

Cursed Immortality #Chapter 801: Scales of Justice - Read Cursed Immortality Chapter 801: Scales of Justice

Chapter 801: Scales of Justice

Jacob's happiness instantly vanished the moment he heard the last part. He knew for a fact that Immortika wasn't lying-it never needed to.

"You know the origin of Art of Nature, right? Just what is it? I wasn't sure before, but now I think it's 'that' since only 'that' can have such power. Don't try to deny it. I know better than anyone!" Jacob said sternly, finally revealing his suspicions.

Although Jacob didn't believe it at first, as time passed and he completed one meditation exercise after another from the Art of Nature, he began suspecting that it might be a Universal Godly Scripture.

After all, the biggest clue was that the Art of Nature followed the same magic system as the Zodiac Plains. And now, knowing how vast the Zodiac Plains were an entire universe-he mused that his old planet might have been part of it, too. After all, his planet didn't have the technology to observe the universe in its entirety.

In comparison, his planet was just a speck of dust, and then there was his mysterious reincarnation into this world and his immediate meeting with Immortika.

No matter how much Jacob wanted to deny it, he couldn't shake the feeling that some unseen hand was pulling the strings, and that left him feeling uneasy as if he were merely dancing on someone's palm.

"Hohoho... you're letting your imagination run wild, aren't you? But sadly, I can't comment on anything. Everything will unravel when the right time comes. I'll give you a piece of advice: focus on what you have instead of dwelling on unnecessary things. Sometimes ignorance is a blessing, while wisdom becomes a shackle," Immortika said, profoundly yet subtly.

Jacob frowned profoundly but didn't press the matter further. What Immortika said made sense, and for now, he decided to let it rest-but that didn't mean he'd given up. Far from it!

"What about the Eyes of Judge?" he asked, shifting the topic.

"Now we're talking," Immortika cackled. "Just as you've felt, the Eyes of Judge have evolved and entered the Intermediate Awakening Stage. Your optical vision has become more powerful, and you can analyze anything within the Legendary Rank. Your Judgement Gaze can now see through the lies of Legendary Ranks.

"However, let me warn you: using the Eyes of Judge on someone above the Fable Legendary State will exhaust your soul force much quicker. Especially if you try to analyze or use Judgement Gaze on a Legendary King, you might drain your entire soul force and even suffer backlash, for matters of the Legendary Kings are the matters of Demi-Gods.

"Even though your Judgement Gaze is passive, using it on those stronger than you require soul force. You've never experienced this in the lesser galaxies since you've already awakened your soul force, but the Legendary Rank is vastly different.

"Now, onto the exciting part: when you reached the Intermediate Awakening Stage, the Eyes of Judge awakened an Active Ability known as Scales of Justice.

"The Scales of Justice is a domain-type Law Ability. Once activated, it summons a phantom of unique scales created from your soul force. Depending on the power of your soul force, the Scales of Justice will form a domain around you. Anyone within this area will be judged by the scales.

"With your current soul power, you should be able to create a domain with a radius of 10,000 miles if you use your full strength. However, I wouldn't recommend it, as it will consume a great deal of soul force. Additionally, the more people within your domain, the more soul force it will require.

"You must also be cautious. If someone powerful enters your domain, you'll be in trouble, for once a Law Ability is active, it can't be deactivated without completing its purpose.

"In the case of the Scales of Justice, judgement begins the moment a target is locked. If you fail to pass judgement, the Law Ability will deem you unworthy, and the backlash will depend on the target's power. On top of that, you'll lose this ability forever!

"That's why Law Abilities are rare and highly sought after-but they are also double-edged swords. You must learn to control the domain carefully and avoid becoming a victim of your own ability!

"The Scales of Justice can weigh the moral balance of a target's actions. It will judge their good and evil deeds over their lifetime, but only if you can maintain the ability long enough. If you fail, the backlash will hit you.

"Furthermore, the judgement rendered by the Scales of Justice is based on your moral beliefs and values. If you believe that killing is not evil but good, the scales will reflect that. If you think helping someone is evil, the scales will deem it evil.

"Remember, you are the Judge-so you must be very careful.

"If the scales tip toward malice or evil, the target's power and vitality will be suppressed below your level. On the other hand, those with more virtuous deeds will receive a power boost, potentially surpassing you, and one of your powers/abilities will be suppressed at random!

"The length of the suppression depends on the target's strength. Even Mythical Ranks cannot escape it. Such is the terror of Law Abilities.

"Although it might be a bit of a gamble, it's an entertaining one, hahahahaha!" Immortika burst into eerie laughter as Jacob's expression stiffened toward the end.

'It's better if I never use it. I'm not even sure what I consider evil or good anymore. I believe killing and inflicting harm is right and good for me, though I know it's wrong. I also believe helping others is good, but I'd never help anyone if it didn't benefit me. Who knows how the Scales of Justice will interpret these conflicting beliefs...' Jacob thought.

He weighed the pros and cons of the Scales of Justice and quickly concluded that it was too dangerous for someone with his twisted morals.

Though he wasn't inherently evil, he wasn't inherently good either. He did everything for his own sake and had never gone out of his way to harm anyone. The concepts of good and evil had become distant to him.

Still, the ability was undeniably powerful, and Jacob decided to experiment with weaker targets first. But he had no intention of using it here and now-first, he needed to learn more about Law Abilities.

Jacob's expression changed slightly as he looked toward the desolate canyon at that moment. The flames in his eye sockets flickered coldly.

"Hoho, it seems you have quests!"

Chapter 802 Next Target!

Jacob didn't reply to Immortika and directly unsummoned the cursed book before clothes appeared on his body. He then walked towards the entrance of the stone chamber, which was completely dormant without any trace of lightning.

Only now did Jacob realize that he had absorbed almost all the lightning and even destroyed this place. He was shocked because he realized just how much lightning the Lightning Meditation required to reach completion.

'It seemed I must fully prepare for the fourth meditation exercise of Art of Nature, the Aurora Meditation. This exercise required me to meditate on something called Aurora

Light. I have no idea where I would find this Aurora Light, but I'm sure it's not just simple light. I should investigate when I enter the middle galaxies. For now, I should greet these 'visitors'." Jacob's eyes flashed coldly as he looked towards the dark canyon and coldly said, "How about you guys come out and state your purpose."

"Oh, it seemed I was discovered!" A ghastly voice suddenly sounded with a hint of surprise.

The next moment, a three-meter-tall crimson-cloaked figure appeared from the darkness, its face enshrouded by a crimson cape, but two crimson flames in its hollow sockets illumined its white skeleton face with two black horns on its forehead; he was holding a black bone staff and giving off a dark aura unique to a dark being!

Jacob looked at the dark being, which seemed to be a High Lich or a variant of a Lich. He didn't bother to ask Immortika since he could sense this dark being's strength and was of no threat to him.

Jacob didn't even bother to speak as his eyes flashed with killing intent. The next moment, a tiny violet sphere appeared right in front of High Lich's face.

The High Lich was alarmed. He didn't sense when and how this violet sphere appeared a centimeter away from his face, but he felt alarm and a sense of dread from it.

But before it could react, the violet sphere suddenly pulsed, and the next, 'Boom!'

A small explosion filled with lightning sparks rang in the silent canyon, and the headless corpse of the Dark Being fell on the group.

However, Jacob remained standing on his spot, coldly staring at the dark canyon and sneering, "It seemed you guys didn't have any manners."

The next moment, violet-lighting spheres appeared in thirteen different places in the dark canyon and exploded. Many panicking voices rang in alarm, and a few silhouettes quickly tried to dodge, as they had already seen what had happened to the High Lich.

However, despite their reaction speed, headless bodies dropped in different corners of the canyon, except one person who seemed to have escaped Jacob's aura lightning explosion, which was supported by fable legendary rank mana/Stellar energy! Jacob also noticed it, and the next moment, an invisible soul force spread from his body, locked on the escapee who was already two miles away, formed him and instantly pulverized his movement.

The escapee struggled as magic power shimmered over his body, but Jacob's current soul force completely suppressed him and prevented him from casting spells.

With a thought, Jacob's soul force pulled the captured target towards him, and like a fish trapped in a fishing net, that person dragged towards Jacob.

Jacob finally saw a green-skinned elf in a sorry state. Her entire clothes were in tatters, and blood stains were on her body. Jacob noticed a broken pendant around her neck with a lingering aura of magic.

"R-release me, and I can let this matter drop!" The elf threatened, but her voice was filled with dread and trepidation. She had never expected to encounter this death star in this place when she was here to find the treasure that activates that strange phenomenon.

Although she was confident in handling any Quasi-legend rank, she knew this person in front of her was somewhat different and extremely powerful.

After all, he killed all those Quasi-legend competitors with those strange aura blasts, not to mention that her protective treasure, which was a top-rank quasi-legend protective treasure, was destroyed by that attack as well, without blocking the attack completely.

Furthermore, she knew about soul force because she also had it, but this person's soul force was vast, like an ocean, which reminded her of the elders in her clan. Just the notion behind it made her shudder in fear. "Oh, despite staring at the death, you still have a mind to threaten me? Let me guess: you are from the middle galaxies. But I don't care; I can still let you go if you have information about legendary keys." Jacob impassively stated.

He didn't kill her directly because she clearly had soul force and treasure that could block his casual attack, which was deadly to any quasi-legend. This made him think she was from the middle galaxies, so he might get some information from her like he did with the barbarian.

Furthermore, he didn't let Autarch take action right from the start since this was faster, and he could tell if she was lying or not with his Eyes of Judge. Sparing her was out of the question. He didn't want to waste much time since he had already spent a week here.

The elf was shocked when she heard it, and a conflicted glint flashed past her eyes before they shone with determination, "Kill me then! You will get nothing from me! I will never betray my clan!"

Jacob sighed before he shook his head, "Well, since that's the case, you can die. But before that, do you have some seal or sigil planted in your mind?"

The elf's expression was confused. She clearly had no idea what Jacob was talking about, and this didn't escape Jacob's eyes. He pulled a toothy smile: "It seemed only

legendary kings had that strange sigil, and only their heirs should have them. Alright, I'll let you be my puppet."

Without waiting for her response, Jacob directly sent Autarch into her ear before knocking her down. After waiting for a few minutes, the elf opened her eyes, which were emotionless.

Jacob looked at Autarch with expectance, and as if sensing his thoughts, Autarch emotionlessly said, "Sir, this elf's group is from the Libra Middle Galaxy's Alchemy Guild, and the person leading them is the youngest daughter of the Guild President, a Legendary King state being. Her name is Samantha!

"Two days ago, she received a message that Samantha had already acquired the legendary key of Leo, found the Tower of Leo, and entered the trial. This woman was called back to protect Samantha like their other allies, and she was on her way when she discovered the phenomena of legendary treasure being born, which should've been caused by Sir."

Jacob's expression changed as he quickly said, "Lead me to that place. Tell me everything while we're heading there!"

Chapter 803 Tower of Leo (1).

At this moment, Jacob and Autarch stood in a clearing, gazing toward the horizon, a sight to behold—a ring of endless sunrise surrounding a towering silhouette hidden within the clouds.

But Jacob wasn't here for sightseeing or to admire this phenomenon. He was focused on the small compass in Autarch's hand. Autarch had taken the elf's body as his puppet, and the compass pointed directly toward the horizon.

"Are they in those clouds?" Jacob asked with a hint of uncertainty.

Although he had already seen many celestial bodies in the strange sky of the Path of Legend, he had never considered the possibility of them playing a significant role. Now, he realized he had been wrong, and everything was part of the Path of Legend.

"Yes, Sir. This compass is given to every close member of Samantha's group, and it can help them locate each other. It is protected by a secret method, and no one can use it without the members' knowledge," Autarch replied emotionlessly.

Jacob nodded, not doubting Autarch. In the next moment, two golden flying discs appeared before them. Jacob had gathered hundreds of them in his last battle on the

Unique Plains, knowing they were far more powerful than the gray and bronze flying discs.

"Just use your mana to operate it. It's fairly simple," Jacob instructed as he stepped onto the golden disc. When he imbued his mana, it attached directly to his feet.

The next moment, information about the disc suddenly appeared in Jacob's mind, and he smiled in satisfaction. 'It's an advanced Inception Legend Rank treasure with the abilities of stealth and speed. The stronger one's mana, the more powerful the stealth and speed. But I have to control how much mana I inject into it, or it might blow up since it's limited to the quasi-Legend Rank. It can't handle my current mana!'

Autarch seemed to experience the same realization as they both began to fly toward the horizon, directly heading for the towering silhouette within the clouds.

Once they shot out of the golden clouds, Jacob was surprised to see what lay beyond.

Like a Solar Bastion, a unique, otherworldly plateau hovered as an isolated floating island above an endless sea of golden clouds. The plateau radiated with a faint golden hue, constantly bathed in the soft glow of perpetual dawn, as though the sun was always on the verge of rising but never fully doing so.

In the center of this island stood an ancient tower. This unique area was saturated with the essence of light itself, giving the air a faint shimmer. The atmosphere felt warm, as though the land was alive with the energy of the sun, yet it wasn't unbearably hot.

The most striking feature of the Solar Bastion was the Eternal Horizon—a ring of endless sunrise surrounding the plateau. From their vantage point, they could see golden rays just peeking over the edge of the clouds, casting long, ethereal beams of light that danced across the surface.

The neon sky was clear, with constellations visible even in the golden light, giving the impression of standing at the meeting point between day and night.

Solar Pools, natural basins filled with liquid light, were scattered around the plateau. They rippled gently, casting reflections of stars even in the golden light.

But Jacob's attention was fixed on the awe-inspiring structure in the center, visible even from afar—there was no doubt that this was the Tower of Leo.

Unlike the Tower of Taurus, the Tower of Leo was built entirely from radiant, golden stone that gleamed as though illuminated from within by the light of a thousand suns.

Its smooth, reflective surface captured and magnified any light that touched it, giving the illusion that it was both solid and ephemeral, like a structure made from pure light.

Standing nearly one thousand meters tall, its tapered, spire-like form rose into the neon sky, stretching toward the stars.

Massive crimson stone pillars surrounded the Tower of Leo, towering over the land like ancient sentinels. These pillars were carved with intricate lion motifs and had veins of golden energy running through them. They absorbed and amplified the light in the environment, acting as conduits to stabilize the tower's intense radiant energy.

Jacob knew he had reached his destination. He glanced at Autarch and said, "There's no need for her anymore. Come back!"

Autarch obeyed without hesitation, vanishing from the elf's body and returning to Jacob's solar plexus space.

The elf's body lost its life and started to fall along with the disc, but Jacob used his soul force to stop her. He retrieved the disc, absorbed all her blood, and let her dry corpse fall.

After dealing with this small matter, he activated the stealth ability and headed directly toward the tower.

As he got closer, he noticed more details. At the tower's peak sat a massive, radiant Lion's Crest, a glowing sigil in the shape of a roaring lion's head formed from pure golden light. Within this sigil were crimson stars representing the constellation of Leo, constantly emitting beams of shimmering light.

Moreover, three enormous floating golden rings slowly rotated around the spire. Each ring pulsed with energy, resonating with the tower's constellation symbol.

