

Cursed Immortality #Chapter 741: Controlling the Tides!

(1) - Read Cursed Immortality Chapter 741: Controlling the Tides! (1)

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"Is that even real?" Jacob was looking at the crimson projection of the star watch with a hint of disbelief, just like any other person who had received this alert in the entire Lesser Galaxy of Taurus.

He even thought that the Star Hacker had hacked his Star Watch and was now messing with him, but he knew it was highly unlikely since they didn't have the technology to hack a 3-Star Privilege Star ID, and he knew it for a fact.

However, he didn't have to mull over it for much longer since a few moments later, the Star News flooded with chaos, and it was all about the same red alert that he had received. Apparently, he wasn't alone. Everyone who has a star ID and Star Watch received the same red alert at the same time, and now panic follows. Although not many didn't understand some names in the red alert, they were pretty sure about one thing: if the Ice Fiend Locust weren't dealt with, something terrible would be triggered!

Jacob's eyes shimmered with trepidation. He knew this red alert was authentic, and it seemed this 'Zodiac Plains Enforcement' was probably an existence far more terrifying than anything in the lesser galaxies. They held enough power to use the star network as they wished.

The most appalling factor was that they seemed to have ways to release the boundary between the star ocean and the lesser galaxy on a whim. He never thought that the threat of Ice Fiend Locust was this huge, and now he was vigilant and even afraid that this might draw the attention of Zodiac Plains Enforcement on him since he was the perpetrator behind this entire mess.

'Just when I thought things were going my way, something like this always popped up out of nowhere! I have to take action. I don't want to find out what this 'Reset' means, nor do I want to encounter those Zodiac Beasts hidden in the star ocean boundary.

'But I'm still quite curious why this extreme crap only triggered now? Last time I checked, the Ice Fiend Locust existed for a very long time, or could it be that they are attacking the conflict plains and winning with an overwhelming advantage?

'No, the Living and Dead Factions killed each other daily. There has to be something else I'm missing...' Jacob was deep in thought, and he even hesitated to inquire with Immortika. Knowing that he didn't have any solid clue, he knew the cursed book would only laugh it off and wouldn't provide an answer.

"Sir, Diminutive, and Veronica, with other members of Treaty, are requesting your presence." Autarch alerted him at this moment.

Jacob had saved some of Autarch's puppets, and now they were scattered in the holy mountain range and worked as Jacob's eyes and ears; they were convenient to have.

"They are most likely here for the red alert as well..." Jacob easily guessed the reason behind their sudden visit, "Alright, lead him to the meeting room; I'll be there shortly."

Jacob stood up and was about to head towards the chapel when he suddenly looked towards Elia, who was still in deep slumber. A dark, devilish mark was pulsing over her forehead.

After hesitating for a while, he decided to take her with him in the infinity pendant because he knew things were about to get chaotic and didn't want to lose his investment.

In the grand chapel, all the members of Treaty of Legends' soul puppets were gathered, and everyone wore grave expressions since they had all received the red alert.

Some of them were even indignant because they knew the person responsible for this startling event was coming. If they could, they would've already reported Jacob to whoever was behind that red alert.

At this moment, Jacob entered the chapel and took his imposing throne. He could sense hostility in the air, especially from the white-haired elf Skyfall and the giant Vermont, whom he squashed like a bug, but it was extremely well hidden since he knew Jacob's terrifying

means.

Lastly, Jacob's attention was drawn to the barbarian, who gave him a peculiar feeling that he couldn't put his finger on, and he knew they had met for the first time.

Nonetheless, he didn't have time to dwell on these little matters and gravely said, "I presumed you have received the same notification?"

"Indeed, and we are here to seek your opinion on it, Your Excellency," Diminutive replied in an impassive tone.

"If you want my opinion, then it's pretty simple. Since we are given 3000 days to deal with the Ice Fiend Locusts, I say this matter is simply resolved," Jacob replied, not revealing his own discomfort.

"I don't think it's going to be easy, Sir," Samara spoke in a grave tone. "The fog island under the Locust Queen is a mysterious treasure that can stop even my spiritual attacks, and we have yet to get close enough to find its physical defense."

Jacob was startled since it was his first time hearing about this matter. He couldn't help but think about the fluting island, which seemed more like a flying vessel than the Queen Ice Fiend Locust could drag around on her whims. But he didn't expect it to be a defensive treasure that could even block a Quasi Legend's spiritual attack.

"She's right." Veronica nodded as she gravely said, "Not only the island, but there are extremely powerful, probably Quasi Legend Rank Locusts guarding the island, and they would kill anything coming towards the island, not to mention there should be few thousand locusts below the Quasi Legend Rank hiding on the island to protect the Locust Queen. After all, only Unique Rank can enter the conflict plains, so the Locust Queen wasn't able to utilize her entire army's might. Underestimating them could be fatal."

'I've already predicted this much since I was about to make a move against those three steps of legend locusts... but the island is a real problem.' Jacob thought with a gloomy look in his eyes.

Before he could speak, Skyfall suddenly came forward and asked, in a neutral tone, "I want to ask something from Mister Crimson."

Jacob's eyes narrowed slightly, and the members of the treaty shook their heads in exasperation as if they knew trouble was coming.

"Ask away."

"Will Mister Crimson move personally this time? After all, this entire scenario is because of you." Skyfall didn't mince his words at all. Furthermore, he wasn't here with his original body, so he became even more bold.

"Skyfall!" Veronica was shocked because of Skyfall's blunt disrespect.

After all, among everyone here, she knew more about Diminutive strength, and Jacob was someone that even Diminutive didn't dare offend, yet the arrogant idiot had no fear.

On the other hand, Diminutive's lips rose ever so slightly as if he was extremely elated about watching Skyfall playing with tiger's whiskers.

"It's alright." Jacob dismissively said before he looked towards Skyfall and replied, "You're right; this is happening because of me. But do you think I haven't expected it?"

Jacob's words instantly shocked everyone, while Asher secretly panicked as many speculations about Crimson's identity started to rise in his heart.

"Then why?" Skyfall asked with disbelief.

"Because if I had killed the Locust Queen sooner, would the Star Network give me anything in return?" Jacob asked again, and his voice was filled with deep meaning.

At this moment, even Diminutive and Asher were startled as realization dawned on them, and

a chill ran down their spines because if it was true, then Jacob knew about everything and deliberately led them to this point. He was truly a terrifying being, and they started to wonder if they were even playing on the same field as him.

Seeing that his bluff worked, Jacob hit while the iron was hot, and his next words directly

moved the tides exactly where he wanted them; he curtly declared, "So, my answer to you is,

I'll be personally making a move this time, and I'll be the one to kill the Locust Queen. You guys don't need to interfere anymore!"

Chapter 742: Controlling the Tides! (2)

Jacob's declaration shook everyone's minds, not because he was willing to destroy the Ice Fiend Locusts by himself, but because of the implication behind his ambiguous words before the declaration.

After all, they knew what it meant to be rewarded by the Star Network or, more accurately, by SAAI. Furthermore, if there were really a reward involved, by the magnitude of the difficulty, it would be anything but ordinary, and this made the Quasi Legends' hearts race.

'Why did he reveal such information? Either he's leading us all by provoking our greed, or he's simply too arrogant and confident that no one would compete against him. Whatever the case is, I can't ignore his words since he's too mysterious. If he could even predict the actions of Zodiac Plains Enforcement, then our plans need to change...' Diminutive thought grimly as Jacob's words forced him to think in another direction and made the goblin deter a litter.

Even Asher has the same trail of thoughts as Diminutive, and he starts to regret agreeing to that damn lunatic.

"If there's nothing else, you all may leave now. I'll be moving soon, so if you excuse me, I will need to make a little preparation." Jacob didn't wait for anything and directly declared the end of his meeting.

He knew if he had to pretend to be in a hurry if he wanted them to buy his words. So, the more agitated he seems, the more they will believe in his words.

Diminutive was the first snapped out of his thoughts when he saw Jacob had already stood up and about to walk away, he hurried spoke out, "W-wait, your excellency!"

Jacob's lips curled up slightly, but no one could see his sly grin. He turned around and coldly asked, "Do you have something to add, Mr. Diminutive?"

"Ahem, please forgive Skyfall. He was just too excited and spoke out of line." Diminutive quickly showed his fox tail and berated Skyfall, making the elf's expression darken slightly. But Diminutive didn't care as he continued righteously, "How could we just remain sitting while you're going to fight for the fate of the entire galaxy's sake? After all, we still have our contract and, moreover, our integrity as the inhabitants of the lesser galaxy of Taurus. "Still, since you are going alone, we all respect your gallant spirit. But still, I think it won't hurt to have backup. So, representing the entire Treaty, I would like to offer our service as your backup. We'll only move on your command if you need us, or we'll be just bystanders." The Treaty members were speechless, and some of them were clearly unwilling since, despite the potential rewards involved, they knew they needed to be alive to enjoy them.

Furthermore, their confidence was at an all-time low after learning about Jacob's mysterious means and unfathomable prowess. But they couldn't speak against Diminutive since they knew this sly goblin might look weak, but he was a terrifying existence in his own right. Veronica had already warned them about it.

"This guy lies like drinking water. Well, it's not like it's not going in my favor.' Jacob thought as his devilish grin widened.

"No need; I don't want anyone near that fog island. You're not getting in my way will be your help to me." Jacob directly rejected it since he couldn't agree right away. He continued in an irrefutable tone, "And don't worry about the Legendary Key. Right after I am done with the Locust Army, you can have its location."

Now, Diminutive really started to believe that Jacob knew something about the rewards. He even mused that all this massacre was done to trigger this exact event, and Jacob's end goal was always this 'reward.'

However, he couldn't think of any other reason to make Jacob agree to let them participate. He knew Jacob was wary of him, and he had every reason to be. After all, he knew if it were him, he would've also been planning to sabotage the other party to claim this reward.

So, Jacob's cold stand against their participation was completely justifiable. Not to mention, this also further congeals Jacob's claim. If he had agreed to their help, Diminutive's entire thought process would've been the opposite of what it is now.

"Please allow us to be your backup, Sir Crimson!" Veronica suddenly stepped forward and solemnly requested before Diminutive could come up with some good excuse.

Veronica took a deep breath when she sensed Jacob's cold gaze suddenly locked on her and continued, "I promise you that no one will sabotage your plan in any way. In fact, we should all sign a new oath contract to make sure of it. It's not like I don't trust you, but your security is very important to us, especially since you have the legendary key. So, please accept this little request of mine!"

Diminutive was impressed by Veronica's reasoning and even thought that he should've treated him more gently. But all that goodwill vanished the moment she brought out the oath contract in this. He cursed her for being so foolish and not knowing when to think for herself. After all, why would they risk being only reinforcement if there's nothing to gain, especially that mysterious reward that Jacob was unwilling to share with them?

But he couldn't retort since it would only prove Jacob's worry justifiable, and he clenched his fist and hoped Jacob would disagree since this way, he could at least continue with the early plan.

Furthermore, he can't sign this contract because it would conflict with another more powerful contract that he had already signed.

Jacob secretly appreciated Veronica even more, as this woman was not only powerful and hiding herself too well under Diminutive's nose, but she seemed to be adamant about doing anything to break free from the goblin's clutches. Even if it's meant to make a deal with the Devil.

Seeing that Jacob didn't refuse instantly this time, Diminutive started to sweat, and he wasn't alone. Asher also frowned grimly as he stared dagger at Veronica for suggesting something so ridiculous.

"If that is the case, then..."

"Wait! Mr. Crimson, is your Star ID Faceless Ancient?"

Before Jacob could agree, Asher suddenly spoke, drawing everyone's attention. Jacob's eyes went sharp, and faint killing intent surfaced in them when he looked towards the barbarian!

Chapter 743: Lies Within Lies! (1)

Jacob was startled when he heard the barbarian mention his star ID. He didn't pay him any attention; in fact, no one in the entire treaty would normally ignore Asher and even forget about his existence. It was a very strange phenomenon that even Diminutive didn't seem to have noticed.

Furthermore, Asher rarely spoke and took part in their meetings and followed orders without batting an eye, but now, he suddenly spoke, and his words didn't seem casual as well since they all suddenly felt the tempo of the chapel was disrupted the moment he mentioned that star ID.

Although they might pay little attention to the barbarian, they all knew that he was the Dark Prince of the Dark City, and unlike them, his authority wasn't something he could just give away on a whim.

Nonetheless, the most important thing was why Asher suddenly uttered that Star ID, how he even knew that 'Crimson' was the owner of this Star ID, and what his intentions were in bringing it up.

'Is he in on that?' Diminutive eyes suddenly widened slightly as he carefully glanced at the barbarian and then Jacob, who had suddenly turned silent. Many possibilities started to appear in his mind, and he decided to keep observing.

"No, this is my first time hearing about this Star ID. But why did you reach this conclusion that this is my star ID?" Jacob impassively replied. He controlled himself from hexing the barbarian since he knew it was just a puppet, and if he showed an excessive reaction, he would declare to everyone that he was the Faceless Ancient.

Although it wasn't a big deal even if they found out about his Star ID, the thing is, there were simply too many things that would surface if they could search the database of three factions.

If they find out his history, they would know that he was not as mysterious as he seemed, nor was he as powerful as right now about two decades ago. Once the veil is lifted, his deterrence would be gone, and he wouldn't be able to manipulate them as he wanted.

Not to mention, it would also become painfully obvious that he had a huge secret that allowed him to reach his point within just over two decades. Then forget about Diminutive; everyone would be scheming against him.

Moreover, he had signed the oath contract with the ATLAS about him not knowing the Legendary Key's whereabouts, and if they find out about it, his ability to bypass oath contracts will surface.

Although he could always tackle it by saying that he had discovered its location after signing the contract, the seed of doubt would remain.

That's why he can't let them find out that he was Faceless Ancient, and he also had to find out why and how this barbarian suddenly reached this conclusion since he hadn't let any clues nor Faceless Ancient was enigmatic enough for Asher to link Crimson and Faceless Ancient suddenly.

