

Cursed Immortality #Chapter 711: A Shot in the Dark! - Read Cursed Immortality Chapter 711: A Shot in the Dark!

Chapter 711: A Shot in the Dark!

The Queen was sitting on her throne in the headquarters of the Treaty of Legends, and beside her was standing the cloaked midget, Diminutive, like a royal advisor, but the Queen knows better.

Furthermore, she was listening to Syla's report about the Queen Ice Fiend Locust and her demands on an open voice call, and her eyes were narrowed in slits with a hint of disbelief. Diminutive's eyes also shimmered with a peculiar light when he heard about the thief who stole a Quasi Legend Rank treasure from the Queen Ice Fiend Locust. The thief even managed to escape into the deep ocean and remain there for many years without getting killed by the ocean races. It was nigh impossible for someone supposedly at the Unique Rank.

"So, how should we respond to the Locust Queen's demand of a Quasi Legend Rank soul-type natural treasure if that thief has already used it or damaged it? If you ask me, this is all too strange, and I think we shouldn't agree before apprehending that thief and interrogating ourselves. She might be taking advantage of us since we are responding so passively." Syla's solemn voice rang.

"What is your opinion on her response after knowing that we have an unknown number of Quasi Legend Ranks ready to confront her if she doesn't back down? Furthermore, how strong is she?" The Queen questioned instead of answering with a cold tone.

Sylas contemplated for a moment before replying gravely, "Truthfully, I can't tell, but she seems fearless and even threatened us not to get in her way. She seems very determined to capture that thief and even seems ready to go to war with us. That fog island under her control is too strange. Even Samara wasn't able to measure her true strength, nor did her charm have any effect on her."

The Queen didn't reply instantly and instead looked towards Diminutive, clearly seeking his opinion. She knew they had to respond quickly, or the Queen Ice Fiend Locust would not be going to wait for them if she really wasn't afraid of them.

Diminutive didn't speak and merely nodded, and the Queen instantly understood what he was hinting at. He was telling her to handle this situation as she seemed fit.

She then replied coldly, "For now, agree to her demands and ask her to lead you to this thief. Even if he's really in the Unique Plains, I give you permission to use soul puppets to capture him. But make sure you tell her that we'll only compensate her if what she

told us is true or we are not afraid of war. If she thinks she can take advantage of us, she's thoroughly mistaken!"

"Leave it to me. I'll handle it as you want!" Sylas quickly agreed, and the call ended with that as the Queen Ice Fiend Locust was still waiting for their response.

Now that Sylas wasn't listening, the Queen asked with narrowed eyes, "What do you think? And don't give me some ambiguous reply. This matter is very serious. If that insect is a Quasi Legend Rank, then you should know how terrifying she would be with that island under her control.

"Furthermore, can you explain how a Unique Rank being entered the deep ocean and survived there for over two decades because I can't? The equipment to achieve this feat is all under the control of three factions or hidden organizations like us.

"Not to mention, if this thief is really hiding in the conflict plains, then this could only mean he didn't have a backer to turn to, or he was simply doing someone else's bidding. But then again, it doesn't make any sense to me since if someone else was pulling the strings, then they should've already discarded this pawn if they had any idea what kind of existence the Locust Queen is! Or they are simply doing it on purpose and had a deeper reason that we can't think of!"

Diminutive finally spoke in an impassive tone, "Well, first of all, I have to say, I'm quite impressed with whoever did this, and if they are willing to pledge their fealty to me, I don't mind taking them under my wing. Although it would be a hassle to convince that insect, I'll be worth it.

"But I know this is just my wishful thinking. As for your assumption, I completely agree with you, and I'm just as clueless as you. However, if I might add something, why are you all still assuming that this person is definitely a Unique Rank?" he asked in a meaningful tone.

The Queen's eyes suddenly widened slightly as she instantly knew what Diminutive was hinting at and knew she had reached a conclusion too quickly.

Diminutive pulled an icy smile hidden under his cloak as he knew she understood the meaning behind his words.

He continued, "What if this person is an unknown Quasi Legend Rank? We both know we didn't have all the Quasi Legend Ranks in our ranks; the Locust Queen, the three empires, and the Temple of the Deep Ocean could be a good example of that.

"We only have those who we were able to find and overpowered. Not to mention, the Unique Plains are infinitely older than the Treaty of Legends. There are still things that even I don't know about.

"So, let's just assume that this thief is a mysterious Quasi Legend Rank expert. I have another reason to believe that he is, which is that a Quasi Legend Rank Treasure formed in nature always has some special traits that protect it from predators. A unique rank would die before they could even touch the thing.

"That's why assuming that a unique rank existence was able to pull it off is just like thinking a common rank could one hit kill three steps of legend. Then there is also a possibility that this thief has a Quasi Legend Rank treasure to help him achieve this, but this just makes my theory even more solid because you know only three steps of legend can use treasures in the three steps of legend rank, especially treasures that we call Legacy Treasures.

"This left us with only three possibilities. The first is most likely what is going on here. Maybe this thief has either wounded himself, dropped his mana signatures to the Unique Rank so he could enter the Unique Plains and remain untouched by the Locust Queen, or was gravely wounded in the deep ocean and chased out by the experts of the ocean races. That would also explain why he came back and took such a risk to enter the Unique Plains.

"The second is that he had some extremely powerful treasure that could trick the Zodiac Plains—not SAAI, but Zodiac Plains! This is even more impossible since these kinds of things only exist in myths. If he really had it, he wouldn't have to be afraid of mere locust queens or anyone, as a matter of fact.

"Last but not least, and there is an extremely rare possibility of this happening that..." Diminutive's voice turned solemn, and a hint of killing intent flashed past his eyes, "That he has awakened something that only a Legendary Existence could!"

The Queen's eyes widened entirely for the first time as shock surfaced in them. She looked at Diminutive and thought with disbelief and a peculiar chillness in her eyes, 'Just like this old ghost?!'

Chapter 712: Vision of the Faithful

The Spellbind Eyes of the Faery Human Race were their biggest secret, and not everyone possessed them. Only those with a certain blood density are born with them.

However, being born with Spellbind Eyes doesn't mean they can use them at will. Although they might be able to use some of their connate prowess, to utilize them fully, they need the secret knowledge of the Faery Human Race that they guide with the utmost security.

Only those with privilege, like the members of the Edgar Clan or the candidates of the Holy Children, can gain some level of access to their knowledge, while those from the

branch families must pledge their absolute loyalty to the Edgar Clan before they are given the chance to learn the mysteries of Spellbind Eyes.

However, no matter their status, they don't get the entire knowledge. Instead, it was divided into parts, and then they had to prove themselves to the temple to earn the rest of it.

The Spellbind Eyes knowledge was divided into the Introduction, Initial, Intermediate, Advanced, and Core Sections. Both Percy and Rudolph had access to the Intermediate Section. In the introduction section, the awakening ranks of the Spellbind Eyes and their introduction about what they are capable of were written.

According to this section, the Spellbind Eyes has three awakening ranks. The Dormant Rank, where the Faery Human is born with the eyes and can utilize them to the minimum. Then, the awakening rank, where they start tapping deeper into their optical prowess. The Spell Rank is where they can use their eyes to see through illusions. And then the final rank, the Spellbind Rank, which has no context for it, was described as a legendary rank that no one was able to achieve.