Lastly, from the very top of the tower, the Pillar of Starry Light shot straight into the heavens. This light beam was like a bridge between the tower and the stars, connecting the Tower of Leo to cosmic forces and signaling its alignment with celestial power. The light wasn't constant; it shifted between shades of gold and crimson and occasionally burst into rainbow hues, mimicking the vibrant colors of the stars—much like the Tower of Taurus.

Jacob quickly reached the area near the tower and instantly spotted elves adorned in white robes, dressed similarly to the female elf. Their auras were just as powerful, if not stronger.

Fifteen elves stood like guards at the base of the Tower of Leo, right in front of a grand entrance carved into the radiant stone. Above the entrance, Leo's constellation glowed faintly, and the archway was framed by golden light.

Jacob also noticed hidden rune arrays near the elves, emitting dangerous energy. These arrays were clearly recently created to guard against intruders who might try to ambush Samantha after she obtained the Cosmic Vestige.

But could this formation stop Jacob? The answer was no!

Jacob used his soul force, and the elven guards' expressions changed as they felt the mountainous pressure lock onto them. Before they could react, Jacob crushed their heads in an instant.

No blood spilled as he gathered everything into a blood orb and safely landed in front of the tower entrance. The elves didn't even have the chance to activate the formation.

Without delay, Jacob took out the Legendary Key given to him by the Tower of Taurus. The moment the key appeared, the tower's voice rang out.

"Seeker of Zodiac, you may enter!"

In the next moment, the majestic door of the Tower of Leo began to open before Jacob's blazing eyes. Yet, a hint of uncertainty remained in his gaze because of how the tower had just addressed him!

Chapter 804: Tower of Leo (2)

The Tower of Leo didn't give Jacob any options like the Tower of Taurus; it directly allowed him to enter.

He didn't know which difficulty Samantha had chosen. Still, from the information he had gathered, he understood that nearly all the heirs of the Legendary Kings were here to obtain an Ascension Permit for their respective Kings. In comparison, the Legendary Vestiges were not as crucial in the eyes of these Kings.

Samantha was in a similar situation. According to the memories of the elf, she had been prevented from advancing to the Legendary Rank so she could enter the Path of Legend and acquire an Ascension Permit.

However, the competition between the peak Legendary Kings was intense. All of them desired an Ascension Permit, yet there were only twelve available in the Path of Legend, and that was if they succeeded in passing the most complex Star King Difficulty Trials.

If even one of them failed, it would mean one less Ascension Permit for their Legendary King. Thus, the heirs were equipped with powerful treasures-some even borrowing Fable

Legendary State treasures, which were among the most critical trump cards of any organization.

These treasures were strictly controlled, as creating a Legendary Rank treasure required enormous Legendary Rank resources. Even then, the failure rate was high due to the Zodiac Plains Laws.

The two Fable Legendary State treasures Jacob had acquired in the lightning mountain range were only at the initial Fable Legendary State Rank. Yet, they were deadly enough to ignite a massive war among Legendary Rank experts. Even Legendary Nobles would become involved and fight over them.

At that moment, Jacob finally stepped into the first level of the Tower of Leo. He was surprised to find himself in an endless white space, where many ethereal golden orbs floated and moved like shooting stars.

Jacob had no idea what the trial entailed, but those orbs were filled with powerful soul force. He quickly opened Cursed Immortality to learn the details of the challenge.

Tower of Leo Level One: Soul Light's Precision

Challenge: Strike the moving soul light orbs with your soul force and destroy them with a single strike within thirty minutes!

Soul Light Orbs Required to pass this trial: 0/10,000

Time: 29M:54S

Upon reading the details of this challenge, Jacob's eyes narrowed as he observed the Soul Light Orbs zipping around the endless white space, each filled with an intense soul force. But he suddenly realized, as his eyes flickered, 'Now I understand! The soul force is normally invisible, but those orbs are golden, and I can see two types of energies mixed in them: one is obviously soul force, while the other should be light element energy!

'It's just like how I use my soul force to integrate my mana and make it more powerful! So, it wasn't just something new, but the soul force could be imbued with elemental mana, become more powerful, and cause more damage! It's like...like Soul attack!'

Jacob was elated as he could sense the orbs' every movement with his own soul force; his perception heightened even more.

The next moment, he extended his hand slightly, willing his soul force to surge forward. It flowed from within him like a silent current, undetectable to ordinary vision, but Jacob felt its presence vividly—an extension of his will, ready to bend to his command.

However, Jacob knew that pure soul force alone wasn't enough to shatter these orbs. A subtle smirk tugged at his lips. "Let's turn it up a notch."

The next moment, ethereal violet lightning flickered around his hand, spiraling through the air like ghostly tendrils.

This wasn't ordinary lightning; it was pure stellar energy, giving it a celestial glow that felt both delicate and devastating. This time, he had no intention of converging it into aura or spirit.

Jacob focused on the invisible strands of his soul force, willing them to interact with the violet lightning.

Slowly but surely, the intangible force began to wrap itself around the ethereal lightning, and together, they fused into something sharper and far more dangerous.

The lightning took form under his will-tiny, crackling bullets of violet energy-each no larger than marble but teeming with concentrated power.

With a flicker of his mind, he directed the first of these lightning bullets toward a nearby Soul Light Orb.

The ethereal orb zipped through the air like a shooting star, unaware of the impending danger. The violet lightning bullet struck it in an instant, and a silent explosion of energy followed. The orb disintegrated, its light snuffed out as if swallowed by the void.

Jacob's smirk deepened. He had figured out the perfect way to annihilate these orbs.

He extended both hands now, mentally crafting dozens of lightning bullets, each one formed from the union of his invisible soul force and the dazzling violet energy.

The orbs darted unpredictably through the air, but Jacob's mind was faster. With every thought, another bullet materialized and launched at a target.

Despite their swift movements, the tiny orbs of light stood no chance. One after another, they burst like fragile bubbles in the face of Jacob's precise strikes. Each impact was marked by a brief flash of violet light as his lightning surged through, disintegrating the orbs in a cascade

of cosmic energy.

The process was fluid, almost effortless for Jacob as if the combination of his soul force and violet lightning had been destined to merge. He barely moved, standing calmly in the white expanse while his will danced through the space, directing a symphony of destruction.

As the number of Soul Light Orbs dwindled, Jacob couldn't help but feel a rush of satisfaction. His power had grown exponentially since stepping into the Path of Legend, and this trial- meant to test precision and soul strength-was no more than an opportunity to sharpen his already lethal skills.

Within minutes, the last of the orbs was destroyed, shattered by a final violet lightning bullet Jacob conjured with a flick of his fingers.

The space around him fell into silence, the once-glowing orbs now completely obliterated, leaving behind only the faintest trace of their soul energy in the air.

Jacob withdrew his soul force, letting the crackling tendrils of violet lightning dissipate into the atmosphere. His gaze remained calm, though his mind was already on the next challenge, the next trial that awaited him in the Tower of Leo.

A corporeal door metalized before him, and he stepped inside without hesitation. The environment shifts dramatically as Jacob steps into a vast, shimmering maze. The space feels otherworldly, dominated by towering walls of radiant, golden glass that reflect beams of light. The entire maze seems to pulse with energy, as if alive with the essence of the sun

itself.

The floor beneath Jacob's feet was smooth and reflective, made of a polished golden material that could mirror his every move.

Stretching into the distance were large reflective surfaces-mirrors-that rose up like monoliths, their surfaces constantly shifting and rotating. These mirrors seemed to be arranged in intricate patterns, creating a network of light paths that flickered with an almost blinding brilliance.

High above, a solitary, radiant solar orb hovers in the air, casting beams of intense light throughout the maze. These beams of light were traveling from mirror to mirror, bouncing off the reflective surfaces and forming a glowing web of crisscrossing light trails. Jacob quickly looked at the Cursed Immortality to see what this trial was about.

Tower of Leo Level Two: Solar Reflection

Challenge: You must navigate through the mirror maze filled with reflective surfaces reflecting beams of light off these mirrors to unlock doors and pathways without getting injured by the dangers within!

Time: 23H:59M:48

Chapter 805 Tower of Leo (3)

Once Jacob confirmed the challenge details, he closed the Cursed Immortality and looked towards the pristine maze.

The atmosphere inside the Solar Reflection maze was thick with tension. Golden light beams crisscrossed the maze in intricate patterns, flickering at sharp angles as the mirrors shifted constantly. The reflective golden glass walls rippled like waves, their movements unpredictable, distorting the maze's layout every few seconds. It was as though the entire structure breathed with the rhythm of the sun's energy.

Jacob quickly realized he had to move fast—this trial wasn't just about solving the puzzle but about surviving the shadows that lurked within. His Eyes of Judge, far more powerful now in the Intermediate Awakening Stage, allowed him to see subtle truths hidden in the chaotic reflections. The shifting lights were more than just illumination—they formed patterns. With his advanced perception, Jacob began to analyze the space. He could see faint, hidden connections between the mirrors, light beams, and the paths they could unlock.

The maze and the mirrors' movements weren't random. Jacob saw a pattern—an almost imperceptible sequence that dictated how the mirrors moved. His mind raced as speculative ideas flashed in his thoughts, piecing together how each reflective surface was aligned with the solar orb's light source. The entire structure seemed designed to confuse anyone without precise knowledge, but to his Eyes of Judge, the truth was beginning to reveal itself.

With newfound understanding, Jacob stepped forward confidently, weaving through the maze. The shifting mirrors did not faze him as he moved with calculated precision, adjusting his position to avoid the beams of light while anticipating their redirection. But just as he gained momentum, his Eyes of Judge detected movement in the darkness.

From the shadows cast by the light beams, ominous figures began to emerge. These shadow creatures were ethereal, fluid forms of pure darkness with glowing red eyes, their bodies rippling like smoke. The light did not reach them, and they seemed to feed off the dimness, growing stronger the longer they remained hidden.

Jacob could see through their nature—these creatures thrived in the absence of light. Their power was tied to the shifting mirrors, which created pockets of darkness every time a beam of light moved. The more shadows created, the more enemies appeared.

He had to act fast.

Focusing his soul force, Jacob extended his control over the mirrors, using his mind and will to begin shifting them manually. His soul force was invisible, intangible, yet with his mastery, it operated like a precise tool, moving the mirrors in specific directions to reflect the beams of solar light toward his target.

With each carefully placed redirection, he aimed the light beams at the doors blocking his path. As the light struck the reflective door mechanisms, pathways began to open in the maze, but so did more opportunities for the shadows to strike.

The shadow enemies moved swiftly, drawn to the dark corners where the light couldn't reach. Jacob could feel their presence growing, their power intensifying. He couldn't let them gain too much ground. Relying on his Eyes of Judge again, he quickly identified weak points in their structure. Though the shadow figures moved unpredictably, he could see their vulnerabilities—certain areas where even the faintest touch of light would be enough to destroy them.

A sharp movement of his soul force, and the mirrors snapped into position. Beams of golden light shot toward the shadows, casting them back as they hissed in fury. Their forms disintegrated when exposed to solar energy, but more appeared in their place, creeping from new angles as the mirrors continued to shift.

Realizing he needed a more efficient method, Jacob infused his soul force with his ethereal violet lightning. This combination of energy became a powerful weapon, allowing him to direct the reflective light with deadly precision. He began crafting lightning-infused soul force bullets, tiny yet lethal projectiles of violet lightning, which he fired toward the mirrors. Each bullet struck with pinpoint accuracy, redirecting the light beams instantly, either opening new paths or disintegrating the shadow enemies.

Violet lightning crackled through the air, illuminating the maze with its ethereal glow. Every time a mirror aligned with the light, a new pathway appeared, or an enemy dissolved in a flash of violet and gold. The light beams refracted through the maze like a controlled storm, leaving no room for the shadows to hide.

Jacob continued to move through the maze with precision, constantly adjusting the mirrors and firing his violet lightning bullets to maintain control over the light beams. His Eyes of Judge allowed him to anticipate every shift, every attack, and every moment of danger. Step by step, he advanced through the maze, unlocking doors and neutralizing threats, all while keeping the shifting mirrors under his control.

With each correct movement, the maze unfolded, and the shadow enemies diminished, unable to survive under Jacob's relentless assault of soul force and lightning.

As the final door of the maze swung open, Jacob paused to take at the moment—his strategy had worked flawlessly, the shadows had been defeated, and it was all thanks to the Eyes of Judge.

Nonetheless, Jacob had used almost 20% of his soul force and 10% of his lightning mana in just two trials. He started to wonder if this Tower of Leo was all about the Soul Force and elemental mastery over one's element.

'Since that woman, Samantha, had undergone the same trials, how powerful is her soul force? I'm pretty certain that this is a Star King difficulty-level trial. Or does she have other methods to use soul force constantly? If that's really the case, I'm looking forward to capturing her more. Maybe I can use this method for myself!'

Jacob's eyes shimmered viciously with clear desire as he looked at the final door. Behind it was the entrance door, the same one that had led him to this level, and without Jacob entering, the second trial, Solar Reflection, was complete!

At this moment, Jacob entered the third trial of the Tower of Leo. As soon as he stepped into the third level, the environment shifted dramatically.

The entire space was enveloped in an almost oppressive brilliance. Everything was washed in a stark, blinding white light, making it impossible to distinguish any specific features of the walls, floor, or surroundings.

Jacob quickly looked at Cursed Immortality.

Chapter 806 Tower of Leo (4)

Jacob thought the Blinding Arena was aptly named. The intense radiance flooded the space, making it hard for even someone like Jacob to see clearly without his Eyes of Judge.

The entire ground seemed to glow with a soft, ethereal white, reflecting and refracting the radiant energy from all angles. It felt as though Jacob had stepped into the heart of a star, where light itself was alive and pulsed with energy. Every surface was bright, making the surroundings almost indistinguishable.

Suddenly, figures began to emerge from the light. These beings weren't like anything Jacob had faced before. They were formed entirely from radiant energy, their bodies shimmering and shifting with each movement. The radiant beings were humanoid in shape but lacked any distinguishing features other than their blinding glow.

Their very presence seemed to intensify the overwhelming brightness of the arena, and with every step, they emitted intense flashes of light, each one disorienting and distracting.

These radiant entities moved in erratic, unpredictable patterns, their forms shifting in and out of the intense light. It was clear that they used the arena's brilliance to their advantage, appearing almost invisible as they blended with the surrounding radiance.

Whenever they attacked, they unleashed massive flashes of blinding light, making it almost impossible for anyone to rely solely on sight to predict their next move.

But Jacob was different. Though the brightness was enough to blind any Quasi Legend, Jacob's Eyes of Judge had evolved beyond ordinary sight. His intermediate awakening allowed him to see far more than just visible light.

He tapped into his ability to sense energy and truth. The radiant beings might have been made of light. Still, Jacob could see through their brilliance—he could sense their energy signatures and detect their movements even when their attacks created overwhelming flashes of light.

This gave him a distinct advantage in the trial. While the radiant beings moved at high speed, hoping to disorient him with bursts of light, Jacob used his soul force to enhance his spatial awareness.

