

Cursed Immortality #Chapter 721: The Three Factions in Chaos! - Read Cursed Immortality Chapter 721: The Three Factions in Chaos!

Chapter 721: The Three Factions in Chaos!

The conflict plains were busy with daily activities when a steep warning was suddenly issued through the Star Network.

When people first saw this ridiculous news, their first thought was something was spouting nonsense to grab others' attention. However, when they noticed the Star ID who posted this star news, no one dared to belittle or doubt the authenticity of this news because this news was posted by the Alchemy Guild President!

Moreover, shortly after, the Alchemy Guild President, the Bank Manager, the Alliance Chairman, and even the three neutral factions suddenly posted the same star news, making it impossible for others to ignore it anymore.

The star news was, [We have spotted a massive Locust army controlled by a Locust Queen, and their numbers are in the tens of millions, and the lowest rank among them is at least peak of Extraordinary Rank! This is an unprecedented disaster that has never been heard or seen by the Unique Plains! The Locust Army has already breached the boundaries of the Unique Plains, and they will make contact with the Alchemy Region first! We need all the help we can get to protect everyone! If you can fight, please fight for your loved ones! We are sending all the reinforcement we can muster up as quickly as possible, but it'll require some time! Please defend your homes until the reinforcement arrives; we hope the unique plains can escape this calamity with little loss and...!]

Not only were there startling revelations about the incoming army of locusts, but there was even a video feed showing a massive ice mist heading toward the alchemy region.

Moreover, after this news was made public, many scouts of different powers quickly headed towards the location to get more information on this matter, and soon, many live feeds were being watched all over the conflict plains.

This caused massive chaos, and many people, along with their loved ones, started to flee. However, there wasn't any way out because the Queen Ice Fiend Locust had blocked every direction to make sure her target wouldn't be able to run away.

Furthermore, she seemed to have lost her mind as her army was leaving behind a trail of icy hell, freezing everything dead or alive in their path, turning the lustrous scenery of the conflict plains into purple ice hell!

"What the hell is going on with these bugs!?" Alliance Chairman Mathias bellowed while lighting cackled all over his giant body. He hatefully glared at the live feed of millions of locusts heading towards the alchemy region, and they would soon reach the first city of the alchemy guild.

However, he was truly frustrated by the order he received from the Treaty of Legends. It was a very simple order: [We can't interfere with the conflict plains directly, but it is of the utmost importance that you deal with this locust army as soon as possible. Otherwise, you and your organizations will be in a world of trouble if you let the conflict plains population plummet to a certain degree!]

Furthermore, it wasn't just Mathias who received such a warning from the treaty, but all the leaders of the three factions received the same warnings, even the Dead Faction!

So, now Mathias and the other leaders of the three factions were having an urgent meeting virtually.

"I got information from my men that these Locusts seemed to be part of the elusive Fantastic Insect Race. As for their exact species and abilities, we have no information on them," Guild President Bronte gravely stated from a projection.

"I get it, but why did these insects suddenly decide to attack the conflict plains? Who provoked them? There must be some kind of motive behind their sudden attacks. And look at this!" Federation Master Ryan solemnly interjected before he displayed an image of a massive silhouette hidden within the fog on his screen for everyone to see.

Once everyone's attention was on the image, Ryan gravely said, "This is an image captured by one of my suicide squads before they turned into ice dust. But I think it was worth it because according to the information we were able to gather, despite the huge army of locusts spreading all over the conflict plains, there are still a massive, unknown number of locusts far more powerful than the one infiltrating the conflict plains circling around this mysterious object in the center.

"Whoever dared to approach this place will be instantly dealt with. Not even a fly could bypass this protection circle. But this also means that whatever is inside this object is very important for the locust army, and I think this might be the key to stopping and defeating this army!"

"Heh, as impressive as ever when it comes to gathering information, Federation Master." Dark Duke Tomas praised before he questioned coldly, "But I still want to ask how are you planning to approach this object if it is protected by an army even more powerful than unique rank locusts?"

"If what you just said is true, then I'm afraid even if we gather everyone under us, we won't have enough manpower to go against this army. We'll be exhausted to death before we can even reach their main nest.

"Besides, why is the Treaty not taking action? Could it be there is something in there that even they didn't dare to face, and they are using us as bait to test the waters?"

"I get that they are extremely powerful, even our seniors, but this didn't give them the right to order us around and use us as bug baits! Besides, does anyone here know what kind of consequences we would have to suffer if the population of those useless masses dropped a certain level? It's my first time hearing something like this!"

Everyone looked at Tomas with astonishment and impressed by his boldness; after all, they all had thought about the same thing but didn't dare to voice it out. Because it was simply too suspicious of the Treaty of the Legends not to act personally despite this matter being so grave.

"Hah, if you have guts, say the same thing in front of the Treaty." At this moment, the Aura Dead King jeered at Tomas with his eerie voice as the flames behind his hood glowed brightly, "You livestock only have benefits in your head all the time, not loyalty towards your leaders. I knew from the start that this meeting was a waste of time. But since I'm already here, I'll tell you what I'll do. I'm going to follow my Emperor's order and take my entire army to kill those bugs! You can scheme against each other all you want. Let me see if your schemes are more solid or the Treaty's power!"

Without waiting for the others' reply, the Aura Dead King, who was the new dead emperor, cut off his connection, leaving behind deadly silence.

At this moment, Sebastian finally spoke in his impassive yet somewhat gloomy tone, "I'm with the Dead Emperor this time, and I have other matters to tend to. As the oldest among you, I'll advise you all not to test those old monsters. Trust me, you'll only end up in misery whether you win or lose!" He also cut off his connection.

"I'm also following Senior Queen's order!" Bronte quickly picked a side as well.

In the end, only Ryan, Mathias, Bank Manager Roy, and Tomas were left.

Tomas's expression was extremely dark, completely opposite to his previous confidence. He never expected that no one would take his side despite the situation being so obvious.

"Give up, old man; you can't take that person down. At least not until you're in the Unique Plains!" Mathias meaningfully glanced at Tomas, his anger greatly subdued after the Dead Emperor had given him a wake-up call.

Although he was also indignant about this whole situation, he was a believer in might above all, so he knew without strength, no matter what kind of opinion he had, his voice wasn't strong enough to have any weight. So, it was best to plan an attack and cut his losses to the

minimum.

"Tsk..." Bank Manager Roy clicked his tongue, clearly disappointed about this meeting, and cut off his connection as well.

However, Ryan didn't cut off his connection, and his somewhat dark expression suddenly turned stoic as he looked toward Tomas.

"What are you waiting for? Do you have anything to say?" Tomas asked coldly as he seemed to have aged a great deal after hearing Mathias's ambiguous words.

Ryan impassively said at his moment with a different tone as if completely a different person,

"Dark Duke Tomas, I know what you want, and I can even grant you the means to achieve your lofty goal. However, the thing is, what can you offer in return? After all, killing a God's avatar has certain consequences!"

Chapter 722: Pubescent Class

Back to the Holy Mountain Range, which has now turned into Jacob's backyard. Because of Sylas's secret interference, the Faery Humans would not seek to reclaim this place or seek revenge. If anything, Sylas was saving them from certain death!

Nonetheless, now that the Treaty has signed a deal with Jacob, saving a few more Faery Humans won't matter anymore because, according to their deal with Jacob, they won't interfere with the locust army and will also encourage the factions of unique plains to take part in this war.

Although the Queen Ice Fiend Locust's target was Jacob, those three factions didn't know that, and so the more they tried to resist the army, the more bloody mess it caused, which was Jacob's goal to begin with.

Furthermore, with Treaty on board, Jacob also didn't need to worry about wasting any spilled blood outside the Unique Plains. However, there was a single change in this deal: Jacob would have to give away the location of the legendary key after 5 years, whether he was satisfied with the amount of blood or not.

After all, without this time limit, Jacob could easily have continued wasting time until the Path of Legend's opening time was over. So, Diminutive had to propose this condition after knowing what Jacob wanted from them.

Jacob also agreed with this term since he knew Diminutive might not agree to anything less than this. Furthermore, Jacob wasn't planning on dragging this at all. If anything, he

was the most impatient of them all to complete the final stage before the Path of Legend opened.

At this moment, Jacob was in the library of the Church, where the hidden lab of Percy was also located. He was closely monitoring the star news.

"1. Star News by Witch Queen9842

"Star News: We have spotted a massive Locust army controlled by a Locust Queen, and their numbers are in the tens of millions, and the lowest rank among them is at least peak of Extraordinary Rank! This is an unprecedented disaster...

"2. Star News by Rusty-Dusty

"Star News: Live Streaming of the Locust Army at the Risk of my Life, please join my Star Server, and any donation will be much appreciated; your support is my motivation! (Click here to Join the Star Server to watch the LIVE Stream)

"3. Star News by DangerKing

"Star News: Live streaming of the Locust Army, and I'm the one who is closest to them the most! Please join my Star Server, watch my livestream, and show your support with donations! Beware of scammers! We are having an event in my star server; if someone donates 1 Billion ZC, I'll personally kill a Locust! (Click here to Join the Star Server to watch the LIVE Stream)"

Jacob couldn't help but sneer when he saw that, except for the first notification by the Alchemy Guild President, the rest of the trending news was all about the people capturing live feeds of the incoming locust army to earn some profits amid the chaos.

Nonetheless, Jacob had to admit that the Treaty had done a great job of riling up the masses, and now all he had to do was wait for the first clash between the locust army and the unique plains.

"The time for gathering the harvest is not far. I have to move personally to collect the blood. But I have to keep my presence hidden as much as possible, and thanks to these idiots showing everything, I can easily be at the place with most casualties.' Jacob's lips curled up as he closed the Star Network for now and looked towards a small pile of old books.

These books were given to him by none other than Syllas after Jacob bluntly demanded all the secrets related to the Spellbind Eyes of the Faery Human Race as well as their scripture.

All he gave in return was that he wouldn't bother the Faery Human Race, especially that he wouldn't touch any of their temples or sully their God. Furthermore, Jacob also

demanded a private meeting with the current Pope, Sebastian, and he promised not to harm him in any way.

In the end, Sylas has no choice but to agree with Jacob despite his curiosity about why Jacob is so interested in the Faery Human Race's heritage. After all, now that Sylas knew what kind of terrifying being had set his eyes on their race, he didn't dare take this matter lightly.

After all, he didn't care about his race but only himself, and for now, protecting the reputation of the Holy Justice God was protecting his own neck. So, he gave away everything Jacob desired. He even promised him Sebastian on a silver platter any time he wanted.

However, Jacob didn't want to leave the Unique Plains at this moment because he didn't want to reveal the truth about him being completely fine despite staying there. After all, he knew Diminutive might've already considered the possibility of him having a treasure that allowed him to enter the conflict plains without any restraints.

If he left now and someone powerful attacked him, this would easily reveal the truth, and then things might turn more complicated for him. So, he wanted to collect as much blood as possible and only then leave the conflict plains. This way, it would appear in others' view that he had recovered with that blood he gathered.

Jacob was about to open the first book when he felt a cold sensation suddenly spread through his mind as if something had broken free within. This was the end because suddenly, Jacob started to feel his soul force stirring, and the next moment, it started to spread-it was growing abruptly!

Jacob was bewildered by this sudden turn of events, and he had no idea why his soul force suddenly started to grow.

However, at this moment, something instantly came to his mind when he felt a familiar presence within his mind. A realization dawned on him, and a hint of anticipation flashed past his eyes: Just how many years had it been!?

"Hahahaha, I finally reached the Pubescent Class!" At this moment, a jolly yet melodious voice with a hint of mischievousness rang in Jacob's head.

Jacob knew who this annoying voice belonged to. Although he was glad that she was finally done with her evaluation, he was still feeling depressed about hearing her annoying voice all the time in his head again. After all, it was Nyx!

Suddenly, Nyx's jolly voice turned into an astonished yelp before she cried in alarm, "What the hell did you do with your body!?"

Chapter 723 Nightmare Eater!

Hearing Nyx's annoying voice, Jacob was slightly glad but mostly annoyed as he replied impassively, "Whatever I do to my body is none of your business. Tell me about this Pubescent Class. This should be your current rank, right? But I clearly remembered you telling me that after the Infancy Class was the Adolescence Class, so why is it different now? How strong are you?"

"What do you mean, it's none of my business? You've almost turned into a skeleton! How the hell are you even alive? No, what is most important is my life is also connected with yours; whatever you're doing with your life will have a direct effect on me! So, don't tell me it's not my business because IT IS!" Nyx's furiously retorted with exasperation. Jacob sighed as he knew Nyx had a point, so he decided to explain a little since he didn't want her nagging voice ringing like flies in his head, "Don't worry, my condition is just like your evolution phases. Currently, I'm evolving into a new rank, and this is a result of that. Skeleton or Human, as long as I'm alive, I don't think it matters too much. Now stop asking meaningless questions and answer me."

"Tsk, ts, I guess with your personality, being an undead suits you more," Nyx commented with a hint of indignation.

Jacob's eyes narrowed, "I guess you've become more daring after you evolved. It seems I have to do something about it."

"W-wait! I was about to explain! Why are you always like this?" Nyx quickly cried in alarm as she knew Jacob was reaching his limit, so she quickly got to the main point, "I really didn't know that there was the Pubescent Class between the Infancy-Class and Adolescence-Class.

"I only learned this now that my evaluation has been completed. I guess the Adolescence Class held some kind of significance to me, so I knew about it from the start. Anyway, after evolving into the Pubescent Class, all my previous abilities have been strengthened at least fivefold.

"Your Dreamscape Nightmare Realm has also expanded by five times, and the time difference from reality has increased by five times. Now, spending five seconds there is equal to one second in reality. I can also emulate things that I wasn't able to before. As for what rank exactly, we still need to experiment with that.

"The Nightmare Conqueror Seeds limit has also been increased from three to fifteen, thus strengthening the Nightmare Conqueror's overall abilities. Now, even after the Nightmare Conqueror devours someone's dreamscape realm, as long as I don't call it back, the victim will never know the difference.

"Furthermore, in addition to the Dreamscape Nightmare Realm and Nightmare Conqueror innate abilities, I've awakened a new ability: the Dream Invader. Now, I don't

need the presence of the Nightmare Conqueror Seed to invade someone's dreamscape realm or even the Dark Nightmare Realm (Dreamscape Realms of Dark Beings). You just need to make eye contact with the victim, and as long as they are not powerful enough, I can easily invade their dreamscape realms.

"Moreover, the best part about this ability is that even if someone is using a fake substitute, as long as they had even a sliver of their consciousness or soul connected with the fake, I can directly infiltrate their main body if I want and then leave without devouring their dreamscape realms.

"Although this is somewhat of a letdown, I guess this ability is quite useful if you want to gather information or torment someone for a very, very long time." Nyx finally concluded her explanation.

Jacob's eyes shimmered with satisfaction. Nyx's abilities were as useful as always, and after they strengthened, he knew his enemies would be in a world of trouble.

