long as I use them with Soul Force?"

"Hehehe, I knew you would ask this. Well, since you were working so hard, it would naturally bear rewards. Yes! You can now peer into Immortal Chapter for 15 seconds with the Eyes of Judge and your current Soul Force!"

"Finally!" Jacob felt a huge mountain had been lifted from his shoulders at this moment. He can now finally start with his progress with the Cursed Bone Marrow Amalgamation!

But Jacob wasn't in a hurry anymore since he had already exhausted his soul force, and his weapon was still not complete. It would still take him about four or more months before it was completely finished.

Furthermore, now that he had already achieved his goal, he didn't need to look for the faeries anymore and waste his time. His goal was to become as powerful as possible before the path of legend surfaced.

'I need to retrieve the Legendary Key now since I won't know when the Path of Legend will open without it. According to Flame Calamity, it could open anytime within the century after the keys were unearthed.

'Furthermore, since Nyx is now evolving, and I have completely lost connection with the nightmare realm, there is no point in wasting time on the Dark Battle Arena now. But I won't give up on annexing the Dark Battle Arena, and Nyx might be able to do it after she evolves.

'But if she couldn't, then I can only give up on it, leave for the Legendary Plains, and come back for it in the future. Right now, I should quickly complete 'it,' then leave for the Legendary Key, and start my seclusion for the Immortal Chapter. It is too important to do it in here.'

Jacob quickly made his plans and then asked, "Can you tell me if this Soul Force can be increased by only absorbing soul vitality or if there's some other way?"

"Hehehe, you're asking too much. Just follow your path, and you'll be fine. This will make things more entertaining, especially now that you are about to start the Cursed Bone Marrow Amalgamation!" Immortika ambiguously wrote.

Jacob suddenly felt something was amiss, "What is this supposed to mean?"

"Hahahaha, I didn't say anything!" Immortika instantly burst into wanton laughter.

Jacob's heart sank even more as he knew there was definitely something wrong, but he was helpless against this cursed book, so he could only close it in frustration.

Then, he finally paid attention to the items in the room, which were emitting wisps of colorful particles.

'The Judgment Gaze can allow me to see True and False. What does it mean? Although I only believe that those color spectrums show flaws and true structures of the world to me, it is still only my conjecture. Now, these strange smoke-like wisps are emitting from these magic items...

'Wait, why only these items that had magic, not these ordinary items that didn't have any magic? Could it be that this Judgment Gaze allows me to see only magic? No, I need more input.'

From then on, Jacob started experimenting with his new vision and even used fluid acceleration to increase its input. The results were out of Jacob's expectations.

Furthermore, he found that his Soul Force recovery was natural, and he couldn't accelerate it by another, at least now with normal means. He reckoned that since the soul force originates from the soul, it can only be recovered by the soul medicines, which he didn't have.

Nonetheless, it was the least of his worries since it only required around eight hours of sleep to recover fully; other than that, he used his Eyes of Judge with the soul force and

found they were somewhat different, and he could keep them open for a whole 500 seconds now.

He also does some experiments with just his soul force, but he finds that other than Telekinesis-like abilities, it doesn't seem to have other uses, or he didn't know them yet. After all, this ability was something a Fable Legendary Rank should have, so its uses and information about it won't be available in the lesser plains.

While experimenting with his soul force and getting familiar with his new abilities, he didn't stop crafting the weapon.

During this time, Jacob received notification from Dark Rose that he had guests from the Marquis Estate, but Jacob ignored them all. After all, Fulwood could only send him messages but not force him to show himself if he didn't want to, which made Fulwood absolutely abhor Jacob and sulk to no end.

More than a year had passed since Jacob entered the Dark City, and many things had taken place in this time, but they had nothing to do with Jacob.

On this day, the Dark Room's closed door finally opened, and Jacob's figure appeared wearing his usual black outfit. In his disguise, his hair and eyes were black, and he wore a mask.

But behind him, the Dark Room was now completely emptied, and except for the original equipment present in the Dark Room, everything else Jacob had brought was gone.

"Dark Rose, I'm going to leave the Dark City today; this estate will be vacant," Jacob announced impassively.

