

Cursed Immortality #Chapter 841 Legends of Faceless Ancient - Read Cursed Immortality Chapter 841 Legends of Faceless Ancient

Chapter 841 Legends of Faceless Ancient

In another region of the Path of Legend, three elves were taking shelter in a cave in the middle of a mountain range. They both seemed to be in a sorry state, their clothes tattered, and bruises riddled their faces as if they had escaped from a terrible disaster.

"Finally, gotten rid of those terrible abominations!" One of the elves, a male purple-skinned elf, said with a solemn yet exhausted tone as he looked at two beautiful elven women.

One of the women was just like the male and had purple skin, and she even resembled him a bit, but the other elven woman was a fair-faced beauty with white hair like snow, and her beauty was a class above the purple-skinned elven woman.

The ice elf started at the male elf with a hint of complicated glint before coldness crept in them again, giving her the appearance of an ice queen, "What are you doing here?"

The male elf's lips curled up slightly as his eyes flashed with rage as he retorted, "Shouldn't you be thanking this old man for saving both of your fearless butts!? Not to mention, that should've been my freaking question! Not only did you kidnap my precious daughter, but you even had the gall to bring her into the path of legend with your Beyond Legend Rank!? Are you out of your goddamn mind?" Then he glared angrily at the purple-skinned elf, who lowered her head in shame as if she had been caught doing something wrong. He mercilessly berated her, "And you! Don't you have some kind of rivalry with her?"

"I was under the impression that you can't even stand to see each other in the eye before pulling each other hair. Yet not only did you run away from home without telling me, but you never even bothered to contact me or answer my calls, and on top of all that, you accompanied her in the Path of Legend of all places!?"

The more he spoke, the angrier and more agitated he became, his eyes filled with disappointment as he looked at his daughter.

"If I hadn't found you in time, you two would've been swallowed by that beast!" He felt like blowing his top the more he looked at them.

The ice beauty expression was somewhat ugly as she finally couldn't take it and retorted with a resentful glare, "Then you should've let me be swallowed by that beast! Why the hell did you save me anyway since I'm not your daughter, and you even hate me!" The elf sighed helplessly as he shook his head, "Lucy, oh Lucy, I never hated you,

nor could I hate you. The moment I arrived at the unique plains, I tried to contact you, but you had vanished like a ghost, and you didn't even return to the bank. Now, you dragged Ellie into this. Just what have you been up to all these years, and how did you convince her to enter this idiocy as well?"

"I-it wasn't..."

"You shut up!" Nelsen coldly shouted before Ellie could say anything.

He was really fuming at this moment. Only he knew how much trouble he had to go through to track his reckless daughter all the way here, and he almost died multiple times. He even had to sell himself to track her down, which he hated the most!

The more he thought about his difficulties and the people he had to join because of Ellie, the angrier he became, especially now that he was dragged into the path of legend, which he didn't want to enter at all.

After all, he wanted to live a peaceful and comfortable life, yet his idiot daughter won't let him, and he even suspects that she was trying to murder her old man. Just what kind of sin he had committed to deserve this!?

Lucy coldly replied at this moment, "You've always been lackluster despite your gifts, and you waste them away lying around. Well, I don't blame you, Nelson, since you were always a coward who only cared about himself!

"But you even control your daughter to be like you despite the fact that she's clearly not. She wants to experience the world and have ambitions, unlike you. You're repeating the same thing you did with your wife.

"And yet, you still wondered why she ran away from you!? Even though you are gifted with the mind of a genius, you're really an idiot when it comes to the sentiments of your own daughter!"

She screamed as if she wanted to bite Nelsen as she was trembling with anger and all the resentment she had accumulated in all these years. Even Ellie was astounded as she peeked at Lucy sneakily and then her father, who was flabbergasted.

Although she's been traveling with Lucy for decades now, she never saw her this agitated before. Even though she hated Lucy in the past, they still managed to bury the hatchet and work together to achieve their goals.

