

Cursed Immortality #Chapter 761: Reel in the Net (11) - Read Cursed Immortality Chapter 761: Reel in the Net (11)

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"Why! WHY! Just why isn't it working on him!" Golden Constant-51,117's voice was filled with disbelief and frustration as he sat cross-legged, and his entire body was trembling.

On the other hand, Asher in front of him was now nothing but skins and bones as his previously burly and healthy was long gone; the phantom of the bull behind him was now extremely vague and on the verge of fading entirely.

Yet, despite everyone Golden Constant-51,117 had done, Jacob remained untouched without any harm. It was now pretty clear to him that it wasn't about Soul Serving Formation not having enough power; he had simply underestimated Jacob.

At this point, he even started to believe that Jacob might've had a legendary king-rank soul treasure since it was the only possible explanation for his ridiculous soul defense, or he had simply chewed more than he could handle by going after that kind of entity.

"Ha.haha.hahaha..." Asher's creepy laughter suddenly sounded at this moment. Although his voice was extremely feeble and even seemed on the verge of exhaustion, the sheer ridicule and mirth of Golden Constant-51,117's failure was evident in it.

"It seemed you have overestimated yourselves, little roach. If I'm not wrong, you are going after that mortal because you think he had a Sacred Scripture or Sacred Artifact on him, right?" Asher suddenly uttered, making Golden Constant-51,117 tremble as he looked towards Asher with shock.

But he quickly hid it and denied it impassively, "I don't know what you're blabbering about. But you are right; I admit my plan was a failure."

"You know exactly what I'm talking about. Don't think of me as a fool, and there is no need to deny it anymore, for I'm already no longer a threat to anyone, and soon, I'll be put into slumber for a long time." Asher's voice was filled with bitterness and a hint of hatred as his murky eyes flashed with craziness, "But don't even think about getting away after you put me through this humiliation. Since I'm doomed, I'll make sure you will never succeed. Oh, by the way, and for your information, I've already recorded yours and his special Soul Signature and sent them with all this information to my lord. Once he hears about it, he'll pay you in kind... hahahahaha!"

Golden Constant-51,117's eyes widened with horror, "You lunatic!"

For the first time, Golden Constant-51,117's entire demeanor changed as he knew what this implied because he was truly afraid of Asher's master. He knew even if he succeeded today, he'd never have peace with that kind of existence, constantly looking for him like a bloody hound because, just like him, the allure of those 'Sacred Scripture and Sacred Artifact' was enough to drive even gods made with greed.

Furthermore, unlike him, they weren't limited, and once they really started looking, there would be no place to hide unless he had one of those Sacred Scriptures or Sacred Artifacts. Although it was only one entity, he didn't dare to think he could outsmart or outrun someone like that.

Asher just literally cut off his escape routes, and now he had to get to Jacob and hope that he really had one of those mythical Sacred Scriptures or Sacred Artifacts. If his speculation was incorrect and Jacob didn't have any, then he'd never know peace in his life; no kind of explanation would be enough, and the hunt would last until he died or was captured.

"Oh, now he knows how to fear." Asher sneered weakly, "Although I admit I also have such thoughts like yours, you ruined everything. Even if it turned out to be nothing but a madman's dream, we both know you are doomed with me even if you manage to escape today. As long as I can make your life miserable, this long slumber will be worth it. But don't worry, once I wake up, I promise you I'll burn shit on your tombstone, of course, only if I have any since I'm sure you won't even have ash remaining at that time."

"Bang!"

At this moment, a powerful smashing voice suddenly rang, followed by a cracking noise, drawing Golden Constant-51,117's instant attention as he looked behind, and his eyes widened with disbelief when he saw it was none other than Jacob.

Furthermore, unlike before, the crimson fog was rising from Jacob's giant body as if he was on fire, and what made Golden Constant-51,117's heart even further was there were massive cracks on the barrier this time and not on the barrier, but Jacob's swords were also seemed to be on the verge of breaking as the blades were full of cracks. It was like his blades couldn't handle his power at all!

'What happened of Golden Constant-70,469!? Wasn't she using the Time Shield!? He shouldn't be able to bypass, and I know she can keep it up for around 4 minutes! Then how did he manage to kill her, don't tell me he's immune to 'Time!' No impossible nothing is immune to time even those entities!' Golden Constant-51,117's mind was raging as he no longer had any idea what the deal with Jacob was.

But what he didn't know was while he was distracted by frustration and Asher, Jacob signed an oath contract with Miss or Golden Constant-70,469, and feeling finally reassured, she stopped using the Time Shield to save her golden Timeless Sand.

However, what Golden Constant-70,469 hadn't expected in her wildest dreams was the moment she stopped using the Time Shield, Jacob casually approached her and, before she could say anything, stabbed his swords in her head and heart without hesitation. The guy didn't even emit killing intent as if he was squashing a bug.

In the end, Golden Constant-70,469 died filled with disbelief and hatred while Jacob absorbed her hourglass, feeling euphoric. She died without knowing how Jacob was able to bypass the oath contract and full grievance towards Golden Constant-51,117.

Nonetheless, Jacob no longer dares to waste more time as he still heeds her warning and instantly appears because the only weakness in this barrier is behind the invisible barrier where Golden Constant-51,117 is hiding.

Furthermore, this time, he finally used his Fluid Acceleration up to 100X, and this crimson smoke was the result of it, which was news to Jacob as well. But he could tell that this time, the Fluid Acceleration was using the Cursed Blood instead of his body's energy, which meant as long as he had cursed blood, he could use it almost infinitely. Lastly, the power he was the boost he was getting from Cursed Blood was insane and many times higher than any previous Fluid Acceleration.

Nonetheless, he didn't lose him in that boundless power because his Cursed Blood was even more precious, so he quickly came here to get rid of this true mastermind behind this entire

scheme.

Golden Constant-51,117 gave up on figuring out how Jacob could survive and overcome all those dangerous situations because he no longer had any intention to test it himself and finally decided to retreat. As long as he keeps his life, he can always come back more powerful and with better schemes.

But alas, at this moment, before Jacob could shatter the barrier, he felt invisible dread suddenly gripped his heart as an ethereal pressure descended the scene. The light started to dim down, and the dome above seemed to have ripped apart almost instantly.

Asher's bitter yet gloating voice suddenly rang, "Hahahaha... here it comes, there is no escaping the Zodiac Plains Enforcement!"

Golden Constant-51,117 knew that he was trapped by his own Net!

Chapter 762: Zodiac Plains Enforcer (1)

Jacob had no idea what was going on, but he sure did know that whatever was behind this blackout and this ghastly pressure was not to trifle with, and he suddenly remembered Miss 70,469's words.

Without hesitation, Jacob raised his arms to shatter the barrier, but to his shock, the pressure completely locked him in his place. At this moment, something strange happened when he was about to ask Immortika.

"This is not something you can handle yet. Stay still and use the mask while you have the chance. Oh, and don't use your powers-it was nice knowing you, hehehehe!"

The cursed book in front of him had already vanished, leaving behind its eerie laughter, making Jacob horrified. He knew there was only one kind of existence Immortika had shown this attitude towards.

'Is it related to Zodiac Will?!' Jacob thought while grimacing as a chill ran down his spine.

Although there was no one to answer him, he knew things were terrible, and someone had provoked the Zodiac Will or something equally terrifying entity. But he quickly suppressed his unease and did as Immortika told him before bailing out on him, probably to protect him or himself, he didn't know.

He stops the fluid acceleration and instantly activates the Gluttony Mask, which already has an appearance saved in it. The next moment, Jacob's giant body quickly morphs as his height starts to decrease from 20 meters to 2'1 meters, and his aura completely changes from monstrous to mortal of a Peak Unique Rank. Even his star watch was switched with another.

Furthermore, he tried to hide his presence even more, however, as he does, the pressure increased tremendously, and he quickly falls on his knees and even felt like losing his consciousness, but for some reason he couldn't and only endure.

At this moment, within the darkness, an ethereal golden eye suddenly snapped open, revealing endless strings of shifting stars within. Everything seemed to come to a standstill. It was completely emotionless as if a God was watching mortals.

Not only that, but the moment this starry golden eye gazed locked on where Jacob was kneeling, the invisible barrier ripped apart, turning into dust particles, revealing Golden Constant-51,117 and Asher's figures within.

But it was just the start, as the runic cube maintaining the barrier instantly turned to dust, followed by the altar, and the Soul Serving Formation also vanished from existence.

Golden Constant-51,117 was barely standing while trembling like a grass blade in a hurricane. Even he couldn't look towards the eye. But what shocked him most was 'Jacob,' who was giving off completely different vibes. He knew this guy was fully capable of enduring this pressure, yet there he was pretending to be a weakling, making Golden Constant-51,117 livid. Nonetheless, he didn't have time to pay Jacob any heed as he knew all escape routes were closed, so he chose to save his life before the eye saw through his origin.

"T...T-Time... Refresh!" He was barely able to utter and activate his biggest trump.

The golden frame hourglass suddenly appeared behind it and started to revolve as the golden sand in it vanished.

At this moment, the eye finally locked on Golden Constant-51,117, and the pressure on him increased thousands of times, breaking his bones and pinning him to the ground, clearly an attempt to stop him.

But alas, despite the eye's action, the hourglass phantom remained untouched as it revolved strongly, releasing powerful undulations as if it didn't exist in the same time and space as them.

"A.T.L.A.S!" An Ethereal voice boomed, filled with murderous intent, reverberating like thunder in the darkness and buzzing everyone's heads.

Jacob, who was having it the hardest because of his power drop, was the most shocked when he heard that name. He was in utter disbelief since he knew there was nothing like hourglass freaks in the ATLAS or that the information he had from the anonymous stars was worthless.

Furthermore, he was shocked that even that unfathomable eye knew about ATLAS, which could only mean their roots were far deeper than he had anticipated. Moreover, the moment that hourglass appeared, Jacob felt a strong pull from his cursed heart, unlike the previous attractions. There was clearly something unique about this person's hourglass from the others.

But Jacob didn't dare try anything. He quickly suppressed his heart without holding it because it would show his ability or might expose him entirely.

The eye clearly didn't pay the Unique Ant any heed, as Golden Constant-51,117 had drawn its full attention. At this moment, the dark ethereal mist suddenly came towards the revolving cloak from all directions like a tilde wave.

The space around the hourglass phantom shattered like glass as the dark mist completely engulfed it.

At this moment, Golden Constant-51,117 finally felt the fear of death as he knew that if he didn't do anything, even if he would be revived, that entity would leave behind an unshakable mark on his very soul and at that time, he would never be able to live in peace and die no matter how many lives he had.

So, he used his last reserve, and a tiny hourglass appeared under his clenched grip. He shattered it while issuing a command through his thoughts, 'I sacrifice my Timeless City Lord status, Silver Timeless Sand, and Bronze Timeless Sand to Timeless God! Please make your followers escape this plight!'

Suddenly an ethereal voice rang in reply, "Not Enough!"

Golden Constant-51,117 was shocked. He was almost giving up everything, and he needed the Iron Timeless Sand to revive, so he absolutely couldn't give up his final life.

But he didn't have any time, as he could feel the dark mist about to touch his hourglass, which was actually his soul.

Gritting his teeth, he decided to choose his life and roared, "I'm willing to share all my memories of this life; there are clues about a Sacred Scripture or Sacred Artifact in them! No, in fact, the person in question is right before me!"

This time, something happened. Golden Constant-51,117 felt a foreign power suddenly gripping his mind before it completely overtook it and caused him to lose consciousness. He didn't expect this kind of outcome at all, but he was helpless to fight against this foreign

power.

"Riveting..."

At this moment, Golden Constant-51,117's mingled body, which was pinned on the ground, suddenly enveloped in an ethereal white light and started to regenerate under it.

The eye suddenly trembled when it sensed something completely impossible, and the dark mist came to a standstill.

The white light around Golden Constant-51,117's body got brighter and appeared like a white sun in the darkness.

The ethereal voice rang again, but this time, it was filled with disbelief. "Impossible!"

Just as its voice trailed off, Golden Constant-51,117 suddenly opened his completely white eyes. His body slowly started to float, completely ignoring the pressure!

Chapter 763: Zodiac Plains Enforcer (2)

Jacob had no idea what was going on, but he could tell that things were going south too fast, and the parties involved this time were not entities he could handle at his current level.

He was especially shocked by Golden Constant-51,117's sudden transformation into a white human torchlight, and the eye in the sky seemed quite surprised by it as well.

Furthermore, because of Golden Constant-51,117's sudden transformation, the mysterious pressure on him lessened greatly as he was finally able to move, albeit with difficulty. It was still enough for him to raise his head and look towards the starry eye, which gave him instant goosebumps as if he was gazing at something sacred and undefinable.

Without hesitation, Jacob decided to take advantage of the chaos and slipped away. He slowly started to retreat with every strength he could muster with his current disguise. He didn't dare to breathe, afraid of drawing the eye or the glowing Golden Constant-51,117's attention. As Jacob slowly retreated, he noticed that the eye was really not paying attention to him; under its piercing gaze, he was an irrelevant ant.

However, he hadn't even taken ten steps back when a new pressure looked on him; goosebumps spread throughout his body as his mortal danger sense cried in alarm. But he seemed to be stuck where he was without any ability to resist.

Furthermore, this new pressure locking him down was vastly different from the eye's pressure. If the latter was indifferent towards him, this former was clearly meant for him. The intent behind it gave Jacob palpitations, and for some unknown reason, his heart was beating excitedly!

At this moment, the white glow around Golden Constant-51,117 slowly vanished, revealing a tall naked creature. He was three meters tall and had a slender frame, but except for his humanoid form, he was monstrous in essence.

A peculiar white symbol glowing between his glabella, corporeal long white hair, and long beard covered his hoarie head, which seemed like white flames; his skin was an unnatural shade of sickly green, stretched taut over bony protrusions. Eyes, devoid of pupils and completely white, burn with an infernal glow. Long, sharp claws replace nails, and a jagged maw filled with venomous fangs. A stench of sulfur and decay clings around; whatever it was, it could only be described as a hellish entity.