"Conformation received! The remaining time has been saved in Dark Earl's account. You can use it anytime!" Dark Rose statically replied.

Jacob didn't pay much heed as he exited the dark room. A few moments later, the head butler approached him. Jacob's eyes suddenly widened because the head butler was also emitting a wisp of particles in a dark blue color.

'So, it wasn't just the magic equipment and treasures; anyone with magic emits the same color patterns. According to my experiments, these colors showed the different power levels of magic ranks.

'Sky Blue color is for Rare Rank Magic, Blue is for Epic Rank, and Dark Blue is for Unique Rank. Magic runes without any formations or use will emit a white color. If I create rare, epic, or unique rank treasures, talismans, or arrays with them, their color will turn into the aforementioned patterns.

'I can now confirm that no one can hide their true power level from the Judgment Gaze...' Jacob's eyes shone, and the butler suddenly felt uncomfortable for a reason.

But since Jacob's real eyes were hidden behind the disguise, the butler didn't find the source of that strange sensation.

"My lord, you're finally out. There are many messages and gifts from his highness Dark Marquis." He quickly started to tell him about the events with agitation.

However, Jacob was completely focused on something else at this moment: the color particles emitting from the butler. As the butler spoke, those particles began to tremble like an electrocardiogram.

Jacob's mind jolted at this moment as he instantly thought of something, 'The Judgment Gaze can allow me to see True and False... nothing can hide from the Eyes of Judge... no one can lie to me... I think I finally get it!'

"Wait, I never got your name before. Tell me ten names, nine fake and one real. You don't need to tell me which one is your real name." Jacob quickly ordered.

"M-my lord?" The butler was startled by Jacob's eccentric request.

"Just do as I told you to." Jacob's coldly glared.

The butler trembled and quickly began to call names, and Jacob's eyes were fixed on the surrounding particles.

After he was done, he looked at Jacob with agitation and waited for his response.

"Your name is Pulane, right?" Jacob asked with anticipation.

The butler's eyes widened as he quickly nodded, "Yes, my lord!"

"Good, now take me to those gifts and answer some more of my questions." Jacob jollily ordered as he was in an excellent mood now!

Chapter 636 Towards the Legendary Key

Pulane felt extremely uncomfortable as Jacob asked all kinds of strange questions, both personal and meaningless. Yet, he had no choice but to answer since Jacob wasn't someone to take a no.

Pulane led Jacob towards the estate treasury, where all the accumulation of the estate and treasures after an estate lord anointed were gathered. No one could take anything

except the estate lord. The servants were to deliver anything to the Dark Rose in the absence of the estate lord, and then the Dark Rose would lock them into this treasury.

Only when they reached the estate treasury did Jacob stop questioning Pulane, and the poor butler sighed with relief.

Jacob used his star watch against the secret mechanism on the locked dark door. Once his ID was confirmed, the cogwheels began to rumble, and soon, the dark door opened.

The spacious treasury contained twelve emerald pine cone-shaped bottles in a glass case. Jacob's pupils dilated when he saw a faint wisp of dark blue particles with a tint of red particles around those bottles.

'Since this nectar is from Fulwood, I'm sure it is diluted with the life medicine. This red color is light on some bottles while heavy on others. I've already scanned many of the life medicines, life crystals, and even the dark beings' magic cores, and for some reason, their colors always contain shades of red with their rank colors.

'While any type of toxic matter like poisons have yellow shades mixed within their rank color particles, even the poison of zombies is the same. I started to understand how the Eyes of Judge works with this Judgement Gaze.

'Now, I can even see the small number of red particles around those bottles. The denser they are, the more life medicines are diluted in them. The dark blue color represents the potency of the nectar is Unique Rank, just like pills or potions.

'Nothing can fool me now, huh?' Jacob's lips curled up like a venomous snake before he swept those bottles into his pendant.

Although they were diluted, it didn't matter for Jacob since he was planning to test whether the Nectar now had a strengthening effect on his soul or if it could at least help him recover his soul force.

He was not very optimistic about the former, while he had some hope for the latter since he knew that the soul medicines above the Unique Rank would probably work on him now.