Jacob instantly sensed a conspiracy, and he again discovered that Diminutive and Veronica weren't the only ones in the treaty he had to watch out for. Those quasi-legends were simply too unpredictable.

Nonetheless, he now had to deal with this guy first before he could formulate another plan to completely detach himself from the star ID, Faceless Ancient, at least until he was in the Unique Plains.

As for simply changing his star ID name, it was impossible now because he was a 3-Star Star Privilege ID holder. The twenty-year name change function of the Star ID only works on o- Star Star Privilege ID holders. Or he would've changed his damn star ID long ago!

However, he now has another way to fake a Star ID, the Gluttony Mask, but sadly, he can't use it right now.

Asher's eyes narrowed slightly. He didn't think Jacob would deny it so casually, and he couldn't tell if he was telling the truth or not since Jacob was simply too careful not to show his emotions. The early undulation in his aura could also be due to his dismay with being disrupted and questioned in the middle of his speech.

Furthermore, Asher had already investigated the star ID, Faceless Ancient, and when he found the details about the guy, he was in disbelief and thought the Golden Constant was messing with him, who gave him this information.

After all, how could a Unique Rank suddenly become a quasi-legend in a mere two decades? Not to mention that because of Tomas's interest in Jacob and since he had noticed him when he was in the Epic Plains because of his winning the medallion, he had gathered almost all the information he could find on the guy.

But that information also fell into Asher's hands, and although he admits that the guy was talented and abnormal, he could not believe that he could reach such heights within such a short span of time.

However, then he thought about how the Golden Constant was interested in him and insisted on taking his body, and he instantly thought about Jacob's abnormal growth. It finally struck him that there must be a secret that even that lunatic wanted at all costs, and he became interested in it as well.

After all, if that secret could help him grow to such heights, and even someone like Golden Constant was willing to reveal himself for it, it was worth looking into it. Who knows, maybe he might get something unexpected in this backwater place.

Anyway, his plan of secretly confronting Jacob about it so he won't deny it fell into the drain when Veronica suddenly suggested the signing of the Zodiac Contract. He also became uncertain about Crimson really being the Faceless Ancient after hearing about him manipulating the Zodiac Plains Enforcement to trigger the darn Extreme Respond, which even he was afraid of.

So, he had no choice but to ask this question to prevent him from agreeing to sign the zodiac contract; otherwise, things would turn sore quickly.

Now that Jacob had also denied it without much hesitation and asked him the reason for his conclusion, he was stumped and didn't know how to respond. But he knew he had to first stop him from thinking about signing the zodiac contract.

"Mr. Crimson, forgive my rudeness, but it's very important. If I can have some private moments with you, it would be easier for me to explain." Asher sounded embarrassed and shy, as if he had done something wrong, which instantly made everyone's eyes twitch. However, Jacob's eye could see what others can't, and he instantly knew this guy was lying. He also wanted to know what compelled him to take such action and what he wanted with Faceless Ancient.

"Alright, I'm also quite interested in what you have to say. "Everyone, please excuse us!

Jacob impassively nodded, as it might show that there was really something between that star ID and him, but he had to know what this guy was after. A strange unease started to grip his heart the moment Asher mentioned his star ID, and he knew his instincts couldn't be wrong!

Chapter 744: Lies Within Lies! (2)

The members of the Treaty left with somewhat doubtful looks on their faces since this turn of events was completely unexpected. But now Asher was on everyone's radar, while Diminutive was dying to have a 'chat' with him once he was done with Jacob.

At this moment, Jacob and Asher are alone in the chapel, and Jacob nods to Asher to start explaining, "Now, please elaborate."

Asher, who still hadn't found any opening in Jacob's attitude or aura, was secretly frustrated because he didn't know whether to continue. But he had no choice since he couldn't have an oath contract on his back.

"Mr. Crimson, you might not know this, but I'm the Dark Prince of Dark City, a dark noble rank higher than Dark Duke, and apparently, Faceless Ancient is also a member of our Dark City, a Dark Viscount as a matter of fact." Asher introduced himself.

'He's the Dark Prince of Lesser Galaxy of Taurus? So, this rank does exist here as well...' Jacob was slightly astounded. He had encountered a Dark Prince in the Dark Battle Arena, Flame Calamity, and from him, he had learned many things about the Path of Legend.

That's why he suspected that there should be a Dark Prince in this place as well, and he was spot on. But now he was even more confused about why he was interested in Faceless Ancient and why he would suspect him to be him.

Not sensing any reaction from Jacob, Asher continued, "A few days ago, I received an unexpected call from the upper management of the Dark City directly from the Legendary Plains. They told me that the Faceless Ancient was selected for being a Dark Royal Contender. But they couldn't reach him, so they gave me the task of searching for him and reporting back as soon as possible."

'Lies...' Jacob's eyes went cold, but he still pretended to be oblivious and let Asher continue. "You may not be aware of the 'Dark Royal' ranks of Dark City; these ranks are above the Dark Nobles Rank, and only personal members can vote for them. Like my Dark Prince is actually a Dark Royal Rank, and I'm just a Dark Prince Contender. In fact, any Dark Prince who exists in the Lesser Galaxies will be a Dark Prince Contender.

"But no one is aware of it since it's a secret for Lesser Galaxies, and only people with deep connections directly to the Legendary Plains' Dark Cities are aware of this fact.

"The Dark City members of Dark Royal Ranks have massive influence among the Dark City, and Dark Nobles are like subordinates of Dark Royals. But becoming a Dark Royal is vastly difficult from a Dark Noble.

"First and foremost, they all had the potential to reach the Legendary Rank and acquire the status of 'Dark Prince Contender,' and the Dark City would nurture and support them to the best of its abilities.

"Only after becoming a Fable Legendary Rank can one become a true Dark Prince, a Dark Royalty of the Dark City. In fact, as long as you are a personal member and can become a Legendary Rank expert, you can directly acquire the status of Dark Royalty, the Dark Prince, and will be privy to resources of Legendary Rank."

When Asher revealed the secret of Dark Royals, his voice was filled with possession and

excitement. This secret shouldn't be a possibility for anyone else because only the true Dark Royals, not 'contenders, 'were privy to it. Only when someone becomes a Dark Royal will they be revealed and notified about this secret.

Before that, the 'Dark Prince Contenders' were just given the 'Dark Prince' statues and couldn't interact with any Dark Royals because they existed in completely different dominions of Dark City.

Furthermore, not even the high-ranking members of the three factions who were aware of 'Dark Royalties' dared to reveal this information to the public because even the lowest Dark Royal was a Fable Legendary Rank, and with how untied they were, they had to suffer the wrath of the entire Dark Royal community which was a scary matter.

But Asher was now revealing this secret to an unknown individual, and truthfully, he didn't have another way to confirm Jacob's identity as the Faceless Ancient.

He revealed this secret information because if Jacob were a member of the Dark City, Asher wouldn't receive any sanction from the Dark City because despite this information being a secret for Dark Nobles, as long as they 'found' about it themselves, the Dark City won't punish them. Similarly, if an extremely high-ranking Dark Royal revealed this information on his own accord to an aspiring Dark Noble, there still wouldn't be any penalty.

But if this information were revealed to an outsider, even to an outer member of Dark City, there would be sanctions. If they were just a Dark Noble, they would be directly sentenced to death, while for a Dark Royal, the punishment was different according to their rank.

For Asher, whose actual rank was impossible to imagine, this punishment was nothing but a slap on the wrist.

As for how the Dark City will continue if the other party isn't a personal member, the Life Signature, which can't be hidden no matter what, and Asher has something extremely powerful that can record someone's Life Signature!

In fact, the stronger a person becomes, the more powerful their life signature will become, and similarly, the more powerful the method required to scan and record it.

A Legendary Rank being could also detect their Life Signature being scanned or recorded with their powerful Soul Force, and that's why no one dares to do such a thing if they don't have a death wish.

But Jacob, despite awakening his soul force, was still new to it and didn't know how to utilize it to its full potential, so the moment he decided to hear Asher, he had already fallen into

Asher's trap.

The moment Asher revealed the secret of Dark Royals, something hidden under his sleeve suddenly shimmered for a vague moment, and Jacob overlooked another since he was quite marveled at the information about the Dark Royal.

Furthermore, the status of Asher in his eyes was evaluated even further, and he became extremely wary of this guy who had access to such information that even that arrogant

Wyvern didn't know.

He also sensed that there was something wrong since Asher casually revealed so much in front of a total stranger. After all, as a member of Dark City, he knows damn well just how strict their rules were, and Dark Rose always monitored them when the Dark City was involved.

That was one of the reasons he didn't like to wear his Star Watch when he was around others. So, he instantly sensed something amiss when he noticed that Asher's words were nothing but truth while he was lying a minute ago. But he couldn't put his finger on it, yet he knew his senses weren't wrong.

At this moment, he suddenly heard Nyx's voice, explaining that he had given a 'task' the moment Asher called out his Star ID. When he heard what he had to report, his expression went extremely heavy.

"Umm... please don't be mad. I can't infiltrate his Dreamscape Realm because, for some reason, he didn't have one!"

Chapter 745: No more Hesitation!

Jacob was floored by this sudden news from Nyx, and he didn't know if he was hearing it right, but he knew it was really happening.

"Is that even possible? Shouldn't he be dead if he didn't have the Dreamscape Realm?" Jacob questioned Nyx with disbelief as he had heard multiple times that Dreamscape Realm was a very important part of the soul, so important that without it, one would die eventually.

But now, he was hearing that Asher didn't have the Dreamscape Realm at all, which was simply incomprehensible. He would've understood if Nyx said that she couldn't infiltrate his Dreamscape Realm, which means he was extremely powerful. But this was completely different, and it made Asher even more mysterious and dreadful.

"Your guess is as good as mine. I haven't encountered this situation before, so we need more input on this before we can reach some conclusion. If anything that made sense in this situation, it would be he's only a segment of a complete soul, which I don't know if it's even possible. But whatever the case is, you should be careful of that creep." Nyx solemnly warned as she was also clueless and as baffled as Jacob at this moment.

Jacob's expression only grew warier as he looked at Asher and said, "I appreciate your information, Mr. Asher. But this still doesn't explain why you think I'm this Faceless Ancient who's becoming a Dark Prince Contender?"

Jacob knew the first part of Asher's context was a complete lie; he wasn't chosen to be a Dark Prince Contender, and Asher was up to something which he had to know, and making more talk might shed some light on this strange development.

A peculiar glint flashed past Asher's eyes as he became calm, and at this moment, he suddenly said something unexpected, "Please forgive my rudeness, Mr. Crimson. Truth be told, since Faceless Ancient has been selected as a Dark Prince Contender, he has to be powerful and talented.

"But this person has been missing for many years, and now, from Dark Duke Tomas, I have found very interesting things about him. It was also he who steered me in your direction, and it seems he jumped the gun and made me antagonize you for no reason.

"I'll punish him for this misunderstanding now that I know you are not the Faceless Ancient. Furthermore, since I still need to find him, I'll not be joining your cause, and I'm leaving the Treaty as well since Dark City came first. I hope you understand and forgive my early rudeness.

"Now, if you'll excuse me, I have to break this news to my associates before I start searching for him again. It's really a pity that I won't be able to witness your grandness. If you need anything from the Dark City, please don't hesitate to contact me; my Star ID is 'Bull's Blessing.' Farewell, Mr. Crimson."

Asher abruptly changed his entire tone, and without explaining himself or making things completely clear, he decided to leave as if he was really mistaken suddenly and was sure that Jacob wasn't the person he was looking for.

However, Jacob furrowed his brow in grimace because every word Asher said was a lie, except for his decision to leave the Treaty. But Jacob didn't stop Asher because he knew confronting a soul puppet would be meaningless.

If anything, Asher would become alert if he found Jacob had seen through his lies and might hide. Furthermore, he still was thinking about Nyx's words, and he didn't want to admit it, but he was now somewhat afraid of Asher, and the danger his senses picked up early was something he wouldn't ignore, period.

'Could it be that his early talk confirmed that I'm Faceless Ancient? But how?' Jacob thought gloomily, 'Whatever the case is, I need to be prepared for what is to come, at least until I get the Locust Queen and complete the Longevity Schema. At that time, Crimson would cease to exist!'

"Nyx, if I'm not wrong, whatever his plan is, he won't make his move alone and might seek some helpers, and Diminutive is most likely on top of this list. Probe information out of him; I'm giving you permission to bring forth your nightmares!"

Asher didn't know that he had fully alerted Jacob despite being extremely discreet. Even though he knew Jacob might suspect him because of his abrupt departure, he would've never imagined that Jacob could see through lies.

Although he got what he was looking for, it came at the price of compromising their secrecy.

Asher quickly left the chapel, where he was confronted by the Treaty members, especially Diminutive.

But to everyone's surprise, Asher directly told them that he wouldn't be a part of the treaty anymore. The reason he gave them was the same one he gave Jacob. However, he didn't tell them the details about the Dark Royal; he only told them it was extremely important and couldn't be put on hold.

Yet, what surprised everyone and made Veronica suspicious was Asher's request for Diminutive to have a private conversation, which the goblin agreed to without hesitation, causing more confusion.

Asher led Diminutive far away from the Holy Mountains. After making sure no one was in the vicinity, Asher directly took out an array plate and activated it, creating a powerful barrier around them.

Diminutive didn't move because he had his suspicions ever since Asher confronted Jacob and waited for Asher to do whatever he was doing, and another reason was that he was just a soul puppet.

"Alright, I don't like to beat around the bush, so I'll be straight with you. I was informed that you are also a part of the 'plan,' and I am, too. And I know you have already guessed it, so let's get to the point." Asher impassively stated as he looked towards Diminutive.

Diminutive was slightly astounded when he noticed that Asher was completely fearless. After he found out how he really was, it didn't seem to deter him at all like the other members of

the Treaty.