Furthermore, it was only after living with Lucy that Ellie realized that she actually cared about her mother, who was Lucy's sister. The reason Ellie agreed to go with her also involved Lucy's sister.

Moreover, Ellie felt suppressed in the Lightning Elf Clan. Her grandfather even held disdain for her and called her an 'idiot' every time he saw her. Given her arrogance, she decided to leave the clan for good and seek her own path.

But who would've thought her father would come after her despite her lack of contact? She was moved and felt ashamed that she put Nelsen through all that and even dragged him into this dreadful place.

It was only after entering the Path of Legend that she and Lucy realized how reckless they were and that they had completely overestimated themselves. Nelsen sighed again as a remorseful expression appeared on his face. He didn't retort to Lucy because he simply couldn't.

Feeling helpless, he said coldly, "I admit I've made many mistakes in the past and lack ambition. However, you can't deny that this very cowardliness and lack of ambition have kept me alive all this time. Or do you think if I had been reckless like you and sought power blindly, I wouldn't have already died in someone's hand?"

"Have you both forgotten the reason we all left or fled the Epic Plains? Do you forget about the Faceless Ancient, who you both recklessly played like a toy, but he ended up turning into a monster who almost swallowed the entire Epic Plains in his wake?"

"Now, you both recklessly searched for all medallions all over the unique plains despite knowing about the great war between the Ice Fiend Locusts and the three factions? The fucking Crimson War!"

"Furthermore, do you know who was the one who had been the person who led that Crimson War and put an end to it all when multiple quasi-legends died?" Nelsen's eyes flashed with a hint of fear as he said that name that still gave him nightmares and chills, "That's precisely the Faceless freaking Ancient who's been playing the entire lesser Galaxies of Taurus!"

"Many influential figures who survived that calamitous war are still searching for him, and they even think of him as their spiritual leader or whatnot, for fuck' sake! Not only that, but a terrifying organization is looking for him with all its might!"

"Although he had vanished after that Crimson War, with his scheming personally and unfathomable power, he's probably present in this place. So, tell me, what if you unknowingly cross paths with that monster? Will you still have this arrogance and ambition of yours in front of him?"

The moment 'Faceless Ancient' was mentioned, Lucy and Ellie trembled as terrifying memories surfaced in their minds. If they both fear anything in this world, it is exactly the owner of this name, and they regret every action in the past.

Furthermore, how could they not know about that war? The name Crimson had long been associated with the Faceless Ancient, and they both even planned to flee the unique plains when they found out that the monster was there.

Lucy took a deep breath and said, "He didn't know what we looked like, and we have no intention of crossing him, period. We've learned our lesson, and as long as we don't go looking for trouble with him, I'm sure he won't care about a bunch of ants like us.

"Besides, Faceless Ancient is the exact reason we are searching for ways to achieve a higher rank of power, and the Path of Legend is the only way. Furthermore, we have no intention of vying for Legendary Keys.

"We were planning on waiting for others to end the Path of Legend since, in ancient records, it's mentioned that once the keys are used, everyone in the Path of Legend will be teleported to the Legendary Plains.

"We just wanted to wait here but ended up in this godforsaken forest. But now that we are fine, we'll wait here for all of it to be over. And you have no choice but to do the same now since there is no turning back!"

Nelsen nearly vomited blood as his heart ached because there was no falsehood in Lucy's words. He couldn't help but stomp his foot in anger as he glared at Lucy, who seemed to be sneering at him, and then at Ellie, who wore an innocent expression.

"Fuck, you both will be the death of this old man." Nelsen cursed again and again and felt like crying.

In the end, he sighed ruefully, "It's not so simple anymore. You have no idea what I've done to track you down, and now I have to pay my debt!"

Chapter 842 Legendary Master Key of Zodiac!

Days passed into months, and the Path of Legend was still lively. Aborigines of the lesser galaxies were searching for fortuitous opportunities. Some were killed by hidden dangers, and some ended up turning slaves of the aborigines of the middle galaxies.