The initial section of the knowledge of Spellbind Eyes contained a Universal Magic Scripture or just a single part of it. This universal magic scripture was called the Spellbind Arts of Holy Judge.

According to the historical texts of the Faery Humans, this scripture was bestowed to the first Faery Human by the Holy Justice God, and it has been passed down from generation to generation ever since.

Only by cultivating the Spellbind Arts of Holy Judge can the Spellbind Eyes' power show its full potential, and it was essential for learning about the eyes' abilities and prowess. Furthermore, the higher the comprehension of this scripture, the quicker the Spellbind Eyes will rank up.

This section also included insights from the old generations of Faery Humans that can greatly help the new Faery Humans progress and form their own insights. According to the ancestors of the Faery Humans, the Spellbind Eyes can evolve further, but the way to achieve it can only be paved by themselves; there are no shortcuts.

In the intermediate section, there was another part of the Spellbind Arts of Holy Justice, and it was all about seeing through illusions using the Spellbind Eyes and even creating illusions using them.

Just like how Percy, using just these three sections of the Spellbind Eyes Knowledge, created the secret technique and named it Vision of the Faithful!

This technique can create a powerful emotional resonance with others who are weaker than the user, amplifying their faith in the Holy Justice God and strengthening their connection to holy magic.

The Vision of the Faithful creates a positive feedback loop, where the amplified faith fuels stronger holy magic, which in turn strengthens their faith energy further. This can lead to a significant overall boost in the potency of holy magic rituals and abilities!

Not only that, but by unifying the emotions of others, the Vision of the Faithful can bolster morale and create a sense of unbreakable unity among others, which could be invaluable for military purposes or large-scale religious ceremonies.

The user could potentially use the Vision of the Faithful to influence outsiders. By amplifying positive emotions associated with the Holy Justice God, they could convert non-believers or sway them to their cause easily.

The user of this technique then acts as a conduit for the emotions of the group. They use their Spellbind Eyes to identify and amplify the most potent feelings of faith and devotion within the participants.

But the true potential of this technique was that as the group's emotions intensified, the user's faith and connection to holy magic also grew stronger. This creates a symbiotic effect, pushing the entire group to new heights of spiritual power, especially the user of this technique.

Nonetheless, there were still drawbacks, and it wasn't without a cost because only the user possessed the ability to initiate and control the Vision of the Faithful. This makes them highly valuable but also creates a single point of failure.

Like susceptible minds, the Vision of the Faithful relies on manipulating emotions. Individuals with strong wills or opposing beliefs might resist its influence.

Not to mention overzealousness; if not carefully controlled, the amplified emotions could lead to fanaticism or destructive behavior. The user needs to ensure the faith remains focused and righteous.

That's why Percy wanted only someone with a righteous heart to have this technique and didn't want to expose it to the temple. With his own insight, he decided that only a single person should use it, or there would be huge conflicts among others if there were many users searching for people to amplify their faith power and holy magic.

Percy wanted the Vision of the Faithful to be incorporated into regular religious ceremonies within the temple structure. This would help maintain a strong connection to the Holy Justice God and bolster the overall power of the Temple.

But he knew if the Faery Humans found this technique's true potential, the Vision of the Faithful could be used to train and motivate soldiers before battle and even turn them into suicidal maniacs who only know how to kill without caring about their own lives. The emotional unity and amplified faith would make them formidable opponents!

Although he wasn't sure if the Faery Humans would do as he suspected them, it became clear when he explained subtly this technique, which ended up creating a powerful incentive for Faery Humans and even drawing those bishops' attention.

'This guy...' Jacob's eyes shimmered with astonishment when he heard this from Autarch, 'He could've easily overthrown everyone in the temple if he wanted to with this technique, but he decided to waste it on something so meaningless. He truly lacked ambition, and his head was full of fanatic

faith for his god...'

Jacob sighed ruefully as he again compared Percy to the Old Priest and shook his head before his eyes shimmered with resolved, 'Don't worry, I'll make sure to use this technique to its full potential and even turn it into something far greater.

"Then there is also this power of faith they got after worshiping the Holy Justice God, but they had to perform a ritual first to enable themselves to do it. I had a feeling that I shouldn't do that. Furthermore, I also need to get my hands on the complete Spellbind Arts of Holy Judge!"

Chapter 713: Hunters or Preys? (1)

Today, a flying ship in stealth mode entered the vicinity of the Holy Mountain Range of the Cardinal Spirit Church territory.

"Well, this is unexpected. I've heard the outside of the Cardinal Spirit Church of the Conflict Plains is always teeming with people who seek a cure from the Church. But I guess we can't believe in rumors, huh?" Samara, watching the barren territory of the Holy Mountain Range, commented while looking at Sylas.

Sylas was also startled since he knew better than anyone just how influential the church was. There was never a day when there wasn't a crowd of afflicted people gathered outside, waiting for their turns to enter the Holy Mountain Range.

"No, something is wrong with this situation. In fact, her leading us here is proof of it!" Sylas's expression turned grave.

He looked towards a three-meter-tall hominoid locust glaring at the depth of the holy mountain range with absolute hate. He asked, "Locust Queen, how sure are you that the thief you're looking for is really there?"

"My ability had never failed me before! He's hiding in those mountains, and we are getting closer to him! Make sure you won't let him get away!" The locust spoke in a common tongue this time, thanks to Samara's teaching and the Locust Queen's powerful congestive talent.

"Do you think that thief did this to the church? What is his reason behind it?" Necro asked in a peculiar tone. He suppressed his gloating when he thought how those annoying bastards who used the Holy Magic, the bane of his race, suffered such a tragedy.

Nonetheless, this still made him uneasy since this thief was becoming more and more mysterious the more they knew about him.

"When we got closer to the church, I thought he was a member of your race, but I knew those who had performed the ritual to awaken the faith power couldn't kill someone else with the faith power of your god while others without it aren't a match for those with the faith power. It seems we are dealing with an interesting fellow." Vermont couldn't help but snicker, fighting intent in his eyes.

Sylas's expression fell slightly. If what they were thinking was true, then it would be a huge blow to the temple. Although he had left the temple long ago, that didn't mean he didn't belong to the Faery Human Race or use the Faith Power.

There was an absolute rule of the ritual that granted them faith power: once you come under God, there is no leaving; you'll be God's follower until your last breath.

'But why would this person do something like this? Did he have some grudge against the Temple? Not to mention, there aren't any people of the other races. How could he have deterred them from coming here without raising any commotion? Did the temple even know about this situation? Those fools are getting more and more lax. It seemed they had forgotten what would happen if God's followers decreased to a certain degree. They'll even drag me down with them!

'I need to pay the current Pope a visit after dealing with this daring fellow. He just made it personal by profaning God's abode. For now, I should alert them about this situation!' Sylas thought as his eyes turned chilly.

Since he had been Pope himself, he knew the deepest secret of the Faery Human Race and the Temple. He knew all those secret records were true, and it would be a disaster if they enraged God because of their own stupidity!

"I think there is a reason behind the desolation of the Holy Mountain Range." At this moment a small figure in cloak coolly spoke, who could it be but Diminutive, the 'weakest' member of the Treaty of Legends.

"Little Diminutive, what do you have in mind? It seemed your tagging along wasn't a bad thing after all." Vermont chuckled with a hint of disdain. He clearly looked down on Diminutive because he was weak and a coward, and he loathed these types of people.