Now that Diminutive thought about it, he never paid Asher any attention at all, which was very strange, and now that he knew he was also included in this plan by this 'existence,' he was sure that Asher was most likely someone like him who was hiding his truth strength. Asher seems to not care about Diminutive thoughts about him as he continues, "Everyone in this wants something, and I'm really surprised that one person could get so much attention from dormant beings who didn't even show their faces for hundreds of years." Asher sighed, a little skeptical, before his eyes shone with creepy coldness, "I have confirmed Crimson's star ID. He is the Faceless Ancient. So, now we can all start the next part of the plan without worrying about getting the wrong person. The Plan will start...!"

Chapter 746: A Traitor's Fate

After the red alert, the entire unique plains were in chaos, and even the three territories of the three absolute factions were on the move. If they had only been passive and somewhat unwilling to follow the treaty's command before, now it was a matter of life and death, and those leaders had finally become serious.

However, in this commotion, the Bank Manager, Roy, suddenly vanished without any trace, leaving the mercenary agency in chaos. Everyone searched for him but to no avail. In the end, his second in command took over as the temporary bank manager.

Meanwhile, the Fog Island and the Queen Ice Fiend Locust remained oblivious to the fact that entire unique plains were united against her and a massive incoming army desperate to end the Ice Fiend Locust!

At this moment, Vincent was in a dimly lit chamber, looking at the unconscious middle-aged lighting elf with a complicated glint in his eyes, but there was also a hint of killing intent.

"I have fulfilled one of my promises to you. Bank Manager Roy, the only known lightning elf and traitor of your race, is yours to deal with however you wish. I hope you can resolve your grudge as quickly as possible before you move out. There is still one final hurdle before you get your spot in the Path of Legend."

A dismissive voice stated in his head at this moment before it vanished without waiting for Vincent's reply.

Vincent let out a deep sigh as he looked towards the high and mighty Bank Manager, who was untouchable and whose location was almost impossible to find. He lay without any defense in front of him.

Bank Manager Roy, a lightning elf who sold his race and betrayed it for power and ambition, was from the same generation as Vincent. It would be an understatement if

Vincent said his entire life purpose and choosing the unorthodox path of a Star Hacker wasn't because of this

man.

Everyone he was doing till now was to get his hand on this traitor, who almost extinct his own race and killed them with his own hand by siding with the Thunder Giants, just so he could get the alliance support in his path to become the Bank Manager.

However, Vincent still felt complicated because the same Roy, who was extremely cautious and cunning and always managed to avoid his malicious attempts, was so easily delivered to him by the 'Lord' within a matter of hours.

It was simply too surreal and a reality check for the old elf as he knew the Lord was simply too powerful and resourceful. He now really wanted to join the ranks of true ATLAS.

Sighing again, he took out an array plate engraved with a slave rune seal. This was another form of Slave Rune, which anyone who had the Slave Rune Seal could control. It was even more powerful than a normal Slave Rune and could even enslave a three-step legend like Roy! "Awake." Vincent coldly issued a command while activating the Slave Rune Seal.

The next moment, Roy suddenly opened his eyes, and confusion was written all over his face as he got up and looked around the dim room. His eyes finally landed on the old elf standing in front of him, and his eyes widened in horror as if he had seen a ghost!

"Y...YOU! You're Vincent, the Vice Chief! How are you alive, and what did you do to me?" Roy roared with trepidation as he instantly tried to cast a spell. To his horror, his magic core was sealed, and no matter what he tried, his magic orbits were completely exempt from any mana. He was simply a mortal at his moment.

"So, you still remember me, huh?" Vincent chuckled coldly as he felt refreshed seeing Roy's expression. "Of course, you'll remember me. After all, you are the one who plunged that dagger into my heart. But it seemed fate had something else stored for me. I survived just because my heart was on my right side. And now, here we are after hundreds of years untied again. But our positions had changed, little Roy."

Vincent casually revealed, but the rage behind his words couldn't be hidden, and Roy's expression warped as he never expected Vincent would survive just because of a simple mistake!

He gulped dryly as he tried his best to calm down. Looking around, he asked, "Where am I? How did you find me!?"

"Does it matter?" Vincent pulled a dark smile, "What you should be asking is what I'm going to do with you. After all, our race almost went extinct because of you. Millions of innocents were slaughtered just for your luxury and comfort. I hope you haven't gotten rusty with your comfort and won't break so easily, or I will be disappointed in you. After all, to slaughter your own parents and siblings required guts and conviction, and I want to test that conviction."

Roy was completely horrified when he heard Vincent's dark words. He knew the old man wasn't joking since he knew who he was. He slowly pushed himself back while desperately trying to use his magic core, and he also found that his space ring was gone.

"Vin... no, Vice Chef! We can discuss it! I'm the Bank Manager! It's completely different from the past. The Thunder Giants and the Chairman forced me to go against the tribe! I...I've always regretted my actions!

"Bu...but now, it's completely different. I can support you against the Thunder Giant! We can make the Lightning Elf flourish again, and...and you can be the Chief! Just don't do anything stupid! The past is dead, and all that matters is the future!" Roy tried his best to peruse Vincent while desperately searching for some way to escape.

Although he didn't know how the hell Vincent got his hands on him since all he remembered was enjoying some virgins when suddenly everything went dark, and the next thing he remembered was waking up in front of this old ghost.

He cursed his guards for their incompetence and was clueless about where the hell they were even now while this lunatic was on the loose. He knew they would be searching for him, so he must buy as much time as possible.

If he had known that Vincent was still alive, he would have done everything in his power to kill him, but alas, it was too late.

Vincent's smile almost reached his eyes, and that smile was extremely vile and ruthless, making Roy's heart almost explode.

"If only the past grudges could be resolved with simple words, little Roy, but it's a pity they couldn't. The past is indeed dead, but what we are and what molds us is also the past.

"I'm not interested in revenge against the Thunder Giants since they will be dead soon enough, and they did what they did because of you. Or would they've won so simply in a frontal assault against us? Wasn't it you who destroyed the defensive barriers and took our treasures, making us sitting ducks? If not for you, I wouldn't..."

Vincent almost trembled as he remembered the past and took a deep breath to calm down. "Your crimes are numerous, little Roy, and if I start recounting them, it will take a long time, which I don't have right now. So, let's start with your punishment."

Roy's heart trembled when he saw a dagger that wasn't sharp but blunt suddenly appear in Vincent's hand. He threw it in front of him, and the next moment, the array plate in Vincent's hand suddenly lit up, making Roy pale. Roy finally understood what was going on. He recognized the array plate and felt a burning sensation from his back.

Vincent cruelly smiled as he ordered, "Roy, for your first punishment, you are to remove your skin with this blunt dagger, eat your traitorous flesh, and wait for it to regenerate and repeat

again and again and again...!

"But don't worry. As long as you repeat the process equivalent to the number of our brethren you've slaughtered, we'll move on to your next punishment!"

Chapter 747: Time for Reckoning (1)

The fog island was surrounded by icy cold fog and an eerie silence in the dark shade of moonless night. Over a hundred meters away from the floating island, a flying ship in stealth approached it, and this wasn't the only ship; in fact, around a hundred more ships were slowly surrounding the island from all directions.

They were keeping their distance to not alert the locusts around the island and waiting for everyone to be in position.

As for the person in command of these ships, he was a few hundred meters right above the fog island with the most powerful and influential figures of the Unique Plains.

Not only were the true bodies of the Treaty of Legends' members present, but even the leaders of the three absolute factions were present here, called by their seniors within the treaty.

Everyone was silently looking at the towering giant, adorned in a dark windbreaker and a long hood covering his head. He stood silently under the dark sky and watched below as cold winds brushed past his towering, slender figure.

"Everyone will be in position in three minutes." Veronica finally broke the silence at this moment as his eyes contained a hint of excitement and trepidation.

Furthermore, Diminutive was nowhere to be seen, which made Veronica remember the last time she saw him.

There was a hint of tiredness on his face as if he hadn't slept because of nightmares, which he still couldn't comprehend since he didn't remember anything. Yet his body always shivered for some reason whenever he tried to remember.

Although she didn't know what was going on with him, he left after saying he had another more important matter to tend to, and Jacob was enough for this venture. After all, he didn't sign the oath contract, which only made Veronica suspicious since she knew Diminutive's nature and was on guard against him.

She even told Jacob about her suspicion; the latter only told her he knew and didn't comment further.

Jacob finally averted his focus and looked around, merely glancing at Veronica for a moment before he looked toward the leaders of three absolute factions. It was his first time seeing them in person, and the same was true for them. A hint of surprise flashed past his eyes when he saw one of the leaders.

They were finally able to 'see' the treaty's 'shadow leader', the very reason they were in this mess. On the other hand, the Pope of Cardinal Spirit Temple, Sebastian Edgar, had some idea Who Jacob was.

After all, he almost lost his position because of him when his ancestor suddenly paid him a 'visit' and berated him for his incompetence in offending someone he shouldn't have. Yet he was still confused about when and how he offended this enigmatic being and why he had waited for all this time to target him.

As if sensing his perplexed look, Jacob suddenly looked towards him—or at least it seemed that way since no one could see Jacob's face-making the old man's heart almost stop.

At this moment, Jacob finally spoke, "Everyone, thank you all for coming here, despite knowing that it was I who put you all in this situation. But don't worry, as I told my 'friends' from the treaty that I alone am enough to handle this. I wasn't lying, and my words still stand.

"You don't need to do anything but just watch, and please don't get in my way. It'll be best for everyone." Jacob coldly declared.

The treaty members didn't react much, but the leaders of the three factions were shocked since this was their first time hearing about it. Nonetheless, they were glad that they didn't have to sacrifice or put their lives in danger against the Locust army, and this man seemed to know how to take responsibility.

"But before we start, I would like to have some private words with Pope Sebastian." Jacob suddenly stated, making everyone look towards Sebastian, who seemed to be hiding at the very end.

Sylas sighed when he heard it, 'So, it still comes to this. Well, I've done everything in my power to retract his dissatisfaction with the Faery Humans. The fool's fate is now in his own hands...'

"W-what...why would..." Before Sebastian could snap out of his stupor and question Jacob's purpose, Jacob was already walking towards the room as his cold yet irrefutable voice rang, "Follow me."

It would be an understatement to say Sebastian was feeling fear now; no, he was appalled and even shaking in his boots. Although he may have looked like the grand pope of the temple, the guy was actually a coward, and he was only a lion in his own den while a rat in front of true lions.

That's why he never left the temple's safety and very seldom made personal appearances. He wouldn't have come today as well, at least not with his main body, but it would've offended every member of the treaty, and he knew pissing off so many Quasi Legends was nothing but courting death.

Not to mention, his own ancestor can still bypass all the security of the temple since he still has the same authority as him.

As for running away, there was simply no chance as long as he didn't want to live anymore and surrender his lofty status. He was only planning on putting up an act, and when he heard Jacob was planning to go alone, he was the happiest of them all.

Yet now, this sudden turn of events caught him completely off guard, and if he could, he would've been long starting to flee in the opposite direction since he knew what happened in the Holy Mountain Range was all Jacob's work.

"What are you waiting for?" Veronica coldly glared at rooted Sebastian.

Although she didn't know what the Faery Humans had done to earn his wrath, she didn't care about them; she only cared about getting Jacob's help.

Sebastian finally took a step forward while sweating bullets. His peers, who knew him, couldn't help but scoff secretly, gloating at the old coward's misfortune. After all, they had dealt with Sebastian's arrogance and hypocrisy, and they knew he was a fiend playing angel. Well, except for two new leaders of the three factions. One was Roy's replacement and previous vice manager of the bank, so his ascension was something everyone saw coming while they were still completely clueless about Roy's fate, who was also, in a sense, like Sebastian.

But what no one saw coming was Tomas's sudden death, and his successor wasn't actually the one he nurtured. Instead, this Dark Marquise came out of nowhere and took the Dark Duke spot fair and square.

At this moment, the new Dark Duke squinted her beautiful emerald eyes as she looked deeply

at Jacob's figure, which vanished into the room. Her heart raced when she thought of a possibility.

'Is he Mr. Jack? Just what is going on?' Dark Duke Zoe was both confused and excited after her sudden realization!

Chapter 748: Time for Reckoning (2)

Jacob looked at agitated Sebastian, and the old man had a great resemblance to his own face; there was doubt that he was the father of the original body owner, Adolph Edgar.

However, Sebastian's heart was in chaos under Jacob's silent stare, and he suddenly forced a smile before he said, "S-Sir, I want you to know that whoever offended you, I have nothing to do with it. The temple is a free organization; we can't control other actions. Still, if we are dissatisfied with something or someone, I'll do everything in my power to change it or punish the person who was blind enough to offend you."

How could Sebastian have any thoughts of tricking or negotiating with the other party when he knew from his ancestor, Syllas, just what kind of being he was standing in front of him truly was!

Even his ancestor was afraid of him. Although he had done everything to placate Jacob's fury against the Faeries, it seemed it was still not enough, and Sebastian really wanted to torture the man who had brought this calamity upon him.

Jacob suddenly chuckled in amusement when he heard Sebastian's words. He really didn't care about the Faeries or Sebastian, and he had already gotten what he wanted from Syllas, yet there were still some unanswered questions he wanted to know before the matter with Adolph was resolved.

Furthermore, from what he had gathered, Sebastian should've been dead long ago since a Faery Human's life span of Inception Legend Body Rank was around 5000 years while a Quasi Legend Faery Human could live for 10,000 years.

But Sebastian had been alive for over 5,000 years now and was brimming with strength, and Jacob didn't detect any traces of Dark Alchemy use on Sebastian. Even Syllas had missed this detail. In fact, since Sebastian had little presence and usually didn't appear in public for many years, he was very easy to overlook.

That's why Jacob was sure that there was something with this old man, and Adolph's appearance when he crossed over was proof of that, and there were still many questions unanswered.

That's why the moment Sebastian appeared here, he was already gone, and it was only a matter of time now.