"Pulane, I'm about to leave the Dark City, and I don't want anyone to get the wind of it for three days. Do this, and I'll order Dark Rose to transfer 1 Million ZC into your account. Are you capable of doing this, Pulane?" Jacob looked deeply at startled Pulane, who didn't dare meet Jacob's gaze, which gave him chills.

Still, Pulane's heart raced since one million ZC was akin to his year's salary, and this task was extremely easy for the head butler of an estate.

"I'll follow my lord's order!" Pulane quickly bowed his head.

"Good. You don't need to announce this until you don't have to, and when the Marquis's people come to inquire about my departure, tell them I was gone, and you only found out about my absence from Dark Rose." Jacob instructed before he vanished like a ghost.

Pulane took a deep breath before pulling a wary smile. 'What an eccentric guy! He even dares to offend the Marquis while also taking his gift. Knowing the Marquis, he'll blow his top if he has some ulterior motives...but it has nothing to do with servants like us.'

Under the shade of night, Jacob used his stealth to silently visit a few places in the dark city before leaving without wearing any equipment that could be tracked, not even his Star Watch.

He feels that the Star Hackers were still monitoring his movement, so if he had exited in broad daylight, they would've followed him, and Fulwood might've tried to obstruct him.

Although he was confident in handing those guys over, he didn't want to be chased around by their higher-ups. After all, he was going to retrieve the Legendary Key now, which meant he needed to leave the Unique Plains' protection.

With his new weapon, he was 90% sure that he could protect himself even from Quasi Legendary Rank Expert, but this will also reveal his true power and trump card.

So, he didn't want to showcase his abilities and trump card unless he absolutely had to, and he wasn't going to be delusional enough to believe that those people would give up so easily if they really confirmed he had the Legendary Key.

After all, the allure of the Legendary Rank was simply impossible to resist. Even the Wyvern, like Flame Calamity, was instantly agitated when he heard about the Path of Legend. So, Jacob didn't want to find out if he could fight against all the old monsters of the Unique Plains together.

That's why three days were enough for him to leave the Unique Plains and then vanish into the boundless Star Ocean. He wasn't planning on returning here since he would start with the Immortal Chapter right away the moment he got the Legendary Key.

As for Sofie and Zoe, he had already thought of abandoning them since he knew the next part of his journey was too much for them. If he had the power, he might lend Zoe a hand before entering the path of legend.

After reaching a remote place, Jacob took out the flying ship of the Zodiac Night Federation. He loaded the marked map of the Legendary Key's location and then took flight.

With its advanced unique rank stealth, the ship vanished into the dark sky and headed northeast at full speed.

Jacob looked at the fading dark city's majestic walls from the ship's deck and sneered, "Consider yourself lucky for now, Fulwood, because I've already awakened the Soul Force.

"But I'm far from done with the Spirit Tree Race. If the nectar affected my soul recovery, I might be compelled to come back and take it all, even if it ended up extinct!"

Chapter 637 Two Choices

The radiation surrounding the Dead Faction Territory had completely vanished, and the territory had returned to a peaceful state. However, almost half of the dead islands had vanished into the depths of the ocean as they had never existed, and the scars from the blast that day were still visible on many dead islands that were fortunate enough to escape the blast radius.

But there wasn't any dark being present on those dead islands because, at this moment, the central dead continent was teeming with armies of dark beings as they appeared like ants.

In the middle of the continent, the ten Dead Kings were kneeling on the foot of the Dead Emperor Shrine Mountain, which was glowing in a crimson hue, and they weren't the only ones as all the dark beings present in the continent were kneeling in reverence as if they were waiting for their god to descend.

Suddenly, on the top of the Dead Emperor Shrine Mountain, a gigantic black phantom of a devilish skeleton with two crimson devil horns metalized.

Its eyes were burning with ghostly flames as it gazed upon the dark beings, making everyone tremble; it was none other than Necro, who had successfully entered the Quasi Legend Rank after absorbing all the radiation with the help of the Dead Emperor Shrine Mountain!

The Quasi Legend Rank was the limit of the Lesser Plains' power levels, and to enter a higher realm, one needs to find their way into the Middle Plains!

That's why Necro is currently invincible in the Lesser Plains, and only someone with equal power can confront him.