In his view, Diminutive wasn't worthy of being a member of the Treaty, and it was just dumb luck that he became a Quasi Legend and met their merciful Queen.

Diminutive, however, wasn't angry, in fact he replied with a bow in respectful tone, "Lord Vermont, as I've already told you the Queen's prediction about this thief's rank being most likely a façade. Now that he had chosen the church of all places, where all the users of the Holy Magic gathered, don't you think there's a purpose behind it?"

After giving subtle hints, Diminutive glanced at Sylas and saw his expression change. He knew that the old man got it and became silent again because he knew Sylas would explain from here.

Just as he predicted, Sylas instantly reacted, "He's most likely wounded and wanted to recover his power!"

Samara's eyes also narrowed, "But then how would you explain this condition of the church? I can assure you that I didn't detect life from even behind the mountain gates of your church when I used my eyes just now. Don't tell me he's some vile being who killed everyone here after he used them. Furthermore, he hadn't fully healed, or he wouldn't be staying in the Unique Plains right now."

"There is more than one way to heal your injuries, especially those injuries to your core strength that dropped your rank. These kinds of injuries cannot be healed in a day or two; in fact, the more powerful you are, the more difficult it is to heal this type of injury.

"Although I don't know the extent of this person's injuries, I can guess what type of injuries are required to drop your rank from the Quasi Legend to Unique Rank; one would be on the brink of death if not far from it! So, he might've used some unorthodox technique to recover from those injuries and stabilize his situation, and this desolation state of this place is most likely because of that vile technique!" Sylas's expression grew darker the more he talked.

He was furious because, first, this person chose to use the temple of all places, and on top of that, he even used all those people seeking help from the church. Once this matter is revealed to the public, it will have a huge effect on their reputation. The Temple will suffer massive backlash, and their followers will greatly plummet!

He never thought this chore would become personal just like that. If he was only interested in this person because of his capabilities, now he started to have the same mindset as the Locust Queen. Such a ruthless being shouldn't be left alive!

As they discussed and guessed what had happened in the church, they grew near the thief and stopped taking this for granted. They knew they were about to confront a wounded lion!

At this moment, Diminutive seemed to sense something and suddenly approached the Locust Queen, who was emitting killing intent. She could sense that the thief was very close, and her rage and hatred were slowly blinding her.

Diminutive's meaningfully said in a grave tone, "Your Majesty, please call your army here. Just to be on the safe side!"

Chapter 714: Hunters or Preys? (2)

Jacob sat cross-legged in a lavish room, which belonged to the Church Priest, Percy, and he was naked. However, if anyone saw his appearance right now, they would be shaking in their boots and think of him as some demonic abomination.

Because below his chest were nothing but gray bones sculpted with crimson runic lines, this also includes both arms.

However, Jacob didn't seem to care since he had already accepted the reality. In fact, he felt extremely refreshed and powerful like never before.

It's been a little over a month since he took over the Cardinal Spirit Church, and the moment he was able to summon Immoritka, he instantly continued the Cursed Bone Marrow Amalgamation.

However, while he was waiting for Immoritka's cooldown period to end, he wasn't sitting around and doing nothing. He spent over three weeks studying Percy's knowledge about the Spellbind Eyes.

However, he stopped in the middle because Percy (Autarch) reported to him that some people from the main temple had arrived to escort Rudolph back to the main temple for the preparation of the final trial to select the Holy Son and Holy Daughter.

Although it was unexpected, Jacob 'handled it' without any misgivings as he had no intention of leaving the Unique Plains right now. However, he didn't return to study the Spellbind Eyes afterward since he knew it required more time and decided to collect more Blood Vitality.

After all, he wasn't here just to learn about the Faery Humans; it was just one of the reasons he selected such a crowded place. Furthermore, after acquiring Percy's memoirs, he knew how the Faery Humans' faith and holy power worked.

He knew that the more followers the Temple had, the more powerful the high-ranking members would become without any limit. Furthermore, he found that his hex mana was extremely vulnerable to the mysterious power of faith but not against Holy or light magic. But if they were imbued with faith power, they worked even more fiercely against his hex

mana.

That's why he knew he had to get rid of this faith power for good or at least weaken it as much as he could. This instantly aligned his intentions of collecting blood vitality while giving a blow to the temple's reputation and their faith.

Jacob instantly launched a massacre by using Autarch's ability to turn high-ranking members of the church into puppets and dyed the entire holy mountain range with blood, starting from the inside, and didn't even spare those people waiting outside.

Furthermore, Jacob even recorded this entire slaughter performed by high-ranking church members, including Percy. Just a day ago, he had Autarch use Percy's star ID to post it on the Star Network with a single sentence: 'We no longer need ants to empower ourselves, death of all lowly beings!'

Although this sentence was somewhat of a cringe, who is going to care about it when they would see the bloody slaughter in the Holy Mountain Range done by none other than the Priest and his followers themselves?

The video instantly trended to number one on Star Network News, and right after that, people instantly stopped coming to the Holy Mountain Range and even started to dread the Faery Humans while publicly condemning them and even imploring the factions to act against the Faery Humans inhumane slaughter against all those innocent ill people.

Jacob wanted to achieve this with this video because he knew those high and mighty factions wouldn't sit still because of public enrage and had to act against the Faery Humans. In fact, he presumed that they would send huge forces to this place to apprehend those involved in that bloody massacre and include the main temple as well since they had to give an explanation to everyone, or they'd never be able to recover from this scandal.

The temple naturally reacted strongly and immediately contacted the church, but he didn't even bother to respond and waited for this matter to escalate even further.

As for why Jacob was still here after causing such a ruckus, it was quite simple: he wanted to refine more blood vitality, and he knew no one was his match as long as he

stayed in the Conflict Plains. Also, if he included the incoming locust army, this would cause a huge storm in the entire conflict plains. This is what Jacob wanted to begin with; he wanted the entire conflict plains to be dyed in blood and collect it all and raise his power in one fell swoop!

Once he was able to summon Immoritka, he instantly started using all the blood vitality he had collected from different races, especially the Faery Humans, who gave him the most blood vitality despite most of them only having a unique rank.

Jacob didn't know if he had noticed it wrong, but those with faith energy seemed to have far more blood vitality than normal people, which was nothing but good news for him.

It took him four days to exhaust the blood vitality he had collected from the ocean and the church, but it seemed all worth it as he saw how much progress he had made.

[First Phase of Body Transformation: Cursed Bone Marrow Amalgamation (Third Stage)]

-Cursed Bone Marrow Amalgamation: 78.64%

[Description: Amalgamate your Cursed Blood into Bones to change your Bone Marrow into Cursed Bone Marrow by Sculpting Longevity Schema on your Bones.]

[Longevity Schema: Picture]

-Completion of this stage will result in 5000 Years of Lifespan & Genesis of Cursed Immortal Bloodline

Jacob's lips rose upward in a content yet cold smile. He was very pleased with this progress, and it was going quite fast compared to what he had expected. As long as he could gather the same amount of blood vitality, he would be able to complete the final stage.

But he knew the closer he completed the longevity schema, the more blood vitality he needed from before, and he was afraid that the unique rank beings might lose all effect on him. Nonetheless, he knew a huge blood bank was coming, so he wasn't overly worried.