However, suddenly, Nyx revealed something in an excited tone, "There is one more thing that is directly beneficial to you."

Jacob's eyes narrowed, "What is it?"

"How about you say something nice about me, and I'll tell you?" Nyx playfully stated.

Jacob coldly replied, "It seems you want to live in the nightmare realm from now on. How's this for a nice thing?"

"Don't you dare! Tsk, what a killjoy. Alright, I'll tell you." Nyx quickly gave in with a rueful tone, "As my nightmare contractor and host, you share a similar fate with me; this also means you'll get to enjoy some privileges as well.

"After I reached the Pubescent Class, you also get an ability related to dreams. It's called the Nightmare Eater. It allows the Nightmare Contractor to infiltrate the target's dreamscape realm, constructing an illusion and causing their soul to degenerate.

"You can then devour the target's dreamscape realm and absorb their entire soul vitality, killing them in the process. But I'll get 50% of whatever you devour, and you can only target a single victim at a time.

"However, this ability required something called Soul Force to activate. Furthermore, if the target's soul force is too powerful than yours, or they somehow see through the illusion, it may injure your soul in an unpredictable manner!

"Nonetheless, knowing you, I know you'll figure it out. Now, rejoice and praise me. After all, you'll get to enjoy such an ability all because of me..."

Jacob completely ignored the last part, and while Nyx continued to rant, he was shocked when he heard about this ability that required soul force to use. Nyx had no idea that Jacob had already awakened it, and it seemed that after Nyx had evolved, his soul force had also been re-elevated to some extent.

Although he was still dissatisfied about giving away 50% of the soul vitality he got from his target, this little price was enough to pay for such an ability. He also learned more about Nyx's usefulness.

Not only was she extremely powerful, almost like a cheat, but she could also bring endless benefits to her contractor. He even wanted to test this Nightmare Eater ability now on someone.

But he held back because he first had to sort out the knowledge about the Spellbind Eyes and re-elevate his Eyes of Judge. After all, now that the time difference between Dreamscape Nightmare Realm and reality time had increased, he could do it in minimum time with little effort.

However, he first must determine whether the Dreamscape Nightmare Realm can emulate his Eyes of Judge now.

But at this moment, Jacob suddenly received a message from one of Autarch's puppets he had planned in this place, and his eyes narrowed. 'The real leader of the Treaty is here and wants to meet me. What is that goblin playing at now?'

Chapter 724: No More Tricks!

In the Grand Chapel of the Cardinal Spirit Church, there was a majestic golden statue of the Holy Justice God. It was a being with a blindfold wrapped around its eyes, and its majestic three pairs of wings were spreading above the sky. In its hands were a spear and a sword. A trace of unknown radiance was emitting from the statue of the Holy Justice God.

However, in this holy place that the Faery Humans were supposed to protect with their lives, an empty throne was sitting right on the same platform as the statue of the Holy Justice God, which was a complete blasphemy to the God's prestige since this throne on the same platform could very well mean that whoever sat on it would be equal to the Holy Justice God.

Consequently, the two cloaked people present in the chapel have the exact thoughts at this moment.

"What a daring fellow!" A melodious woman's voice rang from the tall, cloaked figure.

"Heh, you sounded impressed." The midget cloaked figure, Diminutive, sneered slightly with a hint of dissatisfaction.

"At least he has the guts to declare his intentions openly, unlike a certain coward." The woman, who was none other than Queen using a soul puppet, disdainfully retorted without a hint of fear.

"A hero died early, leaving behind a legend, while a coward lives to choreograph a legend." Diminutive chuckled coldly.

"Well said."

Before the Queen could retort, another cold yet impassive voice rang behind the high prayer platform, instantly drawing Diminutive and the Queen's attention.

From the secret entrance behind the platform, a giant figure wearing a hooded dark windbreaker entered the chapel and then directly jumped on the high platform and sat on the giant throne without even glancing at the grand statue behind him.

In fact, the radiance emitting from the statue makes the giant sitting on the golden throne look extremely holy with a touch of sinister air.

Jacob glanced at Diminutive for a moment before finally observing the newcomer with him. He seemed to have no fear of this cunning goblin, which piqued his interest in this 'leader' of the Treaty.

As for the throne he was sitting on, Jacob wasn't the one who put it there, but it was Autarch who arranged a 'fitting seat' for Jacob to meet others, and Jacob didn't think much of it at all.

But Jacob or anyone present in this place failed to notice that the moment Jacob sat on that throne, the radiance emitting from the state of the Holy Justice God suddenly lost something peculiar within.

"Thank you, Your Excellency, Crimson. It means a lot to be acknowledged by someone like you." Diminutive quickly bowed his head slightly as if he was completely submissive to Jacob, but Jacob would rather believe a liar than believe this guy.

As for the name 'Crimson,' it was naturally given to them by Jacob. After thinking about how he was collecting blood, so he decided to use something related to blood. He also didn't sign his name on the oath contract; he didn't need to because a physical contract needs the blood and life signature of the party who signed it, and it doesn't matter if the name they used was fake or real.

That's why Diminutive couldn't play any tricks in this contract. Although his main body wasn't there, the soul puppet had a trace of his life signature, and Jacob clearly stated

that Diminutive had to use his life signature first and then complete the contract by using his real blood, which contained his unique life signature. He himself was completely unrestrained by such things.

When Jacob doesn't reply to Diminutive's flattery, he doesn't mind it at all and introduces his companion beside him since he can sense that Jacob's eyes are on her.

"Let me introduce you to this fair lady, Veronica. Alongside me, she's the real leader of the Treaty of Legends, and I'm not lying when I say that she built the entire organization from scratch and has kept it together all this time.

"She can also be considered half of my student and successor. She was eager to meet with His Excellency Crimson from the moment she heard about your gallant and heroic character. Please feel free to instruct her in any way you want. I promise you that you'll be satisfied with her performance." Diminutive introduced the Queen or Veronica like some kind of precious item on sale, making the fierce woman's heart sink a little as she viciously glared at Diminutive.

'Is he making me look like some kind of slut, so this person thinks little of me and no longer takes me seriously? No, knowing him, he's planning even more deeply. Could it be he wanted to incur his lust, and since he knows that I would resist at all cost, which might make him displeased, he'll use force? Once that happened...' A chill went down Veronica's spine as she instantly thought that Diminutive was planning to use her as bait to test Jacob's real prowess and, while doing so, hers as well!

She instantly started to regret her decision to come together with Diminutive and saw him being suppressed by this mysterious person named Crimson.

If she had known that Diminutive would be even more despicable, even going as far as selling her to Jacob just so he could measure his strength, she would've been even more careful. Just like that, the little bit of trust and goodwill she had in Diminutive vanished in smoke. "Are you a pimp, now? Oh, I mean, a procurer? Because I can clearly see this lady over here isn't even least bit entertained with your sales pitch, or perhaps did you take her for your family's women?" Jacob suddenly spoke in an icy tone, making Veronica instantly look at him in astonishment before a weird expression flashed past her eyes when she comprehended what this person was actually implying.

She had never thought that this dignified person would be so brazen. What was most unbelievable was that he was actually taking her side while bluntly berating Diminutive, who he knew was stronger than hers.

Not to mention, Diminutive was left speechless and couldn't comprehend what Jacob had said for a long time before it finally dawned on him, and his hidden expression warped a little. But before he could say anything, Jacob spoke again in a threatening tone, "If you want to test me come at me anytime instead of being a pimp. Don't test me

with these paltry tricks, or trust me, until you start gathering blood for me, the contract is still valid.

"How about we cancel it, and you can come at me with your real body or try playing all the tricks in your book, and I'll show you what I got?

"Or, as you said, 'A hero died early, leaving behind a legend, while a coward lives to choreograph a legend.' But let me add something more: 'To choreograph a legend, the coward needs to be a king. 'So, tell me, goblin, are you a King?

Jacob's arrogant and overbearing words were like a thunderous declaration of might against Diminutive. He was bluntly putting him down and forcing him to take action, simply accept his defeat, or at least make his attempts to test him more discreet next time.

Because Jacob knew that if he didn't react in any way or play along with Diminutive, this guy would become daring with his lack of response, so taking an overbearing attitude was actually a good way to show that he wasn't afraid of him at all and instead wanted him to take action.

This way, a person like Diminutive would think even more carefully before messing with or trying anything funny, just like he did right now.

Another reason for doing it was, Veronica, he could clearly sense that these two weren't in sync at all, in fact, Veronica contained clear hostility against Diminutive, and after he put her up for show, Jacob even sense hidden killing intent appearing within her.

So, by taking her side while treating Diminutive like a dog, he was also earning himself a pawn right beside Diminutive.

"It seemed that my little joke greatly displeased Mister Crimson, so I apologized to you. I don't want anything to happen to our cooperation just because of this little joke of mine." Diminutive didn't lose his calm despite Jacob's clear act of provocation, despite the poison hidden deep within his icy cold eyes. He even changed his way of addressing Jacob.

'What a snake... but I had to admit, I had never seen him so rattled up by someone and completely helpless!' Veronica's eyes flashed with a hint of gloating as she felt extremely refreshed while her evaluation of Jacob raised by another level.

However, despite Diminutive retreating and deciding to bid his time to strike at another appropriate situation, all of this doesn't matter anymore to Jacob.

Jacob was now at ease against Diminutive all because of Nyx's awakening. Now, even if Diminutive had tricks up his sleeves, he was completely at Jacob's mercy!

Chapter 725: A Nightmare's Mission!

"If that's the case, then do you mind if I talk with Miss Veronica in peace?" Jacob impassively asked ambiguously.

He also asked through telepathy, "Is it done?"

Diminutive eyes shimmered sharply, clearly reluctant. But since things were not going

according to his plan, he nodded, "Why, of course, you can speak with little Veronica as much as you want. I also have things to take care of. After all, we have to make sure to satisfy Mister Crimson's bloody needs."

However, unbeknownst to Jacob, Diminutive used another aspect of Soul Force that Jacob was still unaware of; soul telepathy, and sent a warning that directly rang in Veronica's head!

"I want to hear everything and don't say anything I wouldn't, or I don't want to use 'that.' Remember, you are nothing without me, and you are alive because of me!"

The next moment, Diminutive silently retreated from the chapel, leaving the grim expression Veronica behind. She never expected that Diminutive would be so wary of Jacob that he broke his promise to her, and without any care about the consequences, he directly threatened her.

But alas, she couldn't do anything. She didn't even know how to retort without alerting Jacob and then incurring Diminutive's wrath.

"So, Miss Veronica, did you really call this meeting, or was it also that goblin's idea? If it's the former, please speak your mind freely." Jacob stated at this moment after Diminutive was gone.

Behind the mask, Veronica bit her lips in frustration, and she asked with a hesitant tone, "It was my idea, and he just tagged along. Nonetheless, Mr. Crimson is far more than what the others are making you to be. I had never seen someone going against Diminutive and pushing him so much. Still, I want to ask you why you're going against Diminutive like this and taking my side despite not even knowing me. Only then can I decide in which direction should our talk go."

Jacob chuckled coldly before he replied nonchalantly, "I have no grudge or any enmity with that goblin; it's just that I don't like goblin kind, and that fellow is every bit of a goblin that I loathe."

"Furthermore, I can sense when someone is sincere towards me and when someone is trying to scheme against me. And there is not even a hint of the former with that goblin. He's just too cautious and wouldn't make a move against me until he's fully confident that he can win against me.

"As for why I look favorably upon you, it's quite simple. I had this feeling that you had a similar opinion of that goblin, and you didn't seem to be just a puppet leader, either, which I had been expecting you to be. If it's true, then I should have a chat with you instead of that goblin, which no one in the treaty seemed to acknowledge."

Veronica was speechless when she heard Jacob's ridiculous reason for opposing Diminutive and astounded when she heard Jacob's assessment of her.

'He's not only daring but also cunning. His early action seemed to be thoroughly calculative as well. Just where did this monster come from? It's no wonder even that Old Ghost is wary of him to such an extent. Can he really help me?'

Veronica quickly became conflicted as she decided whether to take the risk. After all, she knew she would only get this single chance, and she didn't want to use it haphazardly.

Even if she managed to win this gamble, if it meant falling into the hands of another greater monster, she would rather be with the lesser monster.

In the end, when she thought about Diminutive's early actions, her heart turned cold. She knew Diminutive didn't care about her playing any tricks before because he simply didn't have any match. However, now things were completely different.

Veronica gritted her teeth and flipped her palm, and a translucent scroll appeared on it. Without hesitation, she tossed it toward Jacob without saying a word.

Jacob was startled for a moment before he caught the scroll. He didn't sense any danger from it, and then he opened it. Beautiful writing filled the scroll.

Once he read it, a glint of shock flashed past Jacob's eyes. When he was done, the translucent scroll suddenly turned into light particles. It was clearly a magic item, and after reading its content, Jacob was sure of it.

At this moment, Veronica finally spoke in an ambiguous tone, "That's all I have to say. If you agree, please contact me any time. I'm sure you know how. I'll take my leave now, and I can assure you that the task you entrusted the treaty will be fulfilled without any hitch!"

Veronica then nodded farewell and left without waiting for Jacob's response. Once, Jacob was alone in the chapel, resting his head on his gloved hand, deep in thought about what he had just read.

"Why are you thinking so much about it? They're already done for, and no matter what kind of scheme they are hatching, it is meaningless now." Nyx's chuckled coldly at this moment.

"I know that," Jacob replied before he clenched his fist. "But I read something in that scroll that got my attention. If she weren't a mere puppet, I would've had Autarch infiltrate her mind. But I guess now I must rely on you to get all the information from those two.

"That goblin is hiding many interesting things, and despite his careful personality, he lets that woman get a hold of his secrets. Or that woman is even more sly than that goblin."

"Oh, what is it? Tell me! I'm itching to test my new powers on them," Nyx quickly asked, clearly enthusiastic.

Jacob revealed with a solemn tone, "In that scroll, along with the lines about her being Diminutive's slave, she wrote that the thing he was using to enslave a peak quasi legend like her is actually related to an 'Hourglass.' She wrote that she had only seen him use that Hourglass two times. First, when he enslaved her, and second time, she saw him manipulating time with it. Furthermore, no matter what she tried, she wasn't able to release that slave mark on her at all, and that's also what she wants my help with.

"Although I don't know if that was his own ability or some spell, the part about the 'hourglass' reminded me of something that was very beneficial for me. I want you to find everything relating to this 'hourglass' for me. Also, confirm that the woman is telling the truth and not hiding more information."

Jacob's eyes shimmered with great interest, "Things are getting more and more interesting!"

Chapter 726: Dreadful Locust Army

Today, a massive army of different races from different regions of the conflict plains were gathered together in grass plains. The atmosphere was extremely heavy and solemn, and everyone was on edge. They looked towards the clear horizon with trepidation.