"Well, since you want to help me, how about you tell me about your son, Adolph Edgar?" Jacob impassively asked.

Sebastian's eyes widened when he heard that forgotten name, and he became slightly confused. Yet his guard was suddenly up the moment he heard Adolph's name, and Jacob instantly noticed it.

"Adolph is my deceased son who met with a tragedy." Sebastian suppressed his unease and replied while trying to stay calm, "Did he offend you in the past?"

This was the only explanation he could think of since, otherwise, Jacob wouldn't mention a dead man's name in this conversation. But this only made Sebastian even more confused since he knew Adolph's history better than anyone. That child had a benevolent heart and wasn't the one to hurt someone, not to mention offend someone like Jacob.

Jacob's lips curled up in a cold sneer, "Don't lie to me, Sebastian. You should know I can see through any lies, no matter how much you try to hide them. Tell me the truth. What did you do to Adolph before you sent him to Common Plains? Why leave him alive like that? After all, you should've already gotten what you desired from him. Why not just end the poor fellow, and why go through such trouble?"

Sebastian was appalled when he heard those details, which shouldn't have been known by anyone since he had already dealt with the only person who sent Adolph to Common Plains. He instinctively took a step back, and his voice stuttered, "J-just...who are you?"

"That is not the answer to my question, Sebastian." Jacob nonchalantly stated as he looked towards the old man who was pale like a ghost, and he was freaking out like someone had removed his mask in public.

This was already enough for Jacob to know there was something deeper going on, and he wanted the answer to that question.

After all, he had long passed the point where he would think that his cross-over to this place was just his luck and mere coincidence. He knew there was no coincidence in this world, and everything had a deeper meaning behind it.

Just why was he reincarnated into an adult's body, who was already dying? Why would he encounter Decker, who happened to have Cursed Immortality in his possession, the very thing he longed for or anything, as a matter of fact?

Furthermore, there were many other coincidences that he found quite disturbing, and he knew there was nothing natural or lucky about his reincarnation. Or he was simply thinking too much, but he still wanted to investigate and wanted answers because he was afraid that he was living in an illusion and that one day, this illusion would be shattered like a dream. That's why he wanted to comfort himself by knowing Sebastian's story. He really hoped that the old man didn't have any reason to send Adolph to the Common Plains while he could've dealt with him here. Just this reason was enough to cause Jacob's paranoia to run amok, and he wanted answers.

Sebastian, on the other hand, was panicking now since he didn't know what to do in this situation. Should he just reveal the truth? But he knew he would die the moment he said certain something. However, the person in front of him can kill him as well.

"I...I want t..." Sebastian had just opened his mouth to explain, but the very next moment, something out of Jacob's widest expectation happened.

"Boom!"

Sebastian's head suddenly explode like a balloon, spreading his brain fragments and gore everything, even Jacob just stood there, rooted in his place as some blood and brain matter fall on his body, he was completely bewildered.

At this moment, from one of the brain fragments, something extremely fine and small wiggled, and Autarch crawled its way out of the brain matter.

But what shocked Jacob even more was Autarch's body, which was missing 10% of its original length, and his previously pristine shell had faint cracks.

Horried, Jacob quickly retracted Autarch in hand with his soul force, and he could feel

Autarch's was weakened and extremely weak.

"What happened?" Jacob asked with a hint of disbelief. It was his first time seeing Autarch fail

and get wounded like this, and it all happened when he ordered him to turn Sebastian into his puppet to get answers.

At his moment, an invisible fear suddenly gripped his heart!

Chapter 749: The Mystery Remains

Jacob was looking at the headless corpse of Sebastian as his blood continued to spread, with disbelief and trepidation.

Taking a deep breath to calm his palpitating emotions, he looked towards Autarch and asked again, "Are you alright?"

"I...I'm fine, sorry, sir." Autarch finally spoke in a feeble voice.

"It's not your fault; no one saw it coming." Jacob sighed, not blaming Autarch but feeling relief that he was fine and could still speak.

After something like this had never happened before, it was Autarch's first time to experience something like this, not to mention getting injured. He was glad that Autarch didn't die, or he would really lose much more than he had gained, which was nothing.

He then sent Autarch back to his solar plexus space since it was the best way for Autarch to rest and recover.

Then Autarch told him what happened without asking, "S-sir, I don't know why, but a strange sigil was branded on his brain, containing his life memories. The moment I try to devour it, it suddenly triggers a powerful fluctuation and the... then, I sensed extreme danger, so I quickly tried to flee his brain, but I failed. I have seen nothing like that sigil before, and I didn't sense any danger from it until....until it was too late. I have no excuse for my incompetence."

Jacob's eyes narrowed when he heard Autarch's explanation about what actually happened, and for some reason, he sighed in relief. He started to think that someone or something had just intervened to prevent him from knowing the reason behind Adolph's presence in the Common Plains.

However, this just made the matter more complicated and eerie at the same time since whoever was behind it was extremely cautious. This information was so important that they had made it so that Sebastian wouldn't be able to tell or someone like Autarch wouldn't be able to get his memories.

Sebastian didn't strike Jacob as a person who would be willing to let someone place a bomb into his head, not to mention this bomb seemed to be a product of some mysterious magic that even Autarch failed again and almost died because of it.

However, he knew with Sebastian's death, the mystery was completely buried unless he could find the person who placed this 'sigil' in Sebastian's head, the true hand behind the curtains, which he had no clue about.

"I've told you, it's not your fault. Let's take it as a lesson, and if you find something like that in the future, retreat. Now you should rest; you've done enough. Once you recover, I want you to draw that sigil for me in case we encounter something similar." Jacob sighed ruefully as he didn't let his emotions run amok since this wasn't the place or time.

"I'll follow sir's orders." Autarch weakly replied before he went dormant.

Jacob then looked towards the bloody mess, gritted his teeth, and waved his hand before starting to gather blood. After all, Sebastian was still an Inception Body Legend Rank expert, and despite his discomfort, he couldn't waste such high-quality blood. He also grabbed Sebastian's bracelet, which was also a space treasure.

"Is he fine?" Nyx suddenly asked. She was watching everything with a hint of worry. "What? I thought you didn't like him," Jacob coldly replied as he tried to open the space bracelet.

"Hmph! Who said I like him now? I'm just worried since he's a very important tool at our disposal!" Nyx quickly changed her tone as she retorted.

"A tool, huh?" Jacob's eyes flashed with a subtle glint before he replied, "He'll recover in time. But currently, he's indisposed, and we need to change a few things."

"Heh, leave it to me!" Nyx quickly agreed despite knowing she couldn't take Autarch's role. They were too different from each other.

Jacob didn't comment on it, as he was in a gloomy mood. At this moment, he unlocked Sebastian's space bracelet. But he was shocked when he saw what was inside-it was completely empty!

'He came here without any recovery medicine or any weapons? Is this even possible, or was he too confident about keeping his life? Don't tell me this thing is also related to this sigil?!'

Jacob had never been so flustered as he was now, ever since he had crossed over, and he had never expected that in search of answers, he would leave with more questions and a never- ending anxiety.

'What are the chances of him leaving some clues in his personal quarters?' Jacob thought gloomily as he looked towards the dry, headless corpse of Sebastian before shaking his head, 'If this is organized, then whoever did this won't make such a rookie mistake. The only clue I have now is that sigil. Fuck!'

Jacob's momentarily outburst made the entire ship tremble before he controlled himself and directly absorbed Sebastian's blood, and the runic lines around his thumb started to glow. Afterward, Jacob directly torched the dry corpse and watched until it was a pile of ashes; this time, something endured his flames, and with his soul force, he grabbed it.

It was actually a golden chain with a triangular pendant imbued with a silver gem, and Jacob didn't find anything extraordinary about it as it appeared extremely ordinary. However, he was surprised when he finally noticed that even in the Eyes of Judge, the pendant appeared exactly the same without any kind of particles emitting from it, which had never happened before. He activated his Eyes of the Judge completely!

At this moment, Jacob was finally able to 'see' something squirming within the silver gem. It was a mercury-like liquid and extremely tiny. Despite activating the spectrum of flaws, the pendant appeared the same without any flaws. The only change was that he could now see the white mercury squirming within the gem.

Jacob tried imbuing it with his three types of mana one by one, but nothing happened. The white mercury didn't change, and despite his powerful physique, he couldn't break the pedant or even the golden chain.

'Just what is this pendant? Is it related to whatever Sebastian was hiding?' Jacob mused as he gravely looked towards the pendant.

Then he tried another and decided to take it into his space ring. As he suspected, it didn't go into a normal space treasure at all, which made Jacob solemn before he tried stowing it into the Infinity Pendant, and this time, he succeeded!

A rueful yet grave sigh escaped Jacob, 'Just what is the mystery behind my reincarnation... is there even a mystery to unravel?'

Chapter 750: Planet Destroyer's First Form

The Queen Ice Fiend Locust was surrounded by myriads of pulsing membranes, which were actually the eggs of Ice Fiend Locust, as her body glowed a purple hue.

At this moment, she suddenly stopped as her eye locked towards the sky above, and she let loose a piercing shrill, "The thief is here!!!"

She instantly stopped the Yin Fiend Birth ability despite the backlash of not able to use it for ten years once this ability is stopped.

The next moment, the purple ice mist around the fog island started to churn, and the Queen Ice Fiend Locust issued a lightning-fast command through her ability. All the Ice Fiend Locusts on the Unique Plains suddenly stopped rampaging before they roared in unison and flew towards the fog island at full speed, like a dense thundercloud.

While the twelve royals patrolled the island, the most powerful Ice Fiend Locust stopped under the Queen's command and directly headed towards their Queen's side to protect her. The Queen Ice Fiend Locust didn't say anything when the Twelve Royals returned

and took their positions as her guards. She was still looking towards the sky as if her eyes could pierce everything and could directly see the tall giant standing above a floating disk while holding a pitch-black rifle even longer than his own body and looking through a long scope.

With the Eyes of Judge, Jacob didn't need any kind of special vision scope as he could easily find whatever he was looking for, no matter how much the target was hidden, unless they could restrain his eyes.

At this moment, he saw the fog island as a gigantic mass of black particles, which meant danger. A complex array of lines around it also indicated that this island wasn't a normal rock but a dangerous treasure.

Furthermore, he spotted twelve purple hominids surrounded by a dark purple shout emitting flame-like particles, and he was astounded when he saw countless ethereal threads spreading from this dark purple silhouette, connected with all those locusts. Even the twelve purple humanoids were connected to those ethereal threads.

But what made Jacob grimace was the sudden appearance of a crimson ethereal thread, apparently connected to his head. The moment it appeared, it started to pulse.

'If I take that dark purple silhouette as Queen Ice Fiend Locust, and all those threads as her innate ability that connects her with the other Ice Fiend Locusts, then this thread that connects me with her, should be the Fiend Mark, that let her know my position each time I've used mana.

'If I kill her, those locusts would be fish on the cutting board, and that bug bitch didn't even realize that I'm already locked on her. Furthermore, I still remember Immortika saying something about some benefit if I managed to kill her.

'So, I must retrieve her body, and then there is that island. But I don't know how those twelve would react once their queen dies. Well, I guess I can't be stingy with Quantum Bullets. Once I killed all of them, it would be an upheaval and would also be my chance to retrieve their corpses with the entire island if possible.'

"Connect my vision with the Planetary Scope, and start locking the targets." Jacob directly issued a command with his star watch, and the runic lines around his sniper rifle lit up as they covered the entire scope.

"Planetary Scope has been connected to the User through the Ancient Artifact App. Please select targets..."

The moment the static voice of Star Watch rang, a target circle suddenly projected in front of Jacob's eyes through the scope's glass. Without hesitation, Jacob slowly pointed the barrel at each Ice Fiend Locust before muttering, "Lock."

A red dot suddenly appeared in the display, and he moved the rifle's barrel towards the other and muttered again, "Lock!"

"Lock...Lock...Lock..."

After repeating the same process thirteen times, the display showed three red dots. He issued another command: "Load thirteen Quantum Bullets-QV.1, and activate Multi-Quantum Shot Mode of First Form of Planet Destroyer, Quantum Rifle-QV.1!"

The Quantum Bullets were his most powerful bullets, and he invented them to this day and modified them many times with Nyx's help. Jacob called the final product 'QV.1' the first Quantum Version One and the same goes for the Quantum Rifle.

While the Ancient Artifice App was also designed by Jacob, specially to control the Planet Destroyer with the Star Watch developer platform, only he knows just how much time he spent perfecting this app. Yet, just like his Planet Destroyer, it was still far from perfect, so he left room for upgradation.

But the foundation was set, which was the most difficult part. As his knowledge grows, he will continue to add more and more until he creates the ultimate weapon that solely belongs to him and best suits his fighting style.

After all, why would he risk his life when he can assassinate his target from far away? As a Gunsmith, his first choice would always be Guns. As the saying goes, 'You Shouldn't Bring a Knife to a Gunfight!' especially if your gun can shoot through space!

"Thirteen Quantum Bullets-QV.1 has been loaded and compressed into Quantum Homing Buckshot with Multi-Quantum Shot Mode!

"Would you like to release the Nuclear Fusion limiter for Quantum Bullet?

"What level of Nuclear Fusion limiter would you like to set? The limiter of Quantum Bullet- QV.1 Nebular Fusion is from Level-o to Level-5!"

"Remove the limiter and set it at level o," Jacob ordered without hesitation.

Quantum Bullets were completely different from normal bullets as they could be modified in many ways. For example, he could not only compress their sizes but also decide if he wanted them to be atomic or not.

Furthermore, Jacob wasn't using the Nuclear Fission of an atomic bomb for Quantum Bullets; instead, he was using the Nuclear Fusion of a Hydrogen Bomb!

Even a Level-o Nuclear Fusion packed the power of 10 atomic bullets that used Nuclear Fission, and only Quantum Bullets can handle Nuclear Fusion to its full potential.

That's why Jacob never bothered to make 'Hydrogen Atomic Bullets' because the Quantum Bullets were the Hydrogen Atomic Bullets!