"Good! Very good! You bunch dare to birth a Lesser Demon in this sanctuary! And now you, Furcas, dare to descend in this Lesser Demon's body! This is a clear violation of

Zodiac Plains Rules!" The ethereal voice boomed, filled with anger and killing fury, as the stars in the eye started to move in a special trajectory.

However, the lesser demon, or Furcas, didn't seem to hear the voice at all, as his emotionless eyes were now locked on Jacob.

Jacob felt goosebumps under Furcas's eyes as if his very being had been completely exposed to the demonic entity's eyes. Before he could react, Furcas was now right in front of him.

In his presence, Jacob felt overwhelming pressure and a never-felt aura like before; it was like an embodiment of evil, and carnage was hovering right behind him, and this entity could take his life with a single thought. He never felt so close to death like today, and he wasn't even able to move.

"Do.You.Have.IT?" A horsed, overlapping voice between a young and an old man directly rang in Jacob's mind, overwhelming his mind with irrefutable authority and compelling him to tell the truth.

However, at this moment, Jacob felt something stirring within his mind and awakening him from his stupor. Nonetheless, it didn't help even a bit since the other guy's power was simply at a ridiculous level. A little high mental defense doesn't matter in front of absolute power.

Furthermore, what he didn't know was Furcas wasn't really here, it was only a whip of his soul because the real Furcas would've easily tore apart any soul defense he currently had. Even Nyx's nightmare flames weren't strong enough to defend against such an entity at her current level.

Still, Furcas didn't seem to notice that Jacob had broken free from his spell; the thought even occurred to him, as the disparity between them was like sky and earth.

But at this moment, Jacob was completely stumped as he didn't know what Furcas was asking about.

"Do.You.Have.IT.Sacred.Scripture.OR.Sacred Artifact!?!)" The same question repeats but with more clarity and power behind Furcas's voice, which were extremely overbearing this time.

Jacob still didn't know what Furcas was talking about, but when he heard the terms 'Sacred Scripture and Sacred Artifact,' his heart skipped a beat because the implications of these two terms were simply too absurd. If Furcas was really asking about what he had thought he was, he would never reveal it; every consequence of revealing it would lead to his death!

"Who is this mortal, and why are you interested in him? Is this why you took such a risk to descend?" The ethereal voice from the eye suddenly rang with a hint of disbelief as it finally paid attention to the mortal, who seemed to be completely bonded by Furcas's aura. It could clearly feel Furcas using his prowess on him. Furcas was stopped in his tracks under that eye. Still, that voice seemed to snicker at this point as it icily declared, "If you had come personally, I would've still had some misgivings, but now, you are merely using a lesser demon's body to project yourself here with a wisp of your soul. Nonetheless, if I killed this guy, part of that soul residing within him would be as good as gone, and you'd suffer. I'll make sure you pay the price for ignoring the Zodiac Law Enforcer! Now begone with your toy!"

At this moment, Jacob knew things were getting worse, as he clearly felt that voice's killing intent. It didn't care about his life or death; it probably didn't know why Furcas was here, but it sure did hell want to make sure he paid for his blunt disrespect.

"Let me go!" Jacob finally decides to struggle, as he doesn't want to be tied down here while waiting for his death. He even decides to use his true power.

What was the point in hiding his strength when he knew he wouldn't be alive to protect his secret? His life was more important, after all.

Furcas's eyes widened ever so slightly, and he seemed surprised that Jacob wasn't charmed by him in the slightest.

However, at this moment, both felt true death approaching, and before they could react, they were hit by the tsunami of ethereal dark mist!

The moment the dark ethereal fog enveloped them, Furcas instantly released white light, encasing both himself and Jacob.

However, the dark fog was simply too strong and seemed to have a decaying effect as the light was quickly churning away, and the dark fog slowly closed in.

As for Asher, that poor fellow was already turned into cosmic ashes and secretly dealt with by the Zodiac Enforcer without having any chance to explain himself. His punishment was already decided the moment his origin was revealed, and nothing could be hidden from a Zodiac Enforcer.

But his reason for doing all that still eludes Zodiac Enforcer. Nonetheless, Zodiac Enforcer knew Asher's background, and he knew a massive investigation would be launched against his master.

"Answer.Me.And.I.Shall.Lead.You.To.Safety.Or.I'll.Claim.Your.Soul!" Furcas's solemn voice rang in Jacob's head again, and this time, there was a hint of haste in it.

However, Jacob didn't seem to hear it as his thoughts were chaotic, and he was hanging by a thread because, for a fragment of a moment, that dark fog had been able to touch Jacob before Furas's reaction.

But that fragment of a second was enough for Jacob to feel like he was plunged into the depths of hell without any resistance. That power was simply too high for him to handle even a fragment of it, especially the disguise. He didn't even get the chance to reveal his true appearance.

Now, Jacob was completely vulnerable, and with a slight nudge, he'd meet with his end. He could barely be able to make anything or even think straight. It was like he had returned to the time when he was towards the end of his life, living on all those machines.

Furas also seemed to realize it, and his demonic face winced. Although he said that he would claim his soul, he was fully capable of that without any doubt. But the thing was, the current him wasn't, and so he needed Jacob's cooperation to claim his soul. If he tried to forcibly take it, he would lose the white light before he could extract his soul, and they would both turn into dust.

Although the Zodiac Enforcer wasn't using its full power, it couldn't because of the rules. It was still using its full authority to get rid of him, which was more than enough to current him.

Still, Golden Constant-51,117's memories had truly piqued his interest, and just Golden Constant-51,117 he didn't want to miss this opportunity to get his hands on one of those godly boons; even just a sliver of possibility was enough for him to take this massive risk.

As for why not simply kill Jacob and take it, he knew it was impossible because those things would vanish the moment their chosen one died until finding a new one and reemerging again.

Only if those 'Chosen Ones' handed them over and transferred their rights willingly can others touch them. Only people in Furas's position knew about them, but even their knowledge was extremely limited.

That's why he wanted Jacob's soul since he knew those things were soul bonds, and calming his soul meant getting whatever was inside. In a sense, Golden Constant-51,117's approach was wrong from the start as he wanted to serve Jacob's soul and search for his body, which wouldn't be for naught.

Left with no other options and little time, Furas made his decision, and instantly the lesser demon body of Golden Constant-51,117 started to disintegrate, and his facial expression started to change and turn ethereal, matching his hair and the mark on his forehead.

"YOU!" The Zodiac Enforcer's shocked voice rang at this point as he was watching everything clearly, "You're really transferring more of your soul here!? All for this mortal!? Who is he?!" Even Zodiac Enforcer was gob-smacked by Furcas's bombastic act.

This was simply out of his wildest expectations, as Furcas would go to this extent despite knowing what kind of harm he'd suffer once the dark fog reached him. But what further surprised him was that Furcas still completely ignored him as well as the dark because he didn't seem to be using his power to protect himself but channeling it for some other matter.

Furthermore, Zodiac Enforcer's own power limit increased with Furcas's reckless actions, which gave him even more authority to deal with this rule breaker. Zodiac Enforcer understood that Furcas knew about this balance rule.

Now, he was really starting to get interested in Jacob's identity and why Furcas was taking such a risk for him.

Furcas finally stopped when only the black heart was left from the lesser demon body, which was on the verge of collapsing, but it was enough for him to achieve his goal, which was to get Jacob's soul.

His ethereal blurry hand was about to move towards Jacob's head when suddenly something out of the Zodiac Enforcer and Furcas's expectation happened.

Jacob's small body suddenly started to grow while escaping Furcas's grip, which shocked the ethereal figure. But what was even more shocking was he couldn't seem to move his body, and not only him but the dark fog came to a standstill as well; it was like time had completely stopped.

"W-who..." Zodiac Enforcer, who was also in a similar situation as Furcas, was equally flabbergasted. He was gawking at the giant with tattered clothes.

Some of his body was revealed, showing parts of his runic gray bones, while his face was now covered in a faceless mask; not even his eyes were visible, and from the tattered part of his hood, strings of bright silver hair flutter like flames despite the absence of any wind. "Jeez..." A jolly yet eerie voice overlapping with Jacob's suddenly rang, "I guess half of the cat is out of the bag now. Not like I'm complaining since it'll be more entertaining this way. Hahahahahaha!"

Following the strange speech was an eerie laughter that could send shivers down anyone's spine; even the Zodiac Enforcer was feeling uneasy, which was completely elusive to him for a very, very long time.

Unbeknownst to Jacob, Immortika had joined the stage!

Chapter 765 Unforeseen Completion!

"I can't use my power! What did you do? Who are you!?" Zodiac Enforcer's voice echoed again, filled with disbelief and trepidation.

If the Zodiac Enforcer was arrogant and confident, this sudden turn of events completely robbed the Zodiac Enforcer of it. This was simply imaginable, and now Zodiac Enforcer was really starting to wonder just who this giant was and why he pretended to be this weak if he had such a power. More importantly, how could he exist in this place? It was impossible, and unlike Furcas, there didn't seem to be any trick in play here.

The biggest thing that made Zodiac Enforcer afraid was that he couldn't use his power at all. It was like it was completely sealed, and it couldn't move anymore, as if the time had been stopped for Zodiac Enforcer.

Immortika's eerie laughter suddenly stopped, but the massive grin on Jacob's face, which almost seemed ghastly, was still there. Immortika completely disregarded Zodiac Enforcer and looked towards Furcas, who was in the same situation, and his dismissive expression was now filled with confusion and never-seen terror.

"Furcas, the most powerful of the Hell Knights, calling you a King of Hell Knights won't be wrong." Immortika seemed to be praising Furcas, but the latter's expression became even more shocked when his identity was suddenly exposed. Immortika was clearly far from done.

"But why are you such a scaredy-cat, huh? Why do you only bring 10% of your true soul here? Don't think that you can hide it from me; that lesser demon body was enough for you to bring at least 30% of your true soul here, so what gives?

"Tsk, ts, if that's all you've resolved to claim a Sacred Scripture or Sacred Artifact, then let me tell you, it's NOT Enough. Not cool, man, not cool, you are sully the integrity of all the Hell Knights and Dark Beings!"

Furcas was even more shocked and felt like his entire existence was exposed in front of this giant at this moment. Furthermore, at this moment, he finally noticed something, and he was absolutely horrified.

"Y-YOOU!"

"Hhahahahahaha..." Immortika suddenly burst into laughter again, likely the Hell Knight's expression very much, "I know, I know, your connection to your main body is now gone. But you don't need to worry my man; I'll take good care of you. Just a pity that it's only 10%. Oh well, beggars can't be choosers.

"But consider the plus point here; all the memories in this part of your soul can't be transformed back to your main soul anymore, and if you perish, your main soul won't even know why such a huge chunk of your soul suddenly gone missing. Hehehehe, isn't that funny?"

Although Immortika's words sounded like a harmless prankster, in Furcas ears, they were simply like the Devil's whispers, and he finally spooked out. He started to wonder if it was all but an elaborate scheme of this guy to get his soul here. The implication behind it was simply too huge and horrifying; it was like he had fallen into his own trap!

Even the Zodiac Enforcer was thinking the same thing and was trying to do everything to find a solution. This was simply too huge!

"W-what do you want?!" Furcas dropped his haughty bravado at this moment and was trying his best to find a way to get out of this eerie situation. But alas, he can't even use his magic anymore much less move, if soul could sweat, he would've been sweating buckets right now.

Immortika playfully snickered, "Why so afraid? Don't worry, we are all friends here. But before anything else, let me take care of something very important; I can't have my source of entertainment die on me now, can I?"

Before Furcas could say anything, suddenly, around four hundred corpses appeared behind Jacob, including the Ice Fiend Locust Queen and her twelve royals.

"Blood!" Immortika nonchalantly uttered a single word, which was more like a command, and the next moment, all those corpses suddenly turned into globs of blood.

The next moment, something even more shocking happened as all that blood started to float toward Jacob before it started to seep into his tattered robes. All that blood instantly vanished.

But Furcas and Zodiac Enforcer could feel a strange power suddenly starting to surge in the giant, and under his tatter robes, where his bones were visible, the runic lines started to glow.

However, another ghastly yet shocking scene played out, the mask on Jacob face vanished at this moment, revealing a widely grinning, eerie face and suddenly the skin around neck started to sink into his neck before the gray bones emerged filled with runic lines.

But it was just the start. Little by little, his skin continued to sink, and his skull started to get exposed, started by his chiseled chin. Soon, his lips vanished, exposing his bare teeth.

Soon, half of his face had turned into a hollow gray skull filled with longevity schema before it reached his eye sockets. When the skin around his eye sockets was gone, his bright golden eyes also started to decay and absorbed into his hollow sockets.

However, it didn't last long as golden white sparks suddenly appeared within his empty sockets, and the next moment, those sparks seemed to ignite something as two white ethereal flames flickering with golden edges seemed to dance in a harmonious discord, their intensity growing with each flicker. But this was far from over as soon his forehead was revealed before his bright silver hair was gone, and now what was left was just a gray skull, and within this skull was a spherical nebula of ethereal neon mists; his brain seemed to have transformed into this after the entire longevity schema sculpted to his entire body! Jacob wouldn't have imagined that he could complete the longevity schema in this fashion, he wasn't even aware of it as he was in a coma while seemed to having a time of his life while watching the horrifying expression of Furcas and maybe even the Zodiac Enforcer.

However, the transformation was still not done, as under Jacob's clothes, the cursed heart appeared again and started to move towards the center of the chest. However, this time, the process was far smoother.

The moment the cursed heart took its position, the entire longevity schema on Jacob's body came alive, and the cursed heart started to pulse powerfully. A powerful pressure was released from his body.

Furthermore, at this moment, glyphs appeared on the surface of the black cursed heart, and the next moment, the cursed heart started to shrink until it was only the size of a tiny bean, yet it was still pulsing even stronger than before.

At this moment, the longevity schema stopped glowing, and it became bleak again, evident of its emptiness, and the cursed heart suddenly moved again. It directly made its way to his skull before it vanished into the neon nebula.