Still, some natives of the lesser galaxies were able to resist with their luck and the opportunities they had claimed in their respective galaxies.

However, in the past months, the people of the lesser galaxies who were resisting and remained hidden discovered something unusual. The arrogant people of the middle galaxies seemed to be gathering in a certain region of the Path of Legend, and they were hunting down the Path of Legend creatures and capturing them alive.

But these hunts weren't limited to just those mindless creatures; the people of the middle galaxies seemed to have gone crazy, and they were capturing anyone and anything that didn't belong to the middle galaxies. What confused people of the lesser galaxies and those from the middle galaxies who weren't privy to core information, like the important members of the middle galaxies, were those heirs who weren't hunting for legendary keys or vestiges anymore.

In fact, they seemed completely oblivious to them despite their initial advance and hunting anything related to the legendary keys. Instead, they seemed to be on guard against something, a terrible enemy, maybe?

Furthermore, even Dark Beings were involved in this mess as they seemed to be helping those living beings they considered livestock, which greatly surprised those people of the lesser galaxies' alive and dead factions who joined their respective organizations from the middle galaxies.

At this moment, in a clear, open field without any trees or mountains, a massive encirclement of powerful quasi-legend rank guards and a light dome covered the central area, which was clearly not natural and manmade.

Within this light dome was actually a massive underground tunnel, which was also not natural and was recently created.

This tunnel bore through the land around a hundred meters deep before it opened into a vast underground cavern, probably ten miles wide. The ground was filled with glowing dark runes.

But the shocking thing about this place was that hundreds if not thousands, of beasts and humanoids alike lay above those runes. They seemed to be in some kind of hibernate state, as all of them were lying there without any movements. Their eyes were closed, and only their faint breathing and heartbeats were proof of their being alive.

It was indeed a strange yet chilling scene. Eight people were looking at this scene from one of the chambers carved in this underground cavern hall.

"How much more do we need before we can start the ritual?" A fair elf with runic marking around her forehead asked coldly as she sat around a table.

A handsome man with long gray hair and totem markings covering half of his face, the most eye-catching feature being the third eyeball on his forehead, calmly replied after the totem-like markings on his face shimmered darkly, "There are 2500 sacrificial points in this ritual formation, and we only managed to gather 1948, so there are 552 left. But I don't think we'll gather them any time soon since quasi-legends aren't common rank pills even in the path of legend. If we need to complete this task, we have to venture into those dangerous regions!"

"Just what are the higher-ups thinking? Instead of searching for the legendary keys, we are gathering livestock like lowly hunters! Even if they no longer want the ascension permits, it doesn't mean we don't want the legendary vestiges of the path of legend." A snake humanoid with scaled skin slammed his claw on the stone table in anger, making it tremble, "We all know the legendary vestiges of the path of legend are unique from the legendary vestige in the legendary plains, and whoever creates a soul totem will be a guaranteed Legendary King!"

"But somehow, the Legendary Key of Aquarius in my possession suddenly vanished, and just when I was about to locate the location of the darn trial! Not only me but the four of you have encountered the same thing.

"However, instead of searching for those missing keys, we were given the order to create this giant cage and this ritual array with all of our resources. We even have to rob those lowly mortals and then gather livestock and even make a temporary truce with that rotten undead. Are you fucking kidding me!?"

The more he spoke, the angrier he got. His snake eyes were almost spitting venom. He looked at everyone with disbelief and wanted to know if he was the only one who cared about all this and thought this way.

The others' expressions also darkened after hearing the snake man's indignant speech, especially the four specific people, including the elf and the male from the witch race, when they heard about the legendary keys having vanished in the thin air.

They were also the victims of the same phenomena, and they almost went on a rampage and vomited blood when that uncanny event happened. However, before they could start turning every stone in the path of legend, they suddenly received a message through their soul totem sigils, which were actually a very powerful secret technique of a legendary king. It couldn't be used just because one wished for it; it was almost on the law ability level, and the cost for using it wasn't something to scoff at.