Both aura combatants and spirit sorcerers were arranged in formations, while the healers were protected in the middle. If it were any other time, this army could've been unbeatable in the entire conflict plains. But alas, if only it were that simple this time around.

In the rear of this huge army stood a giant in heavy armor standing tall like a mountain, holding his towering spear imbued with flame-like patterns, giving an intense, fiery aura.

"How long before the contact?" The giant asked the giant standing beside him in a grave

tone.

The second giant, holding a lance, solemnly replied, "Chief Commander Gunnar, the vanguard army will contact the Locust Army in twenty minutes!"

Chief Commander Gunnar was the previous Chairman of the Epic Plains' Alliance, but he was no longer in that lofty position after he fled the Epic Plains with his daughter upon offending someone he shouldn't have.

Nonetheless, his life was still quite lavish despite his arrival in his unfamiliar yet terrifying place, and it was all thanks to his daughter Charlotte catching the interest of the young lord of the Thunder Giant Clan.

He smoothly acquired resources to break through to the Unique Rank and climb the high ranks of the Conflict Plains Alliance.

Everything was going fine until the damn locust army suddenly showed up, and despite his connections, he was given no leeway and selected as the Chief Commander of this Vanguard Army.

Even his potential 'son-in-law,' who belonged to the mighty Thunder Giant Clan, was appointed to another region of this 'Locust Annihilation Army,' including his daughter.

Including him, everyone who was enjoying their lofty positions was baffled by these sudden steep orders from the higher-ups. It seemed as if someone extremely powerful was monitoring this entire thing, and no one could use their statuses or bribes their way out of this dangerous situation.

Although they were all strong, the problem was that the locust army's numbers were simply too huge. Not to mention that the army seemed to fear nothing. They were like fearless puppets and didn't need morals to continue moving forward.

So, deterring them would be nigh impossible, while, on the other hand, the lifeforms of the conflict plains were completely opposite. They knew just how bloody this mess was going to be, and they secretly wanted to flee, but even that had been made impossible by the three absolute factions.

No one knew what was happening, why the locust army was attacking, and why the three factions were so united to tackle it, even at the cost of so many lives. It was like they were being used as chess pieces by someone.

'I wondered if those two are fine....' Gunnar's face looked nostalgic as he thought about his two equals. He then shook his head ruefully, knowing there was no point in thinking about the past now.

Gunnar's eyes shimmered with cold resolve as he looked toward the direction where the locusts were coming, 'I can't let those damn bugs pass this checkpoint, or they'll quickly reach where Charlotte is! I didn't leave everything to get myself and her killed in this place. No matter what it takes, I'll protect her!'

This was going to be the first clash between the Locust Army and the Locust Annihilation Army, and everyone was watching this with high hopes!

However, three hours later, the entire Unique Plains was enveloped by a deadly silence because the first clash with the vanguard army and locust army resulted in the Locust Annihilation Army's utter defeat and no survival!

What remained after the battle were mountains of corpses enveloped in purple ice and mist, and the Locust Army continued to advance at the same pace despite losing almost a million locusts!

While the Unique Plains were feeling the terror of the locust army, some people started to flee in all directions, and some people in the shadows returned to the place of battle at night and started to gather blood on the vanguard battlefield!

Skyfall was one of these people, and his expression was extremely gloomy, "Did we have to do such a humiliating and despicable thing now?!"

He couldn't help but furiously question the giant with him, who was none other than Vermont. If it were any other time, these two would've already started bickering with each other. But on this rare occasion, they couldn't be any more united.

Vermont, who was using another soul puppet, kept a rare humble silence all this time, or he would be the first one to throw a tantrum. He even took his job quite seriously.

No matter how arrogant he was, he couldn't forget that deadly slap that had become his biggest nightmare, and whenever he thought about it, a sudden chill would always follow suit, and his fury would turn into fear.

"We don't have any choice. That person is simply too powerful, and even the Queen has completely taken his side now." Vermont gloomily replied as he looked at a runic container in his hand, which was filled with crimson and purplish liquid.

"Bullshit! He's only powerful because he's in the conflict plains! If he had guts, why didn't he just step outside the conflict plains' protection? He's taking advantage of us by using the Legendary Key!" Skyfall retorted in indignation as his eyes were filled with fury.

"No, that person definitely had the power to back it up." Vermont sighed ruefully.

Skyfall was speechless. It caused him great pain to see his unyielding rival acting like a scaredy-cat. He exclaimed, "Why are you so afraid? It's not like you at all. Don't make me look down on you!"

Vermont smiled bitterly, "Once you experience it, you'll understand what I'm talking about. But I still advise you not to try it. If that goblin was good at scheming to keep us all in the dark all this time, then that person didn't need any schemes because he had the power to overcome

schemes.

"Furthermore, if we can enter the Path of Legend with him, I think we might have an upper hand against other lesser galaxies. Don't forget our goal. Once we achieve that rank, it won't be too late for a rematch.

"As for these sacrifices, they can only blame themselves for being weak!" Vermont coldly stated as he had already made up his mind; for him only the Path of Legend matters, and only that could he pay back the humiliation he received that day!

Diminutive oversaw gathering the filled special containers and delivering them back to Jacob. He took this job upon himself under the pretext of safety and speed. He was also the one who brought these special containers from somewhere.

At this moment, under the darkness of night, he was standing in front of 32 containers filled with blood that the members of the treaty had gathered in a few hours.

But there was a runic circle under those containers, shimmering with an ethereal glow, resonating with the runes of the continuers.

At this moment, Diminutive grimly asked while staring at the empty space, "Would it work? What if he noticed this? That person is not easy to deal with!"

A stoic yet profound voice rang at this moment in answer, "Don't worry, no one can go against the corrosion of time!"

Chapter 727: Dark Prince Asher

"Why are those ants getting in my way!?! " Queen Ice Fiend Locust let loose a rageful shrill as she observed many hurdles between her and her acts of vengeance.

Twelve giant locusts with a mysterious pattern and horns on their heads kneeled around her, sensing their mother's fury. They trembled with killing intent.

It took Queen Ice Fiend Locust a few moments to calm her raging fury. As she looked towards the twelve giant kneeling locusts, a hint of frustration flashed past her eye: "They weren't lying when they said no one above unique rank can enter these conflict plains."

The next moment, a menacing glint flashed past her eye: "But so what! No matter how many ants they sent, they can't go against unstoppable tides! If they can lessen the number of my children, there is nothing more laughable than this!"

She then coldly issued her decree to the twelve giant locusts, "Royal Twelve! I'm going to start the Yin Fiend Birth to replenish the children's numbers! But while in this state, I won't be able to control the Yin Sky Island, so you all need to make sure no one finds out about this. Don't let anyone come within a 1000-mile proximity of Yin Sky Island. Let me show them the glory of the Ice Fiend Locust Race!"

In the Dark Palace, located in the Dark Kingdom Territory (Dark City), Tomas was alone in the throne hall. But he wasn't sitting on the dark throne, which represents the highest seat in the Dark Kingdom.

Instead, he stood below the throne platform and looked at the empty throne with an icy, cold gaze.

At this moment, the dark throne suddenly shimmered in dark light, and a tall figure materialized on it. He was eight feet tall and had a burly build. However, despite his humanoid figure, his face was anything but human. His head was like a bull with purple skin and long, dark bullhorns.

The coldness in Tomas's eyes suddenly replaced with respect as he bowed in front of this bull-headed hominoid. "Dark Prince Asher, it's been a while!"

The dark noble rank, the Dark Prince, of the Dark City was completely unknown to the common public. Not even the high-ranking dark nobles were privy to this knowledge unless they reached the Dark Duke Rank.

Before reaching the Dark Duke rank, every member of the Dark City thinks that this is the highest pedestal of the Dark City. Once they become Dark Duke, they will be able to call rain and storms in the Dark City.

However, only after becoming a Dark Duke would one truly know how vast the Zodiac Plains were. There was even a higher rank than them, which truly held the authority of the Dark City. Tomas's case was similar.

When he became a Dark Duke around a thousand years ago, he felt like he was at the top of the world, but only after becoming the Dark Duke did he get to meet the Dark Prince Asher, and all his ambitions suddenly vanished into smoke.

He was still ignorant at the start, but as time passed, he realized that the Dark Prince was simply too terrifying, and no matter what he did, he couldn't usurp or dethrone this person.

The most frustrating thing was that there could still be at least three dark dukes at a time in the Dark City of the Unique Plains, but there could only be a single Dark Prince. Until he dies or willingly chooses a successor, a Dark Duke can forget about achieving this rank.

The only other way was to challenge the Dark Prince to a one-on-one title fight after competing with the Dark City's prerequisites. It would be a death match between the Dark Prince and the Challenger.

But Tomas wasn't fully confident enough to take this road. The biggest reason for him to keep being humble in front of Asher was the secret records left behind by the previous dark dukes.

According to these secret records, Asher should be over 100,000 years old or even older, which is simply unbelievable yet horrifying.

But the records left behind by those old dark dukes in similar situations were too hard to ignore or take lightly. There was much proof that made Tomas believe everything.

Furthermore, the most terrifying part about all this was that whoever dared to challenge Asher was always killed without even being able to inflict any injury on this ancient Dark Prince.

This unbreakable wall named Asher has become the Dark Dukes' biggest nightmare and their obsession. Tomas was the same, but just like those sensible dark dukes, he wasn't willing to confront Asher.

It would've been fine if it were the only disadvantage. After all, the Dark Duke was still in a lofty position, and Asher never interfered with the matters of the Dark Kingdom, nor did he ever bother to make any public appearance. All the decision-making power of the Dark Kingdom was still in the hands of the Dark Duke.

However, what compelled these Dark Dukes to take action against Asher was the Path of Legend!

Apparently, ever since Dark Prince Asher has taken his position, not even a single member of the Dark City has been able to enter the Path of Legend. Anyone who had tried would've been dealt with by none other than Asher!

He was like an executioner standing between the Path of Legend and the Dark City members, stopping them from entering it. No matter what trick they used, Asher

seemed to overcome them all and hunt them down before they could enter the Path of Legend.

This was simply too horrifying, but people like Tomas, who were reaching the end of their lifespan and this was the only opportunity to change their fate forever, were unwilling to simply give up on this. So, every time the path of legend was about to open, Dark Dukes like Tomas would start to find ways to enter it by hook or crook.

Furthermore, in this generation, Tomas also discovered that Dark Prince Asher was also the member of the Treaty of Legend but what shocked him was he wasn't the leader, in fact, there were five more superiors above him. Tomas instantly knew that Asher was playing a wolf among the sheep herd, but he didn't dare to tell anyone because Asher had already given him a warning the moment he entered the treaty's headquarters that day through a mysterious

spell.

This made Tomas somewhat doubtful of Asher's strength, and he started to wonder if there was someone in the treaty that Asher was wary of, and that's why he was keeping a low

profile.

But it was still too little to give him the courage to act, and when his other attempt failed when he tried to rile up the others, he had almost given up when he was approached by a

mysterious existence!

Asher pulled an amusing smile seeing Tomas's respected appearance, "Drop the act, Dark Duke, I know respect is the least thing you have for this prince."

Tomas straightened his back as he coldly looked towards Asher and felt his blood boil. He still didn't show it and calmly replied, "Since Dark Prince has no qualms with it, then so be it. I would like to ask if you're planning on continuing to stop the Dark City from entering the Path of Legend this time as well."

Asher's smile grew a little colder as his sharp teeth gave a bloodthirsty smile. "Is that even worth asking? Of course, it'll be the same as it always had been. Just enjoy your peaceful life in the lesser galaxy. In fact, I'm saving you from a gruesome death."

Tomas's expression went dark as he took a deep breath before nodding, "I understand. But can you tell me why you're doing this? There has to be some kind of purpose for doing this so

long?"

"Oh, you finally have the guts to ask me about it?" Asher seemed more amused instead of angry as he snickered before replying, "I can give you the answer you seek, but you have to defeat me first. Now, if you don't have anything noteworthy to report, then you should be tasked with the treaty assigned to you. I don't want to lose face because of your

incompetence!"

"If that's the case..." Tomas sighed ruefully before a crazy determination flashed past his eyes

as he coldly declared, "Dark Prince Asher, I, Dark Duke Tomas Heartfelt, would like to use my privilege and challenge you for your Dark Prince title in the Death Match in Dark Battle

Arena!"

Chapter 728: Title Death Match

In the grass plain, which stretched endlessly, Dark Prince Asher stood with cross arms, wearing full-body blue armor and two menacing huge axes attached behind his back.

Asher looked at the Dark Duke Tomas, wearing a green wizard robe and holding a long staff that appeared to be snapped from a tree trunk, standing fifty meters away from him dismissively.

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

"Title Death Match for the Dark Noble Title 'Dark Prince' has been instated by the 'Challenger' Dark Duke Tomas against the 'Defender' Dark Prince Asher' in the Dark Battle Arena!

"All the conditions have been met!

"Title Death Match Rule (1): The Power Rank of Challenger and Defender have been limited to 'Tier-9 Unique Rank' and '9-Star Unique Magic Core'.

"Title Death Match Rule (2): Both parties are only allowed to bring two weapons of choice limited to 'Advanced Unique Rank'!

"Title Death Match Rule (3): Only the Winner of this Death Match can return alive from the Dark Battle Arena, while the Loser will be put to Death!

"Title Death Match Rule (4): ...

"If both parties agree to the Title Death Match Rules, please sign the Death Match Dark Contract. The Challenger has given one last chance to back down.

"If the Challenger chooses to use this last chance right, the Challenger will also lose the right to instate any further Title Death Matches against the title holder, Dark Prince Asher."

The next moment, black contracts suddenly materialized in front of Asher and Tomas. They were filled with bloody crimson words, and all the conditions were written on them.

Asher didn't even look at the black contract as he nonchalantly stated, "I accept the Death Match Dark Contract!"

He then looked at Tomas, who seemed to be solemnly reading the contract, and sneered with a hint of amusement, "It seemed you have gone senile. It's time to let someone sensible put in charge of the Dark Kingdom. I hope you have decided on your successor already, or it'll be quite troublesome if I have to select one. Well, no worries, it's not like I've never done it before. You can be on your way peacefully."

Tomas's eyes narrowed sharply, and killing intent swirled in his emerald eyes. He was clearly infuriated by Asher's arrogant taunt, as if he didn't even consider him his opponent.

Taking a deep breath to calm his boiling anger, he coldly stated, "I accept the Death Match Contract!"

"Both parties have accepted the terms and conditions of the Title Death Match!"

"Death Match Starts!" Dark Rose announced!

The moment Tomas felt the restraints on him removed, he instantly cast a spell as dense mana started to gather on the head of his staff, and a massive phantom of a tree manifested behind it.

"Wood Spirit Magic: Death Veins!"

Suddenly, the ground under Asher trembled, and dark green veins as sharp as nails shot up, emitting the deadly air of corrosion as they instantly twisted around Asher.

However, Asher remained nonchalant. He didn't seem to have any intention of making a move at this moment, and he still didn't consider Tomas a threat at all.

