

# **Cursed Immortality #Chapter 661 Keep Stepping on the Same Rake! - Read Cursed Immortality Chapter 661**

## **Keep Stepping on the Same Rake!**

### **Chapter 661 Keep Stepping on the Same Rake!**

Mercy crawled out of the rubble, her face ashen and incredulous. She couldn't believe what had just transpired.

Not only was a Quasi Legend Rank Array Formation destroyed, but the oldest legacy treasure of the Siren Hymn Temple of the same rank was also shattered with it.

If the norms had been followed, this would have been impossible because an old Quasi Legend Treasure has its own slight sentience. It can even recover on its own and not be destroyed if the sentience is safe and hides itself upon feeling the threat of destruction.

Yet, not even a fragment of the treasure remained, much less its budding sentience, and Mercy was not just any oracle as well. She was an existence that could rattle the entire Unique Plains if she wanted to, and that's what made her even more fearful.

"Just how the hell is this possible?! According to that guy, when the last legendary key appeared, the Ocean Oracle was able to pinpoint it easily, even without the Great Augury Formation. Could it be that I used the Augury Formation instead of using my own prowess?

"No, even if that was the case, it shouldn't have caused that kind of backlash, even to destroy the legacy treasure! Or that guy lied to me!" He muttered coldly while emitting an icy killing intent, but she quickly calmed down. "But the chances of that happening are also none since we took the Timeless Oath, and we were supposed to work together..."

She was perplexed and indignant at this moment, 'What I'm supposed to tell the three empires? Those greedy fools only helped me arrange the formation because I told them about the legendary key. If I don't give them anything, they'll most likely think that I'm hiding it from them to keep the key for myself. I can't have the Siren Hymn Temple destroyed until I'm here, or all my efforts will be in vain, and I won't be able to enter the middle plains. And without that statue, if I used the oracle's powers, the result would be the same...'

In the end, Mercy decided not to reveal this matter to the three empires. She suddenly placed her fingers on her forehead and muttered in an unknown language, "(Translation) Constant Hourglass of Timeless Wanderer!"

The next moment, a dark hourglass mark suddenly appeared on her forehead. She pulled her fingers back, and magically, something pulled out of her forehead—a small ethereal hourglass with a golden frame filled with starry black sand.

Grabbing the golden-framed hourglass with both hands, she muttered in a prying position in an unknown language, "I request a timeless meeting with Golden Constant-87,001!"

The black sand within the golden hourglass suddenly churned and began to emit an arcane light while Mercy remained in her position as if waiting for something.

Thereupon, a static voice rang in Mercy's head, "Golden Constant-87,001 has accepted the timeless meeting with Golden Constant-88,925!"

The next moment Mercy's entire body suddenly enveloped in an ethereal black light before she vanished from her spot.

In a dark space, seemingly endless, Mercy reappeared, but she wasn't in her beautiful Mermaid Siren appearance, instead she was now just a silhouette of golden light with a black number in unknown language shimmering over her forehead, which read '88,925'.

However, she wasn't alone. In front of her was another golden silhouette with another black number on its forehead: 87,001!

"Golden Constant-88,925, I was waiting for your good news!" Golden Constant-87,001 spoke, and his voice sounded static.

"Good news, my fucking ass!" Mercy or Golden Constant-87,001 replied, and her voice was also static, but despite that, the frustration in her voice couldn't be hidden.

"Oh? It seemed something unexpected happened?" Golden Constant-87,001 asked.

"Fuck! Just thinking about it makes me angrier..." Mercy started to elaborate on what happened when she tried to locate the legendary key.

"What?! That's impossible! Are you trying to back out of our deal?" Golden Constant-87,001 loudly shouted, incredulous as Mercy.

"That's what I'm thinking as well, but I have no reason to make such an absurd excuse just to trick you, right?" Mercy replied.

Golden Constant-87,001 into contemplated silence as if he agreed with Mercy's statement. After all, if she weren't afraid of dying, she wouldn't have made such an excuse, not to mention such an absurd one at that. Mercy didn't disturb him and waited for his explanation.

At this moment, Golden Constant-87,001 finally spoke, "If what you're telling me is true, then I'm just as clueless as you. This is the first time I've heard something like this happening. Furthermore, the part about the legacy treasures of the 'Mermaid Goddess' shattering is even more unbelievable since Faith-type legacy treasures have faint wisps

of the entities of faith, and they are almost impossible to break. Give me some time to investigate, the City Lord owe me a little favor, he might know something about this strange incident."

"Even if you found something, this didn't change the fact that we can no longer use the Oracle powers as we wish to locate the legendary. Soon, it will be 50 years since the key surfaced, and the city lord assured us that the path has not opened yet. However, the chances of the path of legend opening during that time will increase by 50% percent, and they will keep increasing as time passes.

"This effortless task is turning into a real problem now. Even the city lord mightn't have foreseen this since ATLAS had never failed to grab the legendary key in the past," Mercy stated.

"This is indeed a somewhat peculiar situation. But it is not completely hopeless yet. Since we can't locate the key, we should try working on the second-best option. You should try locating this Faceless Ancient fellow; we might discover something.

"Meanwhile, I'll go back to the timeless city to seek the city lord. It'll take some time and we can't waste any time. I'm pretty sure the others will also be looking for this fellow for clues. Since our initial plan failed, we can only join the hunt now.

"Although it's a little late, I've heard that no one has been able to locate Faceless Ancient yet, so we have a fair chance as well." Golden Constant-87,001 spoke.

Mercy remained silent for a moment before she agreed, "Alright since no one has located this person yet, this means he's not ordinary. I'll look into him!"

"Good, constant meeting concluded!" Golden Constant-87,001 vanished after saying words.

Mercy followed suit, "Constant meeting concluded!"

## **Chapter 662 Chaos in Deep Ocean (1)**

After Jacob started the massacre, he didn't stop with just the sturgeon region; he continued with the other remote regions under the Mighty Whale Empire.

Only after killing more than half of the next region to the sturgeon region and by absorbing all the blood did Jacob manage to replenish the cursed blood in his body completely.

Not only that, but once his body was fully replenished on his cursed blood, he found that he could still absorb more blood, and by doing so, the runic lines on his bone hand started to glow in crimson hue.

Jacob could feel that within those glowing lines were cursed blood, and their storage capacity seemed to be extremely high. He still didn't know just how much blood it would take to reach those runic lines' limit.

Furthermore, his blood manipulation has also refined further after collecting and absorbing so much blood through the water.

Today, Jacob found a remote place and started sculpting the Longevity Schema, and the body part he chose was the rest of his upper arm. This time, it took around 60% of his accumulated blood to complete the longevity schema on his upper arm, and like before, once he was done with that section, it turned into the bone arm, completely matched with the rest of his arm.

Although Jacob was still having slight trouble accepting his inevitable new 'look,' he had accepted it with a pinch of salt. So, using the rest of the blood, he decided to work on his other hand. He was thinking about completing his four limbs before he started working on his torso and, lastly, his head.

After using all the accumulated blood in his body and within the runic lines of longevity schema, Ace was only able to complete his right upper arm and left hand up to his wrist before he ran out of blood again.

But Jacob wasn't very depressed about it because he felt he had gotten even stronger after completing his entire right arm and left hand. Although he didn't know just how much stronger he had grown, he was sure that he was probably within the stages of Beyond Unique Rank now.