Being invisible and bound by his will, soul force allowed him to feel every movement within the arena as if the light did not affect his senses. He felt the pulsating energy of the radiant beings, their presence cutting through the oppressive brightness.

With a calm focus, Jacob extended his soul force into the arena, using it like an invisible net to map the positions of the light creatures. As one of them launched forward, unleashing a blinding flash in an attempt to stun him, Jacob's soul force reacted faster than his sight ever could. He moved fluidly, avoiding the radiant being's attack, relying purely on the feedback his soul force provided.

But he didn't just stay defensive.

Jacob infused his soul force with violet lightning, channeling the stellar energy he mastered. These crackling tendrils of energy sparked to life. Unlike the radiant beings, his lightning wasn't just bright—it was ethereal and potent, capable of cutting through the intense brilliance of the arena.

The violet lightning surged with power beyond just light; it carried the essence of the stars, making it something that even these radiant creatures could not withstand easily.

As the radiant beings closed in, Jacob unleashed a storm of violet lightning bolts, which he controlled with pinpoint accuracy. Guided by his soul force, the bolts zigzagged through the arena, slicing through the radiant forms of his enemies.

Each bolt struck with the speed of light and the weight of celestial power, leaving the radiant beings with no time to recover before they were torn apart.

Their forms shimmered as they disintegrated into pure light, vanishing into the blinding brilliance of the arena. Despite their ferocity and attempts to disorient him with flashes of light, they were no match for Jacob's mastery over his abilities.

However, the arena wasn't done challenging him. The radiant beings began to multiply, emerging faster and in greater numbers.

The arena itself seemed to pulse with energy, trying to overwhelm Jacob by sheer volume. The flashes of light became more frequent and more intense, and even the air seemed to hum with radiant energy.

But undeterred, Jacob continued to wield his violet lightning, manipulating the surrounding radiance to his advantage.

His soul force reached out, not only sensing the energy around him but also controlling the very light that filled the arena. By channeling his stellar lightning through his soul force, Jacob began to bend the light itself—redirecting the overwhelming brightness into concentrated beams that struck down the radiant beings with devastating precision.

This was a completely unexpected development, as he didn't expect his soul force to do that. He only followed his instincts. It was as if he could sense the flow of energy and soul force hidden in the light attacks, disrupt this energy, and even change it to his advantage as long as this energy wasn't stronger than his own.

Jacob had to admit that he was learning to use soul force faster with the tower trials and even becoming proficient in his elemental energy, which he had neglected all this time. The Legendary Rank magic cores seemed to have opened a new world of possibilities for him; it was like a shackle had been broken.

The limitations of magic, like the rectified stars, limited mana capacity, and lack of control because of spells, were completely gone, and this made Jacob finally bloom as a magic user. Until now, he didn't even think about using his weapons at all as his magic began to replace them. Nonetheless, another reason was that his weapons were useless since soul force was involved. Jacob danced through the light with each move, untouchable by the radiant enemies' tactics. Because of his soul force and mana's continuous use, he was in some kind of strange state.

At this moment, his soul force allowed him to anticipate their every attack while his lightning overwhelmed them with cosmic might. Those opponents become his whetstones!

When he reached the point where he no longer made any progress, Jacob suddenly tried something. His mana burst out, and the next moment, he summoned a massive violet lightning storm that enveloped the arena.

The ethereal energy surged and crackled, engulfing the radiant beings in a cascade of stellar power. One by one, they fell, their forms dissolving into the very light they had emerged from until none remained.

The blinding arena was once again quiet, the radiant beings vanquished, and Jacob stood victorious, his soul force and stellar lightning still sparking in the aftermath of the intense battle.

Although he had used a massive amount of mana and soul force in this battle, it was all worth it since he had learned many things from it. At this moment, a door materialized in front of him.

However, Jacob didn't enter right away and saw the remaining time. Over seven hours remained before the deadline. Jacob decided to stay and recover before moving to the next trial this time.

Previously, he didn't do it because he was uncertain about the consequences—he still was—but he observed the timer on the cursed immortality from the start, and he found that the timer never stopped despite him clearing the trial.

That's why he became doubtful if this remaining time could be used to recover. To find out, all he needed to do was wait and look out for the door. If the door showed any signs of disappearing, he would quickly enter it, and if it didn't, it would prove his conjecture.

Jacob sat down and focused on recovering, his eyes wide open as he looked at the ethereal door. After another hour, the door didn't show any sign of disappearing, which made Jacob more sure about his guess. He started to recover in earnest while keeping his eyes on the time.

Hours passed, and only a minute remained on the timer. Jacob stood up and entered the door without any delay, which led him to the fourth trial!

Chapter 807 Tower of Leo (5)

Jacob stepped into the fourth trial of the Tower of Leo, and as the doors behind him vanished, he found himself in a vast, empty, desolate plain. The terrain stretched endlessly in all directions, barren and devoid of life.

Cracked earth spread beneath his feet, and the sky above was strangely still—a dull, gray expanse that seemed to foretell the impending doom.

Unlike the blinding light and intense radiance of the earlier trials, this plain had an eerie quietness about it, as if the world itself was holding its breath. The horizon appeared to be drenched in twilight, with no discernible source of light except for a faint, sickly glow hanging far off in the sky.

Jacob knew this wasn't just another straightforward challenge as he opened the cursed immortality for more details.

Challenge: A test of endurance, where you must survive an artificial eclipse. During the eclipse, all light will be consumed by ever-encroaching darkness, and you must maintain a source of light around yourself while facing shadowy creatures empowered by the eclipse!

Time: 59M:58S

His eyes flickered coldly as he closed the cursed book and focused ahead. The cursed immortality had detailed the nature of this trial—he was about to face an artificial eclipse.

He could feel it in the air. The light in this world was already weak, but it would soon be consumed completely by an encroaching darkness, and he would need to endure the shadows that emerged from it.

Jacob's instincts flared to life, his Eyes of Judge scanning the desolate plains as he felt the pressure building in the atmosphere. He took a deep breath, preparing himself for what was to come.

Suddenly, the sky began to darken even further.

The first signs of the eclipse started with the gradual dimming of the faint light that hung in the sky. The air became heavier, and the temperature seemed to drop.

Above, Jacob saw a celestial event unfolding—the moon began to move across the sun, casting the land into deeper and deeper shadow. The eclipse wasn't natural. Its progress was swift and unnerving as if the world itself was eager for the darkness to arrive.

Soon, the advancing shadow swallowed the last vestiges of sunlight, leaving the plain bathed in an unnatural darkness. It was a total eclipse. The moment the last sliver of light was consumed, the change was immediate and terrifying.

A thick, oppressive blackness spread across the plain, a living darkness that seemed to swallow everything in its path. The temperature dropped even further, and from the pitch-black gloom, eerie figures began to emerge.

Shadowy creatures, amorphous and writhing, formed from the darkness of the eclipse. Their bodies were formless, shifting like liquid shadow, and their eyes glowed faintly with a crimson hue. They were drawn to Jacob, but not just because of his presence—they were attracted to light.

Jacob's task became apparent. To survive this trial, he needed to keep a source of light around him while these shadow creatures relentlessly attacked. Without light, they

would overwhelm him. But the problem was obvious: the eclipse consumed all external sources of light.

Without wasting time, Jacob tapped into his fire mana core this time. Ethereal Green Flames erupted around him. The eerie, translucent green fire formed a protective barrier around Jacob, illuminating the space immediately around him and driving back the encroaching darkness. It was the only light source in the desolate plain now, and the shadow creatures reacted instantly.

But the first time Jacob tried to strike one of the creatures using his green fire mana, something unsettling happened. The shadow creature passed through the fire with only minimal resistance. It didn't burn. The creatures were unaffected by fire alone, feeding on the light but immune to its effects.

"Damn it," Jacob muttered.

He realized the problem almost instantly; in fact, he was already expecting it—these creatures weren't just physical. They were beings of pure shadow, and he would need more than just fire to hurt them—soul force.

Drawing on his vast pool of soul force, Jacob integrated it with his fire mana. The fusion of his invisible soul energy with the ethereal green flames transformed them into something far deadlier.

The moment his soul force wove into the green fire, it crackled with a new intensity, a force that could harm these shadowy creatures.

With a flick of his hand, Jacob sent out a blast of green flames fused with soul force, and this time, the effect was immediate. The shadow creature screeched as it was consumed by the fire, its dark form dissipating into nothingness. It worked.

But the trial wasn't over. The creatures began to swarm. From every corner of the desolate plain, more shadowy figures emerged, drawn to the light like moths to a flame.

Jacob launched attack after attack, sending waves of green, soul-infused fire at the shadows, destroying them one by one. Yet, the sheer number of creatures seemed endless.

Each time he killed one, two more appeared in its place, and Jacob realized the true nature of the trial. It wasn't just about fighting—this was a test of endurance.

Even with his immense power, Jacob couldn't keep up this pace forever. His soul force was being drained rapidly, and while his fire mana was still plentiful, the fusion required to harm the creatures was exhausting his reserves.

The weight of the trial started to take its toll. Every attack drained him more, and as the eclipse deepened, the shadow creatures only grew stronger, more relentless.

Jacob was forced to make a decision. He couldn't afford to exhaust his soul force entirely—he needed it for future trials. If he depleted it here, he would be vulnerable later on, and in the Tower of Leo, being vulnerable was equivalent to being dead.

Instead of continuing to fight head-on, Jacob switched tactics. He ran while using the incredible durability of his body to withstand the shadow creatures' attacks.

The creatures swarmed him, clawing at him, but their attacks barely penetrated his legendary bones. Pain surged through his body as they attacked, but Jacob gritted his teeth and endured it. The shadows couldn't truly harm him as long as he maintained his defense, and the key now was to survive the remaining time.

As the minutes dragged on, Jacob used his speed and instincts to dodge the more dangerous assaults while focusing on conserving his strength. The creatures were relentless, but Jacob was faster, tougher. The pain was sharp, but not enough to break him.

Gradually, though, his green fire began to weaken. The darkness of the eclipse seemed to absorb the fire, pulling the light from it and making it harder and harder for him to maintain the barrier.

The creatures pressed closer, and Jacob could feel the tension rising, knowing that the light was the only thing holding them back.

With the final minutes of the trial approaching, Jacob knew he had no choice. He unleashed the last of his fire mana, surrounding himself with an even more intense burst of green flames infused with the small amount of his soul force.

The creatures that touched the flames disintegrated instantly, giving him a final reprieve as the trial neared its end.

As the hour mark approached, the light of the eclipse slowly began to return. The darkness that had consumed the plain retreated, and the shadow creatures, sensing the shift, began to vanish back into the encroaching shadows.

The trial was over.

Breathing heavily, Jacob stood amidst the desolate plain, his body aching from the battle. He had used almost all of his fire mana and a significant portion of his soul force, but he had survived. Now, he would need to recover before the next trial, knowing that the worst was yet to come.

The Eclipse of Endurance had tested him to his limits, but Jacob was still standing tall.

But at this moment, the door to the next trial appeared. This time, there wasn't any time left on the timer, and Jacob didn't want to risk it, so he entered the door and headed to the fifth trial of the Tower of Leo, which was becoming increasingly deadly, unlike the Tower of Taurus!

Chapter 808 Tower of Leo (6)

Jacob stepped through the portal into the fifth trial of the Tower of Leo. He knew his soul force was less than 30% at this moment, and he planned to replenish it if this trial had longer or, even better, no time.

But he didn't put his hopes up high since he knew every trial was given a time in the Tower of Leo, which made him less hopeful.

However, when he appeared in the next trial, he found himself in a grand circular chamber, and his expression instantly changed because this chamber was reminiscent of the seventh level of the Tower of Taurus!

'Wait, don't tell me the Tower of Leo only has five trials!?' Jacob was in disbelief.

Since he entered the tower after Samantha, he wasn't provided with any knowledge regarding the exact number of trials. However, since this was a tower similar to the Tower of Taurus, he thought it would also have seven trials.

However, now he had appeared in the chamber, which was very much like the last trial of the Tower of Taurus. He knew they weren't just similar because the chamber's walls were adorned with large, majestic murals!

The murals depicted a sequence of events that, while not overly detailed, seemed to tell a profound story. The first mural illustrated the birth of the celestial lion, a radiant figure of pure white light emerging from a chaotic swirl of golden and crimson energies.

The next few murals showed glimpses of Leo's journey—especially the second mural, in which Leo is shown battling a dark, indistinct silhouette. The confrontation is vague and abstract, the details blurred as if shrouded in shadows, but the intensity of the struggle is palpable. Leo fought valiantly against this obscure foe, yet the mural offers no clear resolution. But Jacob recognized it as a recurring element from the previous murals he had seen in the Tower of Taurus.

The final mural in the sequence depicted a dramatic event: the lion, now in human-like form, standing triumphantly amid a scene of cosmic upheaval.

Without hesitation, he instantly opened the Cursed Immortality to make sure he was right.

_____ Tower of Leo Level Five: The Leo's Pride

Final Challenge: Defeat the Wisp of Leo!

Jacob confirmed his speculation, as he thought, 'Since all those darn challenges required the use of Soul Force, and they were all extremely deadly compared to the Tower of Taurus, then the Tower of Leo having only five trails doesn't seem unusual...'

At this moment, Jacob's thought process was disrupted, and his attention was abruptly pulled away by a cacophony of sounds and a surge of powerful magical and soul force ripples!

His instincts, honed by numerous battles, alerted him to the urgent situation unfolding before him. In the center of the chamber, a fierce battle raged.

Jacob's eyes flashed with astonishment when he saw a graceful elf wearing soft white full-body armor, which was in a sorry state, while the elf wasn't any better as her appearance was disheveled and pale. This was none other than Samantha, the elf he had been tracking all this time.

However, Jacob only glanced at her before his eyes locked on a humanoid figure with the head of a white lion bathed in ethereal white light. Its body was a blend of divine radiance and spectral energy, shimmering like a ghostly beacon.

The lion's face was regal yet fierce, its golden eyes burning with a fierce intensity. Jacob instantly knew that this was the Wisp of Leo. The Wisp's presence was both majestic and intimidating, its movements fluid and graceful yet capable of devastating power.

At this moment, the Wisp of Leo was under intense battle with Samantha. But calling it a battle was an overstatement because Leo was sending powerful punches filled with radiating white light, causing powerful ripples throughout the chamber and making the walls shake intensely. While Samantha was on the defense, enshrouded inside a golden barrier that was giving an intent aura of soul force, and another gentle element filled with life was present in it!

Jacob instantly spotted the source of this soothing yet powerful soul force. It was a palm-sized triangular crystal hovering in front of Samantha as it revolved and released powerful soul force pulses filled with the life element.

It seemed to be a focal point of her efforts. The crystal encased a golden crystalline willow leaf, which seemed to be a source of the life-like soul force. This force flowed around her, creating a shimmering barrier of golden energy.

Not only was the crystal rapidly releasing soul force, but it was also healing her injurers at a rapid pace caused by Leo's mighty soul force, allowing Samantha to recover at an alarming rate.