Before the death veins could even touch Asher's armor, an extremely sharp aura released from his body, and those veins suddenly cut into countless fine threads while Asher remained standing cross-armed.

Tomas's eyes contracted when he witnessed this scene. Even though he knew Asher was extremely powerful, he was also limited to the peak of Unique Rank, and the spell he used was one of the strongest spells in his arsenal.

Even if the death veins failed to touch Asher, the aura of corrosion emitting from them should be able to damage his armor and skin, especially when Asher cut those veins into so many threads. The surrounding air should've been extremely deadly for any living being, even a Dark Being, which would've already started to rot, yet Asher seemed completely fine while standing in his position, even battling an eye.

"The element of wood mixed with the element of poison, I must say, you are already at the doorstep of the Quasi Legend Rank. Still, it is far from enough even to graze me." Asher commented with a ridiculed smile, "Spirit Tree Race, your background is very scary, but the thing is, you're away from your origin. If only you had been born in that place, a real pity." Tomas's eyes narrowed. He didn't know if Asher was taunting him or implying something, but he didn't have the luxury of being distracted. He cast his most powerful spell despite the huge risk involved.

"Forbidden Spell: Withering Sorrow!"

A tree phantom behind Tomas suddenly trembled as it started to wither from its lust state, and even the rosy complexion of Tomas started to plummet as he turned into a skinny old

man.

This time, Asher's eyes narrowed ever so slightly, but it was only for a moment before he pulled an intrigued yet icy smile: "So you've also mastered a forbidden spell before reaching the Quasi Legend Rank? Is that where your confidence came from to challenge me? You old fool, don't you know some of those fools before you had also mastered the forbidden spell, and they were far stronger than you, but you should know what was their end. Let's end this meaningless battle."

However, unexpectedly to Asher, Tomas didn't release the spell; instead, Tomas suddenly looked toward Asher with a crazy glint in his eyes, which made Asher uneasy for some reason as he frowned.

Tomas spoke at this moment, his voice extremely croaked: "I admit that you have lots of experience dealing with forbidden spells. But let me share something with you. I recently learned that forbidden spells can not only be used to empower a caster at the cost of burning their life force; instead, they can also be used as a medium like sacrifices to summon ancestral beings of the past or a contracted being!"

The moment Tomas uttered those words, Asher's expression finally changed. He blurted, "Where did you learn this?"

Seeing the usually arrogant and nonchalant Asher showing such an expression, Tomas felt mirth spreading through his body as he knew that 'person' didn't lie to him.

Tomas scoffed with a crazy, murderous look in his eyes, "Who told me? How about you asked him yourself, O' Avatar of God?"

Tomas then chanted in the rune language, "I invoke the Legendary Summoning Contract as the cost of my life force, and summon the Golden Constant-51,117, descend!"

Chapter 729: Golden Constant-51,117

The moment Tomas triggered the legendary summoning contract, the wilted tree phantom behind him vanished, and a dark frame hourglass suddenly metalized, overflowing with golden sand.

However, Asher didn't wait this time for Tomas to succeed, and the two axes behind his back landed in his hands and lit up in milky white flames. He instantly hacked the axes in Tomas's direction.

"Sky Annihilation!"

Countless sharp white slashes suddenly bolted towards Tomas, who seemed dazed. They were so fast that they instantly shrouded Tomas into countless pieces!

However, Asher's expression was grave because despite Tomas turning into mincemeat, the black hourglass phantom behind Tomas was still there, hovering in the air majestically.

The next moment, the hourglass suddenly trembled, and golden sand in the hourglass gushed out from within and created a golden tornado around Tomas's remains.

"Time Reversal!" An imposing, ethereal voice sounded in the battle arena.

Under Asher's ugly expression, the golden tornado started to fade, and a tall figure appeared, standing like an immovable mountain. It was none other than Tomas, who was now completely fine. Even his drained body was back to normal, not to mention that he now

looked even younger.

However, Tomas's emerald eyes were now completely pitch black and cold. However, there was a slight change in the hourglass behind Tomas. It wasn't overflowing with golden sand, but there was 20% less golden sand in it.

"A constant, huh? So, you're from the intrusion of those undying roaches. I never thought you would dare to show yourself openly in front of me. I wonder what could've had to compel you to go against me despite knowing who I am. Nonetheless, did you tell that fool what it means to associate himself with your kind?" Asher coldly spoke at this moment.

He knew things were troublesome now; he had lost his chance to end this quickly. It wasn't like he was afraid of the Golden Constant, instead, he could easily wipe him out with a thought, but the thing was the price he needed to pay was something he wasn't willing to fork out.

If he used his true prowess, all the effort he put in hundreds of thousands of years would be turned into smoke, not to mention he'd suffer a backlash from a terrifying being.

Tomas, who was now possessed by Golden Constant-51,117, suddenly pulled a brilliant smile. Completely ineffective to Asher's taunt, he performed a bow in front of Asher and greeted him as if he were meeting an old friend.

"I didn't know even the servant of [*\$^%] knows about our insignificant gathering." The moment he uttered that name, it instantly turned into gibberish, making Asher's expression change because he knew why this happened.

"Who the hell are you? You dare to utter that name?!" He asked with a panicked expression.

If he had previously thought that this opponent was only troublesome, he now knew that troublesome was far from it. This person knew exactly who he was and who was behind him. But this shouldn't be possible!

"I'm just a wanderer who is on the journey of seeking the truth." Golden Constant-51,117 nonchalantly replied before he profoundly smiled at paled Asher, "Aren't you assisting your master in doing the same? But alas, if only it were that easy, after all, as long as Zodiac W..." "Stop, stop!" Asher's expression went ashen as he quickly released his terrifying aura, quickly stopping Golden Constant-51,117 from uttering that name. He was completely spooked at this moment because he knew this person wasn't a nobody. In fact, he seemed to know grave secrets only known by terrifying existences like himself and his master.

"Aren't you afraid drawing 'its' attention! Although I might be forced into slumber for a very long time, you will not be as lucky as me. Even if you had that mysterious protection and can revive again, it won't work against 'it' once you marked by 'it'. If you want to commit suicide, go do it somewhere else!" Asher berated as his aura spiked up to the extreme.

He was now ready to use his full power to get rid of this suicidal lunatic. He would rather suffer the wrath of his master than suffer the wrath of 'it.' He even started to regret entertaining Tomas's challenge.

If he had known Tomas was such a fool, he would've never answered his call and gotten rid of him, even if he had to suffer some backlash from the Dark City. But now, it was too late, and this Golden Constant-51,117 was holding on to his neck. He had to pay for his arrogance now, so he decided to pay the minimum price!

"Death is, but a temporary sleep for someone like me. But I still didn't want to sleep, especially now of all the times." Golden Constant-51,117 suddenly chuckled as he directly threw away the magic staff, raised his hands, and meaningfully suggested, "I'm not here as your enemy. Instead, I just want your help, and I promise you won't regret it."

"The hell are you doing? This wasn't part of our deal!" Tomas's rageful yet horrifying voice suddenly roared in Golden Constant-51,117's mind.

He was completely conscious despite Golden Constant-51,117 overtaking his body, and after witnessing Asher's panicked stricken face, he felt it was all worth it, and he was gloating until Golden Constant-51,117 said those horrendous words.

"Heh, nothing is everlasting, neither a promise nor life; only time is eternal. If you don't believe it, experience it—Time Flow!" Golden Constant-51,117 dismissively replied as if he were teaching a student.

But the moment his voice trailed off, Tomas's real consciousness suddenly felt like he was teleported into the middle of a maelstrom. Before he could utter or see where he was, he instantly turned into sand particles!

Asher was unaware of this little exchange between Golden Constant-51,117 and Tomas and the latter's ghastly demise. He was looking at Golden Constant-51,117 with astonishment and doubt since he didn't expect this guy to say something like this.

Still, he hesitates since if he could avoid this confrontation, he wouldn't have to suffer any backlash. But he was still extremely vigilant since he knew making a deal with this guy would be a huge danger in itself. Not to mention, with how cunning he seems, he might get tricked.

Nonetheless, he wanted to hear what he had to say first. While keeping his aura to a maximum, he coldly asked, "What are you plotting?"

If he senses even a little trickery, he would instantly use his true power to eliminate Golden Constant-51,117.

Golden Constant-51,117 calmly stated his demands as he wasn't bothered by Asher's stance, "It's quite simple. Actually, I want your help to capture a person who's very troublesome to deal with. That's why I need you to use your authority to drag his soul into this place while I take care of his body. After all, he seemed to be a member of your Dark City!"

Chapter 730: Exposed without Knowing!

It was the third day since the invading locust army and Locust Annihilation Army started clashing, and the result was an eerie suffocation of death that covered the entire conflict plains.

The locust army seemed endless, and no matter how many the ingenious were up against it or how many they killed, they didn't show any signs of stopping or diminishing in the least bit.

The higher-ups of the conflict plain quickly demanded a safe retreat from their superiors because they knew it was a suicide mission, and they didn't want to die. However, to their horror, they were given absolute order to continue fighting the locust army, and if they deserted, they'd be put on trial and punished by death.

How could those from the territory listen to their demands? After all, the treaty had given them a clear warning that if they didn't want to personally be on the front line with their families and clans, they had to make sure the others wouldn't leave.

After experiencing the power of the locust army and observing the extremely powerful locusts patrolling around the fog island, they knew that even if they gathered together, they wouldn't be able to take down the enemy headquarters. So, they wanted to do everything in their power to avoid being dragged into this mess.

Furthermore, the treaty had already promised them a spot in the Path of Legend, and they seemed to have discovered the key as well, which greatly motivated the factions' leaders and gave them reason to look the other way.

The treaty played their cards well, and despite the raging criticism all over the star network, the three factions didn't respond at all, as if they were blind and deaf.

At this moment, Jacob was looking at hundreds of runic containers, and each container, despite being only a meter in diameter, contained 5,000 liters of blood!

One could only imagine just what kind of bloodshed was taking place in the conflict plains, even at this moment when Diminutive was delivering the blood containers to Jacob.

Jacob looked at Diminutive and Veronica standing beside him. Both were wearing cloaks, and Jacob was also hiding his face.

"For both of our sakes, I hope you didn't play any tricks." Jacob nonchalantly chuckled as if he was making a joke, but his eyes started to glow as he looked at Diminutive closely.

Diminutive quickly replied in a candid tone, "Your excellency sure like to jest. It's a mutual partnership between us, and we are both benefiting from it, so I won't dare to mess this up. If you like, you can check them."

Jacob's eyes returned to normal, and his lips curled up in an icy smile behind his mask. He had already gotten the answer.

"Then I'm glad. Now, if you excuse me, I'll be in seclusion for some time. Oh, and I have something to discuss with Miss Veronica. Give us a moment," Jacob casually stated.

Diminutive's eyes narrowed slightly, but he didn't show it in his reaction and chuckled, "Of course, take your time, I'll be right outside if you need anything please don't hesitate to call for me."

After sending Veronica a secret message, Diminutive quickly left them alone.

Once Veronica was alone with Jacob, she looked towards Jacob with expectancy as her impassive expression was no longer there. She knew Jacob was about to respond to the secret deal she proposed.

Jacob could sense Veronica's high expectations as he directly addressed them, "Miss Veronica, I have thought about your plight, and I'm willing to go with your plan. However, I'll be the one to decide when to execute that plan. If you're good with it, then you may leave. I've already known how to contact you."

Veronica's eyes shimmered with elation when she heard Jacob agree to her proposal, and she quickly nodded in agreement with Jacob's arrangements. She had no problem with Jacob taking the initiative. After all, she had waited for a very long time at this moment, and a little bit more waiting wasn't a big deal for her.

"Thank you. I'll wait for your reply." Veronica calmly stated before she quickly left. She didn't want to draw Diminutive's suspension by staying too long with Jacob.

Although she would have to tell him what they talked about, the contents of their talk were extremely ambiguous, and just like last time, even if Diminutive used his authority over her, The wouldn't be able to find anything.

Once Veronica left, Jacob finally shifted his attention to those blood containers and coldly sneered, 'He had done something to the blood. Even if he's a professional liar,

before my eyes, he's nothing. But he didn't know that poison, curse, or any kind of toxin wouldn't work on me unless he used some legendary rank poison. That's why I had to be extremely careful...'

The next moment, Jacob issued a command to Nyx," Analyze those continuers and emulate them in dreamscape nightmare realm. Stimulate Diminutive's original body as well. We're going to conduct _some experiments."

After Nyx evolved, the dreamscape nightmare realm's capabilities greatly strengthened. Nyx can now easily emulate a Quasi Legend Rank treasure or a person perfectly.

However, she can still not emulate anything related to cursed immortality or some treasures in his possession, like the Gluttony Mask and the book he found with the Curse Path Glory

Gem.

Nonetheless, Jacob wasn't flustered since the most important thing to him was the ability to have endless resources to conduct experiments, and this also gave him the ability to measure the strength and abilities of his enemies.

Although Diminutive was extremely secretive and hadn't shown anything, the moment Nyx infiltrated his dreamscape realm, his entire being exposed to Jacob, and now Jacob knew almost everything about him. He had to admit that the goblin was extremely cumbersome to deal with, especially with his ability to manipulate the space element.

Truthfully, Jacob wasn't confident in killing Diminutive with direct exchange because he could easily run away unless he could restrict the space abilities of a Quasi Legend, and he didn't have any way to do it except using his hexes.

But what shocked Jacob the most was Veronica. The moment he battled her, she killed him with a single exchange without his original abilities, even surprising Nyx. This happened ten times because Jacob figured out what was going on and how to counter her.

That's why Jacob was willing to help her since she was a perfect pawn with her uncanny abilities!

Cursed Immortality #Chapter 731: Power Behind the Throne! - Read Cursed Immortality Chapter 731: Power Behind the Throne!

Chapter 731: Power Behind the Throne!

In the dreamscape nightmare realm, in the starry landscape, Jacob was frowning as he looked at the thousands of bodies of purple-skinned goblins while Nyx, in her goddess-like appearance, stood beside him with a faint, content smile.

"It seemed you were only overthinking things. Nothing is abnormal with any container of blood," Nyx suddenly voiced her opinion.

Jacob's frown deepened slightly before he replied, "No, there is something wrong with it unless he could escape my eyes. Could it be that whatever he did to the blood is even higher than your emulating capabilities?"

The Eyes of Judge had never been wrong, and he knew for a fact after countless experiments, especially after learning about the Spellbind Eyes. As Jacob's early conjecture, the Spellbind Eyes were a variant of the Eyes of Judge because they had some similarities with the Eyes of Judge, especially their ability to see through illusions.

Moreover, according to the records he acquired, the fully awakened Spellbind Eyes could also see through deceit, which was a lesser version of Eyes of Judge's passive ability, Judgement Gaze, to see through true and False.

Nyx pursed her lips, "So, you would rather doubt my abilities than believe that you might be wrong?"