Nonetheless, he still focused on collecting more blood, as he felt that he needed even more to replenish his cursed blood.

'Those two whales provided me with 150 drops of cursed blood together, so it's pretty obvious that the same rule when I was cultivating the cursed blood by hunting the legendary being descendants also applied here, maybe even more so since I required too much blood.

'In this situation, going back to the surface is more advantageous to me since there will be an endless supply of blood for me waiting there. However, it's still too risky since those guys have an overwhelming number advantage, and if I used my atomic weaponry, everything would incinerate.

'I need to complete my four limbs at least before I choose this option; after all, that bitch isn't running away anywhere. But I don't have time as well since the path of legend

might descend the next day. I need to accumulate as much power as possible before I enter the path of legend...'

The next moment, Jacob took out the thunder whale from his pendant and had Autarch lead him into the inner part of the Mighty Whale Kingdom. Since the blood of the common races was becoming less potent, Jacob decided to point his swords toward the rare species with fewer populations but far more powerful members and potential.

Like the Whale Race, there were different species living in the inner part of the Mighty Whale Empire, and the nobles here were mostly of the viscount ranks and had some ties within the imperial capital.

But Jacob was no longer afraid of trouble coming in his way. In fact, he was now hoping the imperial palace would send some beyond unique rank beings in his way so he could test his might against them and increase his bone marrow percentage.

After all, the more he killed, the stronger he'd become, not to mention the more powerful races he killed, the better. He was no longer interested in those common species like the sturgeons.

Therefore, after over a month, Jacob started his wanton killing spree. Rumors about a bloodthirsty predator hunting city after city within the Mighty Whale Empire began to spread like ink in clear water.

Some believe these rumors, and some completely brush them off without taking them seriously since no one wanted to believe that there was some idiot who was hunting people from the Mighty Whale Empire, the strongest empire of the deep ocean.

However, as time passed, people began to believe when pictures of ghost cities riddled with decapitated corpses began to spread all over the empire.

When the Imperial Whale City took notice and launched an investigation, they were shocked to find out that 143 cities, including 29 Barons families, 10 Viscount families, and 4 Count families, were completely massacred within two months after this rumor began to spread.

This number was so ridiculous and ghastly that fear overcame the entire Empire, and people began to fear. Even the nobles weren't any different. After all, even the four-count families with their personal armed forces were turned into corpses.

Although the Mighty Whale Empire was ridiculously large, and there were many races under the Whales' command, now that someone was wantonly killing while disregarding the whales, it was a huge blow to their prestige.

Not only that but the whales themselves were getting massacred like helpless chickens. This became even more apparent. The imperial city sent the 12th Imperial Guard

Regiment to hunt this bloodthirsty monster down, and the result was every last member sent on this mission was found dead in many pieces!

The empire nobles started putting enormous pressure on the imperial family to do something about this killer, or they would never know peace, and some nobles even went as far as to declare their departure from the Might Whale Empire and enter the Battle Shark Empire to seek political asylums or even desert in their side.

Not one even bothers to hide their intentions and some even started to act and fled out of the empire. This caused a huge storm in the Might Whale Empire, and the Emperor finally mobilized the imperial army to locate this monster and kill it before it was too late.

The monster of the deep ocean that is now known as the Blood Carnage Calamity!

## **Chapter 663 Chaos in Deep Ocean (2)**

In the southern territory of the Might Whale Empire, at this moment, around a thousand thunder whales, emitting powerful pressure, were swimming towards the dukedom of Blue Whale Duke, and mounted on these whales were thousands of armored men of the Whale Race.

This was the Imperial Army of the Imperial Palace, and for the first time in hundreds of years, it left the Imperial City. But the most surprising part was that they were not going to war; instead, they were ordered to hunt a singular being!

If it were a few months back, many people would've laughed at this mighty force gathering for only a single person. But that is no longer the case because this singular being has shaken the entire empire and made them dread its existence.

Furthermore, this force was gathered with the unanimous decision of the higher-ups of the empire.

They were in the Blue Whale Duke's territory because the target had been hunting in this place for the past week, and they were hoping to bump into him before more of their natives turned into corpses. Even the Blue Whale Duke was quite apprehensive and didn't dare underestimate this singular being.

However, this army didn't know that the person they were here to hunt was lurking around them in the darkness of the deep ocean.

Jacob was a few hundred meters away from the marching imperial army as he sat on his thunder whale while observing them with emotionless eyes. He had been expecting them for quite some time, and the moment they made their move, he instantly and sneakily started to follow them while doing his preparation for 'harvest'.

In his eyes, they were just high-quality blood bags, delivering themselves on their own, and all he needed to do now was to drain them.

"How's it going?" Jacob sent a telepathy message to Autarch.

"I've already taken control of the commanders, and now I'm turning the others below them into puppets!" Autarch replied emotionlessly.

Jacob's eyes shimmered with elation. "Good when you're done; follow the plan as we've discussed!"

"As your command!"

Jacob wasn't a fool to face off with this imperial army head-on alone because even from here, he could tell there were some initial stage beyond unique rank experts in this army. Not only that, the army commanders seemed to be at least at the perfect stage of the beyond unique rank, and if he wasn't wrong, there should be one initial stage inception legend rank expert as well.

Without Autarch, who could now turn three steps of legend-rank experts into its puppets, Jacob would've never confronted this huge army.

In fact, all the massacres he had done up until now were with the help of Autarch. He first had Autarch turn the strongest people in the target city or region into its puppets while he himself remained in the shadows and let Autarch do the deed. He only interfered if someone escaped Autarch's net.

Using this simple yet effective method, Jacob easily collected blood. As he got the hang of Autarch's abilities and his own, his target levels were raised, and he started to hunt in the blue whale duke territory.

But he didn't go after the Blue Whale Duke, who should be an expert in the three steps of legend ranks, because he knew if he wiped out a Duke-level city and the Duke himself, the imperial family might not send those guys out to let them die in vain.

After all, the Whale Dukes were considered the strongest people of the Mighty Whale Empire after the hidden experts of the imperial palace and the Whale Emperor himself.

But this façade won't last long once he wipes out this army. The Mighty Whale Empire would be on complete guard against him after this and stop holding back. However, this is what Jacob was aiming for!

"Sir, I'm ready!" Autarch's voice rang at this moment.

Jacob's lips curled up in a cruel smile, "Then let's begin!"



The moment Jacob issued the order, powerful, explosive ripples boomed above the imperial army's thunder whales, disrupting the flow of the entire march.

Thereafter, thousands of imperial soldiers scattered in the ocean, leaving the thunder whales with bewilderment and apprehensive expressions. They had no idea what just transpired and few among them who witnessed their own men suddenly attacking the thunder whales were completely baffled by their action.

Furthermore, the thunder whales at the very front, which were carrying the most powerful forces of this army, were now lifelessly sinking down; they were killed by attackers in one shot!

When the imperial soldiers begin to realize what happened, it is already too late, and the scene that transpired in front of them is straight out of a nightmare. They saw their commanders and captains were now slaughtering their own men without showing any mercy!

The person who stood out most among them was a whale in black armor waving his ash-gray trident, creating sharp waves. Whenever those waves passed, the decapitated bodies of the imperial soldiers fell!