Jacob instantly made a guess because he felt a familiar sense from this crystal, 'Is that a Legendary Rank Treasures? It has to be! Because this treasure would explain how she had come this far despite being only at the Quasi-Legend Rank. Furthermore, this treasure seemed even more powerful than the shield and staff I acquired, and it's a healing type of treasure. Moreover, she didn't seem to have any difficulty operating it. There has to be some kind of explanation!'

Jacob's attention was fully locked on them; he used his stealth to hide. He continued to observe their battle with great interest, as Leo attacked relentlessly. Samantha's expression was pale yet resolute as she hid under the treasure's protection.

Jacob remained hidden in the shadows, using his stealth to avoid detection. He continued to observe the battle, noting Samantha's strategy of attempting to wear down the Wisp before making her move. Her strained expression and the state of her armor showed that her previous frontal assaults had been ineffective.

Jacob marveled at the Wisp of Leo's power, realizing that it was almost on par with the Legendary Rank, with a nearly infinite supply of soul force.

Since he has never gotten any chance to fight the Wisp of Taurus, the more he observes, the more solemn he becomes. As time passed, the Wisp of Leo's light element magic became overwhelming, casting intense beams of radiant energy that clashed with the barrier, which started to shake.

Samantha's expression changed as she quickly cast a spell, and her wood magic manifested as verdant, sprawling vines and protective barriers enforcing the golden barrier. But the Wisp's light magic cut through them with relentless precision. She was no match for the Wisp of Leo!

Chapter 809 Wisp of Leo (1)

At this moment, Samantha felt terror as she watched the Wisp of Leo rain down light blasts around her barrier while the crystal in front of her continued to tremble.

'Why isn't this brute showing any sign of slowing down? What kind of absurd difficulty is this!? Even my Willow Life Amber is showing signs of depletion! Although this Willow Life Amber is made like a consumable treasure, I can use it with my own soul force and draw all the stored soul force.'

'But this damn tower is simply too hateful as almost every trial required soul force usage! It was still manageable until I stepped in this last trial. I had more than 50% of the soul force inside Willow Life Amber when I arrived, but now, only 15% is left!

'If this continues, it won't be long before I lose the Willow Life Amber protection, and I don't think I can take this guy down if its power remains the same. What do I do? Should I use 'it' to flee this place?

'No, if I use 'it,' I'll be sent out the Path of Legend directly, and once Mother finds out, it'll be over for me... but if I don't leave, I'll die!'

Samantha's mind was working at lightning speed as she contemplated her situation and her options. Although she was here before her Mother to claim the Ascension Permit for her, she also wanted to prove herself and solidify her position among her other siblings. Furthermore, she had fought and worked hard to earn her mother's attention and this spot, and she knew this was the only chance she had been waiting for. If she could pass this trial, not only would she have full support from her mother, a Legendary King, but she would also have a legacy of a Legendary King!

This legacy reward was another reason she was willing to take such a risk and put her life on the line and unwilling to abandon it all when she was just a step away from getting everything. At the start, she was extremely confident, and she even managed to snatch Leo's legendary key. Everything was going fine until she entered the trial; now, she was feeling despair.

Although Samantha's Legendary Treasure allowed her to withstand the onslaught and recover swiftly because of its unique nature, the sheer power and aggression of the Wisp of Leo kept her on the defensive.

The Wisp moved with speed and strength, making it difficult for Samantha to mount an effective counterattack. Every strike from the Wisp seemed to push her further back, forcing her to use every ounce of her magical and physical prowess just to stay alive.

That's why she was thinking of using her trump card, which she had prepared herself to preserve her life. But the thing was, this trump card wasn't given to her by her mother. She had found it in an ancient ruin, and she hid it all this time, even from her Mother, because she knew if her mother discovered it, she would take it for herself!

Yet now, she was in a dilemma because this treasure was a one-time-use item. If she used it, although she would escape with her life, she wouldn't be able to return, and she had to abandon everyone unless she wanted to suffer the wrath of her Mother.

Although she won't die, the punishment will be worse, and once she falls from grace, she will be the target of her siblings.

While Samantha was having a mental breakdown and on the verge of giving up, Jacob, who was using the chaos of the battle to his advantage and employing stealth to remain hidden, also discovered the anomaly with the barrier.

Although he dared not use his Soul Force, afraid of drawing the Wisp of Leo's attention, his eyes were enough to reveal many things.

He observed the exchange intently, noting the ways in which Samantha's Legendary Treasure was employed and how it was ultimately insufficient against the Wisp's overwhelming power.

Now Jacob was sure that the treasure in Samantha's hand wasn't offensive, but it was for support, and she was wasting it away because he could see the fast depletion of the special soul force within the Willow Life Amber.

'What if I show myself? Would the Wisp of Leo be the same as the Wisp of Taurus and acknowledge me? But if that happens, the trial will be marked as a pass, and I'll appear in that strange space again.

'However, I don't know if that elf would also appear there if she were alive at that time and how the tower would judge it. But if I let her continue, I had a feeling that the treasure in her hand would also be destroyed...'

Jacob was having internal conflict about what to do as he tried hexing her, but just as he expected, that damn legendary treasure made him miss. Now, he was sure his hexes were too weak in front of legendary treasures, and soul force was also a factor.

After he awakened the spiritual nebula, Jacob could sense the Hexes, not only using the Hex mana but also a tiny amount of his soul force when he used them in the Quasi Legends.

Jacob never discovered it because his soul force wasn't strong enough, but now, he can really sense it. So, he reckoned that if he wanted his Hexes to work on Legendary Rank Beings or bypass the protection of the legendary treasures, not only he needed the Soul Force but also Legendary Rank Hex mana. The Three Steps of Legend was the limit of his Hex Core!

Although this was a huge discovery, he could do nothing about it since he didn't have any means to hunt down 100,000 Fable Legendary Rank Dark Beings to evolve his Unique Rank Hex Magic Core to Fable Legendary Rank.

Immortika had already told him that his hex magic core will evolve by following the ranks of the Four States of Legendary Ranks; it would not directly evolve into the Legendary King State Magic core.

This means that if he wanted to hex Legendary Rank beings, he needed a legendary magic core. There was no way to bypass it unless he comprehended the True Curse Magic and made his own curses, which he was planning on doing after he got out of the Path of Legend.

At this moment, Jacob's attention was again drawn to the Wisp of Leo because the ethereal humanoid lion suddenly stopped its relentless assault. However, what happened next shocked Jacob. The Wisp of Leo suddenly started to shine in white light, and around him, countless white particles appeared, and the temperature within the chamber instantly rose.

Jacob instantly knew what those particles were because he was very familiar with their nature, 'This is... Radiation! Light contains a broad spectrum, including visible light, ultraviolet light, infrared, and other wavelengths that carry various forms of energy.

'But to draw radiation from light, it would need an advanced understanding of this spectrum, particularly the more energetic forms such as ultraviolet, X-rays, and gamma rays, which are associated with radiation!

'I never thought a Light magic user could achieve something like that! This magic is even more fascinating than lightning because if someone can gain control over the three energetic forms (Ultraviolet, X-rays, and gamma rays) within the light, they can cause atomic fusion and atomic fission on a wimp, and the larger the area of light they control, the more powerful the explosion. It's like blasting the space and having an unlimited supply of atomic weapons!'

Jacob suddenly felt excited as he used his Eyes of Judge to analyze the Wisp of Leo's magic manipulation. This kind of concept was something he had never seen before, and it was even higher than the aura explosion he had learned.

Jacob knew that if he could achieve what Wisp of Leo was doing and use this concept and integrate it with his weapons, he could create laser-based weapons that shot at the speed of light. At that time, even Legendary Ranks wouldn't be able to dodge his bullets. Not to mention, this concept could work with lightning and increase his own speed tremendously, and he might be able to achieve the Speed of Light!

Chapter 810 Wisp of Leo (2)

When the Wisp of Leo suddenly paused, Samantha instantly felt relief as she thought it had finally run out of mana. But the next moment, her heart trembled when its lion face, glowing with ethereal light, tilted slightly upward as if it were about to release a devastating attack.

The next moment, the Wisp of Leo opened its maw, and in front of its mouth, countless particles of white light began to gather, but they weren't ordinary beams of light.

These particles crackled with pure, destructive energy, filling the chamber with intense heat. Jacob's eyes narrowed as he recognized the deadly radiation forming. It wasn't just a simple magical attack—it was drawing from the most dangerous forms of light that could split atoms and ignite devastation. Jacob was again amazed by how perfect Wisp of Leo's control was on the light.

The light mass grew denser, taking on an unnatural brightness like the core of a star. The air around the Wisp shimmered, bending as if reality were distorting under its immense power.

In a heartbeat, the Wisp unleashed its attack.

A beam of pure, radiant energy blasted forth from its maw—a horrifying, condensed blast that resembled the shockwave of a hydrogen bomb. The air itself screamed as the beam tore through it, leaving behind a trail of white-hot devastation.

The entire chamber was bathed in a blinding light that seemed to erase shadows, turning everything to white for a fleeting moment.

'Oh no...!' Samantha's eyes widened in horror as she tried to react, but there was no time. The beam collided with her golden barrier, and the Willow Life Amber gave a desperate pulse of soul force, trying to hold the shield intact. But the force of the Wisp's breath attack was overwhelming.

In an instant, the barrier shattered, splintering into shards of golden energy that dissipated into nothingness.

The explosion of light was so intense that it left Jacob momentarily blinded, even from his hidden vantage point. The force of the impact sent waves of heat and dust spiraling across the chamber, and the sound of the blast echoed like a thunderclap.

When the light finally began to fade, and the dust started to settle, the scene was a stark contrast to the chaos that had just erupted.

Samantha stood in the center of the chamber, her armor now scorched and cracked. But what drew Jacob's attention immediately was the gaping hole in her chest. It was massive—burned clean through as if the Wisp's attack had obliterated her very essence. The edges of the wound glowed faintly with residual radiation light, and blood spilled from her body in slow, fatal streams.

Her face was frozen in a mixture of disbelief and sheer terror. Her wide eyes, glassy and filled with shock, remained locked on the Wisp of Leo as if she couldn't comprehend what had just happened.

There was a hint of unwillingness, the refusal to accept that this was the end, but no strength left in her to fight back.

Her lips parted as if to speak, but no words came, only blood. Only silence followed as her body, now devoid of life, began to slump. Her legs gave out, and she collapsed to the cold stone floor of the chamber, the echo of her fall swallowed by the stillness that lingered in the aftermath of the blast.

Jacob, still hidden in the shadows, watched as Samantha's lifeless body lay sprawled out before the Wisp of Leo, the massive wound in her chest testament to the sheer power of the attack. Her eyes remained open, staring blankly at the creature that had ended her life—an eternal gaze filled with disbelief and helplessness.

Moreover, she seemed to be holding something in her hand, which shimmered for a moment before it went dormant again. Towards the end, she was clearly trying to use that trump card to flee. But alas, she was too late, and the final attack of Wisp of Leo was too fast and terrifying. She didn't even manage to activate the treasure before that attack destroyed her magic core!

The Wisp of Leo stood over her fallen form, its ethereal mane still blazing with light, its golden eyes unblinking. It showed no emotion, no satisfaction, only the cold, mechanical focus of a being forged for a singular purpose: to defend its trial.

Jacob let out a slow breath, knowing now that he had witnessed not only the destruction of a powerful adversary but also the terrifying might of the Wisp of Leo. He would need to be cautious—very cautious—if he didn't get its acknowledgment.

Suppressing his emotions and a hint of fear, he stopped using stealth and came out of hiding and stepped towards where Wisp of Leo stood and not far away from the lifeless body of Samantha.

Jacob glanced at the corpse and could only sigh because the Willow Life Amber was gone. That beam attack had completely obliterated it into dust, making Jacob even warier of that final attack. Nonetheless, he was also excited because that radiation beam gave him many insights about his weapon crafting and how to proceed.

If anything, Jacob wanted to start researching many of his new theories and hypotheses instantly, but he knew his top priority was to gather the Cosmic Vestiges.

Furthermore, Jacob also saw the thing Samantha was gripping in her hand and the space ring. Although he didn't know what that thing was since she had taken it out on the verge of death, he knew it had to be a life-saving trump card that could save her life from that devastating attack, and he wanted to take it for himself.

The Wisp of Leo suddenly turned around as if it had sensed Jacob, but unlike its previous ferocity and aloof manner, its emotionless eyes flashed with unknown emotions, and Jacob instantly sensed a familiar feeling rising in his heart.

The next moment, something unexpected happened. The Wisp of Leo suddenly waved its claw-like hand, and the item inside Samantha's hand directly left her. It flew towards Jacob and stopped in front of him.

Jacob was bewildered for a moment before he looked at the Wisp of Leo, which didn't seem to have any intention of attacking. It was even giving him that thing Samantha was holding.

Now Jacob wondered if the Wisp of Leo had already known he had been here and hiding all this time and that the reason it killed Samantha was because of him. Furthermore, since he was giving him this item while completely ignoring the space ring on Samantha's hand, he suddenly felt this item was extraordinary enough to be recognized by the Wisp of Leo.

Yet the most important part was still its behavior in front of him, and this time, he didn't want to miss this chance. He stowed away the item to research it later and questioned, "Who exactly are you guys, and why are you treating me differently? Is it because of the #@*%%?!"

Cursed Immortality #Chapter 811 Astral Lightseed! - Read Cursed Immortality Chapter 811 Astral Lightseed!

Chapter 811 Astral Lightseed!

"Who exactly are you guys, and why are you treating me differently? Is it because of the #@*%%?!"

Jacob was shocked when his words turned into gibberish at the end—those words were 'Cursed Immortality!'

He had never experienced anything like that before, and only when he tried to say Cursed Immortality out loud in front of Wisp of Leo did he feel this strange restraint, like something was restraining him from uttering that name.

But before he could figure it out, Jacob suddenly felt his mind tremble because a heavy voice reverberated directly into his soul like a thunderclap. Jacob was very familiar with this phenomenon because the same thing happened with the Wisp of Taurus. Furthermore, just like before, he didn't comprehend what this voice was saying, much

like what had happened to his words just now. Once the voice faded, Jacob was fighting the intense pain in his head as he looked at the Wisp of Leo with a myriad of emotions.

The next moment, the Wisp of Leo merely nodded its head in acknowledgment before Jacob's vision blurred. The next moment, he appeared in a dark space. Jacob's expression was solemn, as he was also familiar with this space, and his mind was still occupied by what had just transpired.

There were too many questions and uncertainty filled with doubts in his mind.

At this moment, the Tower of Leo's voice rang and snapped him out of his thoughts.
"Congratulations, Trialist!

"You have passed the Star King difficulty level Tower Trial of the Tower of Leo!

"The Rewards of Star King difficulty Trial will be granted!

"First Reward: The Legendary Vestige of Leo has been given!"

The next moment, a golden-white, lion-shaped quartz emanating a regal and powerful presence appeared before Jacob, illuminating the entire dark space as if it were a miniature sun and source of light. After looking at it for a little while, he silently accepted it and stowed it away into his infinity pedant since, like the Vestige of Taurus, he couldn't use it yet.