That also showed the gravity of the situation. After hearing those messages, these remaining heirs of the legendary kings were thoroughly shocked, and thereafter, they reached this point. They were just following instructions. But most of them were unhappy because they weren't told what this was all about, and they'd been working on this unknown project for almost three months instead of searching for the legendary keys.

However, despite their indignation and unwillingness, they didn't dare disobey the orders of legendary kings. Heirs or not, no one could disobey a legendary king in the legendary plains. They were like literal gods in the natives' eyes.

The heated discussion among these eight continued when suddenly, their eyes went wide, and they were shocked—not just them, but everyone else in the entire Path of Legend who wasn't an aborigine of the Path of Legend.

At this moment, an ethereal voice filled with majestic authority and exempt emotion rang like thunderclaps in the heads of all the participants in the Path of Legend.

"Travelers of Legend, all the Twelve Legendary Keys of Zodiac have been used!

"The Legendary Master Key of Zodiac has been surfaced!

"The Path of Legend will be closed indefinitely until the bearer of Legendary Master Key of Zodiac uses the Legendary Master Key or perish!

"All the Travelers of Legend will now be sent out in the Legendary Plains!

"The Path of Legend bid the Travelers of Legend farewell and good luck to the... Seeker of Zodiac!"

843 Path of Legend's End!

Jacob appeared in one of the landscapes in the mystical sky of the Path of Legend, holding the Legendary Master Key.

However, unlike before, this Legendary Master Key shimmered brightly in multiple colors, and all the symbols of the zodiacs took on different forms and appeared vivid and imposing.

'I've finally completed the darn thing and got all the twelve legendary cosmic vestiges!' Jacob's burning eyes blazed fiercely as he was finally done gathering all the twelve cosmic vestiges after months of traveling and completing all the trial towers.

Jacob's haul from the path of legend could be said to be overwhelming, especially the rewards he had gathered from the remaining Star King difficulty trials. Moreover, he learned many things about soul force and many aspects of magic by undergoing those trial towers.

Nonetheless, now that he had completed the legendary master key, Jacob was clueless about what he was supposed to do since he thought he would get an answer from a tower after he finished the key, but nothing like that happened.

After all, he has gone through so much trouble to complete this Legendary Master Key now, and if he doesn't get a fitting reward for all his efforts, he doesn't know what he'll do.

Once he had all the keys, he didn't care about what was happening in the path of legend. He took his time to search for the remaining vestiges and those who were foolish enough to obstruct his path had long turned into drops of his cursed blood!

Just when Jacob was about to summon cursed immortality to ask the purpose of this Legendary Master Key since Immortika was the one who encouraged him to complete it, his flaming eyes suddenly constricted into beams because the Legendary Master Key in his suddenly trembled! Jacob's grip tightened around the Legendary Master Key as it vibrated in his hand, sending powerful shockwaves through the air, as if something was changing within.

The shimmering symbols of the twelve zodiac signs etched on its surface suddenly glowed brighter than ever, pulsating with a rhythm that seemed to resonate with the very fabric of the Path of Legend.

Suddenly, the key's shape began to shift. The once rigid structure twisted and elongated as if coming alive. The symbols of the zodiac detached from the key, hovering in the air around it, each radiating a distinct, vibrant hue that filled the surroundings with a mesmerizing light show.

The key itself began to morph, its metallic frame melting into a liquid-like state, swirling and coalescing. The detached zodiac symbols suddenly started to revolve around the morphing liquid, releasing mystical energies. One after another, those symbols started to etch themselves on the new structure of the key again, like gems in a treasure.

The signs engraved on it glowed brighter than ever, their shapes twisting and reforming. Each symbol transformed into a constellation, shimmering with an otherworldly glow.