Soon, the water was dyed in blood as wails filled with disbelief and dread of the soldiers playing in the crimson water like the song of death. Those who tried to retaliate or flee were simply too weak to do anything, and those who were lucky to escape silently vanished.

Thereupon, the cries of despair died down, and no one managed to escape alive from this bloody slaughter. The most ironic part was those who were responsible for it were respected and revered among these very soldiers they slaughtered, and some of them were their students or had learned from them at some point in their careers. Now, they were dead under those revered figures' hands; it was such a tragedy.

At this moment, a ghostly voice with a hint of eerie ecstasy suddenly rang in the middle of this crimson sea of blood, "Blood Suction!"

All the blood in the water suddenly came alive and started to gather in a single point. As the water became clearer, a huge sphere of blood hovered above a bone hand filled with runic lines.

Jacob didn't waste even a second before he started to absorb the blood, completely ignoring the piles of decapitated dry bodies on the ocean floor while those few puppets that survived the carnage stoically circled around him, forming a protection formation.

But what Jacob didn't know was far away from his location was a strange tiny fish with a pair of demonic eyes, and it also appeared invisible because of its transparent scales; it had secretly witnessed this entire scene!



## Chapter 664 Chaos in Deep Ocean (3)

In an imposing under-ocean palace that seemed to be shaped like a gigantic whale, giant hominid whales were sitting in a room around a table grimly, looking at the projection of a huge blood sphere surrounding imperial guards of the whale race.

"This is simply absurd!" An imposing Whale hominid wearing white robes and a white glowing runic marking around his neck slapped the table in a fury and a hint of fear, creating powerful ripples within the water.

This person was none other than one of the four pillars of the Mighty Whale Empire, the Blue Whale Duke, Ameer La Balaen, also the Emperor's third brother.

"This monstrosity! Just what in the ocean name is this thing!?" Another agitated female's voice rang from another whale, but the runic markings around her slender neck were glowing green-violet.

This slender yet fierce woman was White Whale Duke, Belle Van Balaen, and the Emperor's only sister.

"Boom!"

Everyone in the room suddenly shuddered when a powerful ripple overflowed from the towering giant sitting on the main chair. He was wearing an imperial robe and a jeweled crown on his bald head. Crimson glowing patterns were spread around his neck and hollow cheeks, and his black eyes were filled with terrifying murderous intent.

This was none other than the Emperor of the Mighty Whale Empire, Houston Kai Balaen!

When everyone's attention was on him, Houston finally opened his mouth, revealing sharp rows of saw-like teeth, and spoke in his husky voice, "I didn't summon you all here to make this matter more complex. If you don't have anything helpful, I would appreciate it if you kept your pathetic opinions to yourselves!"

No one dared speak anymore. Even the four dukes present in this room decided to keep their mouths shut since they all knew the Emperor was enraged.

They were all waiting for the news about the imperial army who were on the hunt for the monster, but instead, they suddenly received an urgent summoning notification from the palace.

When they arrived, they were all exposed to this video feed that recovered the entire scene of carnage from start to finish. Truth be told, they were all feeling quite

apprehensive right now, especially the four dukes, when they witnessed the annihilation of the entire army of 10,000 imperial soldiers and powerful experts hidden among them.

Houston's eyes shifted towards an old whale with a wrinkled face, but his eyes were sharp and filled with wisdom. He coldly asked, "What do you think, Prime Minister?"

Everyone looked towards the old whale. They knew this was the only Prime Minister of the Mighty Whale Empire and the Emperor's personal advisor. He was also Houston's uncle and the Army Strategist of the entire Imperial Army, Alfonso Kai Balaen!

Alfonso spoke in an impassive yet cold tone while closely looking at the paused projection: "If Your Majesty is thinking that there were traitors among the army, I can assure you that wasn't the case. Although it appeared that this massacre happened because our own men initiated the attack, I'm not going to believe that all those high-ranking officers were traitors.

"Especially the Chief Commander in this mission, Brantley Kai Balaen, your grandson, Your Highness. That monster seemed to have some troublesome ability that could control the minds of anyone indiscriminately. He took control of your strongest men and then used them to create chaos before using them to kill everyone when they were still clueless."

Everyone's heart trembled as they felt even more fear of this unknown monster. After all, if he could control the mind of Chief Commander Brantley who was one of the three chief commanders of the entire imperial army, an Initial Stage Inception Legend Rank, no one was safe here!

"I've also noticed it. Do you have any suggestions for tackling this problem? I can't have my grandson dying in vain!" Houston's eyes shimmered with killing intent. He liked his grandson a lot and was very competent.

If not for the fear of this unknown monster's abilities, he would've personally led the charge to avenge him.

Although Huston might not show it, he was shaken inside, after all an enemy that could control others mind and make them slaughter their own people were terrifying.

But he can't show fear or hesitation in front of these people; his pride won't allow him, and he will not seek foreign help since it would turn their strongest empire into the laughingstock of the entire ocean.

Even though he was sure the spies of the other empires would've already gotten this news, this was another reason he needed to get rid of this monster quicker before their prestige took a critical hit. He also sealed the news of the imperial army's annihilation since he can't let the Battle Sharks get the wind of it, or they might start an unexpected attack.

That's why he summoned everyone here and took this matter seriously. Now it was the matter of pride and prestige, it was no longer about putting up front.

Alfonso thought for a moment before speaking, "I won't lie to His Majesty. I'm absolutely stumped after witnessing this battle, which was more like a slaughterhouse.

"But I think I found the purpose of this monster of doing all this killing. It seemed to be the Blood! As you all might've already known, the corpses we found in the killing sites were all dried up, and as you all can see, the sphere of blood he gathered after he was done killing, so the mystery behind those dry corpses was easily solved.

"Not only that, I've noticed a pattern. The first killing incident happened in the Sturgeon region, which is on the outer territory of the empire, and many such incidents took place in the same territory.

"This place has something in common; everyone there is repetitively weak, and only those subordinate races live there. Soon after, however, this monster turned its sight to the inner territory of the empire, where the members of our own race lived. He only hunted weaker ones and did not directly attack the dukedoms.

"What does this strange pattern imply? I think this monster is after blood, and the more he has it, the more powerful he becomes. He's extremely cunning, and he knows where to attack and when. This means that he knows our forces and might even know how we react.

"So, we're dealing with someone with a high intellect and terrifying ability to scheme. Now that he's opening hunting and drawing our attention, I think he's confident in hunting whatever we throw at him, or at least he's confident enough to flee.

"That's why if we send more men after it, it would be akin to feeding him more, and he wanted just that. So, we can't use the same number tactics again, or we'll only be making our enemy even more powerful." He gravely stated.

Houston's eyes narrowed dangerously as he completely agreed with Alfonso, "What do you suggest we should do then? After all, even if we don't send anyone after him, he'll just go after the commoners and cities. We can't evacuate others into the core territory since there is simply no space, and he'll continue to grow this way."

Alfonso thought for a moment before hesitantly replying, "Since this monster is intelligent, why don't we try to have a dialog with him? I'll personally go!"

## **Chapter 665 Chaos in Deep Ocean (4)**

After massacring over 10,000 imperial soldiers, Jacob managed to complete his other arm by sculpting the longevity schema on it, and not only that, but he also completed both of his shoulders, bringing the percentage of the Cursed Bone Marrow Amalgamation up to 20.31%!