Jacob shot her a cold, impassive glance as he nodded, "Indeed. Don't forget you still can't emulate my Eyes of Judge, which means they are more reliable than you at this moment. Nonetheless, I can't waste time trying to figure out what that goblin did to the blood.

"The best way to get rid of all the trouble would be to kill him directly, but it would take some time before he'd die after you retrieve the nightmare conqueror seed. Not to mention, I don't want him dead in some unknown place where I can't get my hands on his body. I guess I should consult with someone else."

"Hah! Just who is this someone else? Won't you tell me now?" Nyx asked pitifully as she tried to induce her seductive charm.

After all, with her perfect appearance and body, anyone else would be instantly mesmerized by her pitiful appearance, do anything to appease her, and give in to her demands.

Maybe it would've worked on Jacob at the start, but now, he was completely immune to Nyx's appearance, and as long as there weren't any abilities involved, he would've remained ineffective.

Furthermore, after Jacob's body started to change, he seemed to have gained control over his emotions to a ridiculous degree.

"You shouldn't ask what you're not supposed to." Jacob coldly retorted as he knew Nyx was asking about Immortika since he always cut her vision whenever he summoned Immortika. Although he has a feeling that Nyx won't be able to hear his conversation with Immortika or able to see the cursed book, just to be saved, he always takes precautions.

After all, Cursed Immortality was his biggest secret, and although he had tried to emulate it in this place and failed, he decided not to reveal its existence to Nyx. Of course, things would be different if Nyx could really emulate the cursed book. Then, it would mean that Nyx was even more powerful than Cursed Immortality, which he had great doubts about.

"Tsk..." Nyx clicked her tongue in annoyance when Jacob remained completely ineffective like he always had. She could tell that he was even more composed after he had transformed his body into this monstrosity.

"Alright, but you have to release my vision the moment you're done!" Nyx gave in before stating her only demand.

"Will do." Jacob nodded dismissively before he looked towards thousands of goblins, "You should keep observing them for more time; maybe something will happen."

Jacob then vanished. He had already spent 35 days doing his experiments here, which means that, in reality, seven days had passed.

"Hmph, I should play with that goblin and woman, and I won't tell him until he requests it from me!" Nyx muttered with indignation as she created a lavish table filled with all kinds of delicacies and sat down on a comfortable couch as if she were about to watch a movie.

But apparently, she was about to torment others to relieve her pent-up frustration, and it was at this time that Diminutive started to experience nightmares and started to realize that something was wrong with him; Veronica was the same!

"Cursed Immortality!"

The moment Jacob opened his eyes in the secret chamber of the church, he instantly summoned Immortika. He could've done this much sooner, but he didn't because he wanted to rely less on Immortika and do his own research before seeking Immortika's help. Jacob knew how much he relied on Immortika in these kinds of situations, and he wanted to change that habit. Only when he reached a dead end would he seek Immortika's help just like

now.

The moment the cursed book appeared, he asked directly, "Would I be fine using the blood that I have recently acquired?"

After its signature laughter, Immortika didn't reply and instead wrote playfully, "Are you dumb?"

Jacob raised an eyebrow before he replied, "I don't have time for your riddles."

"Hehehehe... you're the one who is making the riddles, not me. Just think about it, you have a freaking Immortal Chapter entirely dedicated to blood, and instead of researching it, you're wasting time on meaningless experiments. Now tell me, are you dumb or not?"

Jacob's eyes contracted a little as he retorted, "Are you talking about spending years comprehending those blood glyphs? The last time I checked, I didn't have that kind of time, or do you think if I could just find what I'm looking for in those damn glyphs, I would be really wasting my time in asking you?"

"Even if I do that, the Path of Legend might open at this very moment. Unless you can tell me another way to enter the Middle Galaxies, I don't want to spend thousands of years in this place waiting for another opportunity. So, if you don't have any solution to my plight, then just answer the damn question!"

"You do have a point, and there is indeed another way to enter the middle galaxies, but you'll die the moment you take it. Alright, I admit I was wrong, but not entirely. Because you're too paranoid, even if the blood is tampered with, do you think the Cursed Heart could be fiddled with just these small tricks?"

"The blood needs to be refined first into cursed blood, and your immunity to the poisons, curses, or anything else is not just for show. Anything that is not blood or harmful to you will instantly be filtered by the cursed heart, and you won't even know it.

"At this moment, with your current progress, even a Legendary Rank trick will be rendered useless. So, now you tell me, is there even a need for you to waste your time?"

"Furthermore, you're already in the grasp of your enemies' lives; just threaten them with it if someone ends up happening, which I'm confident won't, and they will be dancing on your palm. You held the incentive here; if someone needs to worry, it should be the people going against you!"

Jacob knew Immortika's words were correct, but he had no plan on losing his vigilance no matter how powerful he became; after all, he had learned his lesson to never look down upon

anyone.

Nonetheless, since Immortika had given its assurance, he instantly started to refine the blood, and the runic markings on his bones started to stir!

Chapter 732: Cursed Heart Moved!

After Jacob refined all the blood, he frowned because he only got around 45% of the cursed blood from such a huge amount of blood. This clearly means that the Unique Rank blood has almost lost its effect on him, and the next time he refines the same quantity of blood, he might not get even half of it.

Even this high percentage was all because this blood belonged to myriad races, so the first time he refined it, he got a higher value.

Nonetheless, Jacob found that just as Immortika told him, nothing out of sorts happened, and he appeared to be completely fine. But just to be safe, he decided to turn this cursed blood into a longevity schema!

Jacob then quickly removed his clothing, revealing 80% of his skeleton body. Furthermore, in his empty stomach area, a glowing blue sphere filled with tiny white dots revolved like a blue star. This was his water magic core, which was revealed after his last sculpting session.

Jacob was worried at that time and thought that the magic core might escape his body once there was nothing there to hold it, but his worries were for nothing. The Water Magic Core remained at its position, and Jacob still felt his connection with it; in fact, he felt closer to it than ever before.

Nevertheless, it was still strange to see his magic core within his body like this, and he might never get used to it. That's why he didn't dare to reveal his body in front of others, as this magic core was an obvious target.

Now, he was about to sculpt the longevity schema on the rest of his rib cage, especially the area around his heart. He didn't know if his cursed heart would also be absorbed in his bones like his other organs, and Immortika refused to comment on its ether. He was about to find -out, though.

After calming down, he started to sculpt the longing scheme, starting with his right breast. Last time, Jacob had already sculpted the 6 false ribs and 4 floating ribs. Now, only 14 True Ribs, the Sternum, and half of his spine remain.

Jacob started the sculpting from the seventh true rib on the right side. 89 runic lines were supposed to be sculpted on each true rib, and this process was extremely delicate, not to mention painful.

So, Jacob made sure no one disturbed him during this time. He dug out a deep tunnel below the church and filled it with many powerful traps and arrays. After all, he can't take any risks with his progress in Cursed Immortality.

It took Jacob four days, between resting during Cursed Immortality's summoning cooldown period, to complete the right side of the true ribs and sternum, and he stopped after completing the right clavicle.

Now, below his neck, only the left side had skin, and his entire upper body had turned into a skeleton. Around 17% of the cursed blood remained, which Jacob mused should be enough to complete the rest of the true ribs on the left side, or at least 6 of them.

Furthermore, after he completes the sternum and one of his clavicles, a half-glowing red sphere with a fiery aura appears within his empty skeleton, just like the water magic orb; it is the fire magic orb.

Furthermore, Jacob also noticed an ethereal tiny black hole within the xiphoid process of his sternum, and he instantly recognized it as his Solar Plexus, as he could sense Autarch's presence within it.

Moreover, the longevity scheme's glyphs, which were sculpted around the solar plexus, seemed to have a strange effect on this black hole because when Jacob thought about how troublesome it was for it to be on display like this, the black hole suddenly twisted, turned into a tiny infinity symbol, and could appear again with a thought.

Jacob was astounded when he noticed this strange effect as he looked at the crimson infinity symbol, which was exactly like his mystic signature thoughtfully. But since it was quite convenient to have, he was content and quickly started to work on the side of his heart, which was the part he was most worried yet expectancy about.

After taking a break until he was able to summon Cursed Immortality again, Jacob started the true ribs of his left breast.

Time slowly passed for Jacob as he endured the intense pain while completely focusing on sculpting the longevity schema. Furthermore, Jacob noticed the pain he was feeling while sculpting the longevity schema above his heart was more intense than he had experienced previously.

It took almost eight days to fully exhaust the cursed blood and sculpt all his true ribs on his left side.

However, when he saw the result, he was shocked because, for the first time, Jacob saw the appearance of his pulsing cursed heart! He always has been curious about what kind of change the first stage would have brought him. But this was something he had never imagined.

He thought that his heart might be filled with runes or glyphs or would be of different color and size, yet although the color was indeed different, the heart's entire shape and structure were different. Moreover, the hex core was revolving within the section of his cursed heart, giving off a profound yet vile aura he was familiar with, and whenever the heart pulsed, it released a crimson glow.

Jacob finally understood why Immortika had told him that the cursed heart was the very foundation of his physique and that it was far more than just a simple heart.

Furthermore, the moment he was done sculpting the rib cage above his heart, the cursed heart didn't get absorbed into his bones like the rest of his organs and skin.

But it was far from over. The moment his cursed heart was revealed, it suddenly trembled, and Jacob's entire body shuddered with cold chills.

The next moment, under Jacob's flabbergasted gaze, the cursed heart suddenly started to move from its initial position and slowly flow toward the center of his rib cage.

When it completely aligned with the center of his rib cage, it started to pulse strongly, and the crimson glow intensified, almost making his heart appear like a glowing star and releasing an icy-cold current all over his body.

It was as if his cursed heart was about to do something, but the moment the cold current reached his neck, the heart quivered violently, making Jacob almost lose his mind. Then, suddenly, the cold current retracted back to his heart, and the cursed heart slowly started to return to its original position before it suddenly vanished with the hex core from view!

Jacob was paled with trepidation and shocked when he noticed the cursed heart was gone, but he could clearly feel its presence right where it had vanished. It was as if the heart was hiding on its own and waiting for the right time to emerge again!

Chapter 733: Don't Freak Out...

In a hidden location, Star Lord Vincent was holding a glowing glass orb that shimmered in purple light. At this moment, a cold voice rang from it: "I've done my part. Now, when are you going to make your move?"

Vincent didn't instantly reply; instead, an ethereal voice suddenly rang directly into his head, and he repeated the voice's words without hesitation, "Patience is the key to greater things. You have waited so long for Path of Legend that a little more won't hurt you. In fact, you are only making things easier for yourself."

"Don't preach to me, Star-Lord of ATLAS!" The cold voice rang again from the glass orb, "Don't forget our deal."

Vincent again repeated the same thing as the voice in his head, "How could I? I've already shown you my sincerity, and we even have a contract. Furthermore, I won't dare mess with someone like you. Others might be ignorant about your background, but I know my limits." "As long as you know. I'll be waiting for your good news." The cold voice replied with a hint of warning before the glowing orb suddenly went dormant and appeared like an ordinary glass orb.

Vincent suddenly sighed in relief. This was extremely nerve-racking for him, not to mention uncomfortable to an extreme degree. Usually, it was him manipulating others on his whims, but now, the same thing had been happening to him ever since he had encountered that existence.

"Why did you seem anxious?" An amiable, ethereal voice suddenly rang in his mind with a hint of amusement.

Vincent forced a smile and replied, "Just who is this person you had me talking to all this time, and what is this strange orb? It's clearly not made with any of the Star Hackers' technology."

"Oh? Finally, couldn't you keep your curiosity to yourself?" The voice asked nonchalantly, clearly not bothered by Vincent's queries.

Vincent took a deep breath before he replied, "I'm just being careful, and I also want to be more helpful to you, my lord. Just who is this person you want to hunt, and why are you going through so much trouble?"

"Even if I tell you, you won't understand." The voice didn't have any intention of revealing the crux of the matter, as it said reassuringly, "This matter is far out of your reach. You should be glad that I'm only giving you a simple mission to be my proxy while you stay in the protection of your cozy home.

"Besides, the difficult part is over, and it won't be long before everything falls into place. You'll get both the traitor of your race and the reward that I promised. Who knows, if you perform well, I might even consider letting you become my right-hand man. Of course, only if you're willing and don't want to go to the middle galaxies." The voice chuckled towards the end as if merely making a joking comment.

However, Vincent's expression was slightly paled as he suppressed his rage and discomfort and subtly answered, "I'm too old, my lord, to serve someone like you."

"Age is but a number to me. Still, I respect your choice." The voice dismissively replied before suddenly saying something that sent shivers down Vincent's spine, "Your son

isn't half bad either. How about you sell him to me, and I'll prolong your life up to 10,000 years?"

Vincent's eyes widened when he heard the last part as his heart raced, and he even started to consider selling Nelsen to the owner of this voice. If it was before, he might've not even hesitated to accept the offer.

However, he knew behind this gentle voice was a devil-like existence, and making a deal with him was like signing a death contract. Even his freedom was in question, and putting his only son into this hellhole would be akin to shooting on his own feet.

Not to mention, he didn't let the possibility of what if once this person had Nelsen, he wouldn't discard him. Although 10,000 years of life was extremely tempting, he needed to make sure to live to enjoy his life. He knew if he had no use, he would've long been discarded after what happened last time. He was in this mess because of his own actions.

Furthermore, if things went according to plan, he would already have the ticket to the legendary plains, so prolonging his life wouldn't be difficult at that time. He also knew prolonging his lifespan like this had major drawbacks.

What if he turned into a puppet or something else entirely once he accepts the lifespan? Nothing was free in the Zodiac Plains, and existence like the owner of this voice was even more dreadful.

Lastly, when he thinks about how this person wanted Nelsen, he suspects that there might be something to his son that he didn't know about. So, it was even more reason not to let him encounter this voice.

"I-I... I'll think about it, my lord. Besides, my son is extremely lazy and always messes things up; he might not be able to follow your orders." Vincent didn't refuse nor accept in a subtle way so he wouldn't offend the other party.

"Heh, I know what you're thinking, but I don't care. Remember, do not speak with this person without me or... heh, I don't have to tell you twice, yes?" The voice gently asked, a creepy coldness hidden behind it.

"I understand!" Vincent quickly agreed as he had already been warned about this at the start of this strange endeavor.

Once the voice vanished, Vincent sighed in relief as he started to massage his temple in frustration.

However, someone else was sitting in the seat in front of him, and he said, with an amusing look in his shrewd eyes, "He really got you good, huh, Geezer?"

Vincent annoyedly looked at his son and said, "You have no respect for your father. I should've accepted the offer."

Nelsen's eyes flashed with curiosity, "What offer?"