The white golden flame flickered fiercely at this moment as Immortika pulled a toothy smile, which was nothing but ghastly, sending chills to Furcas and Zodiac Enforcer's spines.

Immortika uttered in a hollow voice, "What a bummer! It seemed the blood was not enough! How about you two help poor me out here?"

Chapter 766 Return of Cursed One!

"What a bummer! It seemed the blood was not enough! How about you two help poor me out here?"

Absolute silence prevailed. Neither Zodiac Enforcer nor Furcas said anything, as both of them were trying to get free from whatever was restraining them. Still, alas, no matter what they did, they seemed to have been completely confined.

They couldn't use their powers or connections. This entire space was under the mysterious madman's authority, and they knew things were completely out of their hands.

Both of them were utterly unfamiliar with the sense of helplessness because they were simply too powerful and had lived for so long that they had forgotten what it meant to be afraid. But now, it was all coming back.

"What, no volunteer?" Immortika pretended to be hurt as it looked upward towards the eye, and his toothy smile grew, "Even you, a Valkyrien from Angelic Races? Isn't your purpose to fight injustice and bring salvation to the damn or whatnot? Why are you playing this boring role-play? So, will you help a poor fellow like me, or has the decorum of Angelic Races changed, and you guys no longer care about it anymore?"

"You, sacrilegious mortal, to dare utter such blasphemous words for the Holy Race!" Zodiac Enforcer was finally triggered when Immortika directly taunted its race as if he couldn't help it at all, "I don't know how you knew and how you did it or what you're after, but if you know who I am, then you better release me this instant, and I can pray for mercy for your vile soul!"

"Sigh..." Immortika shook its head ruefully before it burst into laughter, startling Zodiac Enforcer and Furcas again. They couldn't keep up with this madman's mood swings and couldn't read him at all.

"...hah... everything changed with time; Even gods, once pure as the morning light, Can falter, yield to shadows of the night. Angels, with wings of grace and holy fire, May lose their way and, thus, their sacred desire. Yet here I am, still the same, for time is nothing but my keeper." Immortika suddenly uttered a cryptic quote before starting to laugh again, "Hahahahaha, man, I have really outdone myself with this one, don't you two think so?" However, the Zodiac Enforcer didn't take those words as mere sarcasm because the meaning behind them was profound, and only someone like the Zodiac Enforcer could understand it. The Zodiac Enforcer didn't believe that this guy had just uttered something like that in a silly quote.

"Who in the world are you!?" Zodiac Enforcer asked again as it was back to the same question. "A Poor Bore Book, who else?" Immortika innocently replied, "Oh, well, since you didn't want to grace me with your benevolence, I shall shamelessly take it myself, for you are an embodiment of sacrifice for the needy. Now, fulfill your duty and sacrifice yourself, and don't worry, you shall forever be forgotten... I mean, remembered for it!"

"Cursed Blood Sacrifice!"

Immortika words seem to create invisible commands that can't be ignored or rejected by anything. "What are you...WHAT! What are you doing...ahhhhhhhh!" Zodiac Enforcer's confused voice suddenly turned horrifying, and he started to scream.

Even Furcas, indifferent to Zodiac Enforcer, was shocked because he could feel real pain from his voice. He knew it was impossible for Zodiac Enforcer to feel pain or get wounded, for it was a well-known fact, yet here he was witnessing something unimaginable again.

Immortika seemed in a daze as Jacob's body trembled in delight under the Zodiac Enforcer's screams, "Now, this is what you call sacrificial music, my favorite, by the way!"

Just as Immortika's voice trailed off, glowing golden droplets started to fall from the dark sky within the darkness, creating a breathtaking scene. However, Furcas wasn't in the mood to admire it; he was completely spooked at this moment because he knew what those golden droplets were and where they were coming from.

"Holy blood! You really wound a Zodiac Enforcer!?!? What kind of Sacred Scripture do you have?!" Furcas asked with disbelief.

At this moment, he was feeling every emotion he had forgotten a long time ago, and the highest emotion he was feeling was 'True Fear!'

"Correction, 'Sacrifice,' my hellish friend. Sacrifice. It's just serving its purpose. Don't you hear the screams of joy? The Valkyrien has achieved true peace, I'm telling you. Oh, and we can't let Valkyrien's sacrifice go to waste since he was so kind to me. "Blood!" Immortika playfully uttered, and the next moment, the golden rain of blood suddenly flew towards Jacob's body.

However, when the golden blood fell on Jacob's body, whatever he was wearing, it instantly incinerated, revealing his entire skeleton body filled with runic lines. But what happened next sent chills down Furcas spine as the golden blood, which could annihilate anyone and was the deadliest poison to his kind, started to absorb into those marks!

The dimmed runic marks instantly started to glow as they greedily absorbed the golden blood, while the blood's owner still screamed until his voice started to fade.

But Furcas didn't pay it any heed; as he watched, the skeleton was now surrounded by a crimson ethereal mist like a cocoon.

"Well, I guess my time for fun is over." Immortika sighed with fake ruefulness, "But don't worry, my hellish friend. I fully appreciate your soul sacrifice, and I can assure you that this is not for this guy but the little nightmare since his soul defenses are simply too weak to handle beings like you who like to meddle in mortal businesses. It's all your

thrall's fault for dragging you guys into this, so no hard feelings. But don't worry, he'll be able to handle you all soon."

When Furcas heard Immortika's words, he instantly had a bad feeling about this before he could react. "Soul Blood Sacrifice!"

Furcas couldn't even scream before his consciousness was wiped out. His ethereal body turned into a milky white mist, pulling towards the ethereal crimson cocoon and vanishing, leaving only the eerie cocoon behind.

The next moment, the darkness suddenly started to fade away, revealing Yin Sky Island again while the crimson cocoon remained suspended in the air.

"Tsk, those boring guys, I should've known they were incompetent..." Immortika's voice rang filled with derision, "After the first phase, the restriction on me will be increased by many folds, maybe it's the last time I'll ever help you. But who knows, if you continue to provide me with entertainment, I may change my mind...again. Hehehehe..." Immortika's eerie, wild laughter rang before it started to fade away.

At this moment, in the center of Yin Sky Island, the symbol on the Yin Ice suddenly broke, and a purple streak shot out before directly bolting in Jacob's direction and vanishing into the crimson mist.

But the very next moment, the Legendary Key suddenly appeared, creating a powerful ripple before it vanished with Jacob's cocoon and the key, leaving behind the empty Yin Sky Island, which had now started to crumble!

Far away, in an unknown dome riddled with endless void and darkness, hidden here was a palace created with stars, completely different from its surroundings.

Within this palace was a temple at its highest peak, and within this temple was hovering a dark Infinity symbol which any movement. But for a few moments, crimson pulses suddenly appeared in this dark infinity symbol before it went dormant.

However, a blurry projection appeared just before the last pulse vanished from the infinity symbol, and it trembled slightly before...

"Hihihihihihihihih... " Wanton laughter filled with mirth and disbelief, yet most of it was ecstasy. Once the laughter faded away, a voice filled with excitement reverberated throughout the void and darkness. "The Cursed One has returned; let the Infinity Cursed Quest commence...again!"

End of Third Volume: The Return of Cursed One!

[AN: This volume marked the end of Lesser Plains (Lesser Galaxies) in Jacob's journey. I know many things remained unanswered, like the other lesser galaxies, what happened to the humans of the Common Plains, Asher's background or what Immortika did at the end, and many more. I know no one likes cliffhangers or unanswered questions, especially me, but don't worry, I'm planning to clarify everything as the story progresses and at the right moment. Overall, thank you so much, everyone, for your support and patronage that keeps me motivated and helps me continue this wild fantasy of Cursed Immortality. Please do comment and leave behind your reviews for this volume, I appreciate them all, they are very helpful. Last but not least for some overly worried readers, this is NOT a HAREM novel, please know that there is no HAREM or Romance tag in the Novel description. The new volume will start on Monday, August 5th, 2024. Stay tuned and keep supporting Cursed Immortality!]

Chapter 767 The Entity that Eludes Everyone!

In a vast plain filled with neon light, a static voice suddenly rang, breaking the serenity of this mystical place: "The 1,198th Rank Zodiac Enforcer of the Lesser Galaxy of Taurus has been eliminated!"

The moment this static voice spoke, the neon light suddenly churned and took the shape of an eye.

"Elaborate..." An emotionless, indistinctive voice reverberated through the neon plane.

"I sensed someone breaking the absolute rules in Lesser Galaxy of Taurus and dispatched the 1,198th Rank Zodiac Enforcer to investigate. I have recorded everything that the 1,198th Rank Zodiac Enforcer saw after descending to the scene; please see for yourselves."

As the static voice trailed off, a massive projection suddenly appeared, showing the first-person view through the 1,198th Rank Zodiac Enforcer's eyes, which started to play.

"ATLAS's Golden Constant in a Lesser Demon body..." The emotionless voice sounded the moment it saw Golden Constant-51,117 without even needing for him to reveal himself.

"Oh, the avatar of one of the Lesser Minotaur Gods serving the Darkness Demiurge's Pantheon. Now, this is intruding; what was he doing in the Lesser Galaxy of Taurus? From what it looks, he seemed to get himself captured and become the catalyst that helped Constant forcibly use the power above the rules. Let me see..." The voice

sounded amused as the projection suddenly stopped before the neon lights started to shift and pulse.

"Ohohoho, so that's what happened; how bold of you, Darkness Demiurge, to raise a soul farm using the Darkness Dreamscape in not only the lesser Galaxy of Taurus but all of them and even let the lesser god descend using a distraction and then oversee it. Greedy and bold fellow through and through,

"But it is still not enough to kill a Valkyrian, even if that lesser god was there with its true body. Unless Darkness Demiurge personally descends and wants to give us a reason to retaliate. That fellow is not that stupid to take this risk for a pawn.

"Let us continue to watch..."

The voice didn't contain any anger at all; on the contrary, it was filled with amusement and interest as the projection started moving again until it paused again when Furcas suddenly descended.

"King of Hell Knights Furcas also descended? What could've compelled him to take this risk for a Golden Constant? What did he offer?"

As if hearing the voice command, the projection started playing back and playing again when Golden Constant-51,117 was pinned on the ground. But this time, his inner thoughts sounded from the projection as if he were speaking out loud.

"[I sacrifice my Timeless City Lord status, Silver Timeless Sand, and Bronze Timeless Sand to Timeless God! Please make your followers escape this plight!]"

"It's not enough..." The Voice muttered, and just as it had predicted, Furcas voice rang in reply in the same way, "[Not Enough!]" The next words of Golden Constant-51,117 sounded, "I'm willing to share all my memories of this life; there are clues about a &##% or &^\$% in them! No, &^%&##@^&% me!"

The projection instantly paused again, "Words that elude us?!" The voice contained a rare hint of seriousness.

It again played the projection back and started playing it again, and this time, the result wasn't much different.

"What's going on? Who interfered?!" The voice expressed disbelief as it played the projection again.

It went exactly the same until Furcas brought out more of his true soul, but the voice's owner sensed something strange as it asked.

"He seemed to be talking with someone else. But there is no one other than the lesser god, Enforcer, and himself? Is this projection complete?"

"Yes, it is complete. I've also noticed this strangeness, and even when I was watching live, it was still the same. Please continue to watch, and you'll understand. " The voice didn't say anything and watched as Furcas said, but his words turned into "%##^#%," and then the Zodiac Enforcer cast its powerful spell.

However, before the result could be played, the projection turned completely dark, and then there was nothing!

"What is going on!?" The voice was extremely serious this time as it played the projection again and again, but no matter what, the result was always the same.

"Who could elude and interfere with the True Omniscient Vision?" No one was there to answer the voice, and it knew no one existed who could either.

"So, the Valkyrian died during this time, right?" It asked.

"Yes. And the Angelic Race of Absolute Galaxy of Taurus is demanding an explanation," the static voice replied emotionlessly.

"Since they want an explanation, send the Constellation Arbiter Taurus to investigate this. Also, have Constellation Arbiter Taurus detain the Lesser Minotaur God at my behest. He's an important clue about this strange event.

"Oh, and if Darkness Demiurge opposes, then you can have the angelic races start a war with the Darkness Pantheon. "Lastly, after he took care of these matters, have the Constellation Arbiter Taurus personally lead change to the ATLAS's dens. The mission is to detain Furcas at all costs, even if we have to exhaust our forces from 'that place' and pin the blame on Furcas for the Valkyrian's death! Furcas memories regarding this matter, I want them all!"

"I have received your order." The static voice sounded affirmative before it spoke again, "Another thing I would like your input on."

"Go on." The voice sounded.

"One of the nine Higher Gods, Whiteness under the Fantastic Insect Demiurge, had crossed the void and entered the middle galaxy of Leo. Although he hadn't broken any rules or interfered with anything, his existence could cause unimaginable damage if he acted."

"What?" The voice sounded surprised, "Fantastic Insect Demiurge knows better than anyone to break the rule. Her entire existence is based on rules, and she knows breaking them would only harm her. This matter is not simple. Have Constellation

Arbiter Leo investigate the Higher God personally, and don't take action without evidence. Fantastic Insect Demiurge shouldn't be provoked without good reason; her existence is of utmost importance to keep the Fantastic Insects in check!"

"I understand!" The static voice answered in affirmative before it vanished from the neon plane.

The neon eye suddenly churned and took the shape of the humanoid figure as it muttered, "What could elude even your powers, old friend?"

This time, an ethereal voice suddenly rang in reply, "What, are you playing stupid or what? Didn't you know the answer yourself? From the moment you watch that projection, you already know the answer to that question: why play dumb?"

The figure muttered, "So, one of the remaining Universal Godly Scripture or Universal Godly Artifacts have been surfaced, huh? It's not like I'm playing dumb, but you and I both know none of the aforementioned entities can interfere with our power like that. We are all bound by rules...Unless..."

"Unless a scripture that is untied with its corresponding artifact is breaking them." The second voice replied with certainty, "But again, it's impossible since it means bringing the Universal Retribution and awakening 'it' before being forever sealed. No scripture would dare do such a thing. It's simply not in our nature to break the rule of the universe, even if it means perishing!"