This provided a huge overall power boost to his strength, and he mused that he was now as powerful as a Perfect Stage Beyond Unique Rank, not to mention his blood manipulation refined even further.

Jacob discovered that he was making progress with blood manipulation even more now that he was absorbing blood and making progress in Cursed Bone Marrow Amalgamation. This naturally made him joyous, and he proceeded towards his other target, the Blue Whale Duke's dukedom!

However, when he reached one of the three main cities of the Blue Whale Dukedom, he found it completely empty, making him frown.

'Don't tell me those guys evaluate the city because of me? Did they finally notice why I'm doing all this? Well, I've left quite clues, and they're not complete idiots.

'They had many methods to monitor the situation, and according to Autarch, the army was also being monitored by the Army Strategist Alfonso with the Transmitter Fish, which can record and then play anything it sees, like a video recorder. They also didn't use Star Network but another method similar to Star Network, which is only good for communications.

'Although it doesn't matter anymore, even if they found out about my goal, they sure moved fast, and this will hinder my plans. But I shouldn't push too hard and corner them since they still have many hidden trump cards that could restrain me.

'Should I go to the Battle Shark Empire now? They're far more arrogant and battle-hungry than the Whales, and their blood should be equally potent. I can complete my legs there before leaving the ocean for good.

'If I'm not wrong and each of my limbs is worth 10% of Cursed Bone Marrow Amalgamation, then I'll be able to complete up to 40% after completing both my legs, and I should be able to break into the Inception Legend Rank.

'It's quite strange, though. I'm confident that I'm a Beyond Unique Rank, but my mana is still the same and hasn't converted into aura or spirit. So, I'm positive that the three steps of legend ranks are also different for me than the others. I'm improving physically.

'I should pay another visit to the Dead Faction Territory once again once I leave the ocean and evolve the damn hex core up to unique rank and see what happened. It's quite strange there are no traces of Dark Beings in the Deep Ocean...'

Jacob was deep in thought when suddenly he sensed someone or something approaching. He looked in front, and his vision zoomed; a flash of surprise passed through his eyes when he saw a golden fish around two meters coming in his direction, and on top of this fish was a cubic metal container.

With his eyes, he could 'see' that there wasn't anything dangerous about that fish or the container, so he didn't do anything and let the fish approach me with a hint of amusement in his eyes. He wanted to know what the empire was planning now.

Soon, the fish appeared before Jacob, and a voice suddenly rang from the cubic container, "Please forgive my lack of presence, but for obvious reasons, I can't show myself in front of you unless I'm certain you won't turn me into your 'meal.'

"But if possible, I want to have a peaceful dialog with you as the representative of the Mighty Whale Empire and resolve this misunderstanding peacefully before it reaches the point of no return. I'm Prime Minister Alfonso. How should I address your esteemed self?"

'Now, this is unexpected but not out of my expectation...'

Jacob's head was covered in a dark hood while his face was covered in a mask, so even if someone saw this, they wouldn't be able to make up his appearance. He impassively looked at the fish and spoke, "I don't have any name. You may address me as Nobody if you like."

"Very well, Your Excellency, may I ask if you have any enmity with the Mighty Whale Empire?" Alfonso inquired politely.

Jacob replied in a neutral tone, "Not that I could think of."

"Then I'll be easy if you don't have any enmity with us. Please correct me if I'm wrong, but Your Excellency is killing our people to absorb their blood, right?" Alfonso asked again.

"Maybe," Jacob replied with a hint of sharpness in his eyes.

"You've already killed more than enough of our people, and despite that, His Majesty, the Whale Empire is willing to look past it. All we want is for you to leave our territory now before it reaches the point of no return.

"I can assure you that the army you killed the other day was not even 10% of the empire's might. I can assume that you were doing all this on your predatory instincts, but you are not completely a bloodthirsty monster; I can tell that.

"So, all the people you've killed, consider them the goodwill of his majesty and leave our territory. We're willing to point you in the direction where you can find far more 'food'

than this place, and I can assure you those beings will never stop coming." Alfonso stated his condition in a slightly cold tone. He was clearly threatening Jacob, but he also didn't want to make him angry.

When Jacob heard this, a flash of interest passed through his eyes, and he didn't mind the threat since he knew the other party was in the right. Besides, he was quite astounded to find out that the Empire was not furious, and instead of sending powerful men to hunt him, they were here negotiating with him.

However, he wasn't going to believe that they were doing this out of goodwill, he was sure that they were doing it after seeing his power to 'control' others and knowingly that the more people they sent against him the more powerful he'll become.

So, their only option was to point him in another direction, and this could even benefit them more.

'Heh, they want to release this 'monster' into their enemy's territory. Not only this will rid of them the monster, they will also cause trouble for their enemy and throw the responsibility of killing the monster to them as well. No matter what the result of this clash would be, it will only bring them benefits...'

Jacob's lips curled up as he coldly stated, "Alright, I'm willing to leave, but before that, I've heard the Mighty Whale Empire has a war prison where you all keep your enemies and criminals. Hand them over, and I'll leave in the direction you point me in or..."

Jacob's voice turned bloodthirsty as darkness suddenly enveloped the entire fish, "Or we can all find out what would happen when you threatened me with your empty travesty!"

## **Chapter 666 Treaty of Legends (1)**

While the deep ocean was undergoing a tribulation, the surface wasn't peaceful either.

Today, in a secret location, the most influential people of the Unique Plains were gathered in person. As for who was powerful enough to summon them all together, it was actually a group of people who just recently made an appearance and took the three factions by storm; they called themselves the Treaty of Legends.

When the Treaty of Legends showed themselves to the Life, Dead, and Neutral Factions, they were all shocked because, despite its very small number, it was a group of Quasi Legend Rank Experts, and there were seven of them.

One had to know that there wasn't any Quasi Legend Rank expert present in the Unique Plains for thousands of years, nor was anyone able to react to it because it was simply too difficult.

But when seven of them together showed themselves all at once, this completely changed everything, and those Faction Leaders who thought themselves to be at the pinnacle of the Unique Plains without any match took a circle blow, and they had no choice but to surrender to the Treaty of Legends because those Quasi Legend Rank experts all belonged to a faction and organization. It's just that they never showed themselves and were always hidden.

Furthermore, there was also someone who knew about one of the Quasi Legend Rank's existence, but even he didn't think that there were more, which made this person feel despair.

Moreover, when Necro reached the Quasi Legend Rank, he was supposed to bring calamity upon the faction's life. He vanished without any trace, and any news about him vanished. The faction leaders were quite suspicious, but they couldn't find any clues about it.

Only after the Treaty of Legends showed themselves did they know what happened to Necro. He became a member of the Treaty of Legends, and now his status was something those leaders were envious of, especially the leaders of the life faction, as they didn't know how to feel about their old enemy turning into their superior and someone that they could only look up to and can't offend anymore.

In a giant hall, the three leaders of the life faction, Chairman Mathias, a Thunder Giant, President Bronte, a Charm Witch, and Manager Roy, a Lightning Elf, with their right-hand men, were sitting on one of the three tables in the hall.

On the second table sat the leaders of the neutral faction: Dark Duke Tomas, a Spirit Tree, Federation Master Ryan, a Sea Wurm, and Pontiff Sebastian, a Faery Human, with their close aids.