"The limiter has been set!

"Planet Destroyer's First Form, Quantum Sniper, ready to fire!"

The next moment, the entire rifle was brightly lit in runic lines, and the trigger, triggered under Jacob's finger, finally clicked forward. All that remained was for him to pull the trigger!

Jacob took a deep breath before he looked towards Queen Ice Fiend Locust and her most trusted minions, who were clueless about the grim ripper's scythe was already arced behind

their necks.

"It was fun while it lasted!"

Jacob muttered before his finger, and the glowing trigger was pulled back!

Cursed Immortality #Chapter 751: Reel in the Net (1) - Read Cursed Immortality Chapter 751: Reel in the Net (1)

Chapter 751: Reel in the Net (1)

In the middle of the volcanic ice of Yin Sky Island, the Queen Ice Fiend Locust, and her twelve royals suddenly felt something amiss, and their instincts activated in alarm.

The Queen Ice Fiend Locust finally averted her eye from above and looked around with disbelief and confusion. She could completely monitor every inch of Yin Sky Island, and there was no intruder here; after all, there was no stealth work here.

After the Yin Sky Island was an unknown treasure that could make 'Yin Ice', and this was also the Queen Ice Fiend Locust's birthplace. Ever since she opened her eyes to this world, she was always connected with Yin Sky Island, and as her power increased, she took full control of Yin Sky Island.

This was not only a defensive treasure against spiritual attacks, but it could also defend against physical attacks and reduce 70% of damage from magical attacks. It had never been breached before, and it was her biggest life assurance.

Yet now, all of a sudden, for the first time in hundreds of years, a sense of dread suddenly enveloped her as if her life was coming to an end, which was even more baffling.

Not only she but even her most powerful children were feeling uneasy. Without any command, they were already emitting their aura and vigilantly protecting their queen. Right at this moment, before the Queen Ice Fiend Locust could even make sense of the situation, right in front of her eye, the space suddenly seemed to have trembled before a tiny round object suddenly appeared before her glowing eye. It was a bullet slug that seemed ever-changing, churning as if it was made with countless particles and glowing in a blue hue, and it seemed to be growing!

Not only her but the twelve peak inspection legend locusts also saw the same bullet slug before their eyes.

However, they could only glance at its afterimage before it directly pierced through their eye membranes.

"Shoo..."

A small sonic bomb rang in front of everyone's face, making their heads spring back. However, despite the attack successfully landing, it only left tiny holes in their multifaceted eyes. No doubt it was painful, but that doesn't matter now because someone had managed to break past all the defensive and successfully wound them, even the Queen!

"Who...hikkkasaaaa..." Before the Queen Ice Fiend Locust could utter, she suddenly let out a painful screech as her head suddenly started to glow a blue hue and inflate.

The twelve royals reacted when they sensed their queen's deep crisis, but their heads started to inflate as well, encased in a blue hue.

"Bang, bang, bang...."

The very next moment, one after another, their heads started to pop up like a volcano, creating massive explosions and powerful shockwaves.

The last thing the Queen Ice Fiend Locust saw was that all of her top guards' heads turned into meat mush, and she was in so much as her entire life flashed past her eyes; she knew she had made a huge mistake in her calculations.

She overestimated herself by thinking she was safe in Yin Sky Island and could retreat anything. She was thoroughly mistaken when she thought everything was under her control and that she would unleash horrors upon her enemy.

Only now, a hint of clarity appeared in her mind when she was about to die without even knowing why; she could finally see through her flaw, and all that pain and unwillingness suddenly turned into a calm relief.

"Run...Boom!"

As she issued her final order to all her remaining children, her head finally exploded in a powerful blue explosion.

The moment the Queen Ice Fiend Locust died, millions of locusts, those guarding the island or those coming back, suddenly jolted as the intelligence in their eyes turned into savagery. Only a single thought left in their heads, which was also their mother's final command to them.

They instantly scattered without hesitation in all directions like a bee hive that had lost its nest.

Not only that, but Yin Sky Island suddenly trembled when it lost its owner and started to fall from the sky as the surrounding fog scattered.

"Are you seeing this?"

Not far away, a few figures in dark cloaks were closely watching the entire scene with a huge mirror. One of them exclaimed in disbelief when the island suddenly started to fall and millions of locusts scattered, as their previously strong killing intent suddenly vanished.

"Don't tell me that person really succeeded just like that? Not even half an hour has passed since he left for his 'big hunt,' and it is over just like that?" A hoarse voice muttered in disbelief and a hint of fear.

"It's either that or the Locust Queen is playing a terrifying game by using herself as a bait to lure the fish." A tall man solemnly stated, "But with our data on her, I don't think she would take such a risk. After all, since her race as the Ice Fiend Locust had been exposed, any who had any record of this race would know that she had virtually not defense, even a common rank could kill her. So, we can assume that our target has struck, and he struck hard, surpassing everyone's expectations.

"Nonetheless, as long as he isn't a true Legendary Rank, there is no need to be afraid of him. We have made enough preparation for even a Legendary Rank might be gravely injured." He declared with confidence.

Then he looked towards the nine people cloaked around him and coldly said, "Gentleman, it's time to reel in the net. We had ample time to prepare for this, and everyone would get rewards if we caught the big fish. Before that, I would like to remind everyone that don't be selfish, at least not until the target is dealt with. Or I don't want to

remind you of the consequence, not to mention you all just saw how mysterious and dreadful his prowess is.

"Let's move out!" He solemnly stated before everyone vanished for their hidden spot.

Furthermore, behind them were thousands of cloaked figures standing there like arranged soldiers, but there was something eerie about them.

The moment those people left, under these men's feet, light golden disks suddenly shimmered before they all started to float, and the next moment, the golden disks shimmered again before they all vanished into the darkness of night!

Chapter 752: Reel in the Net (2)

The fall of Yin Sky Island caused a huge splash in the star ocean, creating massive waves. After all, it was a 10,000-meter projectile dropping from around twenty-thousand-meter-high altitude.

However, what happened next was truly shocking. The water around the island started to solidify into purple ice, creating a glacier, and it only stopped when the ice spread around fifty thousand meters.

This sudden turn of events shocked almost everyone who was observing. At this moment, amidst the chaos caused by the fleeing army of Ice Fiend Locusts and the fall of Yin Sky Island, a dark figure stepped into the center of the volcanic ice, where lies the frozen headless figures of the Queen Ice Fiend Locusts and her most powerful royal guards.

Jacob coldly looked towards the headless corpse of Queen Ice Fiend Locust, now covered in frosty purple ice; he snickered with derisive before waving his sleeve and stowing away the frozen corpses with their blood.

At this moment, when the Queen Ice Fiend Locust's corpse vanished, Jacob's attention was instantly drawn by a shimmering purple rune within the volcanic, liquid ice, which gave a terrifying frosty air that could even affect minds.

"So, is this the benefits you are talking about?" Jacob questioned the cursed book hovering in front of him ever since he started his 'assassination.'

After all, he knew some people were eyeing him in the dark, so he had to keep his 'alarm clock' with him all the time, especially now that the threat of Queen Ice Fiend Locust was gone, and he was going to receive the 'reward'.

"Hehehehehe, now that was somewhat boring. Well, I guess I should expect nothing less from you." Immortika commented while laughing, which implied a contradicted statement from its comment.

"Nonetheless, you guess correctly. I was talking about the Yin Ice, which is used to create the core of this damaged Fable Legendary Rank Treasure!"

"Wait, did you just say this island is a Fable Legendary Rank Treasure?" Jacob instantly questioned with a hint of disbelief.

He hadn't expected that the Queen Ice Fiend Locust had a Fable Legendary Rank Treasure all this time, yet she died so...easily.

"Hahahaha, I said 'damaged,' or do you think you could've assassinated her so easily? Although I admit the space bullet concept is genius, you aren't the only one who ever considered it. It's just that you have yet to come in contact with 'similar-minded' assassins.

"If this treasure was not 95% damaged and operating at only 5% of its full capabilities, you wouldn't have been able to infiltrate the space in its territory unless you have equal rank treasure or higher. The horrors this treasure could've unleashed upon the lesser galaxies under the Queen Ice Fiend Locust, hahahahaha, just thinking about it makes me excited!"

Jacob felt a sudden chill running down his spine when he heard the ghastly revelation, and he felt he had just dodged a bullet and was glad that the 'bug bitch' didn't have such luck.

As for the cursed book, who wants to watch everything being destroyed just for its own entertainment, Jacob is even more vigilant and curses himself for being careless. After all, just when the 'benefits' promised by Immortika have ever been easy to take?

Furthermore, Immortika also hinted that the same technology was present in this place, and he wasn't the first to have invented it. This realization made Jacob both gloomy and slightly excited since this meant if he could get his hands on it...

Taking a deep breath to calm down, he sternly asked, "Thank you for the info. But you still didn't tell me what use I have for this Yin Ice?"

"Hahaha, don't you want this treasure? Despite its damaged state, you can still repair it. But if you go for the Yin Ice, it'll be destroyed. Although I admit whoever used the Yin Ice for this treasure was an absolute fool and didn't know the true value of Yin Ice. Still, this treasure is quite unique."

"Don't try to tempt me. If I want to repair a Fable Legendary Rank treasure, I need to first go to the middle galaxies. Not to mention, the time required is still not clear, and the

rarity of the materials is another fact. So, getting imminent benefits is the only choice in this scenario.

"Lastly, its size is too big, and I can't store it in any space treasure I have. It would be akin to putting a target on my back if I try taking this treasure, not to mention, if I take it to the middle galaxies, there is over 90% chance that someone will recognize its value. Unless there is a deeper use of this treasure that I don't know of, the risk is not worth it." Jacob coldly retorted.

"Hehehehe..." Immortika laughed again, clearly pleased with Jacob's reasoning.

"Alright, I won't tease you anymore since you don't have time. The Yin Ice is one of the fundamental materials from which an 'Elemental World' is created. It embodies the passive, feminine, and formless aspects of creation. It is the counterpoint of a 'Yang Flame' that represents the active, masculine, and shaping aspects. Together, they create the foundation for all magical elements. Don't ask for more or anything else. This is the only thing I can divulge right now.

"As for Yin Ice properties, it's not just icy. Yin Ice can possess a chilling presence that seeps into the bones, slowing movement and thought processes down.

"Yin Ice could dampen or even nullify other forms of magic, creating areas where spells fizzle out or have reduced effectiveness. It can also slow the natural decay of objects or even living beings, leading to true suspended animation.

"Lastly, Yin Ice exists in a constantly shifting state, appearing as swirling mists, impenetrable glaciers, or even a formless, clinging frost. Whoever found this block of Yin Ice without the Yin Ice scattering first was extremely lucky, too lucky, in fact.

"As for why I said you could benefit from it, the Yin Ice is also a source of pure potential, raw magical energy that can be shaped and molded into other elements and help them evolve related to the Yin element. Simply put, Yin Ice can evolve Magic Cores and, in special cases, turn them into growth-type magic cores and, in extremely rare cases, turn growth-type magic cores into Constellation Magic Cores!"

Jacob's eyes trembled slightly as he wasn't ignorant of growth type or constellation magic cores, especially the latter, which was at the pinnacle of magic.

"So, you're saying I can use this Yin Ice to evolve my Water element core?" Jacob instantly grasped the crux of the matter since he already had a vague idea about the 'Yin' element after Immortika explained, which excites him.

"Hehehe, what do you think? It's just that you need..." Immortika suddenly stopped before it burst into maniacal laughter, startling Jacob.

"Well, I guess our talk has to wait, and you will not be able to collect the Yin Ice if you can't handle this. So, let's save the rest until you retrieve it. Because it's time for entertainment!"

Jacob instantly felt something amiss because, from Immortika's ambiguous hints, he knew the 'Hyenas' were here!

Chapter 753: Reel in the Net (3)

The very next moment, after Immortika's warning, a dark golden barrier suddenly encased the entirety of Yin Sky Island, but there was no trace of anyone, making Jacob wince.

'So, they didn't want me to run away. They came prepared.' He thought coldly while quickly asking Immortika about the incoming enemies and their numbers.

At this moment, Jacob suddenly sensed danger, and two inky swords filled with magic runes appeared in his hands. Without hesitation, he spun around and slashed them backward, creating a dark arc.

"Clang..."

A powerful sound of metal clashing together rang, magic particles sparked everyone, and a powerful shockwave occurred. Although Jacob didn't move, the attacker was sent flying backward despite avoiding being beheaded.

At this moment, Jacob could finally see the appearance of the attacker, who was in stealth, and his eyes contracted in disbelief and astonishment. The reason for this was that the attacker was wearing entirely white robes with golden outlines, and his head was covered under a golden hood. Still, what astounded Jacob was the translucent crystal golden disk attached under the man's feet!

'Aren't they...' Jacob suddenly stopped his train of thought and again swung his sword above his head and the second sword in front of his torso.

Because the weapons clashed, powerful shockwaves appeared, sending two more figures flying. When their stealth broke, they wore the same costume and moved on the same discs. How could Jacob forget about these guys? He clearly remembered encountering them in the rare plains when they tried to assassinate him, and he almost lost his life to them back then. Furthermore, Jacob still used those discs, and to this day, he has never found anything related to them or been able to completely crack them. Yet now, these guys appear again and are clearly far stronger than those guys with gray and bronze discs.

Although he was already expecting an attack, he wasn't expecting to counter these faceless assassins. This could only mean that one of his enemies was directly related to the organization behind these assassins.

However, Jacob didn't have time to pay them any heed because, at this moment, he was finally able to see around a thousand such figures scattering around him, and despite their stealth, they couldn't hide from his eyes. Not to mention, the color spectrum around them was quite strange and unique from the other living beings he had seen.

Although they were only at the Beyond Unique Rank, they could still handle one of his blows containing 30% of his actual might. However, if he fought them head-on, it was disadvantageous to him, and his enemy was clearly going for guerilla warfare by sending these powerful cannon folders first and blocking his escape routes.