Once he accepted the Vestige of Leo, the tower voice rang again.

"The Second Reward: You may choose a Legendary King State Legacy or Legendary King State Treasure!"

The same projection screen appeared in front of him again, this time with the description of the Legendary King State Legacy and Treasures.

"Legendary King State Legacies:

"-1. Radiant Soul Monarch's Embrace

"General Introduction: This legacy originates from the fabled Radiant Soul Monarch, a Legendary King renowned for wielding light to both heal and destroy. The legacy focuses on perfecting the balance between offense and defense using light magic powered by immense soul force!

(More information after selecting this option!)

"-2. Lightweaver of the Space

"General Introduction: This legacy comes from the Lightweaver, a Legendary King Zodiac Beast who harnessed the light and weaved it with soul force to reshape the space. It's known for intricate manipulation of light and space for both speed and powerful attacks!

(More information after selecting this option!)

"-3. Stellar Light of the Radiant Lion

"General Introduction: This legacy originates from an ancient civilization that worshiped the Radiant Lion, Leo. It's a potent combination of soul force manipulation and light-based elemental mastery, focusing on harnessing the energy of stars.

(More information after selecting this option!)

"-4. Zodiac Soul Stellar Formation (Leo Constellation Volume)

"General Introduction: This legacy held the secrets of creating the Zodiac Soul Stellar Formation and starting the path of Zodiac Soul Evolution!

"Disclaimer: This legacy is only a part of the true legacy of Zodiac! If you select this legacy, you must search for the other parts before you can utilize this Legacy!

(More information after selecting this option!) "Legendary King State Treasures:

"-1. Sunstrike Halo

"General Description: A radiant, golden ring that floats above the wielder's head, emanating brilliant rays of sunlight. The Sunstrike Halo is said to contain the condensed essence of a sun, making it a potent weapon of destruction and a source of immense light magic!

(More information after selecting this option!)

"-2. Luminous Aegis

"General Description: A shimmering shield of pure light crafted from the very essence of dawn. The Luminous Aegis is a defensive treasure that also grants the wielder extraordinary offensive and supportive capabilities by manipulating light!

(More information after selecting this option!)

"-3. Prism of the Celestial Dawn

"General Description: A multifaceted crystal that refracts light into countless colors. The Prism of the Celestial Dawn is a Legendary King State treasure renowned for its ability to manipulate and amplify light in both its purest and most dangerous forms!

(More information after selecting this option!)

"-4. Astral Lightseed

"Type: Consumable Legendary King State Treasure

"General Description: The Astral Lightseed is an extremely rare and ancient treasure naturally born through the fusion of light and space elements, one of its kind! Consuming the seed grants the user an Innate Aspect tied to both light and spatial manipulation, permanently enhancing their soul and magical abilities!

(More information after selecting this option!)"

Jacob impassively read through the descriptions of the four legacies and treasures. There was nothing similar to the Tower of Taurus reward list except for the Zodiac Soul Stellar Formation (Leo Constellation Volume).

Jacob's eyes stopped at the Lightweaver of the Space Legacy for a moment. It was related to a Zodiac Beast, and he had no idea how someone could acquire its legacy. Nevertheless, the manipulation of space and light was still quite enticing for Jacob.

But he didn't choose it. He looked towards the treasure section, and his eyes finally stopped at the Astral Lightseed. He was astounded when he read this treasure's description.

'A consumable type of natural treasure that grants an Innate Aspect? Is this like my Eyes of Judge and Fighting Giant Spirit Innate Aspects? Furthermore, it is written that it's one of its kind, and this Innate Aspect is related to both space and light...'

Jacob was better aware of the Innate Aspects than anyone since Cursed Immortality had granted him many. They were extremely powerful, and all of them could grow with him.

But he never expected there would be natural treasures that could grant Innate Aspects as well, and since this treasure was a Legendary King State, he knew it had to be extraordinary.

After thinking about it, his eyes flicked as he instantly made his decision and declared, "I choose the Astral Lightseed!" The moment he chose, a tiny, crystalline corporeal seed shifting between silver and black light appeared in front of him, giving it a mystical aura. Inside, swirling patterns of stardust can be seen, representing the fusion of light and space.

The description in front of him also changed. "Astral Lightseed (Consumable Natural Treasure): Advanced Legendary King State Rank

"Introduction: The Astral Lightseed is an extremely rare and ancient treasure, naturally born through the fusion of light and space elements. It is one of a kind!

"Natural Treasure: Consuming the seed grants the user an Innate Aspect tied to both light and spatial manipulation, permanently enhancing their soul and magical abilities. This treasure is highly coveted by those seeking to transcend their limits, as it allows for the acquisition of a powerful ability/trait upon consumption!

"Effect: Upon consuming the Astral Lightseed, the user's body will undergo a brief but intense transformation as the energies of light and space merge with their soul. Once this process is complete, the user will gain the Innate Aspect of 'Astral Transcendence.'

"Innate Aspect: Astral Transcendence

"Introduction: Astral Transcendence grants the user an extraordinary mastery over both light and space, giving them the ability to manipulate light across dimensions and phases of reality.

"Innate Aspect Abilities: 4

"1. Stellar Veil (Light/Space): The user can create a veil of astral light, shielding themselves from all forms of detection, magic, and physical attacks by bending both light and space around them, rendering them invisible and invulnerable for a short period.

"This ability will awaken with Spiritual Nebula (Fable Legendary State)!

"2. Dimensional Lightstrike (Light/Space): By merging light and spatial energy, the user can fire concentrated beams of light that not only deal devastating damage but also distort space around the impact, creating small spatial ruptures that disorient and trap opponents.

"This ability will awaken with Gravitational Collapse (Legendary Noble State)!

"3. Astral Projection (Light/Space): The user can create a spectral projection of themselves made of condensed light energy. This projection can interact with physical objects and cast light-based magic while the user remains undetectable in an alternate spatial dimension.

"This ability will awaken with Soul Protostar Formation (Legendary Lord State)!

"4. Phase Shift (Space): Allows the user to step between light and space, enabling instantaneous movement through spatial rifts. They can "ride" beams of light, effectively teleporting to any visible location at the speed of light.

"This ability will awake with Soul Star Birth (Legendary King State)!"

"Disclaimer: All the abilities of Innate Aspect 'Astral Transcendence' highly depend on the user's prowess and comprehension of Light and Space Laws!"

Chapter 812 Taboo Names!

When Jacob read all the information about the Astral Lightseed, he was floored before his eyes flared with ecstasy because this innate aspect, Astral Transcendence, was simply too powerful because of its affinity for space and light elements.

Jacob had never thought he would gain such an aspect from the Path of Legend. This made him wonder if there were other treasures like Astral Lightseed that also granted innate aspects like the Astral Transcendence.

Furthermore, unlike Immortika, the details about this innate aspect were far clearer, and he also learned new things about aspects, such as how they can be strengthened by comprehending the related laws to these aspects.

Now, Jacob wondered if the Eyes of Judge and Fighting Giant Spirit or even the Fluid Acceleration would follow the same principles. Still, he knew this would take time, and he didn't have it at this moment.

As he stowed away the Astral Lightseed, the Tower's voice rang again. "The Third Reward: An Ascension Permit has been given!"

At this moment, another violet-golden ring with a mysterious golden glyph carved on the surface appeared in front of Jacob. It was another Ascension Permit, and now he had two of them!

Jacob took the Ascension Permit without hesitation and waited for the final reward. The tower didn't disappoint him as its voice rang again,

"The Wisp of Leo has acknowledged you!"

"The hidden condition has been met! "You already have the Legendary Master Key; please take it out!"

'This is different...' Jacob was surprised a little. He was expecting the tower to give him the Legendary Key of Leo like he had the Legendary Key of Taurus, but that didn't seem to be the case.

Still, he didn't waste time and took out the 'Legendary Master Key.' The next moment, the key suddenly flew away from his grip, and he didn't stop it either, but he observed closely.

The next moment, above his Legendary Master Key, another Legendary Key appeared; it was the Legendary Key of Leo shining in a white ethereal glow.

The moment those two keys appeared, an invisible attraction force surfaced, and both keys suddenly collapsed together before a small shockwave spread and a blinding dark light enveloped them.

When the light disappeared, there was only a single legendary key—exactly the Legendary Master Key that Jacob had before. But something had changed on its surface. The symbol of Leo was no longer gray; it was now replaced with the glowing image of a white lion, just like Taurus!

'Did the Legendary Master Key absorb the Legendary Key of Leo?' Jacob thought as the new Legendary Master Key floated towards him, and he looked at it closely. Although Leo's symbol was now awake, he didn't sense any changes and stowed it away as well.

The next moment, Jacob's vision shifted abruptly, but he didn't panic because he was expecting it since it had also happened in the Tower of Taurus.

The next moment, Jacob found himself in the empty clearing. He had appeared outside the Tower of Leo, and since the trial was over, the tower had vanished, just like the Tower of Taurus. Now, he was in the middle of the Solar Bastion!

Looking at the phenomenal landscape, Jacob wasn't happy at all. His eyes flickered with a hint of coldness and internal conflict.

"Cursed Immortality! Tell me, what happened when I said your name back there?" Jacob directly questioned without beating around the bush since the moment he discovered he was feeling extremely uneasy.

Despite getting the Astral Lightseed, his joy was short-lived, and his attention was again drawn to this matter.

"Hah, here we go again. Did you forget once I told you that there are some entities with names that can't be spoken out loud, or they will instantly know, and even thinking about them can alert them? Hehehe, so now you tell me, what happened?" Immortika

playfully asked, clearly unfazed by Jacob's question, and it even seemed to be enjoying it.

Jacob's eyes flickered with a hint of realization as he knew what Immortika was implying, "I know you're one of those entities since you've warned me about when I was suspecting a Universal Godly Scripture behind that event. However, this still didn't explain why my words turned into gibberish, and not only that, my words were just like Taurus and Leo's.

"After all, since you are with me, and I've willingly spoken your name, I shouldn't have a problem uttering it just like I've always done, and even now, I speak your name out loud. But did it turn into gibberish that time? It didn't make any sense!" Jacob sounded extremely frustrated and exasperated.

"Hahahaha... what a silly thing to ask. Speaking my name alone and speaking it in someone else's presence are two vastly different concepts. Still, since you've already discovered it and know you won't let this go, I'll clear up your confusion.

"You see, our names held special meaning; they are our identities, and without a name, you are nobody. Names can shape how we perceive ourselves. For example, unique names may cause someone to feel more distinctive or set apart, while common names might contribute to feelings of blending into a society. People often grow into the meanings of their names, developing characteristics associated with them.

"Your name also influences the way others perceive you. Certain names might evoke stereotypes, cultural associations, or historical references. For example, a name associated with nobility might evoke respect, while a more unconventional name might suggest creativity or non-conformity.

"Being given a name by someone else can reflect power dynamics, identity within a world, or one's role in a relationship. Names hold authority, and someone else's renaming can represent a transformation or new identity. "Not only that, but in many races and cultures, names are given with specific meanings, often linked to ancestry, desired traits, or the time of birth. For example, in some races' traditions, like Elves, Giants, and Fairies, names are chosen to reflect virtues, strength, or divine blessings. In others, they might reflect the natural world, spiritual beliefs, or historical events.

"Some races believe that names carry spiritual weight or power. In dark being societies, it is believed that knowing someone's true name gives you power over them.

"But it isn't a farce in Zodiac Plains; there exist 'Taboo Names' — those that shouldn't be spoken aloud! A Taboo Name is a true name that represents the essence or soul of a person or being that transcends the concept of reality or at least that can affect reality itself, in other words, the Universe!

"These are Taboo Entities, and you will become one once you reach a certain level of strength, and your very existence can affect the Universe. There aren't many Taboo Entities in existence, but you should know that we, the Universal Godly Scriptures, are the highest-rank Taboo Entities, but we are not the only ones with Taboo/True Names.

"Lastly, only a Taboo Entity can speak the other Taboo Entity's true name without any precautions, while others can't because the Universe protects these names just like the Taboo Entities protect the Universe and its secrets!

"That's why you failed when you tried to speak my name in front of Wisp of Leo. While Wisp of Leo might be only a wisp of its true self, it is also a Taboo Entity with a True Name, and its words hold the power of the Universe, so you naturally won't understand them either.

"There are even more complex truths and rules about the true names and how one will acquire them, but as I said, you are too far away from it, and you'll know these secrets when the accurate time arrives. So, stop dwelling on these things. They will only restrict your growth and might get you killed!"

Chapter 813 Tower of Virgo!

Jacob remained silent for a long time after he heard Immortika's explanation about the Taboo/True Names. Although he had expected some kind of mystery involved with these unspeakable names, he was still shocked now that he finally learned it.

Moreover, Immortika even told him that he would get a Taboo Name once he reached a sufficient power level, and these names were all protected by the universe itself. Still, there were too many things unanswered, and from Immortika's tone, he knew he wouldn't get anything else. Nonetheless, he still noticed another point and questioned, "Since you said only a taboo entity can speak freely with a taboo entity, and Leo and Taurus are also taboo entities, then does this mean you understood what they said to me? Or they weren't talking to me in the first place?" n/o/vel/b//in dot c//om

"Hehehe, we're getting smarter, aren't we?" Immortika snickered playfully before subtly answering, "Unfortunately, I can't answer that because I was fully restricted in the Towers." 'Fucker!' Jacob cursed as he knew Immortika was again dodging the question, yet there was nothing he could do but fume for a while.

In the end, Jacob calmed his nerves and decided to investigate this matter on his own in the future. He changed the topic, "What about the Astral Lightseed? How should I take it?"

"Hehe, I must say you choose correctly. A natural treasure that could grant an innate aspect is even rarer than an aspect from a bloodline because aspects from natural

treasures are one of their kind and can't be inherited. They are guaranteed to give you all the abilities in this aspect as long as your powers are sufficient.

"The Astral Lightseed is on the same level as the Yin Ice, even rarer if you include the element of space. As for how you should consume it, introduce your soul force to it, and it will directly enter your spiritual nebula. Thereafter, you should let nature take its course, just as you do with Yin Ice.

"But I would suggest you merge with it after you leave this place and find a safe place where no one can disturb you because the merging process will take years or a decade maximum, and you will not be able to use your soul force during this process," Immortika stated.

Jacob was surprised when he heard this and instantly dropped the plan of absorbing the Astral Lightseed right now since losing his soul force would put him at a huge disadvantage, especially if another tower involved the use of soul force, like the Tower of Leo.

After getting the information on the Astral Lightseed, Jacob had another matter he needed Immortika's input on. He took out a palm-sized black hexagram, seemingly worn out. However, there were six mysterious glyphs on the six points of the hexagram, and an image of a skull was engraved in its center.

Furthermore, four out of six runes were completely blank and worn out just like the hexagram itself while the remaining two runes were white and seemed new completely contract with the hexagram's appearance.

"What is this treasure? It was given to me by Wisp of Leo. He took it from that dead elf. But I couldn't get her space ring or blood since I was busy 'receiving messages' for you. I reckoned the details about this thing should be in her ring, but now that it is gone and the Wisp of Leo deemed it worthy enough to give it to me, you should tell me what it is, and I'll consider ourselves straight!" Jacob questioned sternly.