At this moment, the new key expanded, its structure rearranging into a circular shape with intricate, rotating rings resembling an ancient astrolabe. The outermost ring displayed the constellations of the twelve zodiac signs, each marked by a glowing star connected by a faint silver thread.

Then, twelve inner rings of different colors spun independently, displaying mystical runes and celestial coordinates that flickered with the vibrant colors of all those zodiac symbols' elements.

At the center of the astrolabe was a translucent, floating orb that pulsed with cosmic lights, projecting a holographic star chart above it. The map shifted and adjusted as the rings continued their slow, synchronized rotations, almost as if they were aligning with the celestial bodies.

Jacob watched in awe as the newly transformed Legendary Master Key hovered above his palm, its light casting a soft glow over his surroundings. The mystical device now seemed alive, its gears and rings clicking into place as it oriented itself to some unseen cosmic force, ready for its purpose.

Jacob was now even more curious about this astrolabe since it was created after gathering all the twelve legendary keys and highly recommended by Immortika. He

knew this thing was extraordinary, and it wasn't just his trust in Immortika; by holding it, he knew it held unimaginable power.

Jacob was still studying the astrolabe when an ethereal voice rang in his mind.
"Travelers of Legend, all the Twelve Legendary Keys of Zodiac have been used!"

"The Legendary Master Key of Zodiac has been surfaced!"

"The Path of Legend will be closed indefinitely until the bearer of Legendary Master Key of Zodiac uses the Legendary Master Key or perish!"

"All the Travelers of Legend will now be sent out in the Legendary Plains!"

"The Path of Legend bid the Travelers of Legend farewell and good luck to the... Seeker of Zodiac!"

Jacob was bewildered when he heard this voice because it was somewhat similar to the towers.

However, his expression changed because this voice had made this announcement and seemed to be speaking with both 'travelers of legend' and 'seeker of the zodiac'. Jacob instantly felt something was amiss.

'Don't tell me I'm not the only one hearing this?' Jacob instantly thought about this since he had experienced announcements that were not limited to him—all the people were present in a plain trial!

If his conjecture were true, he would be in massive trouble since everyone would know about the legendary master key. Despite this voice not mentioning his name, those people from the middle galaxies wouldn't be satisfied until they got to the bottom of it.

After all, Jacob was sure that the Legendary Master Key might not have appeared in the path of legend before, and if someone knew what this legendary key was, depending on its usefulness and importance, legendary kings might not have been the only ones looking for him at that time! Even if everyone ignored this, just the part about the path of legend being closed indefinitely until he used this thing or perished was enough for all those legendary kings to seek him out since, without the path of legend, there wouldn't be any ascension permits, which means the path of godhood was cut off for those legendary kings!

Jacob even felt like the Path of Legend was screwing with him by announcing this to everyone and encouraging everyone to hunt him down. However, he still does not know if this speculation is true, but he likes to assume the worst, and he won't have peace until he knows if this is true or not.

Furthermore, what made Jacob indignant was that he made this key because of Immortika, and he knew that the cursed book might've already known this would happen.

Now, he wanted to have a 'chat' with the cursed book more than ever, but before he could, something obstructed him again.

A white runic circle shimmering with unknown runes suddenly appeared under Jacob's feet, and his eyes flickered in shock. He felt familiar space undulations from this runic circle.

'Am I going to the Legendary Plains, now?!'

Just as he wondered the next moment, he vanished, not just him, but all the participants of the Path of Legend!

Chapter 844 Legendary Plains of Middle Galaxies!

The Middle Galaxies, also known as the Legendary/Middle Plains, were unimaginably vast, so vast that the Lesser Galaxies or Lesser Plains couldn't compare to them.

The first difference between the Lesser and Middle Plains was their arrangement. Unlike the Lesser Plains, where each layer was divided by the Star Ocean and the Star Ocean Boundary of the Unique Plains, the Middle Plains of each Middle Galaxy were a continent of an unimaginable size.