Chapter 768 Buried Memories!

No one would believe that a battle in a small corner of lesser galaxies had rattled up an unstoppable storm in a terrifying place away. But the natives of the lesser galaxies or those in power were focusing on another matter, which was infinitely more important than some incomprehensible higher power struggle.

The most anticipated Path of Legend suddenly opened in every lesser galaxy, alarming those with the legendary keys. When the Path activates, the Legendary Key begins to pulsate with a vibrant glow. Simultaneously, in the sky above mysterious different locations within each Lesser Galaxy, swirling vortexes of stardust appear. This vortex forms the Doors of Legend.

The Door of Legend wasn't physical. It exists within a dimension, accessible only when the Path of Legend opens in all twelve Lesser Galaxies. This synchronicity creates a tear in the fabric of reality, revealing the doorway for a limited time.

With this, the race to enter the Path of Legend instantly started the moment the signs appeared.

Those with the keys can easily pinpoint the specific location of the Door of Legend in each Lesser Galaxy where it manifests, and some keep it a closely guarded secret.

There were always cryptic clues scattered across the galaxies, like the Star Ocean Medallion, celestial alignments, and prophecies. But only those dedicated to unraveling the mysteries can hope to find the Door of Legend this way.

Nonetheless, whether they were people in the limelight or those who lived in the shadows, they all started to make preparations because Path of Legend was not some flowery garden. Instead, it was a bloody battlefield. Furthermore, it wasn't just the lesser galaxies who were getting riled up. The powers in the middle galaxies, who always eyed the special vestiges of the Path of Legends, also quickly got the news about the opening of the Path of Legend from their loyal subordinates in the lesser galaxies.

After all, a single path of legend opening means the same thing for the others as well since they are all entwined together. So, those with deep connections can easily find out whether they are a galaxy apart or living in the same galaxy.

So, they were making their own preparations to send their most talented members to the Path of Legend and snatch the Legendary Galaxy Vestiges once someone entered the Path!

Among them was a God, a being of immense power whose plans intertwined with the fate of the Path of Legend. Its intentions remained shrouded in mystery, but one thing was certain: the stage was set for a peculiar showdown, and this time, the Path of Legend was destined to be extraordinary!

"Bang!" A powerful knuckle suddenly landed on a young man's face; he seemed to be in his late twenties, wearing a training outfit; the punch knocked him down, and he started coughing wildly, with blood trickling down his nostril. However, despite the young man's coughing fit, his expression was one of a daze and uncertainty, as if he was in the wrong place.

"Papa! You went too hard on poor JS! Look, he's even bleeding!" A melodious voice reprimanded the punch's owner, who was clearly her own father. Her voice was filled with concern and worry about the young man, which startled him awake from his daze. The young man suddenly looked to the side. His eyes widened before they became slightly misty as he saw a tall, graceful figure with youthful vigor wearing a tight blue training outfit. Her short golden hair greatly complimented her charming, fairy-like oval face. In contrast, her bright, starry blue eyes were fearless yet filled with worry about him as she quickly made her way towards him with a towel. She glared at the old man with a tone built despite being in his mid-fifties with a stern face.

However, the young man didn't seem to notice the burly man or his surroundings. Only the young woman existed in his eyes, and he called with longing and a hint of fear as if she had vanished, "H-Hope..."

But his strange way of calling her made Hope stunned, and she looked at him with disbelief. Even the old man raised his sword-like eyebrow as surprise flashed past his eyes.

The reason for his strange expressions was simple: They had never seen this young man, who was obviously Jacob, show this kind of expression. He was always stern and impassive as if he were on a mission and driven only by his goals.

Even Hope was never able to break the ice despite giving obvious clues to the young Jacob. He actively avoided her and never bothered to respond to her in any way that made it look like he was interested in her. Maybe that was the reason she was drawn to him and wanted to uncover the mysteries hidden deep in her heart, for she was as stubborn as her father, not to mention fierce!

It was to the point that despite the Old man's displeasure, he didn't voice it out and was secretly glad that his tomboy of a daughter finally found something she was interested in. The other party was also his student and a capable man, but he was too... Stoic.

However, the old man never interfered, nor was he planning to, and let nature take its course. He knew the chances between his daughter and his student were slim unless she took the lead, which he knew she would once she lost her patience.

Today was another day at training, and his daughter was here again, watching them train like always after she finished her work as quickly as possible.

Breaking the awkward atmosphere, the old man suddenly said in a stern voice, "You got distracted just now? Are you feeling well? I know you lost that priest who was akin to your father recently, so if you need time to settle down, take a break."

A rare hint of concern flashed past the old man's eyes as he kindly advised, "Training is not a way to escape your grief, and you have to learn everything there is to learn about Deceptive Swords Style and make it your own. Besides, I'm too old to keep up with you anymore, so you should consider my proposal again and train with Hope. She can easily match you, and it'll be a good chance in pace."

Jacob's eyes widened slightly as he heard that familiar voice and turned his head around the tall old man, who gave off the aura of an unmovable mountain despite his advanced age and could still mope the floor with him if he wanted to, despite his humble words just now. He also knows that the old man was secretly trying to match him with Hope, as he always had.

"Mr. V?"

How could he forget about this old man, who was like the second person he considered closer to a father figure and, most of all, his mentor!

Furthermore, when no one was there, and everyone was vying for tech, he was the first investor to support him in realizing his dream—his journey to the top of the world as the most dangerous and richest man. This is the very reason he was dubbed as the Weapon Emperor. Far more importantly, in the strangest way, he also came to become his father-in-law!

Chapter 769 Be Immortal for both of us!

Jacob looked at Mr. V and then young Hope with disbelief before a frown appeared on his face because his memories about the Zodiac Plains were completely intact; in fact, he clearly remembered suddenly being hit by something ghastly that made his entire soul tremble before he fell into darkness.

Furthermore, it wasn't like he had experienced something like this before; it had happened previously. Still, it seemed too real to be just a lucid dream or illusion, yet at the same time, he felt that he didn't belong in this place anymore.

At this moment, Mr. V frowned with dissatisfaction as he replied, "You're calling me Mr. V again? I thought we were past that long ago. Call me teacher or Viktoras unless you still consider me a stranger."

Jacob's mind reeled as he heard that familiar stern tone, containing a tingle of care for him: 'How long had it been since I heard Mr. V's voice? I almost forgot about how he sounds...' His eyes were filled with reminiscence and rare sadness.

"Hmph, you had punched me so hard. If it was me, I would've also not acknowledged you!" Hope was already snapped out of her daze at this moment as she playfully snickered and made her way towards Jacob.

Jacob trembled slightly as he heard her mischievous voice filled with concern, just as he remembered. When she got closer, he felt the same warm presence, which was like warm sunlight for someone who lived in eerie darkness.

Mr. V, or Viktoras, snorted at this daughter's jab, but he was still looking at Jacob with a faint frown, as he could feel Jacob was reacting differently than usual.

"Are you alright, JS?" Hope crouched down to Jacob as she moved her hand with a towel to clean Jacob's blood with a hint of anticipation in her eyes for some reason.

However, what happened next shocked both Viktoras and Hope again as her hand paused, because unlike usual, Jacob didn't shun away or take the towel from Hope's

hand and let her touch him and clean his blood as he looked at her with tender eyes completely opposite to his impassive glare.

Jacob then suddenly moved his hand as he gently grabbed Hope's hand and began to get up from the ground. Hope followed suit while Jacob never broke his eye contact with those mesmerizing blue eyes, and the normally fierce and playful Hope suddenly blushed.

"Hope, I've never given you what you truly deserve. You were too good for someone like me. Your love and care were wasted on me, who always ran after his ambitions and dreams. Yet you still put up with everything, no matter the circumstances.

"W-what are you doing?" She asked, trying to calm her wildly beating heart as Jacob was still holding her hand.

Jacob suddenly broke into a rare smile as he gently said, "I don't know if it's real or not; I don't care because I know it's not. In fact, I should thank you for making me live at this moment again and giving me a chance to meet her again, even if it's not real.

"Hope, I've never given you what you truly deserve. You were too good for someone like me. Your love and care were wasted on me, who always ran after his ambitions and dreams. Yet you still put up with everything, no matter the circumstances.

"I guess even I refused to believe that life could give something so precious, yet I remained blind. Instead of living in the present, I blame the past and work for the future. "By the time I realized what I'd been given and had taken it for granted all my life, it was too late. How I had wished to trade everything for a little more time with you. Even at the end, I wasn't there with you. I was a fool who was searching for something that never existed while what I should've done to remain by your side.

"I even tried to live on and keep your memories alive in any way possible, even if it means living like a corpse just to make your wish to never be forgotten true. Yet, I failed again and lost to death..." Jacob's voice was filled with emotions as tears were flowing out of Hope's eyes. She didn't know why she was crying because of this nonsense, which wasn't making any sense.

Even the usually stern Viktoras was flabbergasted by Jacob's loony talk, yet for some reason, he felt sadness and heartache.

But Jacob wasn't done, as he let all those thoughts flow out deep within his heart, "But I was given another chance at life and even an opportunity to finally complete my promise to you. I made myself believe that I was doing it for myself, but in the end, it was always for you, and our promise gave me the strength to continue on.

"Although I don't know if I'll succeed in the end, as long as I have a chance, even if I end up becoming the Devil, I won't stop until I complete my promise to you. I'll live on for you and your memories, and you'll never be forgotten..."

An undying conviction shone in his eyes as he looked at the crying face of his lover, whom he had nothing but love and gratitude for. His thirst for living forever rekindled and burned more fiercely than ever.

"This is my promise to you and myself, I'll be an Immortal for both of us!" Jacob's words carried unshakable power and determination.

As his eyes suddenly started to change, a flicker of white golden flames suddenly appeared as if he had achieved something, and whatever was restating him started to lose its effect.

In Jacob's eyes, Hope's figure started to blur. Still, the smile never left his lips as he turned around and looked toward Viktoras, who was also blurry at this moment, and said, "I was too proud and maybe even shy to say this to you, and you were gone before I could muster up my courage to say this, let me say it this time. Thank you for everything you've done for me; without your support, there would be no Weapon Emperor, and I wouldn't have met with the hope of my life.

"You are and forever shall be my teacher, friend, and father-in-law. Nothing can change that, and I'll make sure of that..."

Just as his words left his mouth, the entire reality seemed to be shattered like glass, but it didn't seem over as Jacob found himself in another reality with a letter in his hand; he was old at this moment.

As he looked at the letter, he trembled as it was filled with lovely handwriting. This moment held a very special place in his heart, for this was the very moment his search for immortality started, the same moment when he decided to live on instead of accompanying his recently dead wife. This letter was her final words to him, filled with love, longing, and acceptance for her fate.

'It's the poem she wrote before her death while I was squandering my time searching for a non-existent cure...'

Jacob was full of lamentation and loneliness. As he read those words again, it was as if Hope was reading it to him...

"For JS, the love of life:

"As shadows creep and life begins to fade, My spirit wanes, a fragile masquerade.

"Yet, fear not, my love, for in your heart I'll stay, A flicker of hope, your guiding ray.

"I'll dwell in whispers of the wind's soft sigh, In sunlight dancing, a mote caught in the sky.

"Feel me in the warmth of a summer's kiss, And in the tranquility of winter's bliss.

"Though flesh may wither and my spirit flees, Love's ember burns eternally for thee.

"In your every heartbeat, a part of me resides, A silent echo of where passion abides.

"So grieve not dear, for I am not alone, My essence lingers, a whispered tone.

"Within your soul, our love will find its art, And thus, my love, we'll never be apart.

"Together, forever, our spirits entwined, In memories cherished, peace of mind.

"So live on bravely, with courage and with grace, And let my love fills your life's empty space.

"For in your heart, a part of me will be, Immortal love, just you and me.

"So be immortal for both of us, for wherever you are, there I shall be!

"...your Hope!"

Chapter 770 Awakening and Confrontation

Within a vast, ethereal expanse filled with floating islands and celestial bodies, the sky was a kaleidoscope of colors, shifting and changing constantly. The land beneath was filled with towering ancient trees pulsing with neon spectrum and giving off a mysterious aura.

Furthermore, within this ancient forest, strange, otherworldly creatures roam, and some even have their own territories filled with hidden dangers and opportunities.

At this moment, in the middle of a hill, a gigantic gray skeleton, 50 meters in length, was lying there. But it didn't appear to be rotting or an ancient corpse, for its gray bones seemed to be carved with moonstone without any kind of dust or profanity on them.

Furthermore, for some reason, those otherworldly creatures didn't dare approach this skeleton and actively avoided it as if terrified of its presence.

Suddenly, on the gray skeleton, crimson runic markings started to surface, and soon the entire skeleton was covered in them, and they were glowing in a rhythmic crimson pulse.

But that wasn't all. The next moment, within the hollow eye sockets of the skeleton, white sparks appeared, and the very next moment thereafter, ethereal white golden flames ignited in them as they burned fiercely!

The skeleton suddenly moved the next moment as it started to rise from the ground, making it tremble slightly.

"Where am I?" A confused spectral voice suddenly rang from the skeleton as the flames in its hollow eyes flickered before they turned intense as the skeleton, who was obviously Jacob, instantly remembered everything.

Furthermore, when Jacob noticed his completely transformed body and the hidden power within him, he was even more shocked, "I completed the longevity schema; how? And how did I even escape that place and end up here?!"

The more Jacob thought, the more confused and frightened he became because this was too strange, as he knew he wasn't imagining things. He even thought he was in another illusion or that strange state, but he didn't feel he was in one like before; somehow, he knew it was reality.

Jacob quickly tried to test it since it was the only way to confirm it and get answers to his questions; this situation was simply too uncanny.

He first looked towards his neck and found the infinity pendant was there and without hesitation, "Cursed Immortality!" Jacob tried to summon the cursed book and confirm if he wasn't hallucinating or trapped in an illusion.