At this moment, he turned the page and asked Immoritka, now that he finally had the time, "You should know about that elf girl that I encountered when I came here. Don't try to deny it. I know since I can't summon you, it doesn't mean you fall into some slumber. Just give it to me straight. Why would the hex core react to her, and what kind of curse is she afflicted with?"

"Hahahahaha..." Immoritka suddenly started laughing, which made Jacob iffy for some reason. But he knew it was normal for Immortika, so he waited for it to stop.

However, what Immortika wrote afterward wasn't what he expected, "...hah... are you sure you want to know this right now when you have so many guests approaching?"

Chapter 715: Hunters or Preys? (3)

Jacob instantly understood the meaning behind Immortika's ambiguous writing. Although he was startled for a moment, he quickly calmed down since he was already expecting 'guests.'

"Is it Queen Ice Fiend Locust or others?" Jacob asked as he stood up. Clothes appeared on his body as he started to head outside.

"What do you think?" Immortika asked, clearly entertained, yet Jacob didn't reply and glared at the cursed book before it wrote again, "Tsk, ts, don't look at me like that. There is indeed Ice Fiend Locust among them. The others aren't here personally, but one of them is quite interesting."

Jacob's eyes narrowed when he read the last part, "What do you mean they aren't here personally?"

"Hehehehe, remembered what happened with the Horned Ogre when you thought you had killed him?" Immortika questioned.

Jacob's eyes contorted as he instantly guessed what Immortika was implying, "So, the other you're talking about is using those strange substitute puppets? Furthermore, it seems the Queen Ice Fiend Locust has also sent her proxy since she can't come here personally.

"But I was still under the impression that she was a vicious being and would raise hell in the entire conflict plains while making her way to me. However, it seemed she was not blinded by vengeance, as you told me she would, and instead, she seemed to have brought her friends with her to deal with me. Is there something else I'm not aware of?" he asked coldly.

"Hah, don't blame me, I can't predict her actions or control her to what you're expecting her. But I'm not wrong about her flaw, no matter how much restraint she had; once you're in front of her, I can guarantee you that she'll do everything in her power to kill you even if the situation is disadvantageous to you." Immortika confidently wrote.

Jacob didn't argue because he knew Immortika had never been wrong. No matter what kind of variable appeared, the end result would always be the same.

"Then those guys who are using those puppets are they the three steps of legend rank as well, or are they just some kind of guides, and who among them caught your interest?" He asked.

"Hehehe, I'm afraid they are all Quasi Legends, and there are five of them! As for the guy I'm calling interesting, it is a Lord Goblin who can suppress any goblin who is not a 'Lord,' an extreme rarity among the Goblin Race with the direct bloodline of a Cosmic Goblin, a cunning and highly treacherous race with the space type abilities. He's also at the peak of Quasi Legend and just like you, he had awakened his Soul Force as well! Hahahahaha now is something I wasn't expecting!" Immortika started to laugh crazily.

Jacob's expression finally changed when he read about so many quasi-legends popping out of nowhere. The more absurd part was that the Queen Ice Fiend Locust managed to make them come here with her. He had never thought that the Queen Ice Fiend Locust had such a connection despite living in that remote no-return zone.

If he had known this, he would've made more preparations, but this was still alright in light of the news that someone with the Soul Force and the extremely rare space-type abilities was also in that group!

Furthermore, he clearly remembered that when he killed the Society Killer Ten, the reason behind his rise was also some kind of opportunity he found from the civilization ruin of the Cosmic Goblin race. He wasn't expecting to encounter a living one in this place.

"What are you getting all worked up for? I guess it's time to give you some more information about the final stage. With your current progress with the longevity schema, you can take on Intermediate Stage Quasi Legends.

"Not only that, but despite your blood vessels being absorbed into your bones, you can still use the Fluid Acceleration because the schema sculpted on your bones is far more powerful than blood vessels, and you could consider it a new and powerful version of your blood vessels.

"In fact, now that you are about to get rid of those weak organs and blood vessels, the fluid acceleration you use on your blood to increase your blood flow and raise your power will also change. Before, you had to worry about blowing up your body, but now there are no such limitations as long as you complete the final stage.

"If you can replenish your cursed blood to the current capacity, you can use 500X acceleration, and the power you'll get would be far greater because of your cursed blood. The more blood you have, the stronger the acceleration, and you don't need to worry about it at all.

"Because each glyph within the runic lines on your bones can store 99 drops of Cursed Blood. Do you even know how many glyphs there are in the Longevity Schema? There

are 999,999, which means they can store 98,999,901 drops of Cursed Blood. Only when you have completely filled your glyphs with 98,999,901 drops of Cursed Blood will the final 1,000,099 drops of Cursed Bone Marrow condense, which will complete the final stage!

"This means that even after you complete the Longevity Schema, you need to fill those runic lines with cursed blood to complete the process. I was going to tell you once you have completed the entire longevity schema, but I guess now that you have created this kind of opportunity, you shouldn't waste

it.

"Hahaahahaha, just thinking about what you're going to do now would make all the wait worth it!" Immortika instantly started to laugh after dropping such a huge bomb on Jacob.

Jacob was alarmed when he learned the deeper details of the longevity schema. He finally understood why he could store so much blood in his runic lines. The more blood he had, the deeper those runic lines started to glow, and he felt even more powerful.

However, Jacob wasn't happy at all, and he felt his scalp tingle with trepidation when he thought about just how difficult it was getting to collect the blood the more he progressed. But now, he had to fill all the 999,999 glyphs with almost 100 million drops of cursed blood even after completing the schema to complete the process. This was simply too absurd! "You should've told me this from the start! How I'm supposed to gather so much cursed blood?! I'm afraid even if I bleed the entire unique plains, I still won't be able to fill the cursed blood! Are you freaking sure that this is just the first phase, not the final phase? What kind of absurd requirements are these?!" Jacob was feeling indignant, and for the first time, he started to question the cursed book; he was even wondering if this book could truly make someone Immortal instead of the Devil!

"Hehehehe, getting cold feet, are we? How about I share with you a quote I suddenly remembered said by none other than my first inheritor before he met his end? It was like this:

"Beware, wayward traveler, for the Path of Immortality is paved not with gold but with the crimson tide of countless fallen. It is a treacherous journey, a gauntlet wrought of iron and despair. Here, the very air reeks of carnage, and the ground is slick with the lifeblood of those who dared to dream of defying mortality. Only the most resolute souls, forged in the fires of tribulation, can hope to endure the horrors that lie in wait!"

Chapter 716: Hunters or Preys? (4)

The flying ship descended at the grand entrance of the barren entrance of the church's mountain, and the people inside disembarked the ship with solemn expressions.

"So, he's here?" Sylas asked with a heavy expression as he looked at the church on top of the mountain. He knew things were no longer as simple as he had thought. The temple was really going to take a hit after this blunder.

"Yes, and that hateful thief is coming our way!" Queen Ice Fiend Locust nodded in

affirmative. The locust's eye shimmered with hatred, and it started to emit dense killing intent. She was almost at her boiling point.

"Her Majesty is right. I can see him walking down the mountain path. But it's quite strange. His silhouette is like fog, so I can't see through him or measure his strength. I think he also had a powerful protective treasure, so spiritual attacks might not work on him. Just who is this person? He's giving me very terrible vibes!" Samara, who was using her spirit eye, solemnly stated.