"Selling you for 10,000 years of lifespan." Vincent casually revealed the offer he just received. Nelsen's eyes widened with disbelief as he jumped from his seat and agitatedly shouted, "What in the hell! Old ghost, if you dare to sell me, I'll commit suicide! Don't forget we are on the same side! You can't be this heartless to sell your own son for some bullshit lifespan! We both know it's too good to be true! And your cute granddaughter will hate you to death!" 'If I don't know better, I would've really considered if my wife was cheating on me with some clown!' Vincent felt some of his frustration vanish after seeing Nelsen's reaction, and he wanted to tease Nelsen even more, but his mood turned gloomy again when he remembered this was no laughing matter.

"Don't worry; I'm not going senile yet. I won't sell you for a measly 10,000 years. Of course, if it's 100,000, I might've considered it." Vincent impassively replied.

Nelsen looked at Vincent with disbelief and suspiciously asked, "You really rejected the offer?"

"Do you think I would be telling you this if I had accepted it?" Vincent asked, looking at Nelson with exasperation.

Nelsen finally sighed in relief. It made perfect sense, and knowing his father, he knew the old man wouldn't reveal something like this.

Nelsen finally sat back before he looked at Vincent's appearance. He seemed to have aged to a great degree ever since he had encountered this 'Boss' of his. Although he wasn't always on good terms with his father, after Vincent admitted his wrong, he didn't resent him anymore. After all, he was also a father now and knew how it felt when your child walked on a different

path than yours.

"Sigh, I always knew your ambitions would be the end of you. Why can't you be like me and remain out of trouble?" Nelsen sighed ruefully.

"If you had the same experience as me, I don't think you could think the same." Vincent retorted faintly.

At this moment, Nelsen suddenly dropped his lackluster attitude and solemnly questioned, "Do you think whatever he's making you do is related to the war in the conflict plains?"

Vincent wasn't surprised by Nelsen's speculation as he also had the same trail of thoughts and replied with uncertainty, "I don't know, but I have a feeling that there is a 90% chance that it is related. But I was told to stay away from the Conflict Plains and also keep the Star Hackers

at bay."

"I think everything can be handled, but the 'Zodiac Soul Contract' that he made you sign with this person of interest is the true problem here. We have never heard of it and don't know how powerful it is compared to the Zodiac Oath Contract." Nelson frowned when he mentioned this, as Vincent hadn't kept anything from him since that day.

It was a countermeasure placed by Vincent himself just in case something happened to him, and that person tried to manipulate his son into doing something under the pretext of revenge or something else.

After thinking about it for a while, Nelson finally said, "I guess I can't let my meat shield die

like this."

Vincent was startled when Nelsen called him 'meat shield' and wanted to strangle this bastard

son of his.

But his expression changed when he suddenly received a message from one of the clan members.

Nelsen also noticed the change in Vincent's expression and asked in an irritating tone, "Now

what?"

Vincent looked at Nelsen, clearly worried, before he grimly told him, "Don't freak out. Your idiot daughter seemed to have snuck out of the base!"

Chapter 734: Seven Sins and Seven Virtues!

"What the hell just happened?" Jacob instantly questioned Immortika after his cursed heart suddenly went out of control.

Although he was feeling more powerful and calm, and the cursed heart movement didn't seem to have any negative effect on him, he could not ignore that strange movement and the peculiar feeling it caused him.

Jacob thought that the Cursed Heart only stopped or failed in whatever it was going to do because the longevity schema was still incomplete, and after this session of sculpting, his progress was at 89%!

"Hahahaha... I'm afraid I can't answer that question. You'll know once you complete the sculpting process. But I can assure you it, it's part of the process." Immortika wrote without giving any clear answer to the actual question.

Jacob frowned, but he knew this would be all the information he would get from Immortika. Even he could tell that whatever was going to happen was part of the process. It's just that his cursed heart's appearance and sudden movement made him somewhat anxious.

After Jacob calmed down and felt his power improve, he was satisfied and even wanted to test his power against someone strong.

'Now that I think about it, it's been quite some time since I've been in the Dark Battle Arena, and now that Nyx has also evolved, will she be able to take over it?' Jacob suddenly thought about the fake virtual battle arena, which had helped him awaken the soul force and helped Nyx evolve.

For Nyx, it was a true treasure ground, and the same could be said for Jacob as well because it can help him increase the soul force, and who knows what kind of benefits would await him if he could completely take over it.

However, it remained to be seen if Nyx could really take over that dreamscape realm, which was connected with all the lesser galaxies. This was a huge endeavor, not to mention a risky

one.

That's why Jacob decided to put it on hold for now and only try once. If it turned out to be still out of Nyx's league, he'd give up without hesitation, or if it were dangerous, the result would be the same. Right now, he was letting Nyx familiarize herself with her new evolution before he brought her into the Dark Battle Arena again.

At this moment, Jacob suddenly remembered a matter he had been forced to put on hold the day the Treaty tried to intimidate him. Now, he still has time until Cursed Immortality's summoning time runs out.

Wasting no time, he waved his hand, and in front of him, a tiny, delicate elf girl with emerald hair bound in a ponytail appeared. Her big eyes were closed, like those of a porcelain doll.

But right under her chick, a web of dark lines spread around her neck, like a strain on flawless painting, and Jacob could 'see' dense dark particles rising around that web of dark lines even more fiercely than the first time he saw them.

This little elf child was Elia, whom he had taken an interest in because of her curse and reasoning with his hex core when he arrived at the Cardinal Spirit Church. He naturally 'took' her from her father.

"Now, I think it's about time you tell me what her deal is," Jacob calmly asked while looking at Elia, who was still in slumber because of his slumber hex. His eyes were affixed on the marking on her neck.

If before he only felt vague reasoning with those dark lines, now that he had progressed further into the longevity schema, he could feel even more intent reasoning with those lines, and for some reason, he felt a warmth in his heart, which was a foreign feeling to him at this point, making Jacob both confused and vigilant.

"Hehehehe... I always admired your devil's luck, and this time, you have acquired something quite interesting, which will make you privy to some information that you would've only been able to get once you entered the middle galaxies and stumbled on it or when you've completed the second phase of the scripture."

Jacob's eyes widened when he heard this unexpected revelation. He wasn't expecting this little girl to trigger something like this.

"First, let me explain to you more about the two main branches of the Curses, as you already know their names: the Sin and Virtue Curses. The Sin Curses can be further strengthened by 'Sin,' while the Virtue Curses are fueled by 'Virtue.' Lastly, they are the Unbreakable Curses because they are 'Unbreakable' or 'Absolute!'

"But what you don't know is that there are Seven Curses of Sin and Seven Curses of Virtue, namely: (Sin Curse): Pride, Greed, Lust, Envy, Gluttony, Wrath, and Sloth; (Virtue Curses): Humility, Charity, Chastity, Gratitude, Temperance, Patience, and Diligence.

"The last piece of very exclusive and important information about these fourteen cures I can give you now is that each Virtue Curse is a counterpart of a Sin Curse, and the same goes the other way around. They not only counter each other but also complement each other. I know you won't understand what this means, but for my next explanation and for your own good, you should remember it well.

"Like Sin Curse of Pride counter and compliment the Virtue Curse of Humility, Greed counter and compliment Charity, Lust counter and compliment Chastity, Envy/counter and compliment Gratitude, Gluttony counter and compliment Temperance, Wrath counter and compliment Patience, and Sloth counter and compliment Diligence.

"The Witchcraft that you are familiar with is also the result of simplifying the Sin Curse of Envy because some idiot didn't have a brain to comprehend the true curse!

"Remember the last time you asked me about the 'True Curse Magic'? I said its sheer scope was something that no mortal could achieve. So, remember this information well, for this is just the beginning of the path that leads to the True Curse!"

Jacob took a deep breath after he carved this information into his mind, as he considered this a completely unexpected harvest, especially the information about the Sin and Virtue Cures.

Although he only learned their names and their relationship with each other, he could tell how important this information was because of Immortika's constant reminders. Moreover, he really didn't understand how something completely opposite to each other could complement each other.

Furthermore, he was very familiar with the names of the seven sin cures and seven virtue curses, which were known in his old world as the Seven Deadly Sins and Seven Heavenly

Virtues.

In many religious texts, they appear as the harbingers of Good and Evil, the dividing factor between innocent and sinner, the loggerhead between Heaven and Hell, and sometimes used as the line between Gods and Devils.

But Immortika was calling even the virtues 'Curses,' which was extremely baffling and strange.

This made him somewhat confused about why the names of the two main branches of Curse were so common in his mortal world. He wondered if there was more to his world and if he was missing something. He finally understood why he wasn't privy to this information at this point because he simply didn't comprehend the meaning behind it.

But before he could raise this question, Immortika moved on to the main topic!

Chapter 735: Zodiac Constitutions

"This 'Spirit Wood Elf' is actually born with a 'Zodiac Constitution' of one of the Seven Sin Curse, the Curse of Pride. As for what a Zodiac Constitution is, it's actually an upgraded version of 'Growth type Magic Cores'!"

"While the Growth Type Magic Core only helps its wielder have a huge amount of mana in comparison to common magic cores and can help the element of the magic core evolve into a greater element, it won't affect or help their physiques in any way.

"However, the Zodiac Constitution targets both the Magic and Physique of its wielder. Not only would they have a growth-type magic core, but they would also have a growth-type physique of a certain element.

"Furthermore, the Magic Core of a Zodiac Constitution wielder is called the 'Constellation Magic Core,' which actually enables them to wield both Spirit and Aura of their respective elements simultaneously. This is the highest variant of Magic Core in the Zodiac Plains!"

"Moreover, a Zodiac Constitution is the most sensitive towards its connate element. They can easily discover treasures and draw towards the opportunities that can help them grow as long as they are within a certain range of them, and this only grows as they become more powerful.

"A Zodiac Constitution wielder also grew far quicker than its peers and is virtually undefeatable in the same rank. Normally, a Zodiac Constitution won't appear for thousands or even millions of years because it is not inherited, and only by luck can one be born with it.

"But while they have many advantages over others, just like the Fantastic Insects, they have flaws. The biggest one is that a Zodiac Constitution wielder can only live up to 50 years if it doesn't discover a

corresponding Universal Scripture that can help it cultivate its Body/Aura and Magic/Spirit all the way up to the Legendary Rank!

"There is no leeway there, and this elf is in even more trouble because she was born with a specific curse Zodiac Constitution, not with an all-around curse physique, which should've surprised me if she really had been born with it.

"Anyhow, the crux of the matter is, she needs a Universal Scripture with an affinity of Pride Sin at Legendary Rank or a scripture that far surpassed the laws and can bypass them, hehehehehe... otherwise, she's as good as dead," Immoritka concluded its explanation with a subtle yet obvious hint towards the hint.

Jacob was flabbergasted when the details of the Zodiac Constitution unraveled in front of his eyes. This was completely unexpected as he looked at the slumbering Elia; she was blessed yet at the same time cursed because of the same blessing.

Furthermore, the details about the Zodiac Constitution were truly intriguing. He was yet again hit by the fact that he was still completely ignorant about the Zodiac Plains and just how lucky he was for having Cursed Immortality.

Jacob's eyes shimmered sharply when he looked at the end and asked, "So, what you mean to say is that she was the one who discovered me because I have something in my possession that can help her escape her predicament because of her curse-related Zodiac Constitution? Which means you? Does this mean if there is someone else with a curse-related Zodiac Constitution, they can also sense some 'opportunity' on me?"

This news was far more intriguing. If anything, this discovery was extremely grave and made Jacob uneasy, as he never expected there to be living detectors that could draw toward a Universal Godly Scripture.

Although they wouldn't know that he had the Universal Godly Scripture, this didn't mean he would encounter someone as weak as Elia next time. What if some extremely terrifying existence with a curse-related Zodiac Constitution draws to him next time?

After all, there were fourteen unbreakable curses in total, and they did not even cover the entire curse element. He can't even fathom the concept of a single element.

"Hahahahaha... you sure have the wildest imagination. You're also right about the part that a Universal Scripture can help a Zodiac Constitution bypass its flaws.

"But how can a Universal Godly Scripture be discovered by a measly Zodiac Constitution? Don't overthink things, although there is a possibility that the Zodiac Constitution is of the same element as the scripture, which I can assure you is impossible!

"Although I have Cursed in my name, this doesn't mean I'm a scripture-related to curse. This elf was drawn to you because you have something else on you that attracts her to you!"

Jacob instantly felt relief when he heard that, but he became confused again, "Then what drew her? And why is my Hex Core reacting to her? Although I admit that I've reached a conclusion too quickly, it is still not a laughing matter that a Zodiac Constitution with curse affinity has a reason with my Hex Core.

"Although I don't know if she could sense it as well, I'm pretty sure if it's some extremely powerful existence, they would be able to sense it and won't approach me ignorantly like her."

"Hehehehe, you do have a point, but it's actually quite opposite what you're thinking. The reason why your Hex Core reacts to her is because her existence is nothing but beneficial to you, and she or any other Zodiac Constitution wilder with curse affinity can't sense your Hex Core at all.

"As for how she's beneficial to you and the reason your Hex Core is reacting to her, it's because just her immature flesh and blood can help your Hex Core evolve into Legendary Rank!" Immortika suddenly dropped a huge bomb.

Jacob's eyes widened with disbelief, and after a few moments, greed and killing intent suddenly surfaced in the depths of his eyes as he looked at Elia. How could he not react like this? After all, he knew damn well just how difficult it was going to be to evolve his Hex Core into Legendary Rank.

Yet, this little girl can help him achieve it right this instant!

But Immortika wasn't done, as it wrote, "Hehehehehe, even I'm feeling the shivers here. Might I suggest something before you end up wasting a huge opportunity in this crude way?"

"What?" Jacob's eyes narrowed as he suppressed his urge to devour Elia. He knew Immortika wouldn't just make any suggestion on a whim. There had to be something extremely important here.

Immortika laughed for a while before finally saying, "The thing is, you should nurture her and...!"

Chapter 736 Elia Awakes!

"Are you serious?" Jacob couldn't help but ask with disbelief after he heard an unexpected yet long explanation from Immortika.

In front of this information, the information about the Zodiac Constitution was nothing at all, and he finally understood why Immortika even bothered to explain so much. Without the early information, he wouldn't have been able to comprehend just what was in front of him, and he would've most likely ended up shooting on his own foot.

"Hahahahaha... I never lie... now it's up to you if you want to believe it or not, and the choice is also yours. This is all the information I could give you unless you find something interesting again." Immortika wrote playfully.

Jacob took a deep breath as he looked towards Elia, and a hint of struggle appeared in his eyes. 'Instant benefits or long investment? It's like I'm back to making decisions for the company, but it's far more important than just measly money...'

Jacob faced a dilemma. On the one hand, the sheer scope of what Immortika told him about was too grand for him to understand completely, and on the other hand, the opportunity to instantly evolve his hex core into legendary rank was just too compelling.

After an intense struggle, Jacob gritted his teeth and started to calm down. He looked towards Immortika and coldly asked, "Alright, I'll gamble."