To his relief, Cursed Immortality appeared, and without waiting, he quickly opened the cover and looked toward the first page. What he saw shocked him while also confirming that he wasn't imagining things at all. _____

[Cursed Immortality: Cursed Immortal Physique (Nine Phases)]

{Current Phase: Second Phase}

-First Phase: Body Transformation (Complete)

-Stages of Body Transformation: Three

-First Stage: Cursed Heart Emergence (Complete)

-Second Stage: Cursed Blood Condensing (Complete)

-Third Stage: Cursed Bone Marrow Amalgamation (Complete)

-Second Phase: Cosmic Crucible Totem Skeleton

-Stages of Second Phase: One -First Stage: Cursed Totem Skeleton ---

-Inheritor: Jacob Steve

-Current Phase: Second Phase (Cosmic Crucible Totem Skeleton)

-First Stage Progress: 0% ---

-Lifespan: 900,350 Years (All Youthful)

Jacob was gobsmacked when he saw that the first phase had been completed, and even more shocking; his lifespan had reached over 900,000 years somehow. He clearly remembered that the last time he checked, his lifespan was around forty thousand years, and even if he somehow completed the first phase, he was supposed to get only 5,000 years after completing the longevity schema. Yet, his lifespan had reached over nine hundred thousand years, and the scariest part was he didn't even know how. But then he suddenly thought about something.

"Nyx?!"

He remembered she went to the Dark Battle Arena to devour the dreamscape realm and control it. That was the only explanation he could think of. But it still didn't make sense how he was able to complete the longevity schema.

However, he didn't get a reply at all, and when he tried to enter the nightmare dreamscape realm, he couldn't, 'Is she evolving again?'

"Morning sunshine!"

Jacob was startled when a familiar impish, eerie voice suddenly rang in his head, "Immortika?" "Hahahahaha... what a priceless reaction." Immortika laughed, clearly enjoying Jacob's reaction.

But Jacob wasn't in the mood to entertain the eccentric book, "What the hell is going on?"

"And here we go again." Immortika muttered before it finally decided to stop tormenting its inheritor, "Didn't I tell you at the start that once you completed the first phase, I will be able to communicate with you again vocally? So, congrats, you don't have to read anymore, hahahahaha!"

"I wasn't fucking asking if you can speak or not!" Jacob retorted as he started to feel like he had just released the devil from its prison and even wanted to put it back. But alas, he knew it was impossible, and now he had to live with it.

"How did I complete the longevity schema?" It was the biggest question he wanted an answer to no matter what, and he knew that if he didn't get it, he would never be at peace.

"Duh, you know there is only one way this could happen. So, of course, it was me who helped you! Now, show some gratitude to your savior! Hehehe..." Immortika admitted it without hesitation as if it was talking about something trifled.

But I wasn't impressed at all. It was a massive shock, and they quickly asked, "How? You never told me you could do something like that?"

Jacob was always under the impression that he was in control of the progress of Cursed Immortality. But now, after hearing that Immortika could interfere and control its progress as well, he started to feel uncomfortable, as if he was being controlled. Immortika could manipulate him if it wished.

It changed his entire perspective of the cursed book, and he would never accept it.

Jacob never thought that after awakening, he would instantly experience such an existential crisis that could directly affect his entire life and path to Immortality!

Cursed Immortality #Chapter 771 Bloodline of Infinity! - Read Cursed Immortality Chapter 771 Bloodline of Infinity!

Chapter 771 Bloodline of Infinity!

"Whaoaa..." Immortika exclaimed, "Instead of thanking me, you are starting to doubt me? Tsk. It seems your paranoia is still as strong as ever."

When Jacob heard this, he couldn't help but instantly think about what had happened that day, and he couldn't find any words to refute it. He had indeed fallen into a trap, and the enemy was simply too powerful for him to handle.

This made Jacob calm down a little, as he knew Immortika had indeed saved him. Otherwise, he would've been a corpse or a prisoner right now, which could be worse than dying in many ways.

Nonetheless, it still doesn't change the fact that Immortika could interfere with his progress, which made him extremely uncomfortable. 'Even if I'm not happy with it, what can I do? Cursed Immortality is a Universal Godly Scripture that can fiddle around with the entire universe system if it wants to; I can't fathom what it's capable of...' He felt bitter as he wasn't arrogant enough to think he could completely control something like Cursed Immortality.

Furthermore, compared to those two entities he met that day, Cursed Immortality was clearly more terrifying since it would save him from them.

Although he didn't know how they managed to escape that day, feeling the power within, Jacob was sure that Immortika had done something terrifying and even helped him not only complete the longevity schema but also charged up cursed blood somehow.

He knew all those corpses weren't enough to completely charge the cursed blood; no, they were far from enough, yet Immortika had made it happen.

After calming down, Jacob asked sternly, "I'm grateful and even flatter that you went out of your way to save me. But it still didn't change the fact that you can interfere if you want to, and I'm not comfortable with it; no one would. Furthermore, he has always told me that I won't do anything if I die. Then what changed it?"

"Hehehe, no, anyone else would've been thanking me instead of feeling insecure, and they would've already started to cozy up to me, but that's what I liked about you, you know, you just don't want anything else to control you. You can't accept there is someone else above you, and that's a quality required to continue your path.

"Still, I do owe you an explanation. First, I indeed helped you by breaking the most sacred rule of a godly scripture, and it came with a price that you had paid. As for why I saved you, isn't it obvious? I don't want to lose the source of my entertainment, hahahahaha!"

Jacob felt the urge to punch the eccentric book when he heard the last part, and for some reason, he even accepted since he knew Immortika only wanted to be entertained, but he clearly wouldn't buy it.

"Price that I had paid? What do you mean by that, and what kind of price?" The flames in his eyes flicker intensely as he has very bad feelings about it.

"I can't go into details; just know that a Universal Godly Scripture is the embodiment of Universe laws, which means it has the power to not only interfere but change them. However, for this exact reason, we have the most vicious restriction of all, which is that this power is useless to us. We can't use it, and without any worthy inheritor, we are nothing but ordinary antiques. "On top of that, not just anyone can inherit a Universal Godly Scripture; you know this better than anyone else. Even after the inheritor is found,

making progress in a Universal Godly Scripture is even more difficult, especially as you reach the completion.

"What I did was akin to going against the entire universe's laws and my own existence. And the worst punishment for me is to directly punish my inheritor. Although the punishment wasn't extreme since those two were also breaking the universal laws in many ways, it was still enough to have killed you even if I saved you.

"So, don't think I would ever do that for you again unless you are ready to pay with your life."

Jacob's expression was grave, as he could tell Immortika was unusually serious. As for whether it was telling the truth, he wasn't arrogant enough to think he could tell that.

Still, Immortika's explanation made lots of sense, but it also made him dreadful of the universe's laws. But he was more confused, "So what did I pay? I'm clearly still alive, and I don't feel anything. In fact, my lifespan had been raised to a ridiculous degree. Just what the hell did you do?"

"Hahahaha..." Immortika suddenly laughed as if that conversation had never happened and answered, "Well, you see, I helped the little nightmare a little and made it directly devour the entire dreamscape soul farm, which was spread throughout the twelve lesser galaxies.

"Although it wasn't available to the entire galaxies, it had still accumulated a lot of dreamscape soul power. So, when it was completely devoured, you got 70% of that share in soul vitality.

"At that time, since I had already helped you complete the first phase, and the genesis of the Cursed Immortal Bloodline was complete. You need to know that the Cursed Immortal Bloodline is extremely special since only I can create it. It has another name, 'Bloodline of Infinity.'

"This means that your cursed blood is infinite, and even if you used it all, it'll regenerate infinitely. But since you don't have the entire cursed immortal physique yet, you can only regenerate the cursed blood by absorbing either others' blood or soul vitalities or by paying with your own lifespan.

"But don't worry. Since this regenerative process depends on your will, as long as you don't want to use your lifespan to regenerate it, it won't be used, and you can still use the same way of absorbing blood as before to regenerate it.

"As for why you would use your own blood, it is simple because after completing the first phase, you have awakened my first inheritance ability, 'Infinity Blood Sacrifice.'

"The Infinity Blood Sacrifice will allow you to sacrifice your blood for any type of wish. The more substantial the wish, the more infinity blood you have to pay for it to be realized. You can even consider Cursed Blood or Infinity Blood to be the highest currency of the universe, which the universe won't reject.

"So, the price at that time was also your infinity blood, and what you had wasn't enough, so your lifespan started to get used to regenerate your infinity blood until the price was paid, and that's where the little nightmare came in handy!"

Jacob was so shocked that he didn't even react for a while as this was simply too much for him to take in since not only the truth behind Cursed Immortal Bloodline was shocking, but this inheritance ability Infinity Blood Sacrifice was simply reality-bending.

He can wish for anything as long as he can pay the price. The implications behind it were so huge that he thought he was in an illusion.

Furthermore, he instantly understands where Nyx fits in all this. Immortika's scheming abilities are simply too terrifying for him not to be awed and dreadful by them.

Suppressing his urge to test this Infinity Blood Sacrifice, he quickly asked, "So what you're saying is that the lifespan I currently have is what remains of it after Nyx devours the entire Dark Battle Arena?"

"Hahahahaha, indeed."

"How much did I pay exactly?" Jacob was curious about the price one needs to pay to have a Universal Godly Scripture make a move.

"Well, not much, only around 143,899,100 years..."

Jacob thought he heard wrong, but he knew he didn't as he blurted, "HOW MUCH?!"

"Hahahahaha...!"

Immortika burst into joyous laughter like crazy as Jacob almost lost consciousness when he realized that he had lost almost 150 million of his lifespan!

Chapter 772 Soul Stellar Formation!

Jacob didn't know what to feel at this moment as the revelation of 150 million years completely caught him off guard. In comparison, almost 1,000,000 years were really nothing.

Still, after completing the first phase and that strange dream, his mentality seemed to have undergone a qualitative change. He could quickly control his emotions and calm down.

'Since it's the price I paid to live, then it's worth it even if I was left with few years to live. I can quickly recover all those lost years with Nyx again. But the change of acquiring so much may not come again, not to mention Immortika did something to quicken the process. If Nyx hadn't had Immortika's help, I'm afraid it would've taken too long, and now she seemed to be evolving. I should be content with what I have and thankful I'm still alive.

'The biggest benefit in all this is still the Infinity Blood Sacrifice ability that could allow me to make any wish as long as I can pay with my blood. Only after completing the first phase did the true mystery of Cursed Immortality start to show...'

After weighing the pros and cons, Jacob, through the loss of millions of years of lifespan, put his head back on his head and felt relief. He also learned more about a Universal Godly Scripture.

"So, about this ability, I can make any wish? Like if I wish to be immortal and can the price, I can be immortal right now?" Jacob questioned as he wanted to know more about this ability and the limitations of it.

"Hehehe, greedy, aren't we?" Immortika laughed, "But the answer to your question is yes. However, I don't think you would be able to pay the price for it unless you sacrifice the whole universe, and last time I checked, you didn't owe a universe.

"So, you should focus on comprehending the Immortal Chapter; remember, you haven't even scratched the surface of cursed blood yet. Only with Immortal Chapter can you fully unravel its full mysteries and control it."

Jacob was slightly shocked, but it wasn't out of his expectations. He finally understood just how powerful the Infinity Blood Sacrifice was and what he needed to do to control it.

But then Immortika suddenly asked something that made him tremble, "But I wondered if your first question after you learn about the Infinity Blood Sacrifice would be whether you can become immortal with it, while I was expecting you would ask if you could revive 'certain someone' or not."

Hope's face instantly flashed in his mind, and he even wanted to do it. It wasn't like he never thought about it first, but...

"It's none of your damn business!" Jacob coldly replied, clearly not wanting to discuss this with Immortika since this matter was only his.

"Hehe, alright, don't need to be agitated. It's more interesting in this way, anyway."
Immortika backed down with clear amusement in its voice.

It took Jacob a little while to suppress all those thoughts, but when he finally got to business, he looked towards his gigantic body. He noticed that his water and fire cores were missing, but he could somehow feel them within his head. Not only that, but his cursed heart also seemed to be in his skull with a hex core.

"What is going on with cursed heart? Why is it in my head with other magic cores? And there seemed to be something else..."

"Hehe, you finally noticed. You see, now that you have completed the first phase and discarded your previous mortal shell, your entire anatomy has been changed. The biggest change is your soul is now fully revealed and becomes tangible.

"It's in its first initial stage of Cosmic Soul Evaluation, called the Spiritual Nebula. You should know that a nebula is a vast cloud of gas and dust. It is often considered the birthplace of stars. But in truth, it also hides the truth of the universe's birth. However, the journey from a nebula to a fully-fledged universe involves a series of complex and awe-inspiring transformations.

"Spiritual Nebula is just the start of this journey and the first step of Soul Cosmic Evolution; this first evaluation step is called the Soul Stellar Formation and has three stages.

"The first and initial stage is called the Soul Gravitational Collapse. In this stage, one needs to first take control of one's soul in a spiritual nebula by mastering one's innate elemental law. After reaching a certain proficiency in elemental law, using it, they need to control the spiritual nebula, which is in a gas and dust-like state. "Thereby, have the soul gas and soul dust collapse under their own gravity by introducing the elemental law in their spiritual nebula until there is no soul gas and soul dust, and it transforms into Soul Ether. It's like purifying the soul.

"The second and intermediate stage is called the Soul Protostar Formation. In this stage, one needs to ignite their Soul Ether with higher proficiency of elemental law and their own soul vitality, then mold it to form a Soul Protostar, a dense core of Elemental Soul Ether. It is a very dangerous process, by the way, because if one doesn't have enough elemental law control or soul vitality, they will die by either completely blowing their own soul or using up their entire vitality.

"The third and advanced stage is called the Soul Star Birth. In this stage, the nuclear fusion ignites within the Elemental Soul Protostar, marking the birth of a new and unique Soul Star. This process is complex, and it all depends on the practitioner's elemental law, proficiency, willpower, and luck. This marks the completion of Soul Stellar Formation."

Jacob was astounded when he heard this strange yet mystical evolution of the soul, as it was the first time he had heard it.

"Can a soul really birth a universe? And I have to undergo this process on top of cultivating the second phase?" Jacob quickly inquired, as this would add more complexity to his journey. He had already had his hands full with Cursed Immortality.