It is so large that a quasi-legend rank can't reach the end of it, even in its entire life, even if it flies in the air at full speed its whole life, not to mention the dangers hidden in these vast plains. Only a Legendary Rank was qualified to move around here!

That's why these twelve continents were known as the Great Cosmic Continents and Legendary Plains, and the Star Ocean was what divided them. However, unlike the star ocean of the lesser galaxies, which was made with water, this Star Ocean of the Middle Plains was literally a space ocean filled with stars, and the danger it held was extremely deadly, even to legendary ranks!

Moreover, these weren't the only wonders of the middle plains; there were also the life planets, elemental planets, and even galaxies that could birth in any of the Great Cosmic Continents, and legendary ranks competed to claim ownership of them.

At this moment, a hollow, cold wind sweeps across the vast, barren land. The sky above was a swirling mass of purplish-black clouds, occasionally pierced by veins of eerie green lightning that illuminated the valley in brief, unsettling flashes.

The constant twilight casts long shadows over the broken ground, cracked and littered with the remains of ancient battles as if it were a graveyard for countless forgotten wars.

In this godforsaken place, a white runic circle appeared, and the next moment, a two-meter-tall figure clad in a dark windbreaker and his head covered under a long hood suddenly appeared before the circle vanished!

Two bright glows illuminate the darkness under his hood, casting an eerie shadow upon his skeletal face. The bright golden flames burning within his hollow sockets flickered as he observed his new surroundings.

'Am I in the legendary plains now?' Jacob wondered with a hint of uncertainty since everything happened so quickly that he didn't have the chance to prepare himself before he abruptly teleported away from the Path of Legend and appeared in this godforsaken place. The first thing he felt was the air here was thick with the stench of rot and death, completely devoid of oxygen or life-giving energy. But dense magic energy seemed to be everywhere, and this magic energy continued with the elements of darkness and death!

After meeting with the twelve wisps of the zodiac, Jacob became very sensitive to their elements, and death was one such element.

The death element belonged to Sagittarius, and it was one of the elementals that had left a deep impression on him. He still remembered encountering an undead who was under the control of the death element in the second last tower of Sagittarius's trial, and that guy was terrifying!

This place was filled with the death element, and Jacob mused that any living beings who dared to enter it would most likely find themselves choking on the oppressive miasma that hung in the air and their vitality rapidly draining. This was the effect of the death element!

Still, oxygen or not, it doesn't matter to Jacob since he was a living being who had transformed into this skeletal form. He can breathe if he wants to and not breathe at the same time.

But since he had always been a living being and still considered himself one, he never lost the habit of breathing, which was his primal instinct. But now, it seemed he might have to get used to not breathing, which was somewhat strange but did not bother him much.

What was important was that he needed to know where he had been teleported. Although he had some general knowledge of the middle galaxies and the twelve Great Cosmic Continents, they were so vast that no one had ever been able to explore them all, and only the legendary kings might have this knowledge.

Furthermore, the Great Cosmic Continents were fraught with dangers, and there were some forbidden areas that even the legendary kings dreaded entering.

Jacob looked at the purplish-black clouds crackling with green lightning; as far as he could see, those clouds were everywhere. He turned serious and started to walk towards the south.

At this moment, he took out his Star Watch, which he hadn't worn in years, and hoped to connect with the Star Network. After all, if he was in the legendary plains, the Star Network also existed here, and it was still the primary source of communication.

Not only that, but the star network was far more advanced, creating a virtual world known as the Virtual Star World, which connected all the twelve Great Cosmic Continents together.

But the star watches that granted passage in this Virtual Star World were unique to the legendary plains—they were called the Soul Star Watches!

However, for some reason, participants in the middle galaxies in the Path of Legend weren't allowed to bring Soul Star Watches, or Jacob would've already had many.

Now, Jacob could only hope that the star watch he brought from the lesser galaxy of Taurus would work here.