Although he knew there would be many useful things in Samantha's space ring, the Wisp of Leo didn't give him a chance to take it. But this also made this hexagram even more precious since the Wisp of Leo gave it to him while ignoring Samantha's space ring.

"Tsk, ts, you're being snarky. Oh well, I might as well tell you since it's not that big of a deal. This thing is called Dimension Breaking Law Sigil, and since there are glyphs used instead of runes, it's an Advanced Legendary Lord Rank Talisman.

"This talisman seemed quite ancient, and it had already been used four times; you can tell from the four already worn-down glyphs that two more uses are left. Anyway, as long as you can activate it, you'll be able to teleport out from any restricted space or

dimension, even from a dimension like Path of Legend. No law can restrict it, not even Mythical Rank ones.

"But the thing is, against a Mythical Rank, even if you managed to teleport away, you won't be able to escape that easily. So, don't try anything dumb; oh, actually, try it; it'll be quite entertaining for sure. Hahahaha!"

Jacob completely ignored the last words as he looked at the Dimension Breaking Law Sigil.

'Since it can even help me escape a Mythical Rank, I have to make sure no use it recklessly. It's a very powerful trump card. No wonder that elf wanted to use it to escape the tower...' Jacob's eyes flickered with elation as he felt safer now stowed away the talisman.

Jacob then closed the cursed book, as he had no intention of hearing its irritating laughter. Using the flying disc, Jacob left the floating island and started his search for the remaining nine legendary keys. He had already obtained two cosmic vestiges and one legendary key, so he wanted to obtain the other nine before others could.

After all, someone like Samantha should have already gotten where the other Towers were, and Jacob needed to obstruct them in their path, or if they got the vestige and left the Path of Legend, he would be in massive trouble!

--- Hidden within a forbidden landscape, where nature itself seems corrupted by the element of Darkness. This eerie region is marked by stark contrasts between unnatural beauty and deadly perils.

Somewhere in this landscape, a desolate valley filled with twisted, withered trees whose bark was blackened and cracked as though scorched by dark flames. Thick, ashen fog rolls over the ground, obscuring the path and hiding dangerous pitfalls, poisonous swamps, and predatory creatures lurking beneath the surface.

Above, the sky is perpetually cloaked in heavy, stormy clouds, casting an oppressive darkness over the land. Lightning streaks across the horizon, but instead of illuminating, the light is devoured by the darkness, turning the flashes into dark purple veins in the sky.

Rivers of black, viscous liquid flow through the valley like veins of poison, the liquid itself emitting a faint, toxic glow. These rivers occasionally bubble and burst, releasing dark fumes that could corrupt or kill any who come too close.

This path was not just perilous—it was constantly shifting like a maze. Shadowy illusions dance across the landscape, distorting distance and direction, confusing the minds of those who try to traverse it. Only those with the strongest will, or those who wield darkness themselves, can hope to stay on course.

As one approaches the heart of the valley, the air grows thick with an ominous presence, and the towering silhouette of a Tower begins to emerge from the fog.

The tower was impossibly tall, its spire reaching high into the stormy sky, made of obsidian stone that absorbs all light, making it seem like a black void against the backdrop of the landscape.

The base of the tower was surrounded by a field of spectral shadows. These wraith-like figures drift aimlessly, moaning softly as they guard the tower's entrance, attacking any who dare draw too close.

At this moment, a dark figure materializes from the swirling fog, striding forward with an aura of cold death. This was a Grim Lich named Pascal and the holder of the Legendary Key of Virgo!

The Lich's skeletal form was draped in a tattered, black cloak, its bony fingers clutching a staff of twisted ebony, crowned with a pulsing, dark gemstone. The gemstone's light flickers like a dying star, yet it radiates immense power, resonating with the element of darkness that pervades the landscape.

The Grim Lich's face was a skull adorned with an ancient crown of bone, its hollow eye sockets glowing with eerie, pale-blue flames that pierced through the darkness. Rings of dark magic float around its form, bending the shadows around it as it strides forward with purpose, its robes dragging across the dead earth.

As Pascal approaches the tower, the spectral shadows guarding the entrance part in silence, recognizing the presence of the Legendary Key in his hand. The fog seems to retreat from the Lich's path because of the Legendary Key.

Finally, the Grim Lich reaches the massive obsidian doors at the base of the Tower of Virgo.

Intricate carvings of celestial symbols and dark runes cover the door's surface, all pulsating with a dull, ominous glow. The Lich raises the Legendary Key of Virgo.

With a loud rumble, the ground trembles, and the doors slowly begin to open, revealing an abyssal darkness within the tower, beckoning the Lich inside.

The Grim Lich steps through the doorway, vanishing into the void, the doors sealing shut behind it with a deafening thud.

The Tower of Virgo stands silent once more, its secrets now in the hands of the Grim Lich!

Chapter 814 New Discovery!

Several days after leaving the Tower of Leo, Jacob wondered the path of legend, hoping to find new clues about other keys of legend. Yet the path of Legend seemed boundless as many unique terrains were riddled with dangers and opportunities.

Furthermore, Jacob felt uneasy because he thought the other participants might have already reached the towers and were in trials, and that's why no one bothered to wander around.

He even found the corpse of a dwarf, killed by someone recently, as all its treasures were gone, but he didn't see anything. But his search became even more rigorous. One day, Jacob entered a gloomy forest and suddenly stumbled upon an ancient ruin deep in the shadows, where the canopy above blocked most of the sunlight.

The ruins were crumbled and overgrown, but what piqued Jacob's interest was that he found something peculiar among the broken stones—one of the fractured stone pillars had a groove, which was extremely familiar.

At this moment, Jacob felt he was struck by lightning as it finally drew to him.

'The path of legend can not be accessed only by legendary keys but also with a Star Ocean Medallion!'

Indeed, this groove was precisely shaped like the Star Ocean Medallion, and even the markings were like the compass. Jacob felt he had stumbled upon something big, so without hesitation, he took out his Star Ocean Medallion that he had gotten from the Epic Plains Trail and tried placing it in the groove.

To his surprise, not only did it fit perfectly, but the next moment, the need within the medallion suddenly started to spin, and the broken pillar trembled slightly. What happened next was even more startling, as the pillar suddenly vanished and was replaced by a rusty metal box.

The Star Ocean Medallion also fell and returned to its dormant state as if it had served its purpose. Jacob quickly stowed away the medallion before picking up the rusty metal box, which was unlocked to boot. A worn piece of parchment was hidden within a rusted metal box. When Jacob opened the parchment, it depicted a partially faded map with symbols he recognized from one of the Zodiacs. In the corner, a faint outline of a tower was marked, encircled by symbols of darkness.

He could barely make out the name written in ancient script, and his eyes shone with astonishment as he exclaimed, "Virgo! Is this the map that leads to the Tower of Virgo?! So, that's the Star Ocean Medallion's role in all this. Although it can't lead directly to the towers like the legendary keys, it can help discover their whereabouts if others know where to look! What an unexpected surprise!"

Although the map's condition was poor, there was enough left to give Jacob a vague sense of direction. This was also going to be his next target!

However, he also knew this journey wouldn't be easy without the Legendary Key. If the Tower of Virgo were anything like the Towers of Taurus and Leo, it would be heavily guarded and perilous to reach.

Yet the thrill of discovery drove him onward since he knew the Key Holder might've already activated this tower. So, instead of wasting his time searching for others, this was his best option!

Jacob followed the map's faint directions, venturing deeper into an ever-darkening landscape. The air grew thick and oppressive, and soon, the light of day was swallowed by unnatural shadows. Along the way, he encountered a series of escalating dangers:

At the border of a desolate valley, Jacob found himself hunted by strange creatures, their bodies formed from shadows and fog. These shadow beasts were swift, silent, and nearly invisible in the dark, but Jacob's heightened senses from his Eyes of Judge allowed him to detect their movements just in time to defend himself. Their attacks, however, grew fiercer the closer he got to the tower.

But they were not enough to obstruct his way and he wasn't in the mood of killing them so, he only avoided them while saving his power.

Jacob even stumbled upon ancient traps as he pressed on, which were clearly meant to deter anyone from reaching the Tower of Virgo. Pitfalls were hidden beneath layers of fog, spikes laced with dark poison, and illusionary mazes that twisted the landscape into a labyrinth. Jacob would have been caught in several of these deadly snares without his Eyes of Judge and quick reflexes.

As he went deeper by following the map, the land changed, and it seemed alive with danger. He suddenly stumbled on a web of rivers flowing with purple liquid, and to his shock, that purple liquid was poison!

The poison that flowed through the valley occasionally burst into clouds of toxic gas, and Jacob had to navigate narrow ledges to avoid falling into the tainted waters. Every step he took felt like walking through a realm forgotten by time, where the forces of dark magic had twisted reality.

Although he was immune to poison, he didn't want to dive into those rivers as he didn't know what might be in them, and it would waste his precious time.

Hours into his perilous journey, Jacob came upon a dark altar at the center of a clearing. It was made from obsidian stone, and runes similar to those he had seen on the ruin from which he had obtained the map were etched into its surface.

At the base of the altar, Jacob found another groove similar to that ancient pillar, and without hesitation, he used the medallion again. The next moment, the altar began to glow with an ominous light, and a new path opened before him, leading into a deep, narrow canyon.

"This must be it," Jacob thought as the air around him grew colder. He picked up the medallion, stowed it away again, and entered the narrow canyon.

The canyon led Jacob to an underground cavern hidden beneath the corrupted valley. As he ventured deeper into the earth, the darkness became suffocating. His steps echoed through the winding tunnels until he reached a massive underground clearing. It was like another world of darkness.

At this moment, Jacob spotted something in the distance. Rising from the center stood the Tower of Virgo—a spire of black obsidian, even darker than the surroundings, seemingly absorbing any light that dared touch it.

A faint, dark mist surrounded the tower, and its surface was covered in intricate symbols that glowed with faint, purplish light. It was a cold, eerie sight, far more foreboding than the Tower of Leo.

Jacob could feel the power of darkness radiating from the structure completely opposite to the light, as though the tower itself was alive.

The mist surrounding the tower could beguile and trap anyone, but with the Eyes of Judge, it was useless again, Jacob said as he approached the tower's door.

Without hesitating, he takes out the Legendary Master Key, and the tower's voice rings at that moment.

"Seeker of Zodiac, you may enter!"

Chapter 815 The Grim Lich!

When Jacob entered the trial, he thought he would again have to start the climb. But what Jacob hadn't expected was that after he had combined the Legendary Master Key with Leo's legendary key, a change occurred in the function of the Legendary Master Key.

Jacob found this when he stepped directly into the heart of the Tower of Virgo right off the bat. This startled him, and he thought he was under illusion! The atmosphere was suffocating, thick with the essence of darkness. The stone beneath his feet was cold and unyielding, and as he looked around, the chamber's walls came to life with murals—intricate and haunting.

Depicted on the walls was the image of Virgo, a woman cloaked in eternal darkness. Her face was an abyss, a void without features, but her form was hypnotically alluring, exuding a charisma that seemed to draw the very light from the room. She was the embodiment of darkness, a force both terrifying and mesmerizing. Each mural seemed to pulse with life, illustrating her descent into shadows, a celestial being who ruled the darkness with effortless power.

Although this place was gloomy and dark, Jacob instantly recognized its resemblance to the Tower of Leo and the Tower of Taurus's final trial. Jacob quickly opened the Cursed Immortality to confirm his guess.

_____ Tower of Virgo Level Eight: The Darkness Embodiment Virgo! Final Challenge: Defeat the Wisp of Virgo!

'What is going on? I'm already on the final trial?' Jacob was even more shocked now when suddenly his gaze was drawn to the center of the chamber, where a violent scene was unfolding.

The Grim Lich, Pascal, stood surrounded by an army of skeletal warriors, mages, and even riders on skeletal horses, their bony figures animated by the sinister power of his staff. The dark gemstone atop his twisted ebony staff pulsed with energy, and with every beat, another skeleton rose from the ground, swelling his ranks.

Against this army of Dark Beings, the Wisp of Virgo hovered at the far end of the chamber, her form flickering like a living shadow, darting between the encroaching hordes.

Her dark magic lashed out, powerful tendrils of pure darkness sweeping across the battlefield, destroying dozens of skeletons simultaneously. The air seemed to bend under the weight of her magic, yet it was clear she was struggling against the overwhelming numbers.

Jacob decided not to interfere as he watched from the shadows, his Eyes of Judge piercing through the scenes playing in front of him. Something was really off.

The Grim Lich's strategy was obvious—he was using the endless tide of his dark being army to smother the Wisp, preventing her from unleashing her full might. His Legendary Treasure, the staff, was the source of his power, allowing him to summon and control the horde with ease.

But Jacob felt a plunging unease. Despite being pushed back, the Wisp of Virgo exuded a power that even the Lich seemed to underestimate. There was no way Virgo, one of the Zodiac, would be so easily overwhelmed by a mere swarm of dark beings.

The Lich hid behind his army, relying on quantity over quality, but the surrounding darkness responded to Virgo. Her magic was far more potent than the Grim Lich had accounted for.

As if sensing Jacob's thoughts, Virgo's next attack was a display of raw, elemental power. Her shadowy form solidified, and she unleashed a wave of darkness that rippled through the chamber like a tidal wave.

The skeletons disintegrated in its path, their bones turning to dust as the energy washed over them. The room grew colder as the darkness intensified, and even the Grim Lich was forced to raise his staff, summoning a barrier to protect himself from the sheer force of Virgo's magic.

The Lich snarled, his flaming eyes burning with fury. He muttered an incantation and a new wave of undead rose from the ground. Jacob could see the cracks forming. The Lich was being pushed to his limits, and it was clear that he would be utterly outmatched without his staff.

Virgo's dark magic twisted and writhed like living creatures, seeking out weaknesses in the Lich's defenses. Her power was relentless, a force of nature that could not be tamed by numbers alone. At that moment, Jacob knew that this trial was not about brute strength or overwhelming force.

However, despite being slightly disadvantageous, the Grim Lich didn't seem too overwhelmed like Samantha against Leo. At this moment, the Grim Lich suddenly smacked the staff on the floor, releasing a powerful energy wave, and the Wisp of Virgo instantly reacted by turning into a dark mist.

But despite the Wisp of Virgo, it still seemed to be affected by that magic ripple. Jacob again felt that it was an illusion because he had seen Leo's overwhelming strength, and he knew that the Dark Being army summoning the Grim Lich wasn't enough to corner Virgo, even if that staff in its hand were a Legendary Treasure.

However, with his Eyes of Judge, he knew he wasn't seeing things. Virgo was really getting overwhelmed, and the Grim Lich seemed to be winning.

'How could a Taboo Existence like Virgo on the same rank as Leo and Taurus would be so weak?' Jacob was still in disbelief before a sudden realization drew on him, 'Wait a moment, could it be this Lich didn't choose the Star King Difficulty level tower trial; instead, he decided the Star Warrior difficulty and passed the first four trials automatically?