"Hah, who needs a sneaky spirit attack? I'll just crush him with my fists. Since he's arrogant enough to come out on his own, it seems he's very confident in taking us on. He's clearly underestimating us just because we are in the conflict plains!" Vermont disdainfully stated. He took a step forward, and violet lightning began to cackle all over his body, ready to subdue the other party with his tremendous strength.

Samara glanced at Sylas when she noticed he didn't stop Vermont this time and asked, knowing what he was thinking, "So we are directly going to confront him without any talking?"

While listening to their conversation, Diminutive looked towards the empty mountain road as an ethereal glow shimmered in the depth of his eyes. 'I can't sense force on this person, nor can I see through his power or any sign of injuries. It seemed he really did have a treasure that blocks all the probing.

'If he had also started to comprehend the totem, like me, then wounded or not, these guys wouldn't be his match if he knew how to use the legendary energy. But it's still not completely clear; I'll let these cannon folds fight him to see for myself.

'If he has really awakened the legendary energy, I can use this guy in the path of legend. But first, I need to make sure he is in a situation where he has no choice but to accept my help. Only then can I control him.

"This idiot insect is perfect for it. No matter how powerful he is, and even if he has legendary energy, there is a limit to that energy, and if he excessively uses it, he'll fall into danger even more quickly. After all, he's but a lone Quasi Legend with millions of insects in unique rank. Even I don't dare to go against them alone.

'Now, I just need to make sure to appease the Locust Queen at the right time. I'm sure he'll prefer coming to my side instead of getting captured by an insect who wanted to torment him...' Diminutive's lips rose slightly under his cloak in a shrewd smile, as if everything was under his control as he watched others.

"He's dangerous, and he might also have other means to flee since he's coming out on his own. So, just to be safe, let's try to subdue him first before interrogating him." Sylas coldly stated, clearly not intending to talk amiably with this cruel bastard who had caused huge trouble for the temple.

Samara sighed, deciding not to push any further. If the same had happened with the witch race, she would've made the same choice as Sylas. After all, even an idiot could guess what had happened here after seeing the once lively holy mountain range in a desolated state.

'Whoever this thief is, he is a one cruel and merciless bastard! Could it be he's a Dark Being?' Necro thought as his eyes burned with anticipation.

If his speculation were true, then this would change everything. After all, he was willing to follow a Dark Being that could inflict fear into these high and mighty treaty members, and he no longer needed to play obediently or act like their dog!

At this moment, while everyone had their own thoughts, calm footsteps rang, and a giant figure wearing a long black windbreaker, his head covered under a hood, appeared in everyone's vision.

"He's only this tall? And here you guys are making him some kind of monster." Vermont spat in disdain when he saw the giant's height was half of his, and as a common sense about giants, the taller you are, the more powerful you'll be.

Vermont, as a Quasi Legend, knows better than anyone that a Quasi Legend Giant can grow up to 40 meters, and only those unique ranked giants have a height of around 20 meters. Even if this guy was using some kind of treasure or was wounded, it shouldn't have affected his height if he was really a giant. While the other races with tall height can't grow to this size, especially those races like whales, their hominoid form wouldn't match giants since it was a racial trait that only giants possess.

Even Diminutive and others started to wonder if their judgment was truly wrong and if this guy was just some lucky individual who had some sort of powerful treasure that helped him achieve all these feats.

However, when Vermont saw that the hooded giant was still walking nonchalantly towards them and treating them like winds, his expression went deadly cold since he felt as if this guy was looking down on him despite his 'little size' and didn't know life from death.

The next moment, Vermont no longer waited and turned into a violet lightning bolt. It shot toward Jacob, leaving behind a trail of lightning, and only a second later, a powerful shockwave rang in the vicinity.

Even the Queen Ice Fiend Locust was still controlling herself, yet Vermont was even more impatient than her. After all, he had been suppressing his displeasure for giving in to Queen Ice Fiend Locust's demands, and now this 'hotshot' turned out to be nothing but a giant

disappointment.

Furthermore, since Syllas didn't speak until now, he knew he was free to do as he pleased, and in fact, he was even glad that this guy pissed the old man.

The next second, Vermont was right in front of Jacob while sticking out a powerful punch surrounding with lightning, aiming at his hidden face with a cruel smile on his face.

Since he was using a soul puppet, he knew this guy wouldn't die even if he used the full capacity of this soul puppet. Nonetheless, his face will be disfigured, and he'll lose consciousness or might even turn into a vegetable with the impact and lightning.

However, what happened next made everyone snap out of their thoughts, and all their doubts about Jacob instantly vanished into smoke.

"Boom!"

A huge impact occurred; however, this impact wasn't because of Vermont's punch connected with Jacob's face, but from a powerful slap that was even faster than Vermont's lightning and came out of nowhere.

Just as Vermont thought his punch was going to connect, he saw only a streak. The next moment, he felt a mountain suddenly smack on his face before everything went dark. Because what happened next was his head exploded like a watermelon!

Chapter 717: Hunters or Preys? (5)

As the headless body of the soul puppet controlled by Vermont fell on the ground, it shattered into pieces, awakening the others from their stupor. Everything happened so fast that they couldn't comprehend clearly how Vermont, who was the strongest aura user among them, died in a split second.

Just a moment ago, it seemed as if he was about to send the mysterious giant flying, but the next moment, his head suddenly blew up. They knew the soul puppet in their

arsenal could mimic 33% of their original strength despite only having a unique rank, but despite the suppression, no one in the entire conflict plains could counter them, not to mention destroy their soul puppets with a mere slap!

At this moment, the thought of this giant being weak or having any misgivings about him just because he was out of the norm vanished in smoke, and they were fully on guard.

'T-this... he's an aura user with a ridiculously powerful physique! And he seemed even stronger than that brainless fool. Just what kind of race he belonged to?' Diminutive thought as his expression was solemn.

If he was planning on subduing this person by letting him taste despair first, his entire plan changed after witnessing Vermont's soul puppet end. He even started to doubt if he could go against this guy with his main body!

Jacob leisurely walked towards the foot of the mountain as if he had just flicked a flea in his way. This time, no one made any move, not even the Queen Ice Fiend Locust.

However, the Queen Ice Fiend Locust wasn't afraid, just a little shocked and thought, 'I guess the treasures they are using are pitifully weak. They're turning out to be useless despite their early arrogance, and it seemed I had to deal with this matter just as I had initially planned. I'll just wait for my army to arrive, and then I'll show them what true power is.'

At this moment, Sylas could no longer take the suspense and question with a hint of apprehension, "Who are you?"

He figures that subduing this guy and inflicting some pain on him as a payback might be difficult after witnessing Vermont's pitiful end.

Jacob stopped about fifteen meters away from the remaining five, and he didn't have any intention of replying to Sylas. Instead, he looked at the Ice Fiend Locust and said with clear provocation, "You must be the Bug Bitch... oh, I mean, the Queen Ice Fiend Locust, right? I was expecting your huge army, but you came with these cowards instead. Tsk, tsk, I guess I was expecting too much from a Fantastic Insect; you have no dignity at all."

The Queen Ice Fiend Locust's eye almost turned crimson with wrath when she heard Jacob's disdainful words as if she were just a bug in his eyes. She felt even more humiliated, and her somewhat clear mind was instantly blinded by the rage that she had been suppressing all this time.