"Hehehe, you see, here you are different from others. The process of Soul Stellar Formation I just explained isn't unique to you. In fact, these steps also have another name, and you are well aware of them. This is the path of Legendary Rank!

"The Spiritual Nebula is Fable Legendary State, Gravitational Collapse is Legendary Noble State, the Soul Protostar Formation is Legendary Lord State, and last but not least, the Soul Star Birth is Legendary King State!"

Jacob's expression changed as he quickly questioned, "Wait, does that mean I'm already a Fable Legendary Rank!?"

Immortika playfully asked, "What do you think? After all, only Legendary Rank giants would have 50 meters of height!"

Chapter 773 Second Phase!

After Jacob had absorbed the massive disclosure, Immortika continued, "The difference between you and the others is that you don't need to waste effort on your soul because no matter what, it is still part of your body.

"Or do you think there is another scripture that would allow you to just focus on your body transformation, and you somehow managed to form a Spiritual Nebula? The answer is there is none!

"For others, when they formed their Spirit Bodies and Aura Bodies in the Inception Legend Body step, they need to awaken their soul in the Quasi Legend Step. The true meaning behind it is to sense the existence of your soul and then use the Aura Glyph or Spirit Glyph, which at that time should've spread through the entire body, and then assimilate the soul into them.

"Once this step is complete, the final step is to merge the Magic Orbits, Body, and Soul to reach the Fable Legendary State. But to complete this final step, one needs a catalyst to start the process, and you know about it, it is a Star Vestige, otherwise known as Legendary Vestige!

"A star vestige is formed in the core of an elemental planet, a very rare type of planet filled with elemental law powers, and it's very hard to locate because it appears just like

a normal planet until the planet visage is fully formed, and it could only appear in middle galaxies or higher.

"A star vestige is very special because it contains the purest elemental laws, and by assimilating it with a magic core, one can sense the elemental laws for a period of time and comprehend their own elemental law. The older the star vestige, the purer the elemental laws are in it, and the longer the comprehension time.

"That's why it is required for a quasi-legend to use it to form their spiritual nebula because it is almost impossible to comprehend Zodiac Plains' laws without a star vestige.

"Most importantly, a star vestige also becomes a shell for spiritual nebula to form because physical bodies can't contain it, and magic cores also exist within this shell at completion, and we called this shell a Soul Totem!

"The reason a Legendary Rank is so powerful and difficult to kill is because they can possess other bodies as long as their soul totem remains or they manage to escape. Although their power would wane, they can easily cultivate to their peak again as long as their soul totem has their souls. Although there is more to, you need to explore yourself. But this is the general truth behind a legendary rank!"

Jacob was again astounded and finally understood the importance of a Legendary Vestige, how it fits in all of this, and why this rank was called 'Legendary.'

'This soul totem is simply a cheat, a method to cheat death. The bodies are just shells for legendary beings at this point. It seemed I needed to be extremely careful while dealing with a legendary being. But wait...'

Jacob's flaming eyes sparkled fiercely as he quickly questioned, "I can understand that I managed to form my spiritual nebula because of you, but you just said that bodies can't contain spiritual nebula without a soul totem. So, does this mean my body is my soul totem? Didn't this mean I can't do the same thing and escape death!?"

"Hahahaha..." Immortika suddenly burst into wanton laughter after hearing this question, and Jacob suddenly had a very bad feeling about it. Immortika said, "I'll leave this discussion until you look at the second phase first!"

Jacob was startled; it had completely escaped his mind since he was busy confronting Immortika. He quickly looked at the second phase.

[Second Phase of Cosmic Crucible Totem Skeleton: Cursed Totem Skeleton]

-Cursed Totem Skeleton: 0%

[Description: Gather Twelve Legendary Cosmic Vestiges and integrate them in the Longevity Schema Twelve Cosmic Core Points in your Skeleton in Universal Cosmic Sequences. The Universal Cosmic Sequence can't be changed, and progress will only be made by integrating with the correct sequence!]

-Universal Cosmic Sequence: 0/12

-1st: Longevity Schema Cosmic Core Aries Point: Located at the Cubital Joint (Right), grants Fire elemental affinity.

-2nd: Longevity Schema Cosmic Core Taurus Point: Located at the Knee Joint (Left), grants Earth elemental affinity.

-3rd: Longevity Schema Cosmic Core Gemini Point: Located at the Cervical Spine, grants Wind elemental affinity.

-4th: Longevity Schema Cosmic Core Cancer Point: Located at the Sternum, grants Water elemental affinity.

-5th: Longevity Schema Cosmic Core Leo Point: Located at the Sternomanubrial Junction, grants Light elemental affinity.

-6th: Longevity Schema Cosmic Core Virgo Point: Located at the Occipital Bone, grants Dark elemental affinity.

-7th: Longevity Schema Cosmic Core Libra Point: Located at the Mandible, grants Void elemental affinity.

-8th: Longevity Schema Cosmic Core Scorpio Point: Located at the Thoracic Spine, grants Life elemental affinity.

-9th: Longevity Schema Cosmic Core Sagittarius Point: Located at the Lumbar Spine, grants Death elemental affinity.

-10th: Longevity Schema Cosmic Core Capricorn Point: Located at the Sacrum, grants Lightning/Thunder elemental affinity.

-11th: Longevity Schema Cosmic Core Aquarius Point: Located at Cranial Apex, grants Space elemental affinity.

-12th: Longevity Schema Cosmic Core Pisces Point: Located at the Frontal Eminence, grants Time elemental affinity.

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-Completion of this stage will result in 1,000,000 Years of Lifespan & Cursed Immortal Totem! _____

Jacob's expression changed when he read the second phase, and he finally understood why Immortika was giving him all that information about soul totems and legendary rank.

It wasn't like he didn't have a totem; it was just that his entire skeleton was going to be his totem, and knowing Cursed Immortality, it was anything but ordinary.

Calming his emotions, he asked, "How is this Cursed Immortal totem different from others? And are these Twelve Legendary Cosmic Vestiges the same vestiges that I'm thinking they are?"

"Hehehehe, let's leave the former answer when the right time comes. As for your latter question, you guessed correctly. The Twelve Legendary Cosmic Vestiges are the same twelve vestiges hidden in the path of legend.

"Because how could a mere star vestige be worthy of me, Cured Immortality? The Star Vestiges are the lowest kind of vestiges, and above them are Galaxy Vestiges born in the core of an elemental galaxy. But the rarest of them all are the Cosmic Vestiges born from twelve lesser absolute galaxies!

"Only Cosmic Vestiges born from absolute galaxies are enough to give you all those affinities because they are a must-have if you want to be immortal!"

Jacob completely ignored Immortika's proud tone. He knew things had taken a worse turn, which meant he needed to fight the entire twelve galaxies and probably the middle galaxies as well to grab those twelve vestiges if he wanted to complete this second phase.

"What if someone else claimed it?" Jacob asked, which was probably the entire reason he was feeling apprehensive at that moment.

"Oh, if that's what you're worried about, then you don't need to. Even if someone else used it, as long as you can kill that person before they reach the Legendary King State, you can retrieve the Cosmic Vestige.

"But if you are too late, then you need to start again from scratch because the twelve cosmic vestiges are a set that has a unique Universal Cosmic Sequence.

"If a new set appeared, it means a new Universal Cosmic Sequence, and the old one will lose its meaning. Thus, you need to gather the new set from scratch again, and it will continue until you complete the Universal Cosmic Sequence!

"But why worry so much? After all, you just happened to be currently inside the Path of Legend!"

Cursed Immortality #Chapter 774 All the Benefits! - Read Cursed Immortality Chapter 774 All the Benefits!

Chapter 774 All the Benefits!

Jacob's discussion with Immortika lasted quite a long as there were simply too many things to cover and too many shocks for him to take, especially the truth that he was already within the Path of Legend.

As for how he ended up here or how it happened, he already knew it was Immortika's doing, and the cursed book's true abilities again shocked him. The biggest change was naturally in Cursed Immortality itself. After completing the first phase, not only can Immortika now speak with him, but the previous summoning time limit was removed, which means he can now summon Cursed Immortality any time he wants, and there were no limitations on it.

The second change was also related to Cursed Immortality; the Infinity Pendant's inner space had been increased from 1,000 cubic meters to 10,000 cubic meters, which was nothing but good news for Jacob.

Furthermore, after the first phase, the Infinity Pendant also unlocked a new feature: the Infinite Time Module. The Infinite Time Module can increase or decrease the speed of time for Jacob alone or within the designated area by Jacob. As for the time limit or area radius, there is no limit!

But the crux of the matter was that to use the Infinite Time Module, Jacob needed to fuel it with his own cursed blood!

According to Immortika, he can increase or decrease time by millions for himself or for the entire universe as long as he has the cursed blood to fuel it. Jacob was dumbfounded, as he never thought the infinity pendant was this powerful.

Furthermore, since the infinity pendant was still missing a component, the amount of cursed blood needed to fuel the infinite time module was ten times higher than its original, which made Jacob grimace.

Nonetheless, this function was still extremely useful, depending on how he utilized it. He had already experienced the pros of the time acceleration in the nightmare dreamscape realm.

But it was still not reality, yet now he could do the same thing in reality and more effectively. However, he knew he couldn't utilize this at will since it cost cursed blood, and if he wasn't careful, his lifespan would start to decrease.

All of a sudden, cursed blood became extremely precious for Jacob, and his lifespan became a currency. He had never expected there would come a day when he would treat his lifespan like a currency.

Furthermore, he started to understand why Cursed Immortality was the exclusive scripture that grants Immortality. Without it, no one could utilize cursed immortality's true abilities. Not to mention, there were still eight entire phases left until he could grasp the entire scripture and its power.

Nonetheless, Jacob knew he needed lifespan to utilize his abilities of Cursed Immortality, and Nyx became as important as his life for him. Without her, he knew he would never be able to use those abilities to their full potential.

Once the shock of the cursed immortality settled down, Immortika revealed the next most important thing, which almost made Jacob laugh with mirth, just like Immortika.

It was the evolution of the mysterious and terrifying Fighting Giant Spirit. Since the Fighting Giant Spirit was an aspect directly connected to his soul, after his soul achieved the Spiritual Nebula evolution stage, his Fighting Giant Spirit also followed suit and evolved.

Although the Fighting Giant Spirit's properties and benefits remained the same and only strengthened, like the aspect of Eyes of Judge, it also awoke an innate passive ability called Combat Gigantification.

Combat Gigantification will allow him to manipulate his size by using the Soul Force once each time he uses this ability. By utilizing this ability, he can become as small as 1 meter and as large as 50 meters, which is his actual height, and this limit will continue to grow with his power. The only disadvantage to Combat Gigantification was that the shorter his form, the more limited his power of Fighting Giant Spirit. But Jacob didn't care since he was always annoyed by his height, which was simply too eye-catching in many ways.

After all, he wasn't always in combat, and now that he was fifty meters tall, Jacob knew he would stick out like a sore thumb, which he really wanted to avoid. The gluttony mask was his only option.

However, Gluttony Mask also had its limitations. It didn't allow him to use his true powers as long as he was in disguise. This was a price to pay for a perfect disguise.

But now, with Combat Gigantification, he didn't need to always be in disguise, and fighting giant spirit wasn't his main source of power at all. After all, Jacob knew he could crush Quasi Legends like ants because of how powerful he had become.

Other than the Fighting Giant Spirit, his Eyes of Judge were also strengthened, and according to Immortika, they were now on the verge of breaking through into the Intermediate Awakening stage. As for when it was going to happen, he didn't give any clues except that they were directly related to his soul, and it was enough to make Jacob form his own guess. His other abilities also existed, but most of them had become useless, especially all those aspects he acquired in his early days.

The only useful abilities he was left with were the Mortal Danger Sense from the Infant Mortal Giant and the Fluid Acceleration from Bloodstorming Bug, which he had with him since the very beginning.

After sorting out everything and getting all the information from Immortika that he could for the time being, Jacob closed the cursed book. He sighed deeply while looking at the ethereal scenery around him.

Suddenly, his flaming eyes compressed into two flaming dots as he was focusing on something deep within, searching for a certain feeling.

Soon, something magical happened. A vague mystical symbol suddenly appeared on Jacob's forehead, and the next moment, Jacob's gigantic body started to shrink in size until he was only two meters tall, and the symbol on his forehead vanished.

Now, he was standing in a crater of his own footprint. Seeing that the Combat Gigantification worked after he followed his instincts just as Immortika told him, Jacob was elated. He finally felt like he was no longer an attention-drawing clown.

Yet Jacob also felt a part of his power diminished after decreasing his size so much, but he was still left with about 80% of his strength, which was still too much for any quasi-legend. The next moment, clothes appeared on his skeleton body. Although they were old from the time when he wasn't a giant, he still kept them. Not to mention, anything below legendary rank was nothing but ordinary treasure for him, so he wasn't too bothered about them. Besides, he can always modify his unique rank clothes so it was a big deal at all.

Looking around the hill, Jacob decided to create a small cave for himself because he still needed to do something before he started his journey in the Path of Legend!

Chapter 775: Realizations!

Jacob sat cross-legged in the newly opened cave. His flaming eyes were completely gone, leaving behind two hollow sockets.

He was in this position for hours as he was trying to focus on his cursed heart, which had apparently merged with his spiritual nebula and was currently hidden within his head.

At this moment, suddenly, Jacob could 'see' a spherical nebula filled with ethereal neon mists surrounded by endless darkness.

'I succeed!' Jacob was elated as he knew this nebula was none other than his own soul.

After his last encounter with death, Jacob seemed to have gained some kind of control over his inner self, and he could feel that the soul force had also undergone some peculiar changes. That's why he didn't leave to explore the path of legend; he wanted to comprehend this more. Just as he thought, after focusing his soul force, he was able to track back to its origin, which was also his soul. Utilizing the Eyes of Judge, he seemed to have connected his vision with his soul force as well.