'It must be this way! Because this is the only explanation for why the Wisp of Virgo is so weak. So, does this mean this Lich is not something sent by a legendary king? Instead, he's from lesser galaxies?

'But then how did he have that staff? I can tell by the soul force undulations that it is at least a Fable Legendary Treasure. Could it be that Lich also found it in the lesser galaxies like I found Yin Sky Island? Or he's simply some big shot's scion from the Dead Faction and given free reins and only here to get the Cosmic Vestige?' Jacob was intrigued by this Grim Lich since his actions were completely different from those of the heirs of the middle galaxies, who were here to get ascension permits for their backers. But this Grim Lich seemed to be only here for the Vestige, so Jacob was now confused if he was really from the Middle Galaxies or someone lucky like himself!

Chapter 816 The Wisp of Virgo!

Jacob observed for a little while, and when it became obvious that the Wisp of Virgo was not going to survive, he knew he had to intervene, not because he was afraid of the Grim Lich Pascal getting away with the Cosmic Vestige but because he didn't know if he would be able to earn the acknowledgment of Virgo after her Wisp's defeat.

Without hesitation, Jacob crouched low, his eyes locked on the Grim Lich Pascal, who stood in the midst of the battlefield, utterly engrossed in his assault against the Wisp of Virgo.

The Lich's bony fingers clutched his twisted, ebony staff, channeling dark energy to command his Dark Being Army. It was clear to Jacob that Pascal had no idea another person had entered the Tower. After all, how could he? The Legendary Master Key had granted Jacob entry, something Pascal would never have imagined possible.

With the Lich's attention fully occupied, this was the perfect opportunity.

Jacob steadied himself as he activated his stealth, infusing his soul force into it to blend seamlessly with the shadows of the battlefield. He had already learned that magic became more powerful by infusing soul force, and the hunter's stealth was the same, especially after the restriction of rectified stars was gone!

His presence became a mere whisper, invisible to the skeletal army and undetectable to Pascal's senses. The dark tendrils of Virgo's power twisted around the Wisp as she fought back, giving Jacob the cover he needed to move unnoticed.

Step by step, he closed the distance between himself and the Lich. His movements were silent, precise. Even as the Lich commanded his army, sending waves of dark energy toward the Wisp, Jacob continued his advance, undetected and unwavering.

He was mere feet away now, the Lich's back turned to him. Pascal was completely absorbed in his battle, the flow of dark magic from his staff overwhelming the Wisp of Virgo. Jacob's eyes narrowed as he prepared for the strike. Pascal had no idea what was coming.

Just as the Grim Lich's skeletal head twitched, sensing something amiss, it was already too late.

In an instant, Jacob unleashed his full physical strength, his body a blur of motion as he shot forward, his fist clenched and soul force surging through his arm. Even the crimson runic lines appeared on his arm again. He wasn't planning on holding back at all. He swung his arm with the force of a storm, aiming straight for the Lich's hooded face.

CRACK!

The impact was immediate and devastating. A shockwave erupted from the point of contact, rippling through the air and sending waves of soul force outward. The sheer power of Jacob's punch blasted the Lich's skull into smithereens, the fragments scattering like dust in the wind.

The next moment, Pascal's skeletal body crumbled under the force, his robes disintegrating as the blast echoed across the battlefield. Jacob's attack was so fast and powerful that Pascal didn't even know how he died. He only sensed a sliver of danger before everything was over!

His staff fell from his grip as the Grim Lich died, and the dark magic that had animated his skeletal army faltered. The undead soldiers collapsed one by one, their bones turning to ash as the binding spell unraveled. The battlefield grew still.

Jacob stood amidst the destruction, undaunted and steady. He won, and Pascal was no more. He quickly moved as he pocketed the Staff and the space ring of Pascal because he knew what was coming and didn't want to lose a legendary treasure.

But right at this moment, just when Jacob was done picking up the loot, something unexpected suddenly surfaced from the lich's headless body, drawing Jacob's attention, and his eyes went ablaze, shocked and killing intent because it was a black flame hourglass filled with golden sand.

'So, these bastards are here as well!'

How could Jacob forget what had happened in the Unique Plains? He almost died because of the scheme of ATLAS, and without Immortika's intervention, he knew his fate would've been dreadful.

He might not have liked Immortika taking over, but he had to admit he owed his life to the cursed book. Still, he wasn't going to forget or forgive the perpetrators of that event, the ATLAS.

Now that he knew these hourglass freaks were one of the hidden forces or might be the true forces of the ATLAS, he no longer underestimated them, and he had already decided to hunt them down.

At this moment, when the hourglass appeared, Jacob didn't waste any time. He felt a strong force originate from his cursed heart, which he was very familiar with.

Furthermore, he sensed that now he could control this force, so he pointed his palm towards the hourglass, which was about to flee. The hourglass instantly stopped and pulled towards Jacob's hand!

The hourglass instantly started to tremble and try to break free. Still, the cursed heart was like a bane of these hourglasses, and effortlessly, the hourglass was absorbed directly into his spiritual nebula before it vanished into the cursed heart!

Jacob instantly felt a few pulses from the cursed heart, and he was astounded when he sensed that his spiritual nebula seemed to have strengthened a little.

Although Immortika had told him that these hourglasses could help him evolve the hex cores tremendously, he needed a higher-ranked one. Now that his hex core was already a unique rank, he required these hourglasses from at least legendary-rank beings.

Nonetheless, he wasn't going to let them get away because they were his enemy, and now that he discovered this effect on his spiritual nebula, he was even more determined to hunt them down. Just as Jacob was gloating and planning the ATLAS's demise, his attention was drawn to the Wisp of Virgo. She had stopped her movements, the dark magic swirling around her slowing as she turned toward Jacob.

The eerie glow of her form illuminated the darkness as she stepped forward, her presence both mesmerizing and unsettling.

Her appearance was as Jacob had expected—an embodiment of darkness, her form graceful yet ominous. But there was something about her behavior that differed from the other Wisps he had encountered in the Towers of Taurus and Leo.

As she approached him, her faceless head seemed to fix on him as though she could see him through the abyss that covered her face.

Something even more unexpected happened: he almost attacked when she slowly reached out, her ethereal fingers extending toward him.

Jacob's instincts told him to move and be wary, but something about her presence held him in place as he didn't feel any malice from her. The Wisp's fingers grazed his face—cold, delicate, and yet with a strange fondness.

The feeling sent a chill down his spine, but what disturbed him more was that he couldn't see her face. It was as though he was staring into a void, an abyss that defied all light.

Her touch lingered, her fingertips tracing the lines of his features, and for the first time, Jacob felt uneasy. There was something about Virgo's Wisp, something ancient and powerful, that felt far more personal than the other Zodiacs he had faced. Her facelessness was unsettling as if she was more than just an opponent in this trial—she was the very embodiment of darkness itself.

Jacob held his breath, unsure of what would come next. Would she attack him now, or was this her way of acknowledging him?

All of a sudden, Jacob felt his vision blurred, and the next moment, he appeared in the reward space. However, he was not happy because the Wisp of Virgo didn't say anything at all, and her actions were unsettling in many ways!

Chapter 817 Tower of Capricorn Completion!

While Jacob was still mulling over what just happened, the tower's emotionless voice rang. "Congratulations, Trialist!

"You have passed the Star Warrior difficulty level Tower Trial of the Tower of Leo!

"The Rewards of Star Warrior difficulty Trial will be granted!

"Reward: The Legendary Vestige of Virgo has been given!"

Jacob finally snapped out of it, and he wasn't feeling good about this because, just as he suspected, the Grim Lich had chosen the easiest difficulty trial, which meant there would be no legendary king state treasure or legacy or an ascension permit.

'I killed him too mercifully...' Jacob thought as he was remorseful about the other two rewards, especially the treasures.

But he didn't let his greed cloud his judgment. He knew his purpose, and he looked towards the materialized Cosmic Vestige of Virgo.

The Vestige of Virgo was a dark, translucent hexagonal gemstone. The surface was smooth and polished, but beneath it, swirling shadows seemed to move as though darkness itself was alive within. The gemstone was surrounded by faint, glowing markings etched along its edges, pulsing with the rhythm of a heartbeat.

When he held it, it felt cool to the touch, yet it radiated a deep, oppressive power, resonating with the elemental force of darkness he felt from the permeates of the Wisp of Virgo.

Now, including the Cosmic Vestige of Virgo, Jacob had the Vestige of Taurus and the Vestige of Leo, three vestiges out of twelve. With the Legendary Key of Aquarius, he can claim the Cosmic Vestige of Aquarius as well.

So, now, Jacob needed to find the remaining eight ones, and he knew he needed to hurry after what he witnessed in the Tower of Virgo. If there were someone like the Grim Lich, who only wants the Cosmic Vestige, then things would go south for him.

Although Jacob didn't know how long the path of Legend would remain open, he was sure it would stay open at least until all the vestiges were claimed or every legendary key and star ocean medallion was used.

But he was so sure that people who claimed a legendary vestige would remain here once they acquired it and might even have a way to leave once they achieved their purpose, especially the people from the middle galaxies.

After all, he was the only one who needed all twelve vestiges, not the others, so time was of the essence to Jacob.

Once he accepted the cosmic vestige of Virgo, the tower's voice rang again. "The Wisp of Virgo has acknowledged you!"

"The hidden condition has been met!"

"You already have the Legendary Master Key; please take it out!"

It was just like the last time, and Jacob was relieved that he at least got another legendary key, so he repeated the process, and the Legendary Master Key was merged with the Legendary Key of Virgo.

Once it was done, the symbol of Virgo on the Legendary Master Key was replaced by a woman's face, which was just like the Wisp of Virgo—pitch black and faceless!

Jacob was then sent out of the tower, and as expected, the tower had vanished, leaving him in the gloomy, dark subterranean space.

"Cursed Immortality!" Jacob then summoned cursed immortality because he had an important question to ask.

But as he summoned the cursed book, he was about to stow away the Legendary Master Key when he noticed something, making his eyes flicker wildly in shock.

On the Legendary Master Key, Jacob saw that the symbol of Capricorn had vanished, which happened just a moment ago. Jacob suddenly has a very bad feeling about this.

"Hehehehehehe..." Immortika's eerie laughter suddenly rang in his head. Before he could say anything, the cursed book beat him to it, "The Zodiac symbol's disappearance on your key means that someone had already claimed that cosmic vestige, and it is no longer available for taking. This also means that the tower is also gone, and you have lost your chance to complete the key! Ah, such a pity; you weren't fast enough!"

Jacob was shocked before rage burned in his eyes as he clenched his bony fists, "Are you blaming me for this? Who the hell would spread twelve legendary keys in twelve different galaxies? Even if I was fast enough, this damn place was simply too massive, and this was bound to happen eventually.

"You were really expecting me to gather all of them before all those participants can? Furthermore, I can still claim the vestige, but what the hell is the deal with this Legendary Master Key?" He asked coldly, with apparent anger in his voice.

Although he didn't know what would've happened if he had completed the entire Legendary Master Key, he was also frustrated because he wouldn't be able to do it now, even if he wanted to. He might not show it, but he was also looking forward to it since Immortika also deemed it important.

"Hehehe, really? Are you sure you did everything? Don't you think you would've gotten all the legendary keys if you had used Infinity Blood Sacrifice and made a wish? You could've even paid less by simply demanding their locations.

"Hehehe, yet here we are. Well, I understand you deeply care about your lifespan, but you also have a way to claim it back. Yet, you didn't want to take the risk. Tsk, tsk, tsk, now, you have lost an opportunity. You can only blame yourself for not having the courage." Immortika sarcastically retorted, but from its voice, it didn't seem angry or disappointed. If anything, Immortika was amused by Jacob's plight.

Jacob became silent again. It wasn't like he hadn't thought about using the Infinity Blood Sacrifice to get all the legendary keys, but just as Immortika said, he wasn't willing to sacrifice his lifespan at all.

After all, it was his life, the most precious thing, and he was doing all of this to expand it and make it endless. Sacrificing it was another matter, and this was the only thing Jacob would always hesitate to sacrifice, no matter how small the cost.

But now that things were looking grim and, from Immortika's words, the completion of the Legendary Master Key seemed quite important for him, Jacob experienced an intense internal struggle.

After a while, Jacob asked impassively, "Tell me, is this Legendary Master Key as important as the cosmic vestige?"

"Hehehe, that's for you to find out. I've already told you what I could, and I'll repeat it again in simpler words: This is an opportunity you don't want to miss!" Immortika ambiguously replied.

Jacob was silent momentarily as he considered it more before asking, "So, can I wish to return to the Tower of Capricorn to get Wisp of Capricorn's acknowledgment? If yes, then how much will it cost me?"

"See? Now this is the attitude of someone who's willing to sacrifice everything for something far greater. Hahahaha...". "Immortika laughed with relish; the ecstasy in its eerie voice was evident. "If it were before the tower was still present, it would've only cost you 600+ years with your fully charged cursed blood. But now that someone has already claimed the vestige, the tower's purpose is complete, and it has gone dormant again and will only surface in the next path of legend's opening. "So, if you used the wish to get into the tower again, your wish needed to be specific like you can't just wish that 'I want to go to the Tower of Capricorn' because you will be sent to the tower, but you won't be able to activate the trial anymore, and you'll be trapped in it without a treasure to escape from it.

"That's why you need to wish not only to enter the tower but also to directly go to the final trial and 'meet' the wisp of Capricorn, and this will cost you 5,000 years of your lifespan without needing to sacrifice your existing cursed blood!

"Now, the question is, are you willing to do it? Hahahahahah....!"

Chapter 818 Universal Godly Ability!

Jacob was surprised when he heard Immortika explain the Infinity Blood Sacrifice. He wanted to punch himself after he heard that the initial price of entering the tower, which should've been only 600+ years, was now almost ten times that.

Still, Jacob didn't make the decision right away and looked at the lifespan section of the cursed book.

-Lifespan: 900,350 Years (All Youthful)

_____ 'I still have over 900 thousand years in my lifespan, so spending some won't be a problem. After all, now that the Cosmic Vestige of Capricorn has been claimed, I can't hesitate any longer. Not only do I need to get the vestige back, but I should also complete the Legendary Master Key.

'Once Nyx is done evolving, she should be able to devour dreamscape realms of Legendary Rank Beings. Nine hundred thousand years is already a lot; there is enough time to get even more. But I won't get more chances of completing the second phase.' Jacob thought as he became resolute.

"Tell me, how much lifespan did a legendary rank being had?" Jacob asked.

"Oh, it's distinct from race to race, while the rank of Legendary Vestiges also influences lifespan. But the general lifespan of a Fable Legendary Rank is around 10,000 years; a Legendary Noble can live for 25,000 years, a Legendary Lord has 50,000 Years of lifespan, while a Legendary King, a demigod, can live for 100,000 years.

"But as I said, races, bloodlines, natural treasures, and legendary vestiges could significantly affect lifespan. However, the maximum lifespan a Legendary King could acquire, with all the top factors involved, is 500,000 years.

"Furthermore, just as these factors can increase lifespan, there are also factors such spells, abilities, law attacks, and other dangerous attacks, curses included, that can greatly reduce lifespan!"