Jacob activated the star watch, and a prompt popped up, making his eyes flicker helplessly, 'Out of Range? So, are these star watches useless here? Well, it seems I'm on my own. I just wanted to see where I am before I start my long seclusion. But since I can't and this place seemed quite barren, I'll open up a cave resident here and only come out once I complete the second phase!' Jacob instantly made his decision as he put away the star watch and continued to walk. However, he instantly remembered something at this moment and called, "Cursed Immortality!"

"Hahahaha... do you want me to welcome you in the middle galaxies?" Immortika's impish, eerie voice rang in his head.

Jacob ignored the cursed book's meaningless remark and questioned solemnly, "Don't play dumb with me. You know what I want to know. What is that Astrolabe that transformed from the Legendary Master Key, and what is the purpose behind that announcement in the end?"

"Hehehehe, if I say I can't tell you now, will you believe me?" Immortika asked mischievously.

Jacob's expression instantly darkened, "Do you really want to do this? I just need to make a wish, and I'll know what that thing is. I just don't want to waste my lifespan or blood on this wish, and since you can't tell me, I can tell this information should be quite

extraordinary. Just don't push me; give me a satisfactory answer, and I'll be content. I just want to know what this thing is and how to use it."

Now that Jacob knew the power of the Infinity Blood Sacrifice, he wasn't afraid of Immortika withholding crucial information. It's just that the price of those wishes still makes him hesitant. But if this information were crucial enough to threaten his life, he didn't mind exchanging some lifespan to acquire it.

"Hehehe, how scary~!" Immortika didn't sound flustered at all, "Alright, I'll give you a single piece of advice; whether you heed it or not is up to you. It's not like I'm the one losing my lifespan for acquiring something you'll get in due time.

"My advice for you is to continue to do what you're planning to do. Once you complete the second phase, you'll be qualified to know what that thing is. But if you insist on knowing it, all you'll know is you're still too weak to do anything with it!"

845 Stirring Up the Legendary Plains!

At this moment, Whiteness's cute face was almost eclipsed with gloominess. His white eyes were swirling with raging fury, which he suppressed with a great degree of control because he knew that if he let his anger surface, the consequences for both the middle galaxies and himself would be unimaginable.

Eliza, standing a few meters away from him, kept her head low as she trembled under his chilly glare.

The reason for Whiteness's current mood was simple: unexpectedly, the Path of Legend had been closed, and it happened before they could achieve Whiteness's task yet again.

Not only that, but Eliza was the first one to know because she had been spying on the participants on the path of legend when they abruptly teleported out of the path.

Furthermore, what shocked Eliza was that the participants didn't return like they always had. In the past, whenever the path of legend opened, the Legendary Kings used ancient altars crafted by a secret blueprint that actually originated from the Higher Plains.

This altar was special because it could only be operated by the Legendary Kings. It was specifically used to send a limited number of participants in the Path of Legend, and apparently, that was its only use. But the conditions to use it were that the Path of Legend had to be opened first with a legendary key by any lesser galaxy.

Anyway, this altar also ensured that when the participants teleported out of the Path of Legend, they would always teleport in the vicinity of this altar. Not only that, but the participants could also take the people of lesser plains with them as long as they were holding them or in contact with them.

However, this time, nothing like this happened, and instead of returning to their respective teleportation altars, the participants were randomly teleported all over the legendary plains.

This usually happened to only the people of the lesser galaxies who weren't in contact with the people of the middle galaxies. Many of them ended up dead like this, and very few survived, especially if they were teleported to some forbidden region of the legendary plains.

Eliza had no idea why the Path of Legend was so different this time, and all these mysterious and uncanny events pointed to the person who was gathering the legendary keys and evading her Inner Espy Vision.

She had already pinpointed one of the Cardinal Spirit Temple's participants with her soul totem sigil and vision and sent her envoy to fetch him. Although she could spy on someone, she could only see, not hear.

She wanted to know what had transpired there, especially when everything was going according to Whiteness's plan. They were so close to completing the ritual that they could entrap the person who was going against them.