Now, he was able to see his spiritual nebula, but it wasn't enough for Jacob, as he wanted to see the cursed heart and his magic cores' situation. So, upon focusing on the spiritual nebula, Jacob's vision started to draw nearer and nearer until he was within the neon nebula filled with countless particles. It was a very strange experience, as he could feel a sense of familiarity with those particles.

Jacob didn't know how deep he had come or how long it had taken him, but when he seemed to have reached the very center of the nebula, he was able to see a breathtaking, spectacular scene.

He saw the inky black cursed heart pulsing with crimson light, and within one of its lobes was the revolving hex core. But it wasn't all as he found his Fire Core and Water Core revolving around the cursed heart-like planets around its star, and then he finally noticed that it wasn't just his two magic cores; instead, the entire nebula seemed to be revolving around the cursed heart.

Jacob found himself stuck watching this grand scene that was happening right within him. A sense of profoundness washed over him as if he were comprehending something.

More time passed until he lost his sense of time when he suddenly snapped out of that strange state. Even what made Jacob uncertain was that he didn't know what he had just grasped. It was like he knew, but he forgot about it the moment he gained his sense.

At this moment, 'What is that?' Jacob was startled when he noticed that there was something attached to his water magic core.

It was a block of ethereal purple ice that was half absorbed into his water magic core. It was as if it was integrating with his water magic core, which shocked him since it was too strange; there was nothing like this around his fire magic core.

Furthermore, now that he was focusing on his water core, he could actually sense something strange happening to it.

The next moment, Jacob's vision shifted as his empty eye sockets suddenly lit up. His vision returned to the empty cave.

But his eyes were burning with disbelief and a hint of anticipation as he guessed something. Without waiting, Jacob raised his palm in front of him and then channeled water mana.

The next moment, ethereal blue mana swirled on top of his palm, but unlike before, it had a hint of purple mixed in it, and he could feel a terrifying chill from it. Apparently, he had sensed this kind of chillness before.

"Yin Ice!"

Jacob instantly realized that the block of purple ice integrating with his water core was none other than Yin Ice, the main part of the damaged legendary treasure Yin Sky Island. He was supposed to get it but was interfered with by Golden Constant and his goons.

He had almost forgotten about it after he was barely able to keep his life, so he didn't care about some treasure he failed to grab. But now, it seemed that Immortika had not only saved his life and brought him to the path of legend ahead of time, but it had even helped him with Yin Ice.

Jacob felt even more complicated when he realized this. He even wanted to summon the cursed book and questioned why the yin ice was so important and what its effects would be on his magic core once it was successfully assimilated.

But he decided not to and waited until the integration process was complete. He just didn't want to give the cursed book the satisfaction of seeing his current state of mind. Nonetheless, despite his gratefulness, Jacob's vigilance was still the same, or he wouldn't be wasting his time conforming to the changes in his body.

After calming down, Jacob probes another hidden space within his body, the solar plexus, where Autarch is located. The last time he checked, Autarch was still wounded.

But when he investigated his solar plexus, Jacob was astounded because Autarch was fully recovered; even its broken body was completely regenerated.

Jacob's mind raced as he communicated with Autarch, "You recovered?"

"Sir!" Autarch's emotionless voice rang, "I've recovered some time ago, and I'm glad that you are fine. I wasn't able to reach you previously."

"I was unconscious." Jacob stated, "For how long have you been unable to reach me?" Autarch replied without hesitation, "I don't know the exact time, but it took me around 4 years to recover, and I instantly tried to reach you. I think 5 more years have passed since then!"

'I've been out for over nine years!?' Jacob was in utter disbelief. For him, it seemed like only a few hours had passed, but it turned out he had been unconscious for nine years!

Although he was still fine, he still felt surreal that he was still alive despite lying in the middle of Path of Legend for nine years!

Chapter 776: Towards the Cosmic Vestige of Taurus! (1)

At this moment, Jacob's figure in his long windbreaker flashed past the ancient trees, a circular disk shimmering in ethereal light. But it wasn't just a normal circular disk; it was made like a stylized celestial compass with zodiac symbols etched on it. One of the zodiac symbols of Taurus was glowing brightly as the curled needle on the compass pointed in a certain direction.

This was the Legendary Key of Taurus that Jacob had found many years ago, and right now, it is finally showing its true function and usefulness.

The moment Jacob learned that he had been in the path of legend for over nine years, his first reaction was anxiety. He thought that Immortika had opened the path of legend using its prowess, which probably meant all the paths in other lesser galaxies had been opened as well.

Although Immortika refused to say anything about the Path of Legend except that this was a 'neutral ground' and everyone was for themselves here, he assumed the worst from the get-go.

If the path of legend was opened for nine years for others as well, this means that others had a head start of nine years, and they might've already claimed some Legendary Vestiges or all of them.

However, when he took out the Legendary Key to see if he could get some clues, he was pleasantly surprised to find that the key instantly came to life the moment it appeared in the Path of Legend environment. The compass point that was pointing towards the sky before started to point in a direction, and the symbol of Taurus glows brightly.

Jacob presumed that since the zodiac symbol was still glowing, this could only mean one thing: the Legendary Vestige of Tarsus remains unclaimed. Although this didn't give him any clues about other Legendary Vestiges, as long as this was still unclaimed, there was a hope that others were still in a similar potion.

Immortika might've used its prowess to pull him into the path of legend ahead of time, knowing his situation, but the Path of Legend might still not be open to all galaxies.

Nonetheless, Jacob quickly made his preparations before leaving to follow the legendary key direction, knowing that the truth would surface when he found someone else.

Furthermore, if the other Legendary Vestiges were still unfound, he needed to gather the other legendary keys for those vestiges since this was the easiest way to find them, and those keys would be in the hands of powerful figures.

However, for current Jacob, as long as he doesn't encounter a veteran fable legendary rank, he is confident in overpowering everyone in the Path of Legend.

Furthermore, he knew he was still a rookie legendary rank who didn't even know what he could do with all this power, especially soul force. He could tell there was far more to it than just telekinesis and spiritual pressure, especially after encountering those terrifying existences that day.

As Jacob ventured into the ancient forest, he passed many beasts, and he could sense their prowess; they were at least in the early stage of quasi-legend rank. But they were no threat to him, and he was also not interested in them at this moment since he wanted to find the Cosmic Vestige of Taurus as quickly as possible.

Although he knew the Cosmic Vestige of Taurus came second in the Universal Cosmic Sequence and that he wouldn't be able to use it without acquiring the Cosmic Vestige of Aries, he still wanted to acquire it first before vying for the others since he had the legendary key for it.

Moreover, he would also get more information on how the legendary key works and why it is relevant to acquire the other Cosmic Vestiges.

After all, if a legendary key was a must-have to acquire the other Cosmic Vestige, then Jacob would have to find people with the corresponding keys first. But if the legendary key turned out to be irrelevant, then he just needed to find their locations, and he didn't mind going through some disadvantages that came his way.

But Jacob had a feeling that it was the latter case rather than the former since there were also the Star Ocean Medallions in the picture that could grant passage into the path.

As Jacob followed the legendary key's direction, he noticed that the surrounding trees had become denser and were growing taller and taller.

Furthermore, the amount of mana in the air has become denser. However, he noticed something peculiar in the air at this moment; something seemed to be mixed in the air, which directly affected someone's mind.

'Is it poison?' Jacob wondered as he looked towards the towering trees.

These trees appeared like babul trees, but their roots covered the lands, and they pulsed in emerald light. Some of these trees even had vague runic patterns. Furthermore, the three with those runic patterns have golden flowers on them, which attracts others' attention.

When Jacob looked towards those flowers, he found strange mist emitting from them, invisible to the naked eye, and he instantly guessed that the poison in the air was coming from them.

After his Eyes of Judge became more powerful, he was now able to see more, not just the color spectrum of particles but also more unique details about anything with magic, and he now didn't even need to use his soul force to see those details.

He was excited about what he would be able to do once his eyes reached the intermediate stage of their awakening. But right now, with his flaming eyes, he looked just like any lich, and he knew he could use his current appearance in many ways. Moreover, the Star Watch seemed useless here as there were no signals for Star Network, which also means that there was no interference from outsiders in the Path of Legend.

However, at this moment, Jacob suddenly stopped and stowed away the legendary key before he turned invisible, hiding behind a tree and coldly looking southeast.

A few minutes passed like that, but Jacob remained hidden. At this moment, a silhouette of a large beast appeared. Above this beast were three people wearing ancient-style robes, which weren't the norm in the lesser galaxy of Taurus.

Furthermore, the barbarian with a horn glowing in the middle of his forehead was holding a runic disc in his hand and closely observing it.

He suddenly opened its mouth and said to his other two companions, "The key traces vanished here!"

Jacob's eyes flickered in astonishment when he heard those unexpected words, 'They can track legendary keys!?'

Chapter 777 Towards the Cosmic Vestige of Taurus! (2)

The barbarian and his companions, who were actually two white-tiger face orcs, looked at the barbarian with incredulous expressions.

"Did you break the Spiritual Star Tracker, Captain?" The white tiger orc with a rune symbol below his left eye asked. The barbarian retorted, "How the hell did I break it when I didn't even do anything? Did you see me fiddling with it on our way here?"

"Then could it be the person with the legendary key is already out of its range?" The second orc made a guess, which was the only explanation that I could think of.

The barbarian didn't retort this time since he knew this Spiritual Star Tracker had a limited range. They were searching for legendary keys in this area when it reacted all of a sudden, and now the single was completely gone, but this matter still irked him for some reason.

"We were very close to this person, but he suddenly disappeared. The only possible explanation is that this person with the legendary key sensed our presence and used a teleportation treasure to teleport over 100,000 miles away from the Spiritual Star Tracker range. The legendary key can't be stored in any special treasure or hidden by any means.

"Since those bumpkins from backwater lesser galaxies are not capable of possessing such treasures, it's safe to assume that someone from our competitor had already gotten his hands on the legendary key. Let's report it to the little boss!" The barbarian solemnly stated. He was about to control the bear-like beast when suddenly it trembled. The next moment, blood started to trickle down from its eyes and mouth before its massive body started to fall.

The barbarian and his companions were shocked as they quickly jumped off the beast and landed on the ground with incredulous expressions on their faces as they watched the beast drop to the side while its blood gushed out from its eyes and mouth uncontrollably; it was deadlier than dead!

"Who?!" The barbarian was instantly alarmed as a bone spear appeared in his hand, and he took his fighting stance. His two orc companions weren't any different.

They all knew the path of legend was riddled with mysterious dangers, and all kinds of entities existed in this place. This forest was also a dangerous place filled with unknown beasts.

At this moment, the Spiritual Star Tracker in the barbarian's hand was suddenly enveloped by a powerful force, escaped from his grip, and slid to his left.

Before they could react, "Very interesting..." A spectral voice filled with chilly coldness rang at this moment, and a mountainous pressure suddenly descended on the three.

They were horrified to find themselves completely immobilized under this horrifying pressure, and even their minds seemed to be affected by it. Furthermore, the barbarian instantly thought about something as he found this pressure familiar, and that realization brought him even more dread, as he didn't dare believe it.

'How could this kind of existence in this part of Path of Legend!?' He thought as he tried to remain conscious under this pressure, and he stopped himself from kneeling down. But his companions weren't like him. They were only able to endure for a second before they dropped to their knees while panting heavily.

At this moment, a two-meter-tall figure wearing a dark windbreaker and a hood walked in front of them. Two dim white flames burned under the darkness of his hood, making him appear extremely eerie. After Jacob heard their little conversation, his interest in this Spiritual Star Tracker was piqued. When he saw them about to leave, he had no choice but to make them stay. It was also an opportunity to test his advanced prowess.

When he tried to use his blood manipulation on that quasi-legend beast, he was surprised when he found there was very little resistance, unlike before when he could only manipulate the blood of an ordinary, unique rank.

So, without hesitation, he directly changed the flow of the beast's blood and made him die without even touching it, and the beast was simply unable to resist his control over its own blood.

He could've done the same thing with these three, but then he decided to test his soul force, and the results were right in front of him. They were completely immobilized under the pressure of his soul force, and he wasn't even releasing it up to 100% yet.

He could guess that if he had used 100% of his soul force pressure on them, they would've turned into blood paste. Nonetheless, Jacob was extremely content with this small test and had some idea of where he stood with his current prowess.

The barbarian felt a chill running down his spine when he saw the hooded figure stop in front of them, and he wanted to plead for his life, but the pressure was simply too great that he couldn't even open his mouth.

Jacob also didn't intend to ask them any questions; he simply issued a command, "He's yours."

The barbarian was startled, and the next moment, a tiny dark creature appeared beside his ear before it bolted into his head; he had no idea his death was already inevitable.

Jacob then looked towards those two orcs and decided to try something since it would take some time for Autarch to finish off the quasi-legend rank barbarian. Jacob focused on one of the orcs, and his flaming eyes flicked, and the next moment, the orc's head suddenly blew up like a balloon, creating a bloody scene. Not only that, the orc's blood wasn't splashed but condensed in a glob before all of his blood was out of his body, and his headless corpse looked like a dry tree branch.

While the barbarian and remaining orc were trembling in despair, Jacob was elated because he didn't use his blood manipulation at this moment; he did all of this with his soul force!

It wasn't like he never tried to do the same thing before, but he was limited by the amount of soul force he had previously. But now, his soul force was like a vast lake compared to his previous soul force, which was like a small cup.

Furthermore, he could feel that his control over his soul was far more precise and efficient now because of his spiritual nebula. Jacob also discovered another reason for his overwhelming control over his soul force which was none other than his Cursed Heart!

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Chapter 778 Towards the Cosmic Vestige of Taurus! (3)

Jacob continued his journey towards the unknown while following the direction of the legendary key.

However, most of Jacob's focus was on the information that he received from Autarch after he possessed the barbarian's body.

It turned out that the Path of Legend was opened over seven months ago for all the lesser galaxies. Since almost all the high-ranking figures of the lesser galaxies belonged to the three absolute factions, their loyal subordinates informed the higher-ups in the Middle Galaxies using secret methods privy to these factions.

Jacob wasn't surprised that the absolute factions existed in the middle galaxies. He already knew that these three factions represented the main forces of the zodiac plains, so their roots were extremely deep.