Jacob nodded in understanding as he looked at his own lifespan again and couldn't help but feel somewhat better since he had almost two times the lifespan of a legendary king.

Still, when he thought about the 150 million years that Immortika sacrificed to help him, his heart ached, and he quickly stopped thinking about it since he knew it would only ruin his mood more.

"Alright, I've decided." Jacob said, "How should I use the Infinity Blood Sacrifice?"

"Hahahaha... now that's the spirit. Remember, tools are meant to be used, not to tuck away in some display. If you don't use them, how would you master them? I just want you to understand that if you have the ability or tools to take things that can benefit you, never hesitate to use them, even if it means damaging or breaking the tool. You can always acquire new tools, but benefits seldom come, and some might not come again.

"I'm not saying you should risk your life since it would mean abandoning your goal and going against your convictions, but there are times when sacrifices are necessary.

"Hehe, now, if you want to use the Infinity Blood Sacrifice, just call the ability name in your mind or openly, and as long as you use it, it'll activate on its own and what to do next. You'll understand soon; it's a surprise, hehehe!"

Jacob's eyes flickered with uncertainty when he heard Immortika's encouraging yet cryptic words, but he didn't dwell on them and remembered them in his heart before he focused on the latter part.

'A surprise, huh?' Jacob sneered before he decided to try it as he thought, "Infinity Blood Sacrifice!"

The moment Jacob showed the intent to use the Infinity Blood Sacrifice, an ethereal neon symbol of infinity appeared on his glabella, and Jacob sensed a mystical yet omnipotent power suddenly connecting with him. Jacob didn't know why, but he felt as if he could do anything at this moment.

But it wasn't all as sudden; the Cursed Immortality hovering in front of him suddenly emitted mystical light, and under Jacob's astonished eyes, the page of the cursed book started to turn and only stopped when a blank pitch-black page appeared.

Jacob instantly knew that this might be the surprise Immortika was talking about. But before Jacob could ask Immortika, the latter beat him to it, "Now, you need to state your wish by saying 'I Wish' at the start, and it'll directly appear on this page. Once the wish is written, the price will also appear, and only after you say, 'Carry Through' will the wish be fulfilled!

"Lastly, if you're in a hurry, you directly use the command 'Cursed Blood Sacrifice' after the activity of the Infinity Blood Sacrifice. This will allow you to bypass both commands and fulfill your wish directly.

"But let me warn, until you comprehend the first immortal chapter, if you use this command, your every word will be your wish, and you don't know how much lifespan you'll be paying for the wish, so be very careful when you use it!" Immortika's tone became solemn towards the end. Realization dawned on Jacob at this moment as he looked at the pitch-black page and heard the steps to make a wish. Although this seemed quite simple, Jacob could guess these two commands, 'I wish' and 'Carry Through' should be a safety protocol to make sure not his every word turn into a wish or if he couldn't pay the price for a wish, he would still have the option to back down.

So, he instantly decided never to use the 'Cursed Blood Sacrifice' command until he comprehended the immortal chapter. He was now even more curious as to why the immortal chapter affected this reality-bending ability.

Nonetheless, Jacob threw these thoughts back of his mind as he looked at the pitch-black page and finally uttered, "I Wish to enter the Tower of Capricorn's final trial and confront the Wisp of Capricorn to get its acknowledgment!"

The next moment, Jacob's exact words started to appear on the pitch-black page in crimson writing, and the language used to write his wish was exactly the same language that Cursed Immortality was written in!

Once his wish appeared on the page, a moment later, new words appeared right below it, and when Jacob read them, his expression instantly changed to disbelief.

Chapter 819 Wisp of Capricorn!

Looking at the black page thoughtfully, Jacob asked Immortika, "So, my infinity blood is worth 1,500 years?"

"Hehehe, for now, yes. But as you become more powerful, the worth of your blood increases even more. Didn't I tell you have 98,999,901 drops of Cursed Blood and 1,000,099 drops of Cursed Bone Marrow? At a certain point, each of your blood drops will be worth a year and even surpassing it!

"Moreover, the amount of lifespan here is purely from your cursed blood, not the marrow, because your bone marrow isn't in your bones but in your cursed heart now. You can even call it 'Heart Blood' if you want.

"Anyhow, the important thing is, you can't use your Cursed Bone Marrow because it is the foundation of your bloodline of infinity and also the medium to use the infinity blood sacrifice. Suppose you lose even a sliver of it. In that case, you won't be able to use this ability until you recover it, and I'm not exaggerating when I say a single drop of your cursed blood marrow is akin to all the cursed blood in your longevity schema!"

Jacob's eyes contracted in tiny beams of flames as he was shocked when he heard this information. He hadn't forgotten about this fact because he was very angry that time when he found out about this.

But now, it seemed he still couldn't grasp the Cursed Bone Marrow's true importance. Furthermore, he also suspects that the new position of his cursed heart was also because of this particular reason. After all, even a sliver of bone marrow loss can render his ability useless. So, it needed to be safe all the time, and what better place to keep it safe than his own soul?

'I was collecting all the blood I could use it in emergencies like this. But I don't think it's enough to regenerate all the cursed blood I'll lose if I used the first option. Still, it'll save me 1500 years, but the downside is I'll be weaker, and in this place, I can't afford to be weak...' Jacob mused.

"How should I choose the second option?" Jacob asked.

"Just think about it and then say the magic words."

Jacob nodded before he coldly stated, "Carry through!" The moment Jacob uttered the command, the black page in front of him suddenly lit up, and he felt something deep within suddenly stirred before it vanished, making him feel momentarily lightheaded.

The next moment, Jacob suddenly sensed the surrounding space wrapped abruptly, and he was sucked into darkness without any resistance. Once the space stabilized and Jacob was freed from that unknown force, he found himself surrounded by oppressive darkness, masking any sense of direction or presence.

It was an unsettling quiet that made even the softest breath feel like a thunderclap in his ears. The cold, black void stretched endlessly around him, making the atmosphere thick with anticipation.

But Jacob didn't pay any attention to it as he quickly glanced at the cursed book in front of him that were still opened. The black page on the cursed immortality has vanished after serving its purpose. But what Jacob wanted to see was his lifespan.

-Lifespan: 895,350 Years (All Youthful)

_____ Jacob sighed at the lifespan deduction, but before he could dwell on it, suddenly, without warning, the chamber burst to life. Arcs of blue-white lightning crackled through the air, illuminating the towering walls around him. They revealed massive murals, each one depicting scenes of storms, lightning strikes, and powerful entities wielding the fury of thunder.

Jacob knew he was in the Tower of Capricorn's final trial space when he saw the murals and the thunder's presence in this place because Capricorn represents the element of thunder/lightning! He looked at the first mural which was a celestial event filled with endless storm of astral thunder and shaped like a cocoon and in the next moment, the cocoon was shown blasted apart like a lightning bomb and a silhouette of a creature was in admits of it.

The second mural shows an image of a goat entirely made with neon thunder, giving the sense of destruction and boundless might.

The murals pulsed with energy, as if the storms they depicted were alive, preparing to tear through the room. Jacob could feel the immense power in the air, the hum of lightning filling the space with an electrifying tension.

But Jacob's eyes narrowed when he saw the next mural which showed the dark humanoid silhouette seemed to be in battle with the embodiment of thunder, Capricorn.

'Just who is this? This person is in every Zodiac's mural, and it's always fighting them? And why are the remaining images being blurry again? What kind of existence is this that could fight toe to toe with Taboo Entities that probably represent the very essence of the universe?

'Furthermore, with how those Zodiacs reacted to me and how that damn book is encouraging me to complete the Legendary Master Key, I suspect that this dark silhouette is Immortika.

'But it's too big of a speculation since these Zodiacs might react the same towards any holder of the Universal Godly Scripture...' Jacob thought as he coldly looked at the dark silhouette.

Although Jacob might have shown no reaction, he had his own thoughts and doubts about all the events that had taken place in the Path of Legend. First, all the Zodiacs acted as if they knew him or something within him, and the only thing he had was Cursed Immortality.

The second thing that ticked Jacob off was that every Zodiac sign said something except Virgo, and he knew those messages weren't for him since he couldn't understand them at all.

Lastly, Immortika confirmed that it has something to do with the Zodiacs. But the thing was, Immortika was the Universal Godly Scripture and the highest existence in it, so it makes sense if these Zodiacs knew about it and were respectful of it.

But Jacob was still not satisfied, and he knew that once he left this place, it was time to search for more information about the Universal Godly Scriptures.

At this moment, Jacob looked in the center of these murals, where a haunting image of Capricorn—a beastly figure, half humanoid, half goat, with jagged horns that resembled the strikes of lightning itself. Its eyes glowed with the same energy, casting a fierce, ethereal light.

As the murals flickered with life, a figure began to materialize before him. First came the horns—thunder antelope horns, sharp and jagged, crackling with electric arcs.

Then, the rest of the Wisp of Capricorn took shape: a humanoid phantom, its head the visage of a goat with glowing, storm-filled eyes. Its translucent body seemed made of condensed thunderclouds, and sparks of electricity danced across its form, snapping and crackling with raw power.

The Wisp stood tall and imposing, the embodiment of thunder itself. The surrounding air vibrated with each step, and the chamber's very foundation seemed to tremble under its presence.

But unlike previous Wisps, the Wisp of Capricorn suddenly released its mighty pressure on Jacob, filled with destructive intent, startled Jacob. Jacob instinctively steadied himself as he knew something was wrong. His guess turned out to be spot on when the Wisp of Capricorn suddenly threw a lightning-fast punch!

Chapter 820 Battle with Wisp of Capricorn!

A blur of crackling electricity shot across the chamber, and before Jacob could blink, a lightning-fast punch slammed into his side, catching him completely off guard.

But still, his reaction speed was extremely terrifying. He barely managed to brace himself, throwing his arms up just in time to absorb the shockwave, but the force still sent him skidding back. The air hissed as static energy cracked around him, and his arm bones ached, burning from the impact.

"He wants to fight?!" Jacob hissed, his eyes narrowing as he caught sight of the Wisp, already preparing for another strike.

The Wisp of Capricorn was relentless, its form flickering in and out of view like a phantom born of thunder. Each movement was accompanied by the sound of the storm itself—booming cracks of lightning and the low rumble of distant thunder. It attacked again, this time faster, aiming for Jacob's chest.

'Its speed is probably at the Fable Legendary Rank, and I need to match it or...' Jacob's body surged with power and cackled with purple lightning. His eyes blazed as the Eyes of Judge activated, allowing him to trace the Wisp's rapid movements.

The world around him seemed to slow, though the Wisp still moved with terrifying speed, its thunderous strikes pushing his reflexes to the limit. He dodged by a hair's breadth, then retaliated with a fist surrounded by a swirling vortex of lightning.

Their fists collided, and the chamber trembled. The resulting shockwave rippled outward, cracking the stone beneath their feet. Jacob pressed harder, pushing his soul force to its limits, but the Wisp didn't falter.

Jacob was shocked because he knew just how powerful he was, especially when he included his lightning mana and soul force in the mix, yet the Wisp of Capricorn matched his prowess!

Although he knew these Wisps were powerful, he never expected them to be at this level despite only being mere Wisps of their true self. It might be because he didn't enter here in the correct way, and now he had incurred the wrath of the Wisp of Capricorn instead of its acknowledgment!

Nonetheless, Jacob didn't have time to think about it as the Wisp attacked again without giving him any time to recover.

Blow after blow rained down, and Jacob was forced to match its rhythm, his body moving in a blur as he parried, blocked, and counterattacked with every ounce of his strength.

Sparks of lightning lashed out like whips around the Wisp, each one leaving trails of static energy in the air. Jacob gritted his teeth as one bolt grazed his arm, sending a jolt of electricity through him.

The air was thick with the acrid smell of ozone, and the sound of their rapid strikes echoed in the storm-filled chamber. But Jacob was fighting back the best he could, and he couldn't use any weapon because the Wisp of Capricorn wasn't giving him any chance at all. For every strike Jacob landed, the Wisp returned two. For every counter, the Wisp was ready with another barrage of lightning-fast attacks. It was like fighting the embodiment of thunder itself—unrelenting, furious, and swift.

Jacob's bones burned, his mind raced, and he knew this battle was pushing him to his absolute limits.

Yet, he pressed on, and for some reason, a thrill arose in his body as if something within him was awakening. His movements became sharper and faster as he summoned more power from his body. His eyes glowed with the same fiery intensity as his strikes, each aimed at the heart of the storm, the Wisp of Capricorn.

Unknowingly, Jacob's body size was startled to increase, and so was the Wisp of Capricorns!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Their fists collided again and again in a series of thunderous exchanges. Lightning arced through the air, surrounding them both as if the very essence of the storm had descended to witness their battle.

Jacob's body vibrated with the force of their collisions, and the Wisp seemed to grow stronger with every blow. Soon, Jacob was a 50-meter-tall giant, and the Wisp was the same, as they fought like maniacs!

But then, after what felt like an eternity of battle, something changed.

The Wisp of Capricorn abruptly stopped mid-attack, its form crackling with residual energy as it instantly made some distance between them.

Jacob, breathing heavily, froze as well, his fists still raised. Finally, he snapped out of his strange state and realized that he was again in his natural size. His hollow eyes flickered intensely, and he glared at the hominoid goat with battle intent.

The Wisp's glowing eyes, filled with the storm's fury, seemed to narrow. The chamber was deathly silent for a moment, save for the distant rumble of thunder in the air.

Jacob was tense yet full of fighting spirit, ready for another attack, but it didn't come.

Instead, the Wisp of Capricorn tilted its head slightly as if studying him. Then, with an unexpected and almost imperceptible shift, it smiled. Or, at least, the ghost of a smile flickered across its ethereal features.

The tension in the air lightened, the crackling thunder dimming as the Wisp nodded toward Jacob in silent acknowledgment, its storm-filled eyes flickering with a strange sense of respect.

Jacob remained still, confused yet alert. But before he could fully process the moment, the Wisp's body began to dissipate. Its form broke apart into streaks of lightning, dissolving into the air, leaving only a faint glow of electricity that danced around the chamber.

And then, just as abruptly as the fight had begun, it was over.

The chamber fell silent, the storm that had raged within it subsiding. The oppressive weight of thunder and lightning lifted, and the murals on the walls seemed to dim, their energy slowly fading.

Jacob stood alone, his breath steady, his body sore but victorious. A sense of accomplishment washed over him, though tempered by the knowledge that the Wisp had chosen to end the battle on its own terms.

Before he could dwell on it further, a powerful, ethereal voice boomed in his mind, and a familiar pain hit him as those words turned into gibberish.

When Jacob regained his senses, the space around him shifted. The chamber blurred, and in the blink of an eye, Jacob found himself in a new place—calmer, devoid of the storm's fury.

It was the same empty space, and he knew something was about to happen as the tower's voice rang at this moment. But the tower's words were different from those of the other towers.

"Congratulations, Seeker of Zodiac!

"The Wisp of Capricorn has acknowledged you!

"The hidden condition has been met!

"You already have the Legendary Master Key; please take it out!"