But what those guys hadn't expected was that a hint of bloodthirsty ecstasy bloomed in Jacob's eyes because they had just delivered a thousand Beyond Unique Rank blood bags to him, and he didn't have to go through the trouble of hunting those fleeing Ice Fiend Locusts. Moreover, the amount of blood he had absorbed from the Ice Fiend Locusts was huge, and they had almost lost all effect on him.

But these guys were mutants-like beings, and their blood was extremely potent, so even if Jacob had to be at a disadvantage, he wouldn't let them leave, and that barrier was another assurance.

As for the Yin Sky Island, he knew no one could take it in a short amount of time, especially with him around. So, without any more misgivings, Jacob took a step forward, leaving after imagine behind him, and appeared in front of the first attacker, who was still recovering from his early blow.

Looking at the color spectrum, he saw a peculiar thing, a hollow white spot right below his neck, which didn't exist in any living or dark being, and directly pierced towards it. The assassin reacted quickly, but he was 'slow' in front of Jacob, who was almost at the peak of the First Phase of Body Transformation, and that white color spot was directly stabbed.

Now, it was normal Beyond Unique. They would've been able to struggle or at least not die right away, but the moment the white spot was stabbed, the assassin was instantly killed without any resistance, and the golden disc attached to his feet finally dropped.

Jacob's lips curled up in a cruel smile, 'So, it is their weakness...'

The dead assassin and the golden disc under his feet vanished at his moment, and Jacob directly moved towards the other two. A few more were on his tail, coming from all directions. Jacob sneered, as despite the golden disc speed that could rival an

inspection legend, they were still slow, and he wasn't even using his fluid acceleration yet.

Like this, the game of cat and mouse begins, as Jacob goes off on a killing spree and starts killing them one by one while gathering their corpses and discs.

While Jacob was having the time of his life, nine figures were hidden, closely watching Jacob, who was 'exhausting' his strength and waiting for the right moment to intervene.

"I think that guy is manhandling your men. He's not using his aura or spirit and dominating the entire battlefield with pure physical prowess. Furthermore, they can't even use magic since he's moving too fast, and if they cast any area of effect spells, they would only be doing him a favor. They are too weak!"

Hidden under a cloak, Asher harshly criticized with a hint of solemnity in his arrogant voice. He watched Jacob leave behind afterimages, mess with the assassins' momentum, and take full advantage of their disrupted flow. He wasn't making a single mistake despite facing a thousand against one.

A tall man under cloaked was also watching coldly, with the same trail of thoughts as he replied, "At this point, he's playing with them, and it's like he's strolling in a garden and gathering fruit. If we don't change our tactics, the plan's first phase will be for naught. What do you think, Lord Leader?"

He looked towards the figure sitting cross-legged in the middle of a dark golden runic circle. The circle was revolving, and countless rune symbols changed with it.

"No need to worry, everyone." He finally spoke in his confident tone as he dismissively said, "This is just the start of the battle. I don't care about those cannon folders, but it doesn't mean they are completely worthless. Let us continue to watch until I complete this formation. Then I must trouble, sir prince, to take over!"

Asher glanced at the cross-lagged figure and snorted, "I hope you know what you're doing. There will be only one chance. Just don't mess up, or I won't be held accountable!"

Chapter 754: Reel in the Net (4)

Jacob, rotating his swords in two opposite directions, was like a butcher as he continued to slaughter those assassins without giving them any chance to react or counterattack.

However, he was completely immersed in it; in fact, he was pretending to be wild without any care. But the truth was, he was already aware of the hidden danger, the true masterminds hidden at the edge of this barrier, all because of Immortika.

But they were far more patient, and despite him slaughtering almost two hundred of these assassins, they still didn't make any move. Although he was losing his patience, he continued to butcher these blood bags and kept collecting them without leaving any behind.

After all, he wasn't sure what would happen once the real fight began, and he was secretly absorbing the scattered blood to replenish his energy. It was quite ironic that they wanted him to exhaust himself, but if he had blood, it was nigh impossible.

At this moment, just as Jacob was about to stab another assassin, he sensed something amiss and quickly dodged. The very next moment, 'Boom!'

The assassin suddenly exploded, and a powerful explosion filled with destructive magic force occurred!

Although this explosion wasn't at the level of his own, it was still akin to the full might of an atomic bullet. Not to mention, Jacob instantly sensed the potent corrosion properties in the dark gray smock—it was poisonous!

Jacob's eyes narrowed as he wasn't expecting this kind of trick, and just as he was wondering if the others were also suicide bombers, those assassins no longer tried to strong-arm him or use any spell or weapon. When they were within ten-meter range, they started to explode one after another, creating terrifying blasts and releasing thick poisonous fog.

"Boom...boom...boom..."

It was like someone had just released hundreds of fireworks at once, and the entire Yin Sky Island shook as the glacier ice around it started to crack and fall into the ocean.

But the barrier surrounding the island seemed extremely powerful as it was keeping everything inside, and thick dark gray fog started to fill the dome

Soon, almost all the assassins had blown themselves up without caring about their associates, and those who were on the verge of death died while contributing to the same cause.

Soon, the thick dark gray fog was not only filled with potent poison, but also a strong stench of blood, and the entire island floor was dyed with gore and fragments of flesh.

"I have to admit, Lord Leader really knows how to catch others off guard. Even I won't be able to survive such a surprise attack." A flirtatious voice of a woman rang under a cloaked petite figure.

A dark golden barrier surrounded these instigators, and they were completely untouched by the explosions and their aftereffects.

The cloaked figure sitting cross-legged above the runic circle suddenly chuckled as the runic circle under him stopped rotating at this moment and released an ethereal glow.

"I don't know about you, Miss 70,469, but I'm confident that our target would be able to survive, or I'd have called you all in vain if it was actually this simple to take him down." The Leader stated in an amiable voice as if it was a trifling matter.

At this moment, he rose from his position and flashed out of the runic circle. He looked towards Asher and respectfully gestured towards the glowing ethereal circle with his hand, saying, "Sir Prince, the connection is now complete. You can start with your part. But please don't waste any time. You only have one chance, and the moment you start, you will have only 20 seconds to trap his soul.

"Or once the time is up, I don't need to tell you the consequences. But I'm pretty sure, we all the preparations, this task should be a breeze for you." The Leader ambiguously implied. "Hmph, who do you think I am?" Asher snorted coldly as his figure flashed and then appeared on top of the surface. The ethereal light started to envelop him, and the next moment, the runic circle started to expand at extreme speed!

"It finally begins." An aged voice muttered among the group.

"Wait, did you sense this? The poison fog seemed to be beaming thin and flowing towards the center of the island!" A ghostly voice suddenly exclaimed as two gray flames flared violently behind his cloak.

"Hmm?" The Leader and others finally turned their attention away from Asher as they noticed this peculiarity.

"It's indeed, as you said, Mr. 65,100, and it seems to be gathering towards our target's last visual location. It seemed he still had some tricks up his sleeve." The Leader impassively replied, and the calm in his voice still didn't deter him even a little bit. His attention was again on the growing runic circle.

A dark golden lightning flashed past his eyes, 'No matter what you do, you can't escape today!'

However, after a few moments, the calm in the Leader's eyes finally shook ever so slightly because a dark gray mist had suddenly turned into a massive cyclone. Even stranger, the dark gray cyclone contained a faint crimson glow.

But what happened next left everyone astonished. The faint crimson glow suddenly started to pulse and gathered towards the lower center of the cyclone, turning the lower half of the cyclone bright crimson.

However, it was far from over because when all the strange glowing crimson color gathered together, it started to slowly drop, little by little, as if something down there were devouring it endlessly.

At this moment, Mr. 65,100 suddenly exclaimed with disbelief, "T-that... that's Blood Vitality! How can he control so much blood vitality and even separate it from the poison fog?! No, even if he can do it all, how is he absorbing so much!? Did he want to commit suicide? What kind of Dark Being is he!?"

His sudden revelation startled everyone, as they all knew what Blood Vitality was. Even the Leader was astounded. They all looked towards the Leader for an answer. After all, what they were witnessing was truly out of the scope of their knowledge.

The Leader's eyes narrowed for the first time, and he felt something amiss as he replied with uncertainty, "I don't know how or what he's doing, but I'm pretty sure that he's not a Dark Being!"

Chapter 755: Reel in the Net (5)

Jacob stood in the center of the cyclone, absorbing the huge amount of Blood Vitality from the Beyond Unique Rank assassins. The runic lines on his bones started to light up one after

another.

Furthermore, despite all those explosions, he was completely unscratched, and the poison was even less fatal to him despite being a sure kill move against any normal Quasi Legend.

After reaching the peak of the first phase, his control over blood was extremely refined. Despite being diluted and turned into poisonous mist, he could easily separate it as long as he could sense it.

So, in a sense, by blasting off all those assassins, his enemy does him a huge favor. Although it might reveal his ability, so what? He can't continue to hide and waste away all this potent blood vitality, especially after sensing its potency.

As for the poison mist that he separated, Jacob also sensed something familiar with the poison mist; it was actually a Whammy Poison, which means the product of an Evil Poison Lord!

Furthermore, this Evil Poison Lord was far above his current level because Jacob didn't have time to research poison. Nonetheless, because of his special attribute, the

Whammy Poison was even less fatal to him. Instead of harming him, this Whammy Poison ended up helping him control the blood vitality.

It took him a minute or so to completely devour all the blood vitality, and 70% of the runic lines on his body were glowing in a crimson hue now. What was left around him was the whammy poison.

However, Jacob wasn't planning on gathering it since it was an excellent camouflage, and he was sure those guys would be extremely careful with this poison. After all, the Whammy Poison has no cure like a normal poison, and only holy attributes can counter it.

Furthermore, with so much Whammy Poison, he was sure even the creator, the Evil Poison Lord, wouldn't be able to gather it in a short amount of time, so it was nothing but an advantage.

Jacob directly cut his control over the Whammy Poison, and the cyclone lost its power and started to scatter again.

However, before Jacob could rush over those hidden enemies, he suddenly sensed something and looked toward the ground. He was astounded when he saw a runic marking appear, and they were spreading at a fast pace all around him. Moreover, he could sense a powerful soul force or something similar emitting from those runes, and his expression became extremely solemn.

"What is this?" Jacob quickly looked towards Immortika.

"Oh, an interesting thing but useless," Immortika's reply was simple, but it made Jacob relieved.

He gloomily looked towards the east, 'I can't let them continue as they wish, or they might do something I won't be able to handle. Playing time is over!' With vague killing intent, his figure suddenly vanished in the mist.

"Is it over? Did he kill himself?" Mr. 65,100 inquired with unease as he watched the cyclone finally go, but he could sense that before it vanished, the massive blood vitality gathered at the center was completely wiped out.

"No, something is not right." The midget among the ground, who was none other than Diminutive, gravely said, and his voice carried a hint of unknown fatigue.

A giant among the ground suddenly sensed something, and he roared in warning, "I can sense extreme danger! We are exposed!"

"Calm down, Mr. 91,883." The Leader spoke, but his voice was no longer calm as he looked towards the dark gray mist.

The next moment, the dark golden barrier around them becomes even more solid, as the leader confidently says, "As long as we are inside this barrier, he can't breach. Just a few more seconds before the formation covered the entire sealed space, and no matter what kind of tricks he had, it would be for naught!"

The restless ground finally calmed down after the Leader's assurance, as the target was simply too unpredictable, and the seemingly easy mission was now turning out to be an uncertain one.

They weren't here to lose their lives but for the benefits, and if the danger outweighed the benefits, they wouldn't hesitate to abandon it no matter what price they had to pay.

At his moment, the runic circle where an ethereal glow surrounded Asher suddenly started to pulse, and the next moment, a massive phantom of a bull suddenly appeared behind him. "The Soul Serving Formation is finally complete!" The leader emotionally commented, his voice carrying a hint of excitement. He knew it wouldn't be long before he got what he wanted. All the planning and resources he had spent were worth it as long as he could get Jacob's body.

Even if his initial speculation turned out to be wrong, he still wanted Jacob's body and his secrets. If he suffered any loss, it would be his own fault, but he was willing to take a risk because just the faintest possibility was enough to make anyone take such a risk.

"Bang!"

At this moment, a powerful impact suddenly shook the entire dark golden barrier around Asher and the others, drawing everyone's attention. They finally saw a giant there in a windbreaker and his two swords trying to break the barrier. But the barrier was extremely powerful, holding off the giant's might behind his swords.

"He really found us!" The aged voice inhaled sharply, and his trembling hands couldn't hide his fear. He didn't know what kind of enemy his dear leader had provoked, but he was glad that he was on the other side of this barrier; otherwise, they might not be able to live to tell

the tale.

Jacob finally withdrew his swords when he failed to shatter this barrier despite using his full strength without fluid acceleration. From the outside, no one could see the inside, but he knew they were hiding there because he was using the Eyes of Judge.

"Don't worry; he can't see us. Sir Prince, please hurry." The Leader coldly looked at Asher, who was becoming impatient.

"Bastard! You didn't tell me this would take so much effort!" Asher's unwilling and clearly enraged voice rang, but he knew now wasn't the time to settle the score with the swindler.

The formation under him started to brighten up as powerful pressure suddenly released, "Dream Soul Serving!"

Chapter 756: Reel in the Net (6)

The moment Asher activates the Soul Serving Formation with his true prowess, Jacob, who is going to attack again to break open the barrier, suddenly stops.

Jacob suddenly felt a dangerous Soul Force presence trying to infiltrate his body, and behind this terrible Soul Force was a strong suction force.

"Hey! Someone is trying to try to devour your soul!" Nyx's alarmed voice suddenly rang with a hint

of astonishment.

Since Cursed Immortality was in a summoning state, he naturally cut off Nyx's vision despite her strong protest, but now that his soul was being attacked, she was the first one to notice. After all, she was directly connected to his soul and also its defender.