"Vile Thief! Even if you hand over my treasure, I'll torment you until the day your pitiful life ends!" She screeched as the Ice Fiend Locust opened its menacing maw. An ice-blue aura suddenly gushed out from its body, turning the surroundings into ice!

She could no longer endure it, and instead of waiting for her incoming army like she initially planned, she lost her reason, and ice spikes started to materialize over Jacob's head.

'Just as Immortika said, she really lost her rationality once I came in front of her and provoked her. She's easy to manipulate like this...' Jacob thought with a hint of relief as he was just testing the Queen Ice Fiend Locust's flaw by provoking just to confirm if her flaw worked as Immortika predicted it would, and it seemed he was worried about nothing.

"Wa..." Sylas was about to stop the Queen Ice Fiend Locust from releasing that spell since he could tell this guy was provoking them.

But alas, it was completely useless, and the Queen Ice Fiend Locust controlled the Ice Fiend Locust and released the most powerful spell, 'Ice Filed: Death Rain!' and the ice spikes suddenly shot towards Jacob from all the directions, and the more mana she poured it, the ice spike rain were almost endless.

Normally, she would've used this spell with millions of Ice Fiend Locusts, creating an endless rain of ice spikes that completely overwhelmed her opponent. Her opponent wouldn't have had any choice but to block it with their mana and slowly exhaust everything until they couldn't block it anymore.

But a single Ice Fiend Locust could only cover a fifty-meter area into an ice field, and its mana would only last for a minute. Furthermore, Jacob was extremely powerful right now, and despite Immortika's subtle explanation, he wasn't aware of his physical limitations.

Earlier, when Vermont attacked him, it might've appeared extremely fast, but in Jacob's eyes, he was as slow as a snail. That slap wasn't meant to kill him, but because he didn't know just how powerful his physical body had become, he ended up destroying the soul puppet despite not even using half of his strength.

Now that the Ice Fiend Locust was using this spell, he didn't dodge and let it hit him as he wanted to see how this advanced, unique rank spell would affect him.

However, when the ice spike connected his body, despite their sharpness and powerful force behind them, they shattered like glass upon collision, and all Jacob felt was...nothing!

'Although the damn book had hidden the essential part of the final stage until now, I had to admit; the benefits are insane. So, I guess I just have to gather more blood now and complete this as soon as possible. But instead of doing it the hard and time-consuming way, I'll just have to change my method...'

Once Jacob was content with this experiment and saw the hint of fear in the quasi-legends' gazes, he decided to proceed to the next step.

Jacob moved and appeared right in front of Ice Fiend Locust as if he had teleported, but that was his full speed. The Ice Fiend Locust was shocked when Jacob suddenly appeared right in front of it, completely ignoring the spell.

But before it could react, Jacob's hand moved as he threw another slap, and the Ice-Fined Locust blasted into mincemeat, splashing purple blood everywhere. Once it died, the spell lost its effect by the time its headless body dropped to the ground.

The Quasi Legends, who witnessed this similar scene again, quickly jumped back instinctively. They knew their soul puppets weren't this person's match!

However, at this moment, Jacob, who had spoken to them all this time, suddenly said nonchalantly, "That's how you squash a bug. You guys are Quasi Legends, right? Do you want to make a deal with me instead of this bug bitch?"

Chapter 718: Establishing Might!

When they heard Jacob's leisurely conversation as if they were old friends, the Treaty members were somewhat speechless. However, before they could reply, they witnessed something shocking and eerie.

With a wave of his sleeve, the scattered purple blood started to churn and then flow towards Jacob's palm, which was covered in a black glove and started to gather in a sphere.

When all the blood gathered above his palm and the Ice Fiend Locust's corpse turned into nothing but a dry carcass, the blood suddenly vanished, and Jacob finally turned towards them while nonchalantly clapping his hands behind his back, waiting for their response.

Diminutive was the first to sputter out of his stupor, followed by Sylas and the others, but all of their reactions after witnessing that scene were similar: apprehension!

"Who are you, and did you do the same thing with the people of the Holy Mountain Range?" Sylas questioned, but his tone was no longer as confident as before.

He knew this person was extremely troublesome to deal with without their real bodies, and he had the upper hand as long as he was in the conflict plains, so hearing him out was the only

way.

Jacob looked at Sylas, and he knew he was a Faery Human. instead of replying, he coldly asked, "Are you the Temple Pope Sebastian Edgar?"

Jacob hadn't seen Sebastian's appearance, but since this Faery Human was a Quasi Legend, he could only think of Sebastian, who was most likely of this rank. This made him even more confused since he never had thought that Sebastian was connected with the Queen Ice Fiend Locust.

As for holding a grudge against Sebastian for scheming against Adolph, he didn't have any since he wasn't Adolph, and as long as Sebastian gave him what he wanted, he didn't mind letting him live for now.

Sylas was surprised for a moment when Jacob mentioned Sebastian's name. He was doubtful about why Jacob was asking about his descendant and thought he might have some grudge against him.

Nonetheless, he still shook his head, denying it, and replied, "No, I'm not Sebastian, but he's my descendant. Did he provoke you?"

'Now this is unexpected...' Jacob was slightly surprised, but his expression was hidden as he subtly replied, "Yeah, something like that. But there is nothing that can't be resolved by some compensation. However, before that, what do you think about my proposal? If you guys are unwilling, then there is nothing to discuss here."

Jacob then suddenly looked towards Diminutive, who was standing behind everyone in silence. This made Diminutive flinch slightly, as he didn't expect Jacob to take notice of him. Jacob then speaks while looking at him, "You should be the boss here, right, Lord Goblin?"

'How did he know!?' Diminutive, for the time in decades, was shocked by something to this extent. No one had ever been able to tell his identity because he could conceal his true prowess with soul force; it was even more impossible while he was using a soul puppet.

Yet this guy somehow easily guessed his identity as the Lord Goblin, which he didn't even know until he stumbled upon a fortuitous opportunity that changed his entire life.

Now, Jacob seemed even more unfathomable to him, and if he had been confident in going against him before, he wasn't anymore. In fact, he was even thinking of running away from this person because he could feel a sense of fear from him, which normally others felt from him.

However, the Treaty members were even more shocked when they heard this and looked collectively towards Diminutive with incredulous expressions. They knew this person shouldn't be teasing them by calling the weakest member of the treaty in charge

of them. He was either playing with them, or there was something more to Diminutive's identity they didn't know.

Furthermore, when Syllas and Samara considered it, they really hadn't seen Diminutive's face or known about his race. All they knew was that he was a servant of the Queen and ran errands for her. Now, they started to wonder if this guy was hiding something.

Jacob also noticed the others' strange reactions, and a peculiar glint flashed past his eyes before he nodded in understanding. "So you were hiding your identity as a Cosmic Goblin from them, and the face about already awakening 'that,' huh? A true example of a wolf in sheep's clothing. Well, forgive me for exposing you, but something tells me that you are the true manipulator behind these guys.

"So, what will it be? Are you going to make a deal with me or continue to stand against me? Or just run away now that you know I'm extremely dangerous? But before you choose, let me tell you what you can get from me if you make this deal in advance..."

Jacob's words were like knives that completely cut open Diminutive's deception in front of everything, and the confident goblin was finally terrified when all of his secrets were exposed in a single breath. Just as Jacob stated, he was really planning on running away as he found Jacob extremely dangerous now, but he still stopped when he heard the last part.