Afterward, she came here directly to report despite knowing Whiteness wouldn't like it. She had no other choice but to do so since if she delayed it, he'd only be more annoyed with her and might really move against her in his rage. After all, it wasn't her fault, and they could only blame the person moving against them.

Whiteness finally opened his mouth, "Since everyone is out, then this also means that whoever blasted fellow was interfering with my plans is now in the middle galaxies, right?"

Eliza was startled before her spiral eyes spun with a brilliant glint, "Yes, Exalted One! That schismatic is definitely in the legendary plains now! But I still can't detect or divide anything about him. I'll contact all the Legendary Kings now, and with all the Legendary Kings searching together, there won't be any place he can hide! Unless he's ended up in the star ocean or at the boundary of the Great Void! But I'm sure that the Path of Legend won't send anyone to these places since it means certain death for the new arrivals. After all, the Path of Legend is built to nurture talents!" Whiteness nodded as he didn't find any fault with Eliza's words, and his eyes turned deadly cold as faint killing intent flashed past his eyes; he really wanted to get his hands on that daring fellow who was thwarting his plans.

At this moment, Eliza seemed to hesitate for a moment before she spoke, "Exalted One, I think the Legendary Kings in the Dead Faction side seemed to be u-unhappy with what happened in the Path of Legend, and I can tell that they are not doing their best. If I told them this news, they might not listen to me..."

Whiteness snorted in disdain, "No need to worry about those dead idiots. They have no choice but to yield here. I'll take care of them if they don't listen. Just start the search and report to me about any clue you find on that person. I'll personally move. As long as he has all the vestiges, things are still salvageable.

"Moreover, to motivate those legendary kings, tell them that this person should also have some ascension permits since he can gather all the keys. This could only mean he's greedy and won't miss the chance to acquire ascension permits. They can have one ascension permit as long as they locate or capture him."

Whiteness looked meaningfully at Eliza, whose eyes seemed to shimmer in realization. His lips curled up slightly, "Even you can have the ascension permit, and you won't need to wait for me to come back from the lesser galaxies to take you to the higher galaxies with me. As long as you find that meddlesome fellow, I can even help you locate the Mythical Ascension Bridge."

Eliza trembled with excitement as it finally dawned on her how important this person who had gathered all the legendary keys was. In her depression and fear of whiteness, she had almost forgotten about the ascension permits.

Now, she wanted to find this person, not just for Whiteness but also for herself. She was now also confident that as long as she told every legendary king about this news, she wouldn't even have to persuade them at all; they would be working tirelessly on their own.

Even those arrogant and scheming fellows from the dead factions and all those hidden old monsters will do anything to get their hands on those ascension permits.

Excited, she quickly bowed in reverence, "I'll arrange everything!"

"Go, don't let me down this time." Whiteness sternly stated.

Eliza quickly left before promising Whiteness to do her utmost best, but this time, Whiteness wasn't confident at all since he had lost all his trust in her and her vision and even suspected that she didn't have the true Inner Espy Vision.

But Whiteness naturally won't reveal his thoughts since Eliza is his proxy and a perfect pawn; with her abilities, she is ideal for controlling the legendary plains.

But Whiteness or Eliza hadn't expected that the person they were going to search for had drawn far more attention to him than they could've imagined, and all because of the Legendary Master Key... they'll find out soon, though!

Cursed Immortality #Chapter 846 Valley of Sunless Dusk - Read Cursed Immortality Chapter 846 Valley of Sunless Dusk

846 Valley of Sunless Dusk

The Twelve Great Cosmic Continents were divided between the Life Faction and the Dead Factions. But it was not the entire truth since hidden powers lurked in eerie shadows enshrouded by darkness and mysteries.

Among these enigmatic hidden powers were the Forbidden Regions, places so dangerous that even Legendary Kings tread with caution. One such place was the Valley of Sunless Dusk in the Great