"HAHAHAHAHA..." Immortika's maniacal laugh filled the page, extremely amused about Jacob's decision; it was like the cursed book could vividly imagine the enormous entertainment coming its way in the future.

"Don't make it sound like I'm the one forcing you. I'm just doing my part as your advisor. But I had to admit, you're doing a great job at entertaining me!"

Jacob was annoyed, as he wanted to trample on the cursed book. "I hope you choke on it someday."

After he had finished cussing, he directly unsummoned the cursed book as he didn't want to get more annoyed by it. After all, this decision was simply too big, and by taking this path, he was taking a risk. But he knew if it paid off, just like Immortika had told him, it would all be worth it.

Furthermore, with this information, Jacob's horizons have greatly widened, and he won't be at a disadvantage in some unique situations.

After Jacob calmed down, he looked towards Elia. The next moment, clothes appeared on his skeleton body. Now, only his skull and neck remained human, while the rest of his human features were gone.

However, he didn't cover his original face this time, nor did he use the gluttony mask. He remained seated cross-legged. The next moment, he broke Elia's slumber curse.

After his hex core had evolved into a unique rank, his hexes could now strengthen by three times, not to mention the new innate hex he awakened that day. But Elia was just a mortal, and his hexes could affect her for a very long time, even if he didn't use the infinity pendant's space that could stop time for anything placed in it, or at least it appeared like it.

But Jacob failed to notice that the marks around Elia's neck deepened after he used his hex on her, and that was also the reason he had seen far denser dark particles around her since the last time he saw her.

At this moment, Elia's eyelids suddenly fluttered before they opened, revealing big, warty eyes filled with confusion and stupor.

"Daddy!?" Suddenly, she started to remember what had happened, and she cried in alarm, panicked, and filled her heart with dread.

Elia quickly picked herself up with her little hands from the ground. She stood up and started to look around the dimmed cavern, which had nothing but a few luminous stones

and only a huge entrance. At this moment, it was closed with a barrier, and an illusion was placed on it, making it appear this place had no entrance or exit.

"Daddy!" Elia panicked, and tears started to fill her eyes. She called her father again, but no reply was heard, and she started to tumble with fear.

"Stop exhausting yourself. He's not here." At this moment, a gentle yet icy voice suddenly rang from above Elia.

In her panic, she failed to notice the strange 'boulder' in front of her; she was simply too small, and Jacob was extremely huge despite sitting down.

The moment Elia heard that voice, she shuddered in fear. She quickly looked up and was shocked to see a huge giant with handsome features and long silver hair looking at her impassively.

Furthermore, for some reason, she felt this giant's presence was extremely soothing and made her fear quite a lot, which was very strange. Yet she was also familiar with feeling because she felt the same thing from the Dark Elf she suddenly discovered before she fell into this weird sleep. Elia knew about the giant race, and it wasn't like she hadn't seen any before. She wasn't just a weak-willed child either. In fact, she was mature for her age because of the curse she was born with. It has been tormenting her ever since she turned a year old, and that pain wasn't something a baby could endure.

Sometimes, she even thought that she would die, but strangely, when she was on the verge of death, that curse strangely stopped tormenting her. Furthermore, she knew how much it pained her father and how much he freaked out every time her curse tormented her, so she learned not to show too much since she didn't want to see her father like that.

But that was far easier said than done since that curse was simply too vile, and every time, it came back with vengeance. Furthermore, every time Elia undergoes that torment, she feels anger with herself for showing such a sight as if her pride was greatly hurt, and she starts to become silent because of it.

However, she still loved her father the most since he was her everything, and she knew how much he had sacrificed for her. So, she always showed him her smile so as not to make him worry.

But now, seeing this giant instead of her father sitting in front of her, he gave her that similar feeling with the dark elf, that feeling that she felt for the first time in her life, the same feeling that suddenly made her feel like she had to get to the bottom of it, the same feeling which made her longed for something else than her father's happiness, for the first time in her life!

"W-who is Un... M-m...mister? W...where i-is my D-da-dad?"

She asked while trying her best not to cry and show a brave face, but she was still too young despite her somewhat mature mindset. But she still gets the courage to speak with Jacob because of that strange attraction coming from him.

Jacob was slightly amused when he saw how quickly Elia had recovered and how she had put up a brave front.

Still, he suddenly pulled a faint smile as he replied, "My name is Jack. As for your dad, I don't know where he is, but if he'd known better, he should've already returned by now and been enjoying his life.

"You see, little Elia, I took you away from your father and gave him enough wealth for him to live like a king. You can hate me for this, but know that if you had remained with him, not only would it have brought you both misery and pain, but you would've died in a few years because of your special condition.

"That's why parting with him is the best thing you can do for him and yourself. Although he would be sad, it would be only for a little while, and it's far better than giving him constant grief and pain. At least he would know you are still alive somewhere.

"I'm the only one in this world who could help you with your condition, and I know deep down you know it too well. After all, you approached me that day for this exact reason, right?

"But I don't want to help someone who has no will to help themselves. So, you can choose to either go back to your father and give him more misery and wait for your impending end, or you can follow me on my long journey as my apprentice. "However, you must choose only one and discard the other forever. This is also my first test for you. I want to see if you have what it takes to live or if you want to go back to your miserable life!"

Chapter 737: The Reason!

Elia was appalled when she heard Jacob's harsh words and saw how casually he was taking her away from her father as if it were the most natural thing in the world.

However, when he revealed the truth behind her condition and also thought about what Jacob said was true about her father, tears flowed from her eyes, but she didn't make any sound.

She knew what Jacob casually presumed about what was going to happen was most likely true, and his prediction about her father was even more true. He had always been worried about her, and maybe he had not shown it. He was living a life of anxiety and despair all because of her.

Furthermore, since Jacob didn't hide his act of kidnapping her, she believed that he was also telling the truth about giving her father enough wealth to live lavishly. She knew it would've been so easy as her father was very protective of her, and he might be searching for her right

now.

'But he'll only be sad for a little while before he gives up on me and settles down. Maybe, as he told me, it's far better than giving him long-term suffering, and he also knew that I was alive somewhere. He'll accept it eventually...B-but can I trust his words? Why do I want to believe his words? It's all this cruse fault!'

More tears streamed down her cheeks as she mulled over Jacob's words. It may look like Elia was only around eight years old, but her actual age was in her early twenties. It's just that elves had much longer lifecycles than common species, so their growth phase was different from other species, like other races with longer natural lifespans.

Furthermore, because of her condition and suffering from pain all her life, she didn't have a kid's mind, so she didn't completely break down upon hearing Jacob's harsh words despite her uncontrollable tears.

In the end, she wiped away her tears, but her body was still shaking as she looked at the giant with a hint of indignation but also deeply resolved.

"I...If I c-choose to become your aa... apprentice, I can't see my dad... fo-forever?" Her voice choked as she asked.

However, despite the little girl's sad and painful appearance, which could cause anyone heartache, Jacob felt nothing as he replied curtly, "Indeed, that's my only condition to take you under my wing. Soon, you'll realize just how broad the world is when we leave the Unique Plains for a much higher place. You two belonged to different worlds, and this separation is a bond to happen, so why not now, then later?"

Elia was again shocked by Jacob's subtle words. Although she didn't know what Jacob meant by those words, she could guess that he was planning on going somewhere far away from this place.

Furthermore, she also felt calmer after hearing this reason since it now made more sense. She thought that Jacob was being harsh on the outside but kind on the inside.

But she still felt somewhat unwilling, as she asked again, "Can I see him one last time? I...I just want to see if he's...he's doing fine." Unknowingly, tears started to gush from her eyes again.

"No." Jacob shook his head without hesitation.

Although he knew if he agreed to her, things would be simpler, and Elia would have no misgivings about following him. However, with the current situation of the Unique Plains, he can't take that risk since her father might've already been dead if he was unfortunate enough to be caught up in the war.

This would only create more complications, which he didn't want with Elia. He had to make this girl give up on her past, even if it meant she held a grudge against him, but he didn't care since she needed to be completely focused on what was to come.

Elia bit her lips as she didn't know if this guy had some kind of grudge against her or if he was simply too cruel, and the little goodwill she had for Jacob vanished again.

Nonetheless, after thinking for a while, she clenched her little fist, and with rageful determination, she nodded, "Alright! I agree to follow you, T-teacher!"

Jacob's lips rose slightly when Elia chose to follow him. After all, he had already expected it since even if she was willing to die, she didn't want to see her father in pain because of her.

"Correct choice." Jacob uttered, "You'll understand soon enough that you are meant to do things far greater than you can ever imagine, and once you walk on this path, you'll come to realize how fragile the bonds called family are. You are born different from your kind, and trust me if they had known what you are, even your own race would've sold you or, most likely, discarded you the moment you were born because you are completely different from your origin."

Elia clearly did not believe Jacob's words and felt angry, but Jacob wasn't done. He continued, "If you don't believe me, decide again after you hear the truth behind this 'curse' on her neck. You are born with a Zodiac Constitution, an extremely rare body..."

Jacob then explained to her about the Zodiac Constitution and how rare it was. It was important to her that she knew what she had and how lucky she was. Little Elia was shocked the more she heard about the Zodiac Constitution because she always thought that she was cursed, but it turned out she was blessed.

Once Jacob was done explaining the Zodiac Constitution, he became silent and let the little elf absorb all the information, which was mind-blowing for someone like her.

After Elia snapped out of her stupor, she doubtfully looked at Jacob and asked, "If...if it's true, then why would I die? Isn't it a good thing?" she started to think that Jacob had tricked her, but she wanted to hear more before she decided.

"Heh, indeed, it's a good thing, but the world or the Zodiac Plains we live in is extremely cruel. Although you are blessed by it with extreme talent that could put anyone to shame, it didn't come without a cost. In fact, what I have concluded after living in this place is that nothing is free here, and everything has a price.

"Just like you are blessed with a Zodiac Constitution, you can't utilize it without paying a steep price. Anyone blessed with a Zodiac Constitution will only live for 50 years unless they can find a scripture..." Jacob patiently explained to her the reason for her impending doom.

Although Elia didn't know what a 'Legendary Rank' universal scripture represents, she knew about the ranks of species because of her father, so she paled when she realized why she was condemned to die.

Even her father can't complete this condition no matter what he does, and she finally understood why she was drawn to Jacob as well because it was her own body leading her to him because he really had something that could save her.

Now, she also no longer feels blessed. In fact, she resents the world for cursing her in the guise of a blessing, and Jacob is just doing her a huge favor by saving her.

Just as he said, everything has a price, and Jacob wanted someone from her for his help as well. It was a fair exchange for what he wanted, but she knew he wasn't strong enough to give

it to him.

"Lastly, your constitution is also related to an abstract concept called 'Curses.' There are fourteen absolute curses in total, and your constitution is affiliated with the Curse of Pride, an extremely rare constitution.

"As for why you are drawn to me, it's because not only am I proficient in curses, but I also happened to have an aura of something that you need the most." Jacob ambiguously stated while inwardly still feeling dread when he heard this reason for Elia's attraction to him from Immortika!

The next moment, without waiting for Elia's reply, he waved his sleeve, and beside him, a pristine crimson book with inky borders appeared. On the cover of this book was etched the face of a devil with an empty groove over the devil's forehead.

It was the same book he had found with the Cursed Path Glory Gem!

Looking at the devil-faced book cover, Jacob felt skeptical and somewhat apprehensive. Towards the end, Immortika revealed the reason for Elia's attraction to him, and it was all because of this book, which Immortika had never bothered to comment on before.

It turned out that this book is called the Liber Chaotica, and apparently, it contained the inheritance of a mysterious being who was proficient in the Absolute Curses of Wrath and Pride!

Although Immortika didn't reveal the mysterious being, it was quite clear to Jacob that whoever it was, it was extremely powerful because this Liber Chaotica's rank was not revealed to Jacob because he wasn't privy to this information yet, which shocked Jacob to the core. However, what made him even more shocked was that despite keeping the Liber Chaotica within the Infinity Pendant, it left its aura on Jacob every time he took it out to try opening it, and he wasn't strong enough to even detect this aura. But this aura would've vanished once he completed the first phase.

Yet, once Jacob had taken out the Liber Chaotica again, he would be infected with this aura again, and apparently, a legendary rank or higher rank existence with curse affinity or anything remotely related could easily detect it on him.

Lastly, Jacob also discovers why he cannot open it and can barely move its cover, and this book cannot be moved without being enveloped in his hex mana.

It turned out that this book was never meant to be read by just anyone. Instead, it was meant

to be inherited by establishing a bond with a worthy person, and that person acknowledged by this book can open it and read its context.

Jacob was able to move it and even open its cover because this book was created with the Cursed Path Glory Gem as its core. The concept of the Sin Curses of Pride and Wrath also came from the Cursed Path Glory Gem, which shocked Jacob because he knew the implications behind this.

Anyhow, since the Cursed Path Glory Gem was the origin and core of this Liber Chaotica, Jacob, as the gem's master, was naturally able to bypass the restrictions put on this book, no matter how strong they were. It's just that he didn't have enough mana to do so.

Elia was attracted to him because Liber Chaotica had the inheritance she needed, and Jacob was also glad that he had discovered that this book's aura was so nefarious that it could infect him before it was too late.

Jacob also presumed that its mystery was most likely related to the curse, which was why it was infecting him. Although he didn't do anything to it, it was most likely because he had the Cursed Path Glory Gem.

But Immortika had hinted that just this aura was enough to drive others to insanity, and they wouldn't be able to realize it, and anyone who isn't worthy enough to inherit the book would be consumed by it if they tried to acquire it.

Furthermore, according to Immortika, this Liber Chaotica wasn't meant to be inherited, to begin with; even someone like Elia, if came to inherit it, would fail and be consumed

by it, which opened even more terrifying possibilities behind this Liber Chaotica existence.

But since Jacob had taken the Cursed Path Glory Gem, whoever had left the Liber Chaotica at that strange place for whatever purpose wouldn't be able to achieve it anymore, which means Jacob might have an unknown, terrifying enemy!

That's why he was appalled about this entire fiasco, and Immortika never even bothered to warn him. Just having this book on him was like having beckoned for that existence to find Jacob easily.

Just thinking about that existence, who could even utilize the Cursed Path Glory Gem without Immortika and extract two absolute curses from it, coming after him, made Jacob shudder.

That's why he decided to give up this freaking time bomb to Elia without hesitation, and another reason was he didn't even need this book because he had the Cursed Path Glory Gem.

Although it would be somewhat difficult to comprehend it from scratch, he didn't care since his life was more important. Furthermore, it wasn't like he couldn't get the knowledge in this book since Elia was going to be with him from now on.

This was one of the reasons he decided to invest in Elia rather than just kill her on the spot, but it wasn't the main reason-it was far from it! Even now, Jacob still couldn't believe he was taking this gamble and wondered if he was cursed with the curse of greed, which should be impossible.

Anyhow, since he had already decided to follow Immortika's suggestion, he wouldn't back down unless he found that his investment was bringing him more losses than profits.