"Can you defend it?" Jacob asked, trying to suppress that uneasy feeling.

Although Immortika had told Jacob that this was not dangerous, it was still his first time being exposed to a foreign soul force and attacked by it. He felt extreme nausea, and his mind seemed to be going out of his control while the most terrible thing was that his soul seemed to resist; the excruciating pain was far worse than the physical one.

If he hadn't endured the inhumane torture of the First Phase, he might've already lost consciousness, and another reason for his enduring was naturally Soul Force and Nightmare Dreamscape Realm.

But the power behind this attack and suction force was becoming stronger with each passing second.

"Of course, I can defend it. If it was before, it would be somewhat troublesome, but now... humph, my Nightmare Flame is no for show!" Nyx disdainfully declared.

"Then what are you waiting for!?" Jacob almost cursed as the pain was getting on his nerves.

"Because I can sense that this strange attack that is trying to devour your soul is actually a medium that leads to a Dreamscape Realm!" Nyx finally revealed the crux of the matter in a somewhat excited tone.

Despite the terrible mental pain, Jacob was shocked, and he didn't doubt Nyx's words since he knew when it came to the territory of Dreams, Nyx was without any doubt at the top.

"So, they are trying to drag my soul into a Dreamscape Realm? Why?" Jacob couldn't help but ask. His bloodshot eyes turned towards the figures behind that barrier. He could clearly see one of them was releasing a massive amount of magic energy that he had never seen before. He was directly connected to this formation, so it was pretty clear that he was the one controlling this formation. He was pretty sure this was someone with Soul Force.

He even tried to use his hex on him, but the hex seemed to have missed its target somehow, which implies that either this person was far out of the scope of his current hex or he had some kind of protective measure. He even suspects that this was because he couldn't 'see' the target clearly.

Whatever the case was, this discovery about this dreamscape realm was quite alarming.

"What do you mean why? Once you're in a powerful dreamscape realm, the owner can do as they wish. Just like you, they can also conjure anything. Unless you have a more powerful soul and defensive measures, you are as good as dead; it doesn't matter if you have a powerful body or not.

"Furthermore, they are trying to grab your entire soul, which means, once you leave your body, it will be completely at their mercy, and you can imagine what will happen if they directly destroy your body or place it in some place that restricts your return. You'll die all the same without your physical body, even if you manage to escape.

"The relationship between soul and body is as complex as the universe; at least, this is all I know from my current inherited memories." Nyx solemnly explained as she suddenly sensed something and coldly snorted, "Hmph, trying to increase power, but not enough!"

Jacob suddenly felt all the pain lessen by half as a cooling sensation started to tackle the soul force. He knew Nyx had finally taken action, and he was feeling far better than before.

Furthermore, he was somewhat fearful after hearing about Nyx's explanation and finally understood what these guys were planning to do. Since they know what kind of danger he poses, they are trying to kill or imprison his soul.

Even if it was only for a moment, if they managed to grab his defenseless body and then store it in something that could restrict his entry back to his body, then... just thinking about it made Jacob shudder as he was exposed to another kind of fatal danger.

"Now I know why I felt familiar with this Dreamscape Realm!" Nyx suddenly exclaimed with clear excitement.

"What do you mean? It's one of your 'farms'?" Jacob asked as he thought about her Nightmare Conqueror seeds. After all, he had her infect every treaty member with it, and he knew there were members of the treaty present in that group.

"No, it's no one of my farms. In fact, you've been there before and even gathered massive benefits; it's the Dark Battle Arena! I can sense it. I know this unique fluctuation that I will never forget! They can't hide it from me!" Nyx confidently explained.

Now, Jacob was really shocked. He knew about the unique situation of the Dark Battle Arena. It seemed to be a part of someone's dreamscape realm and was used as a farm to gather the souls of others. However, currently, this farm has no owner because of the rules of the Zodiac Plains.

Nonetheless, Jacob was already planning to try devouring it if he could, but he had never expected this Dark Battle Arena could be used like this as well. But all this time, he was using it to kill others as well, so it wasn't impossible for others to do the same.

But what baffles him is who could be the person who could control this place. Was the owner of the Dark Battle Arena finally here to claim it, or did someone use some kind of trick to borrow its power?

If it was the former, what kind of grudge he had against Jacob to take such a risk of exposing this galaxies-wild 'farmland,' and if it was the latter, then who could control the Dark Battle Arena without alerting the Dark Rose?

At this moment, Jacob suddenly thought about the visit to the mysterious 'Dark Prince' and his abrupt departure after spilling so many secrets. It all started to make sense to Jacob as his eyes shimmered with killing intent.

"Since you sound excited, I can assume you want to do something?" Jacob asked Nyx as his tone was filled with hidden rage and bloodlust.

"Hahaha, as expected of my Nightmare Contractor. Whoever is doing it, he didn't know he just

exposed the core of that Dark Battle Arena to me, and someone proficient in Dreamscape can easily infiltrate the core of a Dreamscape Realm because of this,

especially if the certain someone is the Primordial Nightmare! Hehehehe!" Nyx laughed, filled with maliciousness, and hidden behind it was hunger, just like her master.

Jacob's eyes widened slightly before his lips curled up in a cruel sneer, and he knew what she was implying, "Do you know what you have to do, and I think you are Beast of Primordial Nightmare, not Primordial Nightmare."

"Shut up! You are the beast!" Nyx instantly flared up with gritted teeth as if someone had stepped on her tail, but she still quickly vanished after receiving Jacob's confirmation.

Jacob reacted as if he didn't hear it. The moment Nyx vanished in the suction force, he felt the foreign soul force in his body suddenly ejected, and he was finally free. It was clearly Nyx's

doing.

He knew she was holding it off because she wanted to use this 'channel' to infiltrate from the start, and now that it serves its purpose, there is no longer any need to keep it open.

Once Jacob was fully freed, he looked towards rats with dense killing intent, and his swords started to emit terrible plasma, like green flames!

Chapter 757: Reel in the Net (7)

"What are you doing!? There are only ten seconds left before the optimal time passes! He's still completely fine!" The Leader or the Golden Constant-51,117, also the Timeless City Lord of the mysterious Timeless City, finally loses his calm as he roars toward Asher after seeing Jacob standing there, and he starts to feel amiss because he can feel Jacob's icy gaze as if he could see them.

"I'm trying my best here!" Asher's frustrated voice, filled with indignation and disbelief, rang. "That bastard is resisting the Soul Severing somehow, and I'm using my full capacity of this body at this point!"

"Impossible!" Golden Constant-51,117 blurted as he knew what kind of existence Asher was, and even though he might not be able to escape Asher's true might unscratched, Jacob was resisting it.

'Boom!'

But before he could say anything, a powerful explosive sound followed by a powerful tremor appeared.

Diminutive's grave voice rang with a hint of panic, "He's finally using his aura and the barrier... there's a faint crack on it!"

His words instantly drew everyone's attention. They looked towards the place where Jacob had just attacked and saw two sword blades shimmering in green plasma-like flames. There were two faint cracks where the blades had just hit.

"Could it be I've underestimated his true capabilities?" Golden Constant-51,117 muttered with a solemn look on his face as he saw Jacob pulling back his swords, and he seemed ready for another attack.

Although this barrier stops Jacob from interfering with the formation, they also can't attack Jacob, and it also has a self-healing function. This entire barrier was created by one of the four most powerful legacy treasures in the Golden Constant-51,117's possession.

But now, Jacob was showing signs of breaking it, and Golden Constant-51,117 knew that if he wanted to maintain this treasure, even its self-healing ability, he needed to pay a huge price. Just maintaining it like this was already akin to pulling his flesh, and he was willing to pay the price as long as the formation succeeded. Yet now, Jacob was not only resisting the powerful soul-serving formation but was even showing signs of breaking this barrier, which was clearly not good.

Golden Constant-51,117 was unwilling to give up after coming so close, so he made a decisive decision. A cruel glint flashed past his eyes, and a dark golden cube filled with dark runic lines appeared above his palm.

"Everyone, please buy us some time." His words sent shivers to everyone because they knew something was wrong. Before they could react, six of them vanished from the barrier's protection and appeared right behind Jacob. Now, only the Golden Constant-51,117 and Asher were left inside the barrier.

Golden Constant-51,117 didn't react much as he used the cube to shrink the barrier again. The more people under its protection, the more energy it used, so he made the decision to get rid of the 'extras.'

He wanted them to distract Jacob so he could launch another of his trump cards. After all, they were his pawns to being with, and the 'oath contracts' they signed all have the clause about helping him to the best of their abilities until the 'target' was completely neutralized, and only then will he give them the rest of their promised rewards.

By sending them out, he wasn't breaking any clause of the contract because he wasn't directly harming them. They were 'free' to leave as long as they had the capability. Besides, he wasn't the one who personally signed those oath contracts at all!

He knew that even if they had space talismans or similar treasures, they couldn't breach past this barrier that originated from this cube since it completely sealed off this space from the rest of the world unless they had a true Fable Legendary Rank Treasure!

Even Diminutive, who has talent in space, can't go past this barrier despite awakening his soul force. That's why Golden Constant-51,117 was secretly freaking out when he saw Jacob left cracks on this barrier which could only mean that his power has infinity close to the Fable Legendary Rank, and decided to show his true colors by sending those cannon folders out to do their job.

Jacob was also startled when six of the eight figures inside the barrier suddenly vanished and appeared a few meters behind him. He immediately gave up on breaking the barrier since he needed to get rid of these six first. He also saw his enemy's plan to distract him, but he couldn't do anything about it.

Those six cloaked figures wanted to curse their 'Leader' and even wanted to attack him, but they knew they needed to keep their lives first to seek revenge.

"Everyone, don't panic; as long as we attack him together we..." Before Miss 70,469 could complete her gallant speech, she felt alarmed because Jacob's blades were already reaching towards the midget, Diminutive's head, and she thought, "Too fast!"

In this entire group, Jacob knew he needed to get rid of the goblin Diminutive first because of his troublesome space abilities, and he already knew how to deal with him. Furthermore, Jacob knew that Diminutive wasn't at his peak state because Nyx had not only devoured his dreamscape realm, but before doing it, she had tormented the goblin in his dreams so much that he didn't dare to sleep, and he even suspected that he was eyed by a powerful enemy.

Yet no matter what the goblin did or who he sought help from, no one seemed to understand his plight. They even snickered at him for being a coward, and all he could do was grit his teeth. If not for the vile contract he had signed before, he would've never participated in this mission because he suspected and was 90% sure that his strange 'Illness' was all because of Jacob.

Now, that person finally showed his true color, and he also became Jacob's first target before he could even escape. All he wanted to do was kill that guy who dragged him into this while also cursing himself for being too greedy.

Without hesitation, in fact, of the crisis of life and death, Diminutive chooses to use his full power to flee!

But right at this moment, just when he was about to use his 'Space Shift' ability, he suddenly felt a strange tiredness wash over him and become languor, which made the goblin extremely alarmed because two swords were about to pierce through his head and heart, why the hell wanted to sleep all of a sudden.

But alas, he had no idea that after Jacob's hex magic core upgraded, he could use it on Legendary Ranks powerhouses as long as he had the Hex Mana for it. At his current level, although he didn't have that much mana, he could still use it on one Quasi Legend, and Diminutive happened to be the 'lucky one' that Jacob selected!

As the goblin lost his final sliver of consciousness, he felt something sharp stabbing into his head and chest before he fell into eternal slumber.

This is how the cunning goblin, who has been alive for almost 10,000 years and has been scheming and planning for his debut in the Legendary Plains, died, all because of his greed

and jealousy!

Chapter 758: Reel in the Net (8)

Diminutive's almost instant death shocked everyone, especially Golden Constant-51,117, who knew better than anyone what kind of race Diminutive belonged to and was the hardest to kill with his annoying space-type abilities.

However, Jacob didn't even give him the chance to use any of his abilities, but Golden Constant-51,117 still thought it was quite strange, and Diminutive died too easily.

So, this uncanny death of Diminutive brings fear to Golden Constant-51,117 as he starts to panic a little as only three seconds left before Asher would stop using the Soul Serving Formation since it would be akin to cutting off his own flesh if dared to keep using it and no matter what kinds of benefits he promised him, he won't continue.

That's why Golden Constant-51,117 decided to drop all pleasantries. His eyes went icy cold as he quickly sat down cross-legged. A palm-sized runic altar suddenly appeared above his palm as the cube vanished.

The next moment, a phantom of a black-framed hourglass suddenly appeared behind the Golden Constant-51,117. It began to glow as the golden sand within the hourglass started to swirl and decrease.

At the same time, the small altar in Golden Constant-51,117's hand begins to expand, and the runes on it lit up. Without hesitation, Golden Constant-51,117 slammed the altar into a particular area of the ground.

The very next moment, the Soul Serving Formation started to release powerful undulations. At the same time, Asher's figure, surrounded by the eternal light, trembled as the bull phantom behind him became even more vivid, and tinny stars started to appear within its horns.

"What are you doing!?! " Asher's alarmed voice rang with clear panic and disbelief.

He tried to stop the formation and his power, but to his horror, it was completely out of control, and there was no more buffer time, which meant he was completely exposed!

Golden Constant-51,117's resolute voice rang, "I apologized, Sir Prince, but it seemed I've overestimated myself, or it won't be a lie to say that I completely underestimated that kind of sacred entity if there is any.

"Nonetheless, I can't afford to miss this chance even if there's the slightest possibility. Trust me, it's far bigger than your purpose or even your master. So, if I succeed, then I'll compensate you in the future. Right now, please be my sacrifice!"

Just as his voice trailed off, the altar started to shimmer in inky darkness. The golden sand within the hourglass phantom started to drop at an alarming rate, and within a second, it was dropped by half, and even Golden Constant-51,117 was now turned bony.

However, the person who was having the worst time was none other than Asher. As the bull phantom behind was suddenly roaring as the formation was trembling violently, and Asher could feel a powerful force sucking away all of his power.