Necro's eerie voice rang throughout the continent at this moment: "Children of Dead God, our generous god had bestowed its holy boon to me amidst the disaster! The

sacrifice of our kind wasn't in vain, and now, with the blessing of the Dead God, I shall bring about doom to all those livestock!

"Heed my order, prepare yourself; we are going to raise the Life Faction into rubble first and then conquer the hypocrites of the Neutral Faction! From henceforth, only the Dead shall rule these lands!" He declared with boundless confidence.

"Only dead shall rule these lands!"

"Only dead shall rule these lands!"

"Only dead shall rule these lands!"

All the dark beings roared after him in hysteria, making the air tremble in their fury and mirth.

"Hohoho, now that's a bold claim coming from just a newly advanced Initial Stage Quasi Legend." A jeering voice suddenly reverberated like a thunderclap at this moment.

Even Necro's devilish phantom was shocked, "Who dares to trespass in the presence of this Emperor!?"

"Sigh... this guy really didn't have any brain. No wonders, there hadn't been any Quasi Legend in the ranks of Dark Beings for so many years now." A woman's melodious voice rang with a sigh, but a clear disdain was present in her voice.

Necro's phantom instantly vanished, replaced by a 30-meter-giant body of a crimson-cloaked dark being holding a bone staff with a black crystal skull. His jade-like red-black skeleton faces illuminated under his blazing gray eyes, and two devil horns gushed out of his hood.

"Bunch of rats didn't know their place! Perish!" Necro waved his bone staff, and crimson magic energy covered the entire continent.

"Do we really need to keep this bonehead alive?" An arrogant voice inquired in annoyance.

"Hohoho, we need all the help, with the Path of Legend on the horizon and the Key still missing. At least according to the treaty, we have to give him a chance." The jeering voice said as if he were completely helpless and making a great sacrifice.

"Alright, I'll spare him this once. But I can pummel him, right?" The arrogant voice inquired.

"Do it moderately." The woman replied with a hint of malice.

"Die rats! Death Domain!" Necro furiously roared.

The crimson magic energy on the horizon suddenly released massive pressure, and then ghostly wails began to reverberate as if someone had opened the gate of hell.

"Oh, a domain-type spell? I guess you didn't just reach the Quasi Legend Rank without any merits." The arrogant voice rang with great interest. "But it's a pity you only just through, and there's nothing my sword can't cut. Skyfall Sword!"

Necro finally felt the other party's aura for the first time, as he could vaguely sense them hiding in the sky. The gray flames in his eyes trembled in disbelief.

"NOOO! How could there be others?!" He howled in full of unwillingness as if someone had poured an icy bucket of water on him, waking him from his glorious dream.

He thought he was finally above everyone else, could conquer every land, and turn his old enemies into his slaves. Yet, his dream didn't even last for an hour before he was forced to face reality.

Right at this moment, within the crimson Death Domain, an ethereal white line appeared, and the domain was cut in half. That white streak directly landed on the giant Necro, who instantly drew power from the mountain behind him and was covered in a thick crimson barrier.

But it shattered like glass, and the white streak directly clashed with his body. He was sent down like a dead bird and crashed into the mountain while the white streak passed through half of the continent, obliterating anything in its path.

When the dust settled, the central continent seemed to have been split in half, as a steep chasm appeared in the place of that white streak. Even the colossal Dead Emperor Shrine Mountain was cut almost in half.

At this moment, three figures descend from the clouds, engulfed in magic energy like some deity.

Necro's giant figure lay in front of the ruined shrine. His right side was completely gone, and only half of his figure remained. But the attacker had deliberately missed his dead core, or he would've been deader than dead.

The gray flames in his eyes were extremely dimmed, yet he was still awake and filled with disbelief and despair. It was an extremely harsh awakening, and now he finally understood how foolish he had been as he glared at those three light figures.

"Tsk, tsk, I told you to do it moderately, yet you almost destroyed the poor guy's treasure and home." The figure of a woman in sky-blue light snickered.

"I didn't know he was so weak. I guess that wasn't the real death domain at all. What a letdown." The arrogant man in the white light chuckled with disdain.