On the other hand, Elia was completely drawn by the Liber Chaotica. All her thoughts vanished, and what was left was a desire for the Liber Chaotica. Her entire body was tumbling in euphoria, and she unknowingly started to walk towards the devil-faced book. There was even a shade of black glowing in her eyes while the dark pattern around her neck seemed to have come alive.

Jacob's eyes widened ever so slightly because he could see the dark patterns around Elia were greatly intensified, and his own Hex Core was trembling with desire, filling his mind with thoughts of devouring her right here and then.

Suppressing his dark urges, he calmed his mind before he coldly sneered while releasing some pressure on Elia: "Snap out of it!"

"Yepp..." Elia instantly came back to her senses with an alarming yelp, and she was shocked to find herself almost standing two steps away from the Liber Chaotica.

"Wh-what happened?" She muttered in bewilderment, but her eyes were still affixed on the Liber Chaotica.

"Your body is reacting to this book called the Liber Chaotica, and it contains not only what you need, the Absolute Sin Curse of Pride, but also the Absolute Sin Curse of Wrath. Now, you should believe what I told you earlier, right?" Jacob coldly questioned.

Elia completely believed Jacob because her reaction and that raging desire within her couldn't be faked. She nodded with a pale face before she reluctantly looked towards Jacob, "T-thank

you!"

"You should only thank yourself for choosing the right path." Jacob smiled meaningfully, "But before you can have the Liber Chaotica, you have to promise me that your life belongs to me from this point on. You will obey my every command without question and won't keep anything from me.

"Don't worry, I won't send you to your death, and you shall have the freedom to preserve your life if it has ever been threatened because of my task to you, and you can enjoy your life as you like as long as it won't intervene with my plans or could be harmful to me in any way. After all, your life is quite important to me. But I'll always be the first one on your priority list. No leeway there.

"You should know that I sincerely acknowledge you as my apprentice, and I'm not enslaving you or using any contract to bind you. But I need your promise," Jacob demanded.

Elia was surprised by Jacob's sudden condition. She knew he could easily do anything to her, and she wouldn't even know or have the power to resist him. But all he was asking for was her

promise.

However, what Elia failed to notice was that the moment Jacob's words were spoken, an invisible crimson circle filled with dark runes suddenly formed under her, which could only be

seen by Jacob.

Elia looked towards the Liber Chaotica and then Jacob again before she nodded solemnly, "I

promise!"

The moment she uttered those words, the runic circle suddenly glowed brightly and twisted under her feet, forming a loop.

The next moment, it turned into a crimson streak and directly pierced Elia's glabella, and she didn't even realize it. The next moment, a dark crimson infinity symbol suddenly shimmered over her glabella before it vanished without a trace.

'Soul Tether Hex is established!' Jacob's eyes glowed darkly when he sensed his new innate hex, which he had awakened after evolving his hex core to a unique rank. He successfully bound Elia without her realizing it.

Now, all he had to do was make sure she never surpassed his soul, and even if she did manage to pull it off, there was another assurance in place.

Jacob's cold expression softened as he looked at the little girl who didn't know what had just happened. He smiled, "Good, little Elia. You are my first and official apprentice now, and I'll always protect you and see to it that you reach your full potential no matter what. "Now, the Liber Chaotica is yours. All you have to do is drip a drop of your blood on its cover, and it should be absorbed into your mind. From there, you can access all the information!"

Chapter 739: Constellation Arbiter of...!

After that day, Diminutive kept delivering Jacob's blood containers, but despite the huge amount, the cursed blood condensed from them was minuscule.

Jacob knew that he had reached the limit of condensing cursed blood from the Unique Rank species, and he now needed blood vitality from three steps of the legend rank species.

As for Elia, she suddenly fell into a slumber right after she bound the Liber Chaotica with herself, and a devil face mark was pulsing over her forehead continuously. Jacob decided to keep her in the secret chamber and allocate a puppet of Autarch to keep an eye on her. If anything happened or if he needed to leave, he would take her into the infinity pendant.

Nonetheless, Jacob knew that if he wanted to complete the longevity schema, he couldn't remain a bystander anymore. That's why he summoned Veronica to discuss the next phase of the plan with her.

While Jacob was getting the blood from locusts and the species of the conflict plains, the number of people alive on the conflict plains decreased to a dangerous level while the locust army seemed to be endlessly pouring into the conflict plains.

When the population of the conflict plains dropped by over sixty percent, this triggered a critical single in something hidden deep in the fabric of space.

Within a continental-sized space filled with countless shimmering runes, a massive ethereal gray octahedron pulsing with neon radiance hovered.

At this moment, SAAI's voice suddenly rang from the octahedron, but this voice wasn't static; instead, it was feminine and icy.

"A Red Tier report has been submitted by the Lesser Galaxy of Taurus!

"Investigation the 'Red Tier' report took priority!

"Opening and decrypting data package!

"Extinction level threat has been discovered!

"Threat: Ice Fiend Locust belongs to Forbidden Spices: Fantastic Insect Race!

"Gathering data from Unique Plains Star Servers.

"Progress: 1%...5%...18%....39%...88...99%...100%

"All the data has been gathered!

"Sending the data and requesting permission to trigger 'Extreme Respond' from Z.O.D.I.A.C!"

Suddenly, a few seconds later, an ethereal hominid neon figure appeared right in front of the massive octahedron,

"I'm the Constellation Arbiter of the Will of Z.O.D.I.A.C, Virgo!" A warm voice suddenly rang.

Suddenly, the countless runes in the space lit up, and a light suddenly released from the octahedron on the neon figure before it vanished almost instantly.

"Constellation Arbiter of the Will of Z.O.D.I.A.C, Virgo, identity confirmed!"

The figure, or Constellation Arbiter, wasn't bothered by it and asked impassively, "What triggered the birth of Queen Ice Fiend Locust?"

"We do not have substantial information about it, but there are two prospects!

"The first possibility with 30% probability is: 124,994 years ago, when a Void Calamity (Zodiac Beast) mysteriously escaped the Star Ocean Boundary of the Unique Plains of Lesser Galaxy of Taurus, an exception was made and the Servant of *#@&?/#* was dispatched, by the *#@&?/#* and it seemed that where the servant killed the Void Calamity. Although we retrieve the corpse, the remains of such a high-intensity battle and the Void Calamity's blood could trigger mutation in any locust-type species with a trace of Fantastic Incent genes present there and can birth the Queen Ice Fiend Locust!

"The Second possibility, with 80% probability, is when the Fantasy Insect Pirate Lord tried to infiltrate the lesser Galaxy of Taurus for a reason still unknown, but it happened during the time when we released the Dark Ruins Plains Trail in the Rare Plains of the Lesser Galaxy of Taurus, which seemed to belong to the fiefdom of a Baron from the Heretical Insect Shaman Kingdom. There is a high possibility that the Fantasy Insect Pirate Lord had released eggs in the Lesser Galaxy of Taurus, so when they hatch and reach a certain maturity stage, the Fantasy Insect Pirate Lord can take control over them!"

The neon light around the Constellation Arbiter shimmered slightly as its amusing voice rang, "What could've compelled the notorious Fantasy Insect Pirate Lord, who even the *#@&?/#* is searching for high and low to take such a risk?"

"I have examined the trail Dark Ruins many times, but there was nothing there out of the ordinary that could pose any threat to the Zodiac Plains."

"Maybe no, as it exists. Anyway, since he failed, the Dark Ruins have long been clear, so there is no point in dwelling on this matter. But still, since *#@&?/#* might be involved in this, sanction an appropriate fine according to the probability and send it directly to *#@&?/#*.

"The Fantasy Insect Pirate Lord has broken multiple rules, and this variable occurrence has the most probability to be related to him, so raise its criminal level one more start and reveal its current location to his enemies once every 1000 years starting from now until he can drop his criminal level by three stars,

"You are authorized to initiate the 'Extreme Respond' protocol." The Constellation Arbiter impassively issued its verdict as if it was doing something trifled, but the people involved in those commands were anything but ordinary.

"Authorization received!

"Initiating the Extreme Respond protocol according to the Zodiac Plains' Planetary Rules and Regulations!

"Starting to send the instruction to the living beings and dark beings!

"Given Extreme Respond Time will be: 3000 Days

"If the extension-level threat isn't dealt with within the given time, the restriction on the Star Ocean Boundary of the Lesser Galaxy of Taurus will be released to initiate the Lesser Plains Reset!"

The Constellation Arbiter seemed to be nodded in satisfaction, and it was about to leave when SAAI said something unexpected.

"There is another report on a small anomaly. Since I can't judge if this is an anomaly or not, and since you're here, I'm hoping you can judge it for me."

The Constellation Arbiter suddenly stopped as the neon light around it intensified a little, "State your conundrum, child."

"The Centum Millennium Path of Legend of this term was supposed to open in 34 years, but for an unknown reason, it's been 54 years, and it still hasn't shown any signs of opening. I don't know if this is an anomaly or a Space/Time error on my part!"

"An error with the Philosopher Heart of Tesseract's replica? That's impossible." The Constellation Arbiter muttered in a rare solemn tone before it shone brightly. "It seemed that while our attention was elsewhere, someone was stirring up trouble. I'll look into it! Continue to monitor this anomaly, and report to me if you find anything!"

Chapter 740: Ultimatum for the entire Lesser Galaxy!

Lesser Plains of Taurus.

Today, a red alert notification suddenly appeared throughout the entire lesser plains Taurus, whether it was Common, Rare, Epic, or Unique. Anyone who had Star Watch and Star Network received it, and it instantly caused panic and confusion for those who didn't know what that was about except for the Unique Plains.

The notification was an ultimatum, and its contents were as follows.

Extinction Threat Detected in Lesser Galaxy of Taurus!

Threat: Ice Fiend Locusts - Forbidden Race of Fantastic Insects.

Urgency: Their numbers have surpassed a critical threshold, posing an existential threat to the Lesser Plains of Taurus. These ravenous creatures leave behind a chilling trail of Yin Ice, a corrupting frost that seeps into the very fabric of life. It ravages flora and fauna alike, extinguishing all who lack the resilience of their abominable race.

Immediate action is imperative to prevent the Lesser Plains from succumbing to a frigid wasteland.

Extreme Respond (Blue Phase) Initiated!

Prospect: Every Living Being and Resident residing in the Lesser Galaxy of Taurus has been granted an Extreme Respond Period to deal with the Ice Fiend Locust threat before the timeline runs out!

Extreme Respond Time: 3,000 Days

Success: The Extreme Respond (Blue Phase) will conclude upon the elimination of the extinction threat.

Failure: The Extreme Respond will enter (Red Phase), lifting restrictions on the Star Ocean Boundary of the Lesser Galaxy of Taurus, triggering a Lesser Plains Reset.

Disclaimer: During the Extreme Respond Period, all obstacles to the extinction threat were removed. We sincerely hope the inhabitants of the Lesser Galaxy of Taurus can overcome this challenge before the Extreme Respond Red Phase initiates!

"Good Luck, Zodiac Plains Enforcement!"

"What in the world is this?" Veronica cried, alarmed, as she saw the red alert suddenly appear on her star watch.

"This is bad." Diminutive, who was also with her, muttered in a grave tone, "Although I read ancient texts about this 'Extreme Respond,' they weren't in such details, and that made me take them lightly. I didn't think that this punishment would be implicated in every single inhabitant of the lesser galaxy, not just those absolute factions. Furthermore, just that name of this 'Lesser Plains Reset' is chilling!"

"You're still calm?" Veronica was shocked as she grimly retorted, "It's no longer about just the conflict plains or unique plains, but the entire fucking lesser galaxy! They didn't even hide the 'Lesser Galaxy of Taurus' and revealed the Star Ocean Boundary like it's nothing. One can only imagine just how trifled these things are to this 'Zodiac Plains Enforcement' that those idiots are hiding all this time from the common public, and ironically, we are part of those idiots as well!"

Diminutive didn't retort. His heart was cold, and he knew they had royally messed up this time around because harming the conflict plains seemed to have extreme consequences that they could not even imagine.

"It's not my fault. If you want to complain, complain to your 'friend' who started all of this. Don't pretend to be like a martyr because you're not since you were in it for greed as well, just like everyone." Diminutive coldly chided before he ordered, "There is no point

in fighting among ourselves. Summon everyone in the Holy Mountain Range; I'm sure Crimson would be panicking now as well. It's about time for him to show us what he's capable of!"

"Utter fools!" Asher roared out loud, creating a powerful shockwave that almost decimated the surrounding buildings despite them being made with unique-rank materials.

Furthermore, Asher was completely different from when he met Tomas and faced him. Right now, he didn't have a bullhead; instead, he was a barbarian with purple skin and white runic tattoos all over his face and body.

Without hesitation, he put the notification on the side and contacted a specific star ID.

"I reckon it's about this 'Extreme Response' fiasco?" The cold voice cut to the chase, but a hint of apprehension was deeply hidden within.

"Wow, genius! Why the hell do you think I would bother to call you? If you don't know, then let me make one thing absolutely clear: the Zodiac Plains Enforcement never kid around, and even those beings didn't dare to draw their attention! But this measly little shithole has exactly done it!

"If they say they are going to 'Reset,' this means literally 'Reset.' I don't have to tell you the implication of the Star Ocean boundary's restriction being lifted, right? At that time, whether it's you and me, no matter what kind of trump card we have, we'll be food for those damn abominations, and being devoured by them means permanent consequence.

"Lastly, even if you're a clone like me, once we show our power, our original bodies will be FUCKED! We'll instantly receive 9-star criminal status and also enter the radar of Zodiac Plains Enforcement!

"At that time, even if you have an entire galaxy backing you up, they'll kill you to make sure they won't get implicated. So, stop being so nonchalant and react like it matters!" Asher was literally roaring. He didn't know why his luck was this bad right after he met Tomas, and he cursed the old man's nine generations.

"Sigh..." The other person sighed ruefully, "I have no idea, trust me. I don't even know if they were capable of lifting the boundary restriction."

"Hah, and here you were acting so high and mighty, yet you know shit! Even I know if their conflict plains were suddenly put under threat, they would not act like bystanders anymore, but I had to admit, I wasn't expecting them to react this extremely despite this place only being a lesser galaxy!" Asher felt extreme terror because he knew if his existence were to come to light, the person who sent him here would be the first one to get rid of him, as well as the others.

"Alright, stop panicking. This isn't much of a problem as long as we get rid of the Ice Fiend Locust Race; everything will be resolved. Furthermore, we don't even need to act since others will react first.

"If they failed, we'll just take over. Furthermore, I think this is also a perfect time for you to help me. The target should also be in a similar situation and would be forced to leave, and now that he's been given so much blood, he should already be ready!" The voice coldly stated.

Asher finally calmed down as he knew he was overreacting after he saw the 'Zodiac Plains Enforcement' name and gravely said, "Alright, tell me what you have in mind. The sooner we end this farce, the quicker we can focus on this real threat!"