"YOU sacrilegious bastard!" Asher roared as he tried to break free from his restraints, but no matter what he did, he seemed to be completely stuck on his spot, and his body refused to

move.

He roared in panic, "You madman, stop this at once before it's too late. I won't be the only one who will be punished, but you will be punished as well once 'it' comes here. Don't forget that your entire existence is an act of blasphemy. You'll cease to exist for whatever madness you are pursuing!"

However, Golden Constant-51,117 acted as if he didn't hear it. His hands suddenly started to move, and he performed strange hand signs, leaving behind blurry movement.

The light from the formation was almost blinding. It was more like the surface of the sun, and the pressure released from it was almost breaking past the level of Quasi Legends.

Those who were fighting or busy running for their lives outside suddenly let loose blood-curdling screams as they dropped to the ground, clutching their heads as they felt as if something was cut off their brains.

Jacob also felt powerful soul force pressure, far more terrifying than before, but the Nightmare Flames of Nyx were still strongly resisting everything. So, this misfortune of his remaining five targets turned into a fortune for him!

Without hesitation, he directly stabbed the closest person, who was actually Mr. 65,100, but Jacob felt his blade pass directly through his body. Astounded, he moved his sword upward and cut off the cloak, and what he saw sent a chill running down his spine.

It was a translucent pale figure with strange glowing crimson runic lines on its hominoid body. His face was right from someone's ghastly nightmare: empty eye sockets and mouth, as if they were windows to the eerier darkness, bald head with a crown of bone-like horns filled with runic markings. Calling Mr. 65,100 'Ghost Face' would be an understatement.

He gave off extremely terrifying and creepy vibes, and Jacob could feel an extremely powerful soul force emanating from his translucent body.

'What kind of abomination is he? Is he the Bone Crown Bodach from Ghost Race of Dark Beings that Immortika told me about? No wonder Immortika said, 'You'll know when you see it' when I asked what a 'ghost' looks like in this place.

'I'm still processing the news that there are ghosts among the Dark Beings, and they seem quite high in the hierarchy since they are rare in lesser galaxies and mostly exist in middle galaxies. Although Immortika didn't tell me the reason, I can guess that it has something to do with their bodies and soul force.

"This guy seemed to be nothing but a manifestation of soul force, and because of this formation, he's dying as his soul force is being devoured at an alarming rate to protect himself. Normally, he might've been the most troublesome to deal with since he's clearly immune to physical attacks, but now, that desperate guy is doing me a favor.

'Well, you can't eat a ghost, so I better finish the others off!' Jacob had already given up on Mr. 65,100; that guy was simply too creepy.

However, just when Jacob was about to move on, he noticed something, and his eyes widened.

He saw a black frame hourglass symbol suddenly appear on Mr. 65,100's forehead, and Jacob's heart raced as his eyes turned bloodthirsty with greed!

'He's one of them!'

Chapter 759: Reel in the Net (9)

The moment the hourglass appeared above Mr. 65,100's pale forehead, Jacob's heart raced, and he instantly knew that he wasn't wrong about this hourglass. It was the same feeling he had when he found those two hourglasses in the ruin of Siren Hymn Temple after killing the final two survivors, and they were extremely beneficial for him.

Although Jacob didn't know who these people with these mysterious hourglasses belonged to, one thing he was sure of was that he wouldn't be going to miss this chance at all. Without hesitation, Jacob stabbed his sword into Mr. 65,100's head, but to his surprise, it easily bypassed Mr. 65,100's corporeal body, and at this moment, Mr. 65,100 seemed to have activated some kind of magic as a phantom of a half-filled dark framed hourglass appeared behind.

However, to Jacob's surprise, instead of an alarm, this hourglass phantom stirred something within Jacob as the sleeping hunger suddenly awakened. The next moment, his heart rate climbed through the roof as an extremely powerful invisible suction force suddenly enveloped the hourglass phantom and Mr. 65,100 together!

"What are you doing!? No impossible! How could you harm my...hihkkkk...ahhhhhh!" Mr. 65,100 suddenly started to scream in agony as if something was ripping his very heart from his chest.

Even Jacob was bewildered as he saw a dark wisp of smock appear from Mr. 65,100's forehead, followed by golden particles. Within three seconds, an ethereal dark hourglass suddenly pulled out from Mr. 65,100's forehead.

The moment the dark hourglass was pulled out, Mr. 65,100's blood-curdling screams instantly died down as his body started to turn into gray ash, leaving behind a dark gray glowing core while the enteral hourglass directly absorbed into Jacob's chest where his cursed heart had emerged at some point after being vanished ever since that strange incident.

However, the moment the ethereal hourglass was absorbed by his cursed heart, it vanished. But before that, a powerful crimson pulse was released, and Jacob instantly felt a warm current passing through his entire body.

Not only that, but he could feel the Cursed Path Glory Gem heat up for a moment before it went dormant, leaving behind Jacob in a strange euphoric feeling before it faded away.

'It's just like the last time...' Jacob thought as he felt full of energy and his eyes shimmered with ghastly light. 'I wonder if there are others like him in this group!'

After picking up the magic core like a hungry beast, Jacob directly selected his target and darted towards a three-meter-tall cloaked figure not too far away. The hood was already removed from his head.

It was a purple-skinned old elf with a haggard face filled with agony. He was trying his best to endure but to no avail. At this point, he started to regret ever coming here just to earn some merit and raise his worth. He regrets not listening to his son and gives up on his ambitions. He regrets that he didn't flee when he still had the chance. He regrets...

But alas, now seeing the giant appear above him like a grim ripper as he swings down his death scythe on him, all his unwillingness, regret, anxiety, and everything suddenly vanish as the sharp edge of the blade is about to stab him. He feels relief from everything just before his final moment.

'Forgive me, son, for everything I've done to you and Ellie. I was a terrible father, and I'm proud of y...' Just like that, Vincent, the Star Lord of the Unique Plains who antagonized the entire unique plains for thousands of years, died because of his ambition!

Jacob didn't give a damn who this elf was, but for some reason, his face seemed somewhat familiar to him, but since the hourglass didn't appear, Jacob didn't pay him too much attention and stowed away his body for blood extraction.

If he knew he had just killed the Star-Lord, who he tricked once, he might not be so nonchalant, especially if he knew that Vincent was also Nelsen's father, who almost ruined everything from him in the Epic Plains Trial!

Jacob moved on towards the giant, who seemed to be the same as Vincent. Since he was a quasi-legend, he was still able to crawl, but he still ended up like Vincent in the end, one of Jacob's blood bags.

At this moment, Jacob has already accepted that there is no more hourglass-affiliated person in this group as there is only one remaining: Miss 70,469.

However, just when Jacob was about to move towards Miss 70,469, his eyes shimmered with ecstasy as he saw the dark-framed hourglass phantom, which was 90% filled with golden sand and appeared above Miss 70,469.

"Times Shield!" Miss 70,469 roared with extreme difficulty as she already sensed the glare of death locked on her. She didn't care about anything anymore as she directly used her final trump card to save herself.

Jacob's footsteps also came to a halt when he sensed a strange power suddenly enveloping Miss 70,469. The hourglass phantom behind was glowing, and the golden sand was churning and getting exhausted at an alarming rate.

Even Jacob felt threatened by this mysterious power, and he could sense he wouldn't be able to approach it. He frowned as he watched Miss 70,469 slowly stand up, as the formation wasn't working on her anymore.

However, he also noticed that the sand in the hourglass behind her was quickly drooping, and at this rate of exhaustion, she would only last for another three minutes or so.

"I have no enmity with you!" Miss 70,469 suddenly spoke in an exhausted yet dreadful voice, "As long as you promised to let me go, I'll help take down that traitorous bastard!"

She was filled with indignation and hatred for Golden Constant-51,117, as not only did he not pay her, but he even used her as bait to buy time. Although she was on friendly terms with Golden Constant-51,117, that didn't mean she would allow herself to be killed after being backstabbed by him. This was simply unacceptable!

That's why she decided to change sides without hesitation. Although she knows that she wouldn't truly die since she didn't know about Jacob's ability to truly kill them, she knows she would suffer a huge loss, and her rank would also drop.

Unaware of Miss 70,469's thoughts, Jacob had no intention of letting her go, and this was even more true after finding the hourglass's existence.

Nonetheless, since he can't risk entering this strange field around her, he plays along, hoping to get an answer, "Tell me who you are and your affiliation, or no deal!"

Chapter 760: Reel in the Net (10)

"Tell me who you are and what your affiliation is, or no deal!"

When Jacob asks that question, Miss 70,469's expression under their hood turns ugly because this is the only thing she couldn't disclose to anyone, even if she wanted to, unless she wants to commit suicide.

However, feeling all of her accumulated sand quickly exhausting away, she knew that while there was this terrible monster standing there watching her like prey, if she didn't do something, she'd be as good as dead for this term, which she desperately wanted to avoid. "I can tell you anything but. Please understand. I can't say anything despite wanting to. You should be able to understand this much?" Miss 70,469 tries to reason with Jacob.

How could Jacob not understand? It was quite clear that she was under some kind of restriction, like the oath contract or something similar, and he winced since this was the only chance to learn about these hourglass freaks' backgrounds.

Autarch was already out of commission after what happened with Sebastian and was still recuperating. Moreover, with how mysterious these hourglass freaks were and their uncanny abilities, Jacob didn't dare put Autarch at risk; his death would be a massive blow to Jacob's resources.

Nonetheless, he still wanted some clues, so he asked another question, "Then tell me, those people on discs that blow themselves up, did they belong to the same

organization as yours? If yes, and you can't disclose this informant, then reply like this or remain silent. If not, then tell me their background."

Miss 70,469 was startled by Jacob's way of questioning. She didn't expect him to be able to find this kind of loophole, and even if she remained silent, he would easily get his answer. But she wanted a bargaining chip to escape this calamity, and Jacob wasn't making it easy at all.

Gritting her teeth, she said, "First, I need you to sign an oath contract with me that you will not take action against me no matter what, and in return, I can tell you anything I know as long as I can!"

Jacob already got his answer as his eyes shimmered with cold light and thought, 'So, these fuckers were after me since the Rare Plains? But why did they stop after that and not appear in the epic plains, and now they are coming after me too hard with all these schemes and preparations...'

"I can tell that you don't have much time, and when your little trick runs out, I can take my sweet time getting all the information I want from you, and trust me, if you think that you are undying, then it's your biggest delusion." Jacob coldly replied, and he directly stabbed Miss 70,469's heart since she knew he wasn't making assumptions-it was a fact!

Furthermore, Jacob was also calculating and testing something amidst all this chaos, which was his heart reacting to those strange hourglasses. Although he could still sense the pull, it wasn't as strong as before when his cursed heart overtook it and greedily pulled those hourglasses towards him.

This means that this strange phenomenon or ability only occurred within a certain range. At this moment, he was standing around twenty meters away from Miss 70,469, who was using this strange ability that gave him a sense of danger. She seemed to be stuck while using it in a single place, which meant either she couldn't run away or something was blocking her escape route, which was mostly like that dome above.

He also saw how this formation affected these five, which could only mean that it didn't discriminate between friend and foe. She was protecting herself not only from Jacob but also from this formation.

"If you think that you can escape that treacherous bastard's clutches, then you are thoroughly delusional yourself!" Miss 70,469 suddenly roared hatefully. She knew that reasoning with this guy was simply impossible at this point, so she decided to try opening his eyes to reality. "I admit you are strong, very strong to even capable of surviving all that and resisting the Soul Serving Formation of that bastard who is using an unknown power to fuel it. But if you think that you can fight him head-on, then I hate to break it to you, but you will suffer a terrible defeat and lose your life because of your arrogance."

"Although I don't know how you provoked that treacherous guy to go this far to eliminate you, his means are out of your wildest expectations. If I tell you that the person after you was once a Legendary Being, would you still have your arrogance?!"

Jacob was startled and frowned because he didn't find any lies in Miss 70,469 words, but her words threw him completely out of the loop since he knew legendary ranks could exist in lesser galaxies unless they regressed.

But this was even stranger because if he was a legendary rank, then he should be someone from the middle galaxies. Then how did he appear here? Furthermore, given how familiar Miss 70,469 seemed with this mysterious enemy of his, he could guess they either belonged to the same organization or were pretty close. He inclined towards the former.

Still, this revelation was enough to make Jacob draw his guard to the highest as he asked gravely, "So, what are you suggesting? Should I believe you so you can help me get out of here while you, yourself, are like a trapped rat in this cage? Even if I want to believe you, I don't see it happening!"

Miss 70,469 finally saw hope at this moment as she quickly said, "I know it's a long shot, but as long as you don't come after me, I can tell you the weak point in this barrier, and with your prowess, you can easily break it. Once this barrier is gone, that bastard would be completely exposed, and then you can duke it out with him as much as you want, and I even owe you a favor.

"This is your only chance to stop him from doing whatever he's up to, and I can tell you he's doing something crazy that could even alarm the laws of Zodiac Plains. Because I can sense something terrible is about to take place, and I don't want to be here to witness it!"

Again, Jacob detects no lies from Miss 70,469, and this time, his expression finally changes when he hears about Zodiac Plains 'laws. Although he doesn't know what that means, it sounds anything but good.

Taking a deep breath, he looked towards the invisible barrier. His eyes widened when dense dark particles began gathering all over the dome, and his heart palpitated. He finally believed Miss 70,469's words!

'It seems she's right. As for detecting weak points in this barrier, I can do the same. In fact, I already knew that. That's how I was going to break that barrier when these guys were sent out!' Jacob

scoffed secretly.

"What are you suggesting?" He asked in a grim tone, not revealing his actual thoughts. Miss 70,469 finally sighed in relief as she knew Jacob believed her. Although she wasn't

a combat type, she had a special vision that could see through universal mysteriousness. Although it wasn't on the level of Jacob's Eyes of Judge, it still originated from another optical ability on the same level!

"First, you need to sign an oath contract since I can't fully trust you!" Miss 70,469 stated her only condition!