"Alright, we're not here to bully the new guy." The impish voice in emerald light retorted playfully before he spoke with Necro, who was glaring at them with hatred, "Don't hate us, little lich, but it was necessary to show you your place, or you won't be obedient, right? Anyway, I'll get straight to the point; as you can see, you are not the only Quasi Legend Rank in the Unique Plains.

"It's just that we never appeared in the public eye, interfered with factions, or harmed anyone below our level unless our faction is threatened by destruction. Only the Dead Faction was without a Quasi Legend Rank for nearly twenty thousand years.

"There are seven in total, including us three and you, and we all had a treaty among us. You just experienced what kind of might a Quasi Legend Rank holds, so it isn't hard to make you understand why we are in this treaty and can't move against those who ranked below us.

"So, you only have two options: join this treaty, leave this chessboard, and become a chess player, or you can die. Since you are a Quasi Legend Rank, we can attack you all we want, so I suggest you choose wisely!"

Just like that, the calamity that the other two factions were desperately preparing for passed unbeknownst to them—at least, that should've been the case!

Chapter 638 Blood Glyphs

Jacob had no clue what happened in Dead Faction as he followed the maker on the map where Free Sword had hidden the legendary key. However, even with the flying ship's Mach-5 top speed, a month had passed since he left the Unique Plains, yet he was still only halfway there.

That's why, after making sure he was not being followed or there wasn't any danger, he started to comprehend the Immortal Chapter two weeks ago. With his current soul force, Jacob can only peer into the Immortal Chapter mysterious for 45 seconds in 24 hours.

Since he needed eight hours to recover his soul force and Immortika summoning time was 24 hours before the 24-hour cooldown period, Jacob also discovered that the Spirit Tree Nectar really affected his soul force recovery.

A 500ml bottle of Spirit Tree Nectar can reduce the recovery time from eight hours to one hour; this makes Jacob desire the nectar or any soul medicine even more. Still, he didn't dare to use those remaining bottles anymore and kept them for emergency situations only.

Other than that, Jacob was focused on the Immortal Chapter and the path toward the legendary key.

Today, Jacob again summoned Cursed Immortality, opened the Immortal Chapter, and looked at the blood drop on the page with a somewhat gloomy expression.

'It's been two weeks and I finally managed to count those blood colored glyphs, they are total of 99 glyphs and not only they are different in size, there seemed to be some kind of power that stopped me from approaching them.

'Just like the first day when I tried to approach the largest glyph, I was instantly struck with pain in my head and had to stop using the Eyes of Judge, and even my soul force recovery took a full day.

'According to this cursed book, 'I shouldn't chew more than I can handle.' Since then, I've only been observing those glyphs and finally found all this information.'

'Now, I know they all had different sizes. I'll try approaching the smallest one, and let's hope I'll make progress. Or I don't think my current level of Eyes of Judge is enough to find the mysteries of those blood glyphs...'

Calming his mind, Jacob took a deep breath and then opened the Eyes of Judge. His eyes turned completely golden, and his pupils turned into white flames.

The very next moment, Jacob found himself being pulled into the drop of blood before he appeared in a familiar crimson surroundings. He was extremely familiar with this place now.

Without wasting a single second, Jacob's eyes darted around, and there were blood-colored glyphs that he now called the Blood Glyphs of many sizes. The thing was, these blood glyphs always appeared in random arrangement every time he came to this place, so it took him two weeks to gather all this information.

After all, he only had 15 seconds on each try, so he had a very hard time just counting them accurately.

Jacob finally spotted his target in five seconds, which was like the smallest star in the starry sky. In his vision, it was only around 1 centimeter in size, while the largest among these glyphs was 100 meters in size, which was impossible to approach.

With just a thought, Jacob's vision began to approach the smallest glyph. Once he was in front of it, he felt boundless pressure from it, making his blood run cold. Still gritting his teeth, he tried to grab it.

As he approached this glyph, he felt like he was trying to grab the sky, infinity, far away from him. But like a mad devil, he didn't give up and continued with all his willpower.

He had already experienced this kind of oppression from the biggest blood glyph, which was akin to a sun in front of this smallest glyph; just by approaching it, Jacob was sent out directly.