But what surprised Jacob was that the three absolute factions were even more terrifying in the middle galaxies, and unlike the roughnecks in the lesser galaxies, they were extremely united.

The barbarian and his two companions also belonged to the middle galaxies, and they came here by earning a slot in the entourage of Zodiac Universal Bank through some extremely fierce selection back in the middle galaxies.

Furthermore, they weren't the only ones, and they only represent the Zodiac Universal Bank of the middle galaxy of Gemini. There was also another entourage of eleven galaxies belonging to the Universal Zodiac Bank, and they were all competing with each other and other powers to acquire the Cosmic Vestiges for the descendants of Legendary Kings! According to the barbarian's memories, Legendary Kings were known as 'Galaxy Kings' in the lesser galaxies, and they were the highest esteemed figures of the middle galaxies, each controlling tens of planets! Yes, planets!

The middle galaxies or legendary/middle plains were entirely different from the lesser plains and extremely mystical. This revelation shocked Jacob, and he looked forward to stepping into this place and witnessing it himself.

Anyhow, the people from the middle galaxies could come to this place because a group of Legendary Kings from each faction performed some secret ceremony and opened a path for them. The exact method was only known to them and a well-guarded secret.

The Spiritual Star Tracker was also given to their groups to seek out legendary keys because it was the easiest way to track down cosmic vestiges and held a unique advantage over those who didn't have one, just as Jacob earlier conjectured.

What advantage they held was only known to the leaders of these teams, and people like the barbarian were only here to earn the merits and favor of these scions of these powers.

They were also under a powerful contract known as the 'Zodiac Soul Contract.' To ensure they won't betray those scions or hide any information.

That's why they were given those Spiritual Star Trackers, which were normally in the hands of these powers. They can also track Legendary Vestiges in the middle galaxies.

Since Jacob knew about the ranks of these legendary vestiges, he knew these trackers worked on any rank of legendary vestige. This answered another question about how those middle galaxies seek out legendary vestiges.

Furthermore, the barbarian and orcs seemed to have no idea about the legendary vestige ranks. They only knew that the twelve legendary vestiges that the Legendary Kings' descendants wanted were slightly special and superior to the legendary vestiges found in the middle galaxies.

After all, using the merits earned here, they can exchange an ordinary legendary vestige, especially if they find the locations of legendary keys. They can even claim multiple legendary vestiges from Legendary Kings with enough merits.

That's what motivates these people to risk their lives for those scions and fight each other to earn merits. As for taking these twelve legendary vestiges for themselves, they didn't even think about it since they would earn a Legendary King as their enemy, and they can't do it even if they want with the zodiac soul contracts in place.

The people of lesser galaxies were ordered to either kill or enslave them if they held some value. Only those with absolute loyalty could join their groups and have any chance of entering the middle galaxies.

The attitude of the middle galaxies towards the lesser galaxies was extremely disdainful. They all consider them farm animals, which they could raise or put down as they wished.

Jacob didn't feel anything about it because he knew that for people in power, the ordinary people were nothing, and any threat would be nipped in the bud. He had experienced it personally.

There was even more shocking information about the legendary plains, which would be useful once he entered the middle galaxies.

For now, Jacob knew he had to focus on acquiring the legendary vestige of Taurus first before moving on to collect the other vestiges. He was also relieved to know that no one had acquired any legendary vestige yet, as those people from the lesser galaxies were scattered in the path of legend, and it was extremely hard to search for them.

But this didn't mean everyone had a similar mindset as him. Some loyalists were in possession of legendary keys, and once they found their masters, they would hand them over without any resistance. People like him, with their own goals, were scant, and he didn't know if they had acquired any legendary keys and were able to hold on to them like him.

Nonetheless, Jacob's goal for now was the Legendary Vestige of Taurus. As he went deep into the forest, the surrounding scenery started to change.

At this point, Jacob slowed down because he saw the trees ahead were completely different from his surroundings. They were dark, and there wasn't any light passing through them as if those trees absorbed any trace of light, and the path ahead was pitch black!

Jacob mused that it was probably another wonder of the Path of Legend and the legendary key was also pointed in that dark forest direction. He didn't feel any danger

from it, but he was still careful as he slowly entered the pitch-black darkness and vanished!

Chapter 779 Towards the Cosmic Vestige of Taurus! (4)

The pitch-black darkness didn't affect Jacob's vision, as he could clearly see everything. However, as he went deeper, Jacob felt the gravity in this place becoming stronger, and a strange mist filled with a potent toxin appeared.

Yet Jacob's footsteps never came to a halt until he saw a flash of enteral light suddenly bolting past him. He instantly stopped and looked around, and his golden white flame eyes started to turn golden entirely.

'What are those?' Jacob was surprised to see many white blobs of different sizes hiding in the dark trees' crowns, and black particles were emitting from them.

Furthermore, upon observing them, Jacob saw that those white blobs were moving and that more were gathering around him. 'Are they some living creatures?' Jacob wondered, but since he didn't feel any danger from them, he decided to ignore them and start moving again, this time using his full speed.

Jacob almost became a streak when he moved at his current full speed, and he could cover miles within a second, almost like teleportation. His physical prowess was simply too shocking after completing the second phase, and he was still not using his entire power and abilities.

But what surprised Jacob was that those white blobs were keeping up with him and following him like the plague, and more and more were gathering as he moved deeper into this strange forest.

At this moment, Jacob noticed that wavelengths of the dark particles around those blobs were trembling as if they were agitating and restless the deeper they went and followed the legendary key. After some time passed, he noticed those small blobs suddenly started to congregate and merge together, incorporating into the massive, ethereal white entity.

Even without the Eyes of Judge, he was able to see a white ethereal cloud gathering in the sky. At this moment, Jacob finally felt a powerful soul force gathering within this incorporated mass.

Although it wasn't dangerous, this thing, whatever it was, was following him relentlessly, and he couldn't shake it off.

Jacob decided to summon Immortika before he suffered from his own arrogance, and this thing became truly dangerous.

"What is that thing?"

"Oh, they are the Ghost Residues of Burmis Ghost Trees around you. They usually eat on people's emotions sneakily without the victim even realizing it until they turn into empty husks, and only people with special visions can see them. powerful souls are the only way to counter them.

"But you are now immune to these tricks. Yet your soul signature is unique, and since you don't know how to keep it hidden yet, those Ghost Residues will see you as an extremely rare delicacy. They are even willing to incorporate with each other to feed on your soul, which is a very rare behavior in Burmis Ghost Trees. You can say you have hungry ghosts after you, hehehe..."

Jacob simply ignored the last part, and he became serious as he watched that massive cloud of Ghost Residues continue to grow, and the strange soul force they were releasing was becoming stronger.

"Are they any threat, and how should I deal with them? How do you kill a ghost?"

"They are indeed a threat if you let them continue to grow. This place has millions of Burmis Ghost Trees, and they have also started to notice you. But the time required until they become a true threat to you is still quite far. As for how to deal with them, didn't I say only powerful souls are capable of handling them? But the matter of regretting killing the Ghost Race is entirely different, and we'll talk about it when you encounter that species of Dark Being. Nevertheless, It'll be quite entertaining, hahaha..."

Jacob's eyes flickered continuously when he heard Immortika's explanation, and he was little revealed, knowing that they required time to become a threat to him. But he was still quite shocked, knowing that this kind of tree could become a threat to even a fabled legendary state ranker.

After thinking about it, Jacob decided not to take action and continued forward. He knew that even if he used his soul force to get rid of those Ghost Residues, there would be more and more, which would only delay him further. After all, killing millions of Ghost Residues didn't sound like a simple process, and he was not willing to tire himself out.

Just like that, the white cloud relentlessly followed Jacob as he followed the direction of the legendary key. Jacob could feel the gravity becoming stronger while the cloud of Ghost Residues also tried to inflict its soul force on him, but both were useless in slowing him down. At this moment, Jacob noticed something ahead while the legendary key in his hand glowed even brighter. A few miles ahead of him was a structure

illuminated under a starry light, and the cloud of Ghost Residues behind him suddenly stopped following him as well!

Jacob was surprised when he noticed the soul force on him suddenly vanished, and the cloud of Ghost Residues behind him instantly retreated as if they had encountered a terrible enemy. They were clearly very afraid of that struck in starry light.

This action of Ghost Residues also made Jacob vigilant. He slowed his speed as he approached the clearing ahead.

Looking at the brightly lit legendary key, Jacob mused, 'Could it be I reached the place where the cosmic vestige is located?'

This was the only explanation he could think of, but he didn't move hastily. When he reached the clearing, he looked around for any danger, but there was nothing there, and his eyes did not show him anything out of the ordinary except that starry light.

Jacob finally looked towards the structure under the starry light. It was a high tower reaching all the way to the neon sky. Its walls were emerald, and under the starry light, they seemed to glow like a starry sky.

Furthermore, there was only a single entrance, a massive black arc door, and Jacob instantly noticed the glowing symbol at the top of this door. It was the symbol of the Taurus Constellation, matching the symbol glowing intently in the legendary key.

Jacob knew he had reached his destination!

Chapter 780 Demigods and Gods!

Jacob slowly approached the gigantic gate of the monolithic tower. He felt an arcane aura emitting from it, and the legendary key in his hand glowed brighter. Although he didn't know if this was dangerous, he didn't get any such feeling from this tower except for the powerful gravitational force, which seemed 500 times stronger than what he had experienced in the forest. But it was still not enough to cause trouble for Jacob.

Suddenly, just when he was ten meters away from the door, an ethereal voice suddenly rang, "The Tower of Taurus welcomes you, trialist!"

Jacob was startled when he heard this ethereal voice which seemed to be coming from the Taurus symbol above the door.

At this moment, the compass, like a legendary key, suddenly hummed and released a powerful emerald light before Jacob could react.

It suddenly seemed to resonate with the Taurus symbol on the door, as the symbol started to revolve, and that voice suddenly sounded again. "The Tower detects the Legendary Key of Taurus!

"You are given three one-time options!

"First, you can use the Legendary Key of Taurus and directly pass the first four trials of the Tower of Taurus and take the remaining three trials at 'Star Warrior' difficulty. Failure penalty is loss of Legendary Key, and you will only have three more chances to enter the Tower again and take the unprivileged trials. The reward will be the Legendary Vestige of Taurus! "Second, you can use the Legendary Key of Taurus to exchange for three lifelines, which means even if you die within the tower, you'll revive at the same point until your lifelines run out. You will also have the privilege to pass the first two trials of the Tower of Taurus. But you must pass the remaining five trials at 'Star Master' difficulty. Failure penalty is loss of Legendary Key, and you will only have two more chances to enter the Tower again and take the unprivileged trials. The rewards will be the Legendary Vestige of Taurus and a Legendary Lord State Domain Spell suitable for you!

"Third, you can use the Legendary Key to instigate the 'Star King' difficulty level tower trial. But be warned, you have to clear all the trials without any lifelines, and the failure penalty is a certain death! The rewards will be the Legendary Vestige of Taurus, a Legendary King State Legacy or treasure of your choice, and an Ascension Permit!

"You may choose now!"

Jacob was shocked when he heard those three choices. He didn't expect the legendary key to have this kind of function. He always wondered what kind of advantage the legendary key had over those with only medallions. Now he knew why those arrogant guys from the middle galaxies were searching for legendary keys like bloody hounds, and even the legendary kings were willing to pay some unknown price to send their descendants here.

If those people really knew about the presence of the third option, then it all made sense to Jacob. However, he was still confused about what this Ascension Permit was. Since it was the reward for passing the most difficult trial with a Legendary King rank legacy or treasure, he knew it must be unimaginably extraordinary. But just the allure of a Legendary King rank legacy or treasure was enough to tempt even Jacob. After all, he had seen what the broken legendary treasure Yin Sky Island could do, so what would a complete treasure be capable of?

Furthermore, it would also become his most powerful trump card once he entered the middle galaxies.

But Jacob didn't let greed cloud his judgment. Instead, he asked Immortika, "What do you think? Do you know what this Ascension Permit is?" "Hehehehe, well, it's not a big

deal to reveal it to you know. You see, the Legendary Plains or Middle Galaxies is known as another name among the people, the Demigod Realm. You should know what this implies, the Legendary Rank in a sense and certainly the Rank of a Demigod! So, what came after the Demigod?" Jacob's expression changed as his mind reeled when he heard this unknown yet startling fact, and he instantly made a terrifying assumption.

He quickly replied, "If Legendary Rank is the rank of Demigod, then the next rank should be God! Could it be that this Ascension Permit is related to Godhood?"

"Hahahaha... the next rank after Legendary Rank is the Mythical Rank, also the rank of Gods, and since the middle galaxies are the realm of Demigods, the Upper Galaxies are the Realm of Gods. But it's still quite far away from you, so I'll leave the details of Mythical Rank once you reach it or come closer to it.

"All you need to know is that just like you need the Path of Legend to enter the middle galaxies, to enter the Upper Galaxies, you also need to either cross the Universal Void, the space between the lesser galaxies known as the Star Ocean Boundary or seek out the Mythical Ascension Bridge.

"And just like the Path of Legend, the Mythical Ascension Bridge also required a particular pass like the legendary keys or star ocean medallion to enter, and that pass is the Ascensions Permit, and they are the only way to enter the Mythical Ascension Bridge.

"Furthermore, these Ascension Permits only exist in the Path of Legend's cosmic vestige trials. Acquiring them is even more difficult, and the participants have only a single chance. If they fail, they will lose not only their lives but also the legendary keys and the chance to open the trial for the Ascension Permits. "So, now you can imagine how desperate those Legendary Kings have to be; they neutered their own descents with everything they had just so they could acquire this permit and ascend to Godhood, and let me tell you, they would never give up, and do this process again and again until they acquired it even if its means to sacrifice their entire bloodline. Isn't it ironic yet amusing at the same time, hahahahaha!"

Under Immortika's maniacal laughter, Jacob's eyes burned with intense heat. He felt his blood boiling as he looked towards the Tower of Taurus.

At this moment, Jacob had already made his decision!