Lastly, the representative of the Dead Faction, the new Dead Emperor, after proving his strength and defeating the other Dead Kings, previously known as the Aura Dead King, a High Lich just like the previous Dead Emperor Necro and his aid, the Illusionary Dead King!

No one in this hall, especially the representatives of the Dead and Life factions, expected to have this kind of gathering in their wildest dreams. A tense silence hung heavy in the air. The Dead and Life faction leaders, normally sworn enemies, sat side-by-side, their expressions betraying a mix of apprehension and suppressed hostility.

But right now, they were just menacingly staring at each other with a hint of complicated glint in their eyes, keeping their silence.



On the high platform a few meters away from the tables were seven empty thrones-like chairs. At this moment, everyone's eyes turned to those thrones as they felt powerful pressures descending in the hall,

The next moment, light pillars descend on those thrones, and seven figures are revealed after the light pillars are gone, giving off imposing and majestic air.

All the leaders stood up and bowed while greeting in unison, "We greet the Seven Legends!"

"We are very happy that you all spared your precious time and arrived here at such short notice. Please take your seat, everyone; there's no need for formalities." A wizened-faced old man with a long beard, silver hair, and a burly build benignly spoke as he gave others the impression of a kind elder.

But no one dared to take his appearance to judge his character; he was the oldest Faery Human alive and the x-Pontiff of the Cardinal Spirit Temple three generations before Sebastian, a Quasi Legend Rank Expert, Sylas.

Sebastian's old eyes shimmered with a complicated glint as he looked at Sylas, who was supposed to be dead but turned out alive out of nowhere. If he considers their relationship, then Sylas is his Great-Grandfather, whom he never met.

Not just him, but a few people here were feeling the same as Sebastian and could only sigh in resignation as they sat down. Despite having some sort of relationship with these seven figures, they knew they weren't quality enough to get close to them since they knew if they didn't want to use them, they would never approach them.

"Enough with these pleasantries; we have more important matters to discuss." At this moment, the woman in a black gothic dress with a curvaceous body, supporting huge breasts, and long black hair sitting in the center among the seven legends spoke in a cold, impassive tone that was very pleasant to the ears.

Furthermore, among the seven legends, she was the only one wearing a mask, and only her stellar light blue eyes were apparent.

The moment she spoke, the other six legends became solemn and didn't dare to breathe loudly, showing this woman's authority even among them, and it was a fact because this woman was the strongest Quasi Legend Rank within the Treaty of Legends and also the founder, they call her the Queen!

Her name, race, and age were unknown, but it didn't matter since she could defeat anyone in the Treaty of Legends without much effort. They all knew Queen was the closest being to becoming a Legendary Rank among them, just a hair away.

The faction leaders also noticed this, and they were astounded because it was the first time they saw this woman and all the legends together since they had been approached by one member of the Treaty before. So, they took a mental note not to offend this masked woman no matter what.

The Queen didn't seem bothered by the atmosphere as she spoke impassively and issued an order, "Skyfall, tell them their roles!"

## **Chapter 667 Treaty of Legends (2)**

"Skyfall, tell them their roles!"

The moment the Queen issued her order, a white-haired elf with sword-like brows and an otherworldly handsome face among the legends quickly straightened his back and solemnly spoke while sternly looking at the faction leaders. His name was Skyfall Sword, a Quasi Legend of unknown elven race and background.

"The reason we summoned you all here is because of the missing Legendary Key!" Skyfall stated, "We know you've all been looking for the missing legendary key for over fifty years, and we also know the details about our Seventh Legend, Necro, who took it. But after observing you for all these years, you didn't find anything truly pathetic for leaders who have millions of beings under them."

The expressions of the faction leaders fell as they wanted to retort and questioned Skyfall if he got any clues about the key himself since he was calling them pathetic but swallowed their resentment and just listened.

Skyfall's lips curled up in a content smile, which seemed a little sadistic, as he liked those arrogant idiots' expressions. He continued, "That's why we decided to intervene by revealing our existence to lend you all a hand. Make no mistake, for the legendary key, is equally important to all of us here, and we don't want to miss this chance to enter the path of legend just because of the incompetence of our juniors.

"Although we admit this Free Sword is more cumbersome to deal with despite his meager power and the unique plains—or I should say the entire Lesser Plains (Lesser Galaxy)—are extremely vast, so he could be hiding anywhere while waiting for the path of legend to resurface..."

At this moment, Chairman Mathias bluntly cut Skyfall and furiously said, "You're blaming all of us while you yourself are admitting that even you couldn't find the legendary key. Isn't it unfair? Besides, how could you be so sure that the Path of Legend is still locked and yet to surface?"

Those leaders looked at Mathias and couldn't help but praise him for having the balls to question Skyfall, while the other two leaders of the life faction smiled wryly, knowing Mathias's blunt and short-tempered personality.

Skyfall's eyes narrowed as he looked at Mathias, who was gawking at him with a fierce expression. He clearly didn't like it and was about to release his aura to 'educate' this junior and teach him some manners when a forty-meter giant with violet skin and white runic tattoos on the left side of his face among the legends suddenly guffawed.

"Hahahaha, truly worthy of being a descendant of the giant race!" His gruff voice reverberated in the entire hall, and the other legends shook their heads as if thinking, 'Here we go again.' Only the Queen remained impassive.

Mathias's eyes shimmered as if he felt kindred to this giant. He quickly bowed, "Thank you, senior, but I meant no disrespect to senior Skyfall. I'm just curious and all." Despite backing down, his voice wasn't respectful.

Skyfall completely ignored Mathias now. He looked towards the giant and barked in annoyance, "Vermont, you empty brain maniac, you dare to disrupt me!?"

"Tsk, tsk, it seemed you're itching for a beating again, Short Stick." Vermont threateningly looked at Skyfall, showing his sharp teeth like a bloodthirsty beast.

Thick veins bulged on Skyfall's temple when he heard Vermont calling him 'Short Stick'. He was about to take out his sword to cut this bastard in half when the Queen's cold voice rang again.

"Enough!"

Both Skyfall and Vermont trembled, and after glaring at each other menacingly, they straightened their backs again.

"Since they're going to follow our instructions, we can clear some of their doubts." The Queen spoke before she turned her eyes on Mathias, and he felt like death was gawking at him as sweat began to form on his back, and he couldn't even move anymore; she spoke, "But this will be the last time you disrupted a legend if it happened again, you can ask these questions in the afterlife. If any of you have doubts, wait before you're given the permission to speak."

She then averted her eyes dismissively, as if nothing had happened, and looked towards a sexy woman with fair skin and an oval face like a fairy. She was wearing revealing clothes, emitting a natural seductive charm that could capture any man or woman's heart.

She ordered her, "Samara, you take over."

Samara showcased a seductive smile as she nodded and looked towards Mathias, making the crass fellow gulp as he felt desire rising in his nether region.

Her smile grew as she said, "Little giant, forget about what Skyfall just said. He just likes to tease others and doesn't like it when others tease him. As for your question about how we knew the path of legend was still not open, there are actually many ways, but very few people know about them.

"Since you are all our little cute allies, there's no need to hide it from you, and this will also show our sincerity. The way we used it is quite simple. You see, the Unique Plains Trial is still ongoing, right?

"Normally, there is only one way to close the Trial Plains, that is, to complete all the conditions. But what you didn't know is that when a Legendary Key emerges in a plain trial, the trial plain can be closed in another way, whether the conditions are fulfilled or not."

Everyone's eyes widened as if they weren't fools, and they almost thought the same.

Samara smiled and widened, "You guessed right yet wrong at the same time. You might've thought that when the Path of Legend opens, the Trial Plains will automatically close.

"Although it's correct yet wrong at the same time, you are correct that the Trial Plains will close when the Path of Legend opens if the conditions are not cleared, that is.

"Wrong because this didn't mean that the trial plains would end. Instead, when the Path of Legend opened, the trial plain that contained a Legendary Key would be closed; in its place, a new Trial Plain would start, that is, if the trial plain in which the Legendary Key is unearthed is still not complete!"

Samara stated matter-of-factly, "Since the kingdom-type trial plains are still ongoing, this means the Path of Legend is still not open. But the time is growing near, so we need to hurry and make our preparations, and that's where you all come in to play!"

## **Chapter 668 Timeless City Lord**

Hidden somewhere in the Riddle Archipelago, within the Timeless City, at this moment, a tall figure stood cross-legged in the middle of a black platform while golden sand particles swirled around him in slow motion.

On this figure's head shimmered a symbol of an hourglass, which seemed to produce a single particle of golden sand every few minutes.

At this moment, a static voice rang in this figure's head, "Golden Constant-87,001 request a timeless meeting with you (Golden Constant-51,117)!"

"Do you accept?"

This figure's eyes suddenly snapped open, revealing completely pitch-black eyes like an abyss. "I accept," it emotionlessly responded.

The next moment, its entire body was enveloped by an ethereal black light before it vanished from its position and appeared in a dark space in the shape of a golden silhouette. A black number in an unknown language shimmered over its forehead, reading '51,117'.

In front of Golden Constant-51,117 was another golden silhouette with the number 87,001 on its forehead.

"Thank you for accepting the meeting my lord, I hope I didn't disturb you abruptly." Golden Constant-87,001's tone, despite being stoic, was filled with deep respect in front of 51,117.

Even if it were someone else, they would've been reacting in the same manner because the Golden Constant-51,117 was City Lord of the Timeless City, which means 51,117 was the strongest in the entire ATLAS in the Lesser Taurus Galaxy.

"Heh, don't fret it. In fact, I was waiting for you to contact me. Since you're here, I take it as Golden Constant-88,925 has already found the legendary key?" The City Lord chuckled, his tone very easygoing, like a friend, not like a superior at all.

"Well, that's the thing, sigh..." Golden Constant-87,001 sighed in frustration at this moment as he didn't know how to break this news to the City Lord. He didn't dare to take his easy-going tone at face value.

Because he knew that hidden behind this friendly demeanor was a shrewd schemer who had been controlling the entire Lesser Taurus Galaxy from the shadows for an unknown time. The City Lord was the only person who could also contact other Lesser Galaxies, even the Middle Galaxies, without paying any price. This was the privilege of the City Lord of Timeless City.

Golden Constant-87,001 had a pretty good idea of why he wanted the Legendary Key. He also knew better than anyone that the City Lord had no desire to leave his position and go to the middle galaxies.

After all, if the City Lord wanted to go to the middle galaxies, he could've done it long ago because for as long as the Golden Constant-87,001 remembered it, whenever a Legendary Key appeared, it always ended up in the City Lord's hand before the path of legend opened!

"Don't tell me you failed somewhat? Even I don't want to believe it after all these years of your service; you hadn't failed even once." City Lord questioned in a somewhat stern manner upon noticing Golden Constant-87,001's hesitation.

"I'll tell you what happened; you can judge on your own, my lord." Golden Constant-87,001 then told the City Lord about what happened in the deep ocean when the Ocean Oracle tried to pin down the location of the legendary key and failed miserably and the strange backlash.

"Are you sure about it? Is that really what happened?!" The City Lord's voice suddenly became hurried and agitated, as if he were in utter disbelief. He seemed to have thought about something absurd.

Golden Constant-87,001 was naturally surprised since it was out of character for the City Lord, but he still nodded in affirmation and said, "Indeed, my lord, there's no point in making something this ridiculous, and 88,925 is trustworthy for obvious reason. She even knows you owe me a favor, so she won't dare to double-cross me or play any tricks."

"An oracle that made the statue of a goddess render into dust? Fascinating, no, unbelievable... this can't be true, but what if it is?!" The City lord began to mutter like a crazy person, shocking Golden Constant-87,001 even more. He was also curious about what caused such a reaction from this old monster.

At this moment, the City Lord suddenly stopped muttering like a crazy person and looked towards Golden Constant-87,001, making the other party shiver for some reason. Despite knowing that in this space, no one could hurt him, he still felt his life and death were not his to decide at this moment.

The City Lord spoke in an irrefutable tone that even sounded like a threat: "Contact 88,925 again and tell her to perform oracles one by one on anyone who had come in contact with the legendary key.

"No! You'll personally go to the deep ocean to oversee this task. In return, tell her I'll compensate her with 1 Gram of Timeless Sand, and for the medium to perform these oracles, I'll give her ten Quasi Legend Rank faith-type treasures!

"No matter what the result is, you have to record it all and then send it to me right away. This is very important. If the result is satisfactory, you have my word that your servitude to me will end after this mission, and you'll be free. I'll even reward you for all these years of service. I pledge using my Constant status!"

Golden Constant-87,001 was gobsmacked and thought the City Lord in front of him was either fake or simply hallucinating. If there was anything Golden Constant-87,001 wanted, it was his freedom from the City Lord.

Something happened in the past, and he ended up pledging his loyalty to the City Lord, which means his entire life belonged to the City Lord. But after so many years, Golden Constant-87,001 was now tired and even bored.

However, he didn't dare to show it and do his duties faithfully. But now, the chance of freedom that he never thought would come was finally here, and he sure didn't want to miss it.

So, without thinking much about the reason for the City Lord's strange reaction and his commands, he accepted this mission, which seemed quite simple without hesitation.

"Thank you for your generosity my lord, I will not let you down!"

"Good, I'll send the treasures and some more important stuff right away. This Constant meeting concluded!" The City Lord said, seeming in a hurry to return.

However, Golden Constant-87,001 didn't care since he was more eager to quickly go back and prepare for heading to the deep ocean, "Constant meeting concluded!"

Today, the Mighty Whale City, the capital of the Mighty Whale Empire, seemed barren. No citizen except the armored soldiers could be seen garrisoning the vast streets, and the city's defensive and offensive array formations were fully active. It was like a huge army was coming to attack the city as the tension was at its peak.

Outside the city's huge gates, a garrison of thousands of whales filled with vicinity and there were soldiers with powerful auras on standby above those whales.

At the very front of this huge force were 100 whales adorned with golden armor. They were quite different from the thunder whales, for they had colossal horns on their heads, shimmering with runes. Above those whales were the strongest experts of the empire, including the four dukes and the Prime Minister.

They all seemed to be waiting for someone as they looked toward the dark waters ahead of them with a hint of apprehension that they were trying to suppress.

The Whale Emperor looked at this scene from the safety of the Palace with a grim gaze that screamed unhappiness and anger.

At this moment, Prime Minister Alfonso, who was adorned in full body armor and holding a trident in his hand, suddenly spoke sternly, "He's here. Please be on guard, everyone!"

The others flinched when they heard this and quickly informed their respected regiments to be on alert.



Thereupon, a whale suddenly appeared, swimming in their direction, and when it was a few meters away from them, it suddenly stopped. On top of this whale was an armored whale race male who looked exactly like one of the soldiers in the army.

But his skin was slightly wilted, his armor was tattered, and half of his face seemed burned by some poison as if he had undergone a huge battle. Alfonso's eyes narrowed as he clearly wasn't expecting this person but someone else.

At this moment, that person spoke in an emotionless voice, "It's quite a grand welcoming ceremony for the mere handover of some criminals. I'm truly honored, Prime Minister."

Alfonso spoke in a neutral tone, "I'm glad his excellency liked it. But you could've experienced it even more if you had come here in person."

"Heh, just like you, Prime Minister, I don't like to be in an unfamiliar place alone, and I'm afraid of crowded places. Besides, we are not that close, are we? This is a transaction of trust; you'll hand over all the criminals, and I'll follow whichever direction you point me at and never return your empire to antagonize it ever." The wounded soldier emotionlessly spoke like a puppet who was repeating the words of its master.

Alfonso's expression fell slightly, but he quickly hid it behind his amiable smile, "We've already signed an oath contract, Your Excellency, so we naturally wouldn't have harmed you if you had come in person. This army was prepared to show you just how much 'respect' we have for you."

"Aren't I flattered? Unfortunately, I'm a little bit busy right now, but I promise I'll come another time to experience your hospitality. Now, if you can fulfill your part of the deal, I'll be on my way!" The wounded soldier spoke.

'What a sly bastard. Not only is he cunning, but he even knows about the Zodiac Oath Contract. I'm sure this guy is no ordinary monster but someone with schemes. I'm 90% sure that he did all this to achieve this...' Alfonso thought, not feeling good after playing right in the hand of an enemy and feeling like they all had been toyed with.

But they really didn't want to find out this unknown fellow's capability, so right now, there was an even more important matter to deal with. At least they were sending this calamity to their enemy's territory to disrupt their plans and get ahead of them while doing it, so they were not losing much.

Alfonso spoke at his moment, "Your Highness, White Whale Duke, please present his excellency with our present!"

Belle's expression was ugly as if she had swallowed a fly, but she didn't say anything and made a gesture.

The next moment, twenty-three thunder whales swam out from the garrison of whales. On top of these whales were formation barriers, and within these barriers were thousands of chained beings with listless expressions and skinny bodies.

A rather timid-looking fellow was controlling those whales as he stopped right beside Alfonso and couldn't help but gulp when he saw the wounded soldier in front of them.

"All the war criminals and empire's criminals on death row, as well as some of the traitors and spies, are here. They are all yours, and this Whale Tamer will be your guide to leave in a better 'hunting ground'. Please let him leave after he serves his purpose." Alfonso spoke impassively.

The Whale Tamer truly felt despair. He knew he was just an expandable pawn being used to steer this monster towards the Battle Shark Empire. What would be his fate after he was done with it? He wasn't very optimistic about it since he had already heard tales of this monster.

"Very well, he'll return to you safely as long as he behaves and you guys aren't playing tricks," the other party replied.

"Of course, we are not shameless. Please rest assured, Your Excellency!" Alfonso replied with a reassuring smile that seemed quite forceful and ugly.

"I believe you, Prime Minister. It was a pleasure dealing with you." The other party spoke with clear sarcasm before he looked towards the timed Whale Tamer. "You follow me."

Without waiting for a reply, the wounded soldier controlled the whale as it turned around and started to pick up speed.

The Whale Tamer sighed in resignation, controlled the whales with prisoners, and followed behind him.

Alfonso and others watched them leave, and they felt utterly humiliated, but they all knew that this was for the best.

"Start with the legendary key search, according to the Crown Prince's information he got from the oracle. Only by getting our hands on it first, can we truly wash away this humiliation!" The Whale Emperor's rageful voice rang in Alfonso's head.

"Don't worry, Your Majesty, we'll pay back that monster a hundredfold once we get the legendary key!" Alfonso solemnly vowed!

But what the Mighty Whale Empire didn't expect at that time was that their search for the Legendary Key would lead them to something even worse!

No data found.

## Chapter 669 A 'Fair' Exchange

Today, the Mighty Whale City, the capital of the Mighty Whale Empire, seemed barren. No citizen except the armored soldiers could be seen garrisoning the vast streets, and the city's defensive and offensive array formations were fully active. It was like a huge army was coming to attack the city as the tension was at its peak.

Outside the city's huge gates, a garrison of thousands of whales filled with vicinity and there were soldiers with powerful auras on standby above those whales.

At the very front of this huge force were 100 whales adorned with golden armor. They were quite different from the thunder whales, for they had colossal horns on their heads, shimmering with runes. Above those whales were the strongest experts of the empire, including the four dukes and the Prime Minister.

They all seemed to be waiting for someone as they looked toward the dark waters ahead of them with a hint of apprehension that they were trying to suppress.

The Whale Emperor looked at this scene from the safety of the Palace with a grim gaze that screamed unhappiness and anger.

At this moment, Prime Minister Alfonso, who was adorned in full body armor and holding a trident in his hand, suddenly spoke sternly, "He's here. Please be on guard, everyone!"

The others flinched when they heard this and quickly informed their respected regiments to be on alert.

Thereupon, a whale suddenly appeared, swimming in their direction, and when it was a few meters away from them, it suddenly stopped. On top of this whale was an armored whale race male who looked exactly like one of the soldiers in the army.

But his skin was slightly wilted, his armor was tattered, and half of his face seemed burned by some poison as if he had undergone a huge battle. Alfonso's eyes narrowed as he clearly wasn't expecting this person but someone else.

At this moment, that person spoke in an emotionless voice, "It's quite a grand welcoming ceremony for the mere handover of some criminals. I'm truly honored, Prime Minister."

Alfonso spoke in a neutral tone, "I'm glad his excellency liked it. But you could've experienced it even more if you had come here in person."

"Heh, just like you, Prime Minister, I don't like to be in an unfamiliar place alone, and I'm afraid of crowded places. Besides, we are not that close, are we? This is a transaction of trust; you'll hand over all the criminals, and I'll follow whichever direction you point me at and never return your empire to antagonize it ever." The wounded soldier emotionlessly spoke like a puppet who was repeating the words of its master.

Alfonso's expression fell slightly, but he quickly hid it behind his amiable smile, "We've already signed an oath contract, Your Excellency, so we naturally wouldn't have harmed you if you had come in person. This army was prepared to show you just how much 'respect' we have for you."

"Aren't I flattered? Unfortunately, I'm a little bit busy right now, but I promise I'll come another time to experience your hospitality. Now, if you can fulfill your part of the deal, I'll be on my way!" The wounded soldier spoke.

'What a sly bastard. Not only is he cunning, but he even knows about the Zodiac Oath Contract. I'm sure this guy is no ordinary monster but someone with schemes. I'm 90% sure that he did all this to achieve this...' Alfonso thought, not feeling good after playing right in the hand of an enemy and feeling like they all had been toyed with.

But they really didn't want to find out this unknown fellow's capability, so right now, there was an even more important matter to deal with. At least they were sending this calamity to their enemy's territory to disrupt their plans and get ahead of them while doing it, so they were not losing much.

Alfonso spoke at his moment, "Your Highness, White Whale Duke, please present his excellency with our present!"

Belle's expression was ugly as if she had swallowed a fly, but she didn't say anything and made a gesture.

The next moment, twenty-three thunder whales swam out from the garrison of whales. On top of these whales were formation barriers, and within these barriers were thousands of chained beings with listless expressions and skinny bodies.

A rather timid-looking fellow was controlling those whales as he stopped right beside Alfonso and couldn't help but gulp when he saw the wounded soldier in front of them.

"All the war criminals and empire's criminals on death row, as well as some of the traitors and spies, are here. They are all yours, and this Whale Tamer will be your guide to leave in a better 'hunting ground'. Please let him leave after he serves his purpose." Alfonso spoke impassively.

The Whale Tamer truly felt despair. He knew he was just an expandable pawn being used to steer this monster towards the Battle Shark Empire. What would

be his fate after he was done with it? He wasn't very optimistic about it since he had already heard tales of this monster.

"Very well, he'll return to you safely as long as he behaves and you guys aren't playing tricks," the other party replied.

"Of course, we are not shameless. Please rest assured, Your Excellency!" Alfonso replied with a reassuring smile that seemed quite forceful and ugly.

"I believe you, Prime Minister. It was a pleasure dealing with you." The other party spoke with clear sarcasm before he looked towards the timed Whale Tamper. "You follow me."

Without waiting for a reply, the wounded soldier controlled the whale as it turned around and started to pick up speed.

The Whale Tamer sighed in resignation, controlled the whales with prisoners, and followed behind him.

Alfonso and others watched them leave, and they felt utterly humiliated, but they all knew that this was for the best.

"Start with the legendary key search, according to the Crown Prince's information he got from the oracle. Only by getting our hands on it first, can we truly wash away this humiliation!" The Whale Emperor's rageful voice rang in Alfonso's head.

"Don't worry, Your Majesty, we'll pay back that monster a hundredfold once we get the legendary key!" Alfonso solemnly vowed!

But what the Mighty Whale Empire didn't expect at that time was that their search for the Legendary Key would lead them to something even worse!

## Chapter 670 Mighty Whale Empire's Enemy

Once the whales with prisoners were completely out of the imperial capital periphery, the leading whale suddenly opened its mouth, and a giant dark figure swam out of it and landed on its top.

The Whale Tamer was startled when he saw this, and his expression went pale, 'So, the monster was here all along?!

This was simply too bold and daring. After all, what would've happened if the empire decided to attack? Either the monster was confident or simply wasn't afraid of death, and the whale tamper thought the former.

Jacob looked towards the whales with the prisoner and then the whale tamer, making the latter shudder. He knew this was a risky move, but he was confident that a calculative man like Alfonso would not risk attacking his 'representative' unless he himself weren't present. Not to mention they had already signed a Zodiac Oath Contract.

So, he only needs to ensure that he remains hidden, and what better place to hide than in plain sight?

"Stop right here." Jacob coldly ordered the Whale Tamer.

The other guy gulped in fear, but he didn't dare try anything and quickly stopped the whales. Jacob then ignored the timid fellow and landed directly on a whale filled with prisoners. The prisoners were listless and seemed to have resigned to their fates. But it was quite clear that they had no idea why they were being 'shifted' into another prison.

Jacob then asked, "How do I open these barriers?"

"R-r-replying to sir! These barriers will only restrain those prisoners with a special slave rune. Those without those slave runes can pass through these barriers without any restraints." The Whale Tamer quickly replied.



"Oh, there's such a thing? It seemed your empire is quite proficient in the art of runes. I should've demanded this knowledge as well..." Jacob commented impassively, causing the Whale Tamer to tremble in agitation.

But the Whale Tamer wasn't aware that while Jacob was drawing his attention, something small and extremely thin entered his ear. He was simply too horrified and afraid of Jacob to pay attention to anything else.

Jacob didn't head inside. He was waiting for Autarch to confirm whether what this fellow just said was true or if this was a trap. After all, the Might Whale Empire wasn't some random place that he could terrorize.

He knew they only let him have his way because they wanted him to cause trouble for their enemies, or there might be another reason. He was sure of it after he witnessed the huge army. He could tell there were at least three Inception Legend Rank experts among them hidden, not to mention the hidden formation they had installed. Nothing could hide in front of his eyes.

He was just lucky that they underestimated him. When they finally paid attention, he was too strong in their eyes, so going toe to toe with him was simply not worth the effort.

As for his promise to return that whale tamer safely, Jacob knew that even if he let him go, the Mighty Whale Empire would never dare to take him since there was a huge chance that he had turned him into his puppet. It was simply too risky.

"He was telling the truth. At least, there was no more information he knew." Autarch spoke with the Whale Tamer's mouth since now the real Whale Tamer was dead.

"Well, have him enter first, and we can confirm it further," Jacob ordered as he glanced toward the magic puppet.

Autarch obeyed and controlled the puppet to enter the barrier, and nothing happened. When he had him get out, he was able to pass through the barrier easily, just as he had entered it.

"Heh, I guess that fellow should've expected that, so he didn't play any trick this time." Jacob chuckled as he finally entered the barrier himself. Without wasting any second, he directly started the 'harvest!'

After all, he can't have this huge target on his back while traveling. These whales were simply too massive, and one was enough for traveling. If they didn't have their speed, he would've never traveled on them.

The prisoners were shocked when Jacob suddenly started to slaughter them all, but they were like sitting ducks because of the slave runes and couldn't resist unless they were ordered. Even if they were able to, with their current conditions, it was impossible to block Jacob.

Like a grim ripper, he cut their heads and reap their lives, dying the water crimson. There were even some prisoners of beyond unique rank among them. As for Inception Legend Rank, it was simply too hard for such an expert to be caught alive. Even killing one was an achievement on its own.

Only Quasi Legend Rank experts could do it, and Jacob was quite aware that there hadn't been any Quasi Legend Rank expert seen for thousands of years, neither on the surface nor in the ocean.

But one thing that perplexed him were that it wasn't like the Quasi Legend Rank expert hadn't appeared among the surface or the deep ocean, for some reason, they simply vanished into thin air like ghost. So, there were not many records about them.

According to the information Autarch had collected, those ignorant deep ocean races believed that the Quasi Legend Rank experts were like gods who

ascended to a higher realm after they reached the ascension. The source of these rumors was actually the Siren Hymn Temple!

Jacob even got a piece of information about the mysterious Ocean Oracle that can predict the future or read people's fates. But he didn't have much to go with to believe it completely.

However, the star ocean was simply too big, and the Three Empires and the Temple were hiding too much from the common public. They kept everything under tight wraps. Even their high-ranking officers didn't know anything crucial.

Only people like Alfonso and Whale Dukes have secret information, but before he could get any of them, they had long fled in the imperial palace and then offered him this deal.

This actually made Jacob curious, but not enough to avert his attention from the final stage of the first phase.

While Jacob was slaughtering with a somewhat bored look on his face as if he was crushing a bug, he asked Autarch, "So, where did they want to send me? Let me guess, Battle Shark Empire?"

"No, Sir, this tamer has the order to lead you in another direction, not the Battle Shark Empire," Autarch replied emotionlessly.

Jacob's hand stopped for movement before slashing his sword again and sending six heads rolling while his eyes narrowed as he asked with an iffy feeling, "Where?"

"The Siren Hymn Temple!"