The Treaty members were completely skeptical about this, and they felt even more fear of this person whom they had thought of as prey just a few moments ago. They knew they had unknowingly entered a tiger's den, and now this tiger was toying with him.

"I'm completely convinced and awed by your excellency's foresight. I seek your forgiveness for my and my college's actions. As an apology, I'll sincerely hear your excellency's offer, and as long as it is something we can do, we'll accept it without any compensation in return." Diminutive finally spoke in a solemn yet submissive tone.

Although he knew he had hit an iron wall this time, he was still glad his main body wasn't here; otherwise, he would've never been able to rest and might've already started running. The Treaty members were shocked when Diminutive finally took charge, and they finally believed Jacob's words.

But they remained silent since this also meant they could leave this to Diminutive, and they didn't have to deal with this terrifying being personally.

"Hahaha, you really are a goblin. You should know I have a 'soft' spot for goblins." Jacob laughed with an eerie coldness behind it, which sent chills down Diminutive's spine for some

reason.

Jacob finally stopped laughing, and since he had already established his dominance and planted an image of an unfathomable existence in these Quasi Legends minds, he directly revealed his offer, which he knew they wouldn't be able to refuse no matter what.

Although it would be somewhat troublesome, he knew if he wanted to save time, he needed to use these guys. Even if they didn't agree, they wouldn't sit still and react in a way that was nothing but beneficial to him.

"If you agree to my conditions, I'll give you the location of the Legendary Key that everyone is searching for!"

Absolute silence descended in the area before sounds of ridged breathing could be heard!

Chapter 719: Bested the Best! (1)

Jacob's words were like a bomb in everyone's mind because Jacob directly hit the nail when he tempted them with the location of the legendary key.

Jacob knew the entire unique plains were stirring because of the missing legendary key. As the opening time of the path of legend was drawing near, the hidden experts who were eying a higher realm of power would naturally not sit still.

His conjecture became more solid after he learned that so many Quasi Legends were suddenly making moves. Although revealing the clues about the legendary key would put him at huge risk, he was now confident in escaping with his life from any kind of threat in the Unique Plains.

Moreover, the purpose of only revealing the part about how he knew where the legendary key was but not that he already had it put a layer of protection on him. If they wanted the legendary key, they wouldn't make a move until they didn't want to lose their only lead. Even if they were greedy and attacked him while thinking that he had it, after witnessing Jacob's prowess and his mysterious depth, he was sure they wouldn't act against him unless they wanted to put their lives at risk. And he knows damn well that a Quasi Legend won't take unnecessary risks for other's sake after reaching his point of power.

He was especially confident after observing Diminutive. This kind of sly goblin wouldn't take a risk going against someone like Jacob, who literally exposed everything about him that he had been hiding all this time.

As Jacob expected, Diminutive was the first one to compose himself after hearing the part about the legendary key and said solemnly, "Your excellency, your offer is indeed

templating, but forgive my lack of respect when I say I can't trust you with just your words.

"If you can give us something that makes us believe, you have my word that we'll help you with everything we have. Of course, if you want to join our little group here in the venture of the dangerous path of legend, I'll be happy to give you the leader's position. I'm sure everyone will be happy to follow someone powerful like you, unlike a weak little goblin like myself, who is too afraid to lead them!"

Diminutive's submissive attitude shocked everyone, especially when he casually offered the Treaty of Legends' leader position. This also proved that he was the true leader in the shadows while the Queen was a figurehead, or they were deliberately hiding Diminutive's strength as a trump card.

However, no one retorted because they knew Jacob was unfathomable at this moment, and even this shadow leader of theirs was sucking up to him right now. It made them even more apprehensive of Jacob.

Nonetheless, just as Diminutive stated, if Jacob really comes on their side and knows where the legendary key is or already has it, then all the trouble they were going to have would be resolved.

Moreover, they will also gain a terrifying existence like Jacob. It was far better than following this sneaky fellow around who might sacrifice them for his own gains; at least Jacob would be there to keep Diminutive in check.

"Tsk, ts, although his words are submissive, and he only wants to confirm whether I have the key in my possession or not. Not only that, but he clearly didn't want to show his true abilities, and by putting me on the spot, he could scheme all he wanted.' A hint of coldness crept into Jacob's eyes as his lips rose slightly, 'Well, it's not like I hadn't expected it from someone like him, and he didn't know he was just digging his own grave...'

"Oh, you're doubting me? Well, it's to be expected, I guess, since you can't take a stranger's words seriously." Jacob nodded in understanding before he dismissively stated, "Although I don't have the key in my possession right now since I can just take it whenever I want, truthfully, I've left it alone all this time because I'm not interested in the path of legend. Nonetheless, to make you guys believe what I just said, how about we sign a Zodiac Oath Contract? I'll let you pen the terms so you won't think I'm leaving some loophole to exploit you."

This time, Diminutive didn't respond for some reason, as he was starting to have some doubts about Jacob's confidence.

His sharp eyes flashed with a hint of uncertainty as he mused, 'Does he really know where the legendary key is?' He seemed too confident as if he weren't afraid of signing the oath contract at all.

'Moreover, if he's revealing this important information just like that, then this could only mean that something is even more important to him than the legendary key.

'No matter what, since he held the initiative, I can only be in a lost position. And here I thought I could do anything in the unique plains. Just where did this monster pope off from? I need more information about him before I can't take the risk of going against him.'

"Old man Sylas, if I agree with His Excellency, do you have any problem with that?"

Diminutive suddenly put Sylas, who had been silent all this time, on the spot, startling the old man. Jacob looked towards the old man with a hint of dark anticipation as if he wanted him to make a move while he was secretly sneering at Diminutive's rookie attempt at 'Flying a Kite.'

"N-no. I have no problem with this senior. It seemed my descendants have offended this senior unknowingly." Sylas quickly backed down.

Demanding justice from this unknown monster, wouldn't he be courting death? Although his faith and power were important, they were not as important as his old life, which he cherished the most.

"Tsk, I forget he's the biggest coward of them all when it comes to facing danger. In a time like this, I really missed that muscle-brain idiot; he would've jumped on this trap, and then I could've measured his strength even more.

'Although his power is unfathomable, there is no doubt. But he's in the unique plains, so he's not at his peak. Curse these damn rules, only allowing unique rank people into the conflict plains. Even if someone used the same method to enter the conflict plains, they would be slapped to death by this guy. Guess I have to give in for now...'

Feeling bitter, Diminutive finally nodded, "Since no one has any problem with his excellency, then let's sign this contract right away. Please give me your Star ID so that I can send you the contract."

Jacob had already expected this before he dismissively replied, "There's no need for a digital contract; I've already had a physical one. Oh, and don't forget to put a condition that only 'Real Bodies' could sign this contract, not any kind of 'substitutes, servants, or slaves.'

"Since this is somewhat of a big matter, I think you would agree with me if someone between us turned out to be only a puppet, right?" Jacob casually said in a friendly yet chilly tone.

"My thoughts exactly!" Diminutive agreed with a chuckle as if it was only nature yet inside, he cussed, "This crafty fox!"

Chapter 720: Bested the Best! (2)

The Zodiac Oath Contract was quickly written by Diminutive. After Jacob made sure the goblin didn't leave any tricks in it, he signed it while Diminutive handed it over to Necro so he could bring it to his main body.