But with this smallest blood glyph, he didn't instantly send out, so he knew he was on the right path, so he didn't give up.

Jacob forgot about the time and focused solely on approaching the smallest blood glyph; it was like climbing up in a raging waterfall.

At this moment, just when Jacob felt a strange sensation of grabbing something, his vision suddenly blurred, and the crimson surroundings changed into a bright room.

Blood was streaming from his eye sockets and nose, and without any further action, he found his vision turning dark and falling on the floor.

The cursed immortality page turned at this moment, and Immortika's laugh filled the page: "...haha... he's progressing much faster than I've anticipated. Maybe he's able to pull it off. Or more entertainment for me, hahahahaha!" The words appeared as quickly as they vanished.

Jacob didn't know about any of this, as he was in a strange dream where he saw rivers of blood flowing everywhere. Right in the center of this ghastly scene, he spotted a blood-

red symbol he was very familiar with. It was the symbol of Infinity!

He didn't know why. He felt extremely close to the infinity symbol and approached it, but right at this moment, something within the infinity symbol awakened, and before Jacob could understand anything, the dream shattered, and he opened his eyes!

"The path of Cursed Blood flows like an infinite loop, vast and endless..." Jacob suddenly muttered this phrase before ecstasy filled his heart.

He didn't care about his bloody appearance; he was too occupied with this strange information in his brain. So, he quickly sat down, closed his eyes, and focused on that vague information, desperately trying to understand it.

Jacob forgot about the time, and three days had passed since he had just sat like a statue.

At this moment, his eyes opened as he muttered, "I just touched that blood glyph, yet I managed to get this much information and only understand a tiny portion of it. I finally understand why I need to comprehend this all within the immortal chapter.

"All I manage to get is the information about the Immortal Chapter. Who could've thought that it is actually divided into different parts, and each part will grant me a pinnacle level of control over blood as well as grant me terrifying connate abilities with the infinite growth potential of Cursed Bloodline!"

Just thinking about it made Jacob's heart race, and he wanted to instantly go back to the Immortal Chapter and grab that smallest blood glyph again.

Chapter 639 Mysterious No Return Zone

Jacob had left the flying ship on autopilot and activated the warning mode if anything untoward showed up. The warning he just received was from the flying ship interface, so he quickly entered the control room and saw that the flying ship was now flying into a fog-filled sky.

Furthermore, the fog was filled with faint white energy particles, making him wince his brows.

'How long I'd been out?'

Jacob frowned as he quickly scanned the map on the ship. He was surprised to see that, including the three days it took him to assimilate the information he had gotten from the blood glyph, 23 days had passed since the last time he opened the Immortal Chapter.

Now, he was very close to the location, and this misty area seemed to be where the legendary key was hidden.

After confirming that there wasn't any danger, he felt relief. Suddenly, blue energy gushed out of his body before turning into a water glob, washing away the blood on his face. He then used the fire aura to dry himself and felt refreshed, just like he had taken a bath.

But he didn't open the cursed immortality this time, for he was reaching the destination, and he wanted to be alert at all times, especially after finding that he had been out for over twenty days just by touching the blood glyph.

Now that he knew what he had to do, he was no longer in a hurry to explore further. But it was too dangerous for him to fall unconscious while he was still traveling the star ocean and this close to the legendary key.

Jacob sat on the captain's chair and again fell deep into thought about the information, 'I seem to have a closer connection with my blood after touching that glyph. I can't wait to

unravel it's mysterious, especially the crimson infinity symbol, that I can't get out of my mind...'

However, when night fell and the surroundings turned pitch dark because of the fog, Jacob suddenly felt uneasy in this eerie silence. He was confused since everyone seemed to be fine a moment ago; now, all of a sudden, he started to feel uneasy.

Nonetheless, he didn't dare to ignore it, for he had learned a lesson in the past.

He quickly took control of the ship and started to descend towards the ocean from a 100,000-meter altitude!

But Jacob noticed that as he was going down, the fog was becoming thicker, and the atmosphere was becoming colder. That uneasy feeling had almost vanished.

"Alert! There is a solid surface at a 4000-meter distance!"

'What, surface, not ocean? Just where in the world is that bastard hiding the key?' Jacob was astounded as he quickly decreased the speed, and the next moment, he opened the eyes of judge!

Instantly, the mist ahead of him vanished without a trace, and he could finally see the ground, which was actually a mountain peak!

Then Jacob instinctively looked up, and his heart palpitated the next moment because right above him, a few hundred meters ahead, he saw a huge dark mass floating there, like a flying island!

But the particles emitting from it were purple, a color that Jacob hadn't seen before, and by just looking at it, Jacob felt mortal danger. He finally understood why he was having that feeling!

'Just what in the hell is that thing? Could it be a flying island? But it's impossible since lands don't emit those color particles. Don't tell me that is a living colossal creature, and the mist seemed to be coming from it!'

Jacob didn't dare to be careless, nor was he curious to go there and seek his own death out of curiosity, so he hid his aura as much as he could and desperately descended toward the mountain.

'If I'm not mistaken, that bastard hid the legendary key in some No Return Zone since they are the safest places, and people seldom enter them. To my knowledge, there are only four famous No Return Zones that no one dares to go deeper into, or they will never return. But which one is that?' Jacob wondered grimly.

The ship finally landed on top of a snow peak, around 50,000 meters above ground. The winds were freezing.

But Jacob didn't care about the cold as he quickly exited the ship, landed on the frozen snowy surface of the mountaintop, and quickly stowed away the ship. He was keeping an eye on that humongous thing in the sky while wishing he wouldn't get noticed, and he finally felt huge relief when he safely landed.

Now, he felt more at ease since he was far from the danger in the sky, but the surroundings were still filled with thick, cold fog. But he wasn't completely blind and could clearly see around a hundred meters with his eyes.

Furthermore, the white particles in the fog were now even denser, and he finally understood what they were, 'This is most likely the Icy Magic Energy that has materialized in the air. Just how dense is it? I guess I have no choice but to head towards the location on foot since it's not too far and probably hidden somewhere in this place.'

Jacob had no choice but to activate his star watch again. The moment he did, he found many messages and ignored them all. He quickly activated the marked map and, with a flying disc, descended the icy mountain and headed east.

"Roared!"

"Growled!"

Jacob suddenly heard ear-piercing roars not far away from his position and then powerful sonic booms, making the fog churn and ripple in the vicinity.

'Magic beasts fighting each other? Furthermore, I can feel their pressure from this far away, and they are not at the Unique Rank!' Jacob's eyes shimmered, as he never expected to encounter Beyond Unique Rank Beings in this place.

'I never had three steps of legend rank meal before, and since they are fighting with each other, I can just finish them off...'

Jacob didn't delay and sneakily made his way towards the source of the uproar!

Chapter 640 When thieves fall out...

Jacob quickly appeared a few hundred meters below the peak of the snow mountain and stopped his advance, as he was now extremely close to the sources of the powerful energy blasts.

Despite the fog, Jacob clearly saw the battle taking place. Well, calling it a battle was an understatement because it was more like a war!

A huge snow-white wolf with purple horns over its head was clashing against a white fox with two tails with a shade of ash gray. Besides these powerful magic beasts were their underlings, slightly smaller than them, ripping each other apart.

It was a full-blown bloody war between the two mighty magic beasts, and both sides were heavily injured.

The wolf with the aura of beyond unique rank has a chunk missing around its neck, and the ghastly wound is frozen with a layer of ice. On the other hand, the fox had a claw mark on its forehead, and it was patched with a gray icy layer.

Both magic beasts were ice element type, and they seemed to be filled with hatred for each other.

Jacob had no intention of interfering. He was observing from a safe distance, with a thievish glint in his eyes, as he watched both magic beasts launch physical and magical attacks on each other while the underlings were doing their best to massacre each other.

But suddenly, Jacob's eyes caught a glimpse of something unusual not too far away from the battlefield. There seemed to be an entrance to a cave, and he could see dense purple particles emitting from the entrance.

'That's the same color I saw around that thing in the sky!' Jacob's mind raced as he couldn't help but reassert the situation.

After observing for a while, he found that those magic beasts were avoiding that cave, and from time to time, they would glance at it, especially the white fox, whose eyes were filled with greed and mad desire.

This confirmed his conjecture that those two were not fighting out of grudge but because of that cave, which piqued his interest!

Still, he wasn't in a hurry to investigate and watched the battle unfold as now those two overlords were filled with injuries and bloody wounds.

"Awoooo!"

The white wolf let loose a bloodthirsty howl, and a huge amount of white ice mana began to gather in front of his maw!

"Roar!"

The fox's eyes were filled with killing intent as it suddenly arced its two tails in the direction of the wolf, and ice mana began to gather on the tails' tips.

The next moment, almost simultaneously, both of them shot white beams at each other; those powerful magic spells clashed, and powerful ripples spread through the battlefield.

They didn't seem to care about those underlings as those who were gravely wounded directly blasted apart before turning ice statues, and even Jacob, who was a few hundred meters away, took a step back and felt freezing energy drilling into his body.

'They are definitely in three steps of legend ranks. Strangely, the particles emitting from them are still dark blue or a slightly darker shade. Maybe they are Beyond Unique Rank...' Jacob mused as he circulated the fire mana within his body to get rid of the cold.

The fox seemed to have the upper hand in this power clash as after wrestling with the wolf's ice beam for a second, the fox's ice beam started to push the wolf's spell back.

The wolf's eyes were filled with unwillingness and fear, as it had lost too much blood and mana. At this moment, the wolf couldn't take it anymore, and its spell broke before it caught a huge amount of blood. Yet it wasn't its concert for the moment, for the fox's ice beam directly landed on its face!

"Roar!"

The fox roared with madness, and with bloodshot eyes, it put everything in this spell, clearly wanting to finish this contender once and for all!

The life in the white wolf's eyes finally faded as it turned into an ice statue, dying of unwillingness and hatred. The underlings all met with the same fate, and those who had any chance of survival were now turned into ice statues.

The fox's aura visibly plummeted when it stopped the spell and vomited blood while panting heavily. Its body was riddled with wounds, yet the mirth in its eyes was visible as if everything it sacrificed was worth it.

But right at this moment, the fox's listless eyes winded in horror as the fur on its back stood in alarm. It was at its peak state; it might've reacted sooner, but now it was almost on the verge of death.

That's why, when a sword pierced through its skull, it wasn't able to react in time and died without even looking at the killer.

Jacob's figure appeared out of thin air. He had a cruel smile on his face and muttered, "When thieves fall out, honest men come by their own..."

Without wasting time, he directly stowed away the fox's corpse in his ring and then moved towards the frozen wolf and stowed it away as well. Furthermore, he wasn't planning on wasting peak unique rank frozen meat around him either, so he gathered what he could, and from those who were in pieces, he collected their magic cores.

This was a huge profit, especially with those two Beyond Unique Rank corpses. At this level of existence, these were all highly respected figures of the three factions, so Jacob was very pleased to get their meat by almost doing nothing.

But Jacob knew this wasn't the only gain. As he finally headed towards the cave, he compelled these powerful magic beasts to fight each other to death.

The entrance of this cave was only six meters in size, making Jacob frown since he couldn't fit in, and he hated his height for this exact reason. Still, this didn't stop him from crawling in like a caterpillar.

Just by standing in front of this cave entrance, he felt his mind and energy cry with joy. He also didn't feel any sense of danger from inside, so he entered without hesitation.

The cave wasn't too deep, only around thirty meters, and Jacob already spotted the 'thing' within the edge of the cave.

It was actually an exotic plant, glowing in a beautiful violet color, and dense purple particles were emitting from it. Just by getting close to it, Jacob felt something stir within the depth of his soul and instantly wanted to devour it!

Jacob didn't touch it and used his soul force to envelop it gently, but the moment his soul force came in contact with the exotic violet plant, his mind trembled as powerful icy energy directly attacked his mind, almost making him groan in pain.

However, before he could retract it, something even more astonishing happened: the plant suddenly turned into violet haze and was directly absorbed into his soul force!

Jacob felt as if someone had poured liquid nitrogen directly into his brain. His skin turned purple, and frost began to appear all over his body. Soon, he was turned into a violet ice sculpture!