After all, only the main bodies of Jacob and Diminutive could sign on it, and this was Jacob's only condition. Jacob wanted to make sure to bind Diminutive with the Zodiac Oath Contract, as for others, as long as they didn't have soul force, he didn't consider them a threat.

In fact, he leaves them alone because he wants someone among them to become reckless and then deliver blood vitality to him. After all, for Jacob, the Treaty of Legends was nothing but a tool to increase the final phase progress. They were useful for him, whether alive or dead!

"How about his excellency tell us what you want in return while Necro delivers the contract to my real body?" Diminutive asked, his face still hidden behind his cloak, just like hooded Jacob's.

"Well, I guess it would save us some time." Jacob coolly nodded before he directly stated, "It's actually not a big deal for people in your ranks to achieve what I want in return for the location of the Legendary Key."

They all knew what Jacob was implying by emphasizing this point. After all, they were all Quasi Legends who belonged to different races and held massive power and influence in the Unique Plains.

With just their individual prowess, they can easily manipulate their races and any organization under their races, especially Sylas, Samara, Necro, and even Vermont. These four have 2/3 of the Life Faction, 1/3 of the Neutral Faction, and the entire Dead Faction at their beck and call.

That's why when Jacob found their racial identities from Immortika, he decided to use them instead of just killing mere soul puppets. He knew those greedy, power-hungry wolves wouldn't reject such a powerful individual of their race overseeing their organizations, making them reap even more benefits.

Jacob knew that if he could use their influence, he wouldn't even need to do anything himself; he could do everything just by issuing orders. He even had a perfect bait to make sure they would listen to him, the Legendary Key!

After grabbing everyone's attention, Jacob finally revealed what he wanted from them, "I want high-quality blood, at least unique rank, and a lot of it! This is what I want in return for revealing the legendary key's location.

"Furthermore, as our contract states, I won't trick or harm any of you once you guys acquire the legendary key or reveal this information to a third party. Moreover, if you want to enter the path of legend, I'll go with you guys and won't harm you if you don't go against me.

"All these conditions are quite steep if you asked me, but I'm still fine with them. The thing is, can you pay the price to keep me neutral? After all, the contract will only be valid if you guys help me achieve my goal until I'm content with the result.

"Even if you guys are unwilling, then I have no problem at all, but don't get in my way or..." Jacob bluntly released his killing intent towards the end, which sent chills down everyone's spines. Even Diminutive was stumped when he sensed that bloodlust.

Although Jacob's demand came as a surprise, some of them still expected his demand to include this kind of condition. After all, the current situation of the Holy Mountain Range was right in front of them to see, and Jacob's presence in the Unique Plains also hinted that he was wounded or his power had been regressed.

This means Jacob wanted blood to get back to full power, and the most frustrating thing was even if they wanted to confront him with their real bodies to fully understand what kind of wounds he had to be able to enter this place.

The only one among them who had another opinion was Diminutive. Despite having similar minded thoughts with the other Quasi Legends, he also thought about another possibility.

'Could it be that he has some kind of treasure that allows him to trick the Zodiac Plains' laws? Although they are just myths, I still found their records in that ruin, so I can't ignore them. However, the possibility of having such a thing in this kind of place and under mortal control is as good as impossible. I need more input on him!'

At this moment, Samara, who had been silent all this time, finally spoke before Diminutive could. With a charming smile, she bowed in front of Jacob while moving her chest slightly, showing her perfect figure to the fullest.

"Great Sire, I'm a Senior Witch, who others call a Witch Queen, and my name is Samara. It is an absolute honor to meet someone like you. Please allow me to confirm something with you."

Although she had a confident smile on her charming face, the streaming sweat from her temple and her trembling third eye was evidence of her fear, as if she could see something the others couldn't.

'A Witch Queen, huh?' Jacob's eyes flashed slightly as he wasn't expecting this witch to be a witch queen.

After all, he had acquired quite a lot from the inheritance of the Vile Witch named Witch Queen Margret, and the ironic part was the Vile Witch Race had a blood feud with the Charm Witch Race, which Samara belonged to,

Nonetheless, Jacob never felt gratitude toward Margret or enmity toward the Charm Witch Race. He got the Witch Queen's inheritance with his own luck and skills, while the Charm Witch Race never wronged him in any way.

So, he was still neutral against them, but this didn't mean he didn't want the witchcraft, related to curse magic, practiced by the witch race. In fact, Samara only made him prioritize the Witch Race even more. As for her attempt to stir Jacob's carnal desires by using her appearance and Charm, it failed miserably.

"Let's hear what you have to say." Jacob impassively gave his permission while Diminutive narrowed his eyes under his cloak.

Although Samara's interference clearly undermined his authority, Diminutive knew this vixen was full of tricks, and her intelligence was not bad either. In fact, after thinking about it more, he was glad that Samara interfered, which meant he could observe more, and he wouldn't be at any risk of revealing some opening in front of Jacob.

Samara secretly sighed in relief when Jacob agreed to talk with her, which meant there was a chance to seduce such a powerful being.

Nonetheless, she didn't dare be reckless. If she offended him instead, she knew the sly goblin over there wouldn't hesitate to discard her to quench Jacob's anger. She had already put Diminutive above the Queen once Jacob revealed his true identity, or he was at least on the same level.

But for some reason, she can't preserve Jacob's silhouette with her spiritual eye at all; even Queen and Diminutive's silhouette was cleared in it. All she could see was an endless fog of crimson, which made her spiritual eye tremble with fear and excitement since this meant Jacob was far more powerful than both Queen and Diminutive.

If she could earn his favor, she knew her path forward would be extremely easy, especially the venture of the Path of Legend.

"Thank you for this chance." Samara pulled with a beautiful smile. She couldn't see Jacob's face or reaction at all, but this didn't make her dejected.

"I think the Great Sire's condition isn't that hard to fill at all. In fact, I think we should thank

the Great Sire for his magnanimity. Please correct me if I'm wrong, Great Sire. You said you only need Unique Rank Blood, but you didn't specifically say what kind of blood or blood from

a specific race, right?"

"Indeed." Jacob nodded while closely observing the enthralling Samara, but the cause of his attention was not her beauty but her sharp mind.

Samara smiled even more widely when Jacob didn't deny it, and she continued, "Then doesn't it mean a huge source of blood is already on its way to this place?"

Sylas's eyes widened as he almost forgot about 'it' because of the shock Jacob brought him, and he quickly blurted, "The Locust Queen and her army!"

"Yes! Great Sire had already provoked the Locust Queen even before meeting with us, so I can presume that Sire might have provoked her for this exact reason. It's just that you're finding it quite a hassle to kill all those bugs alone, so that's why you want our help, right?"

"In fact, if I'm not entirely wrong, you didn't actually want our help, but you want the help of the people of three factions. You could easily annihilate the entire army yourself, but you deemed it insufficient to meet your current needs.

"But if the three factions were to go against the Locust Army..." Samara's eyes shimmered with a dark glint as if what she had just said was nothing but trifle matter. "Then there will be a war and an endless stream of blood. We don't even need to dirty our hands!" Diminutive solemnly concluded the rest of Samara's words, but a hint of cruelty was

present in his eyes.

Jacob's eyes narrowed slightly as he looked at Samara. She had almost guessed his entire plan: 'I guess the goblin isn't the only one in this group whom I need to be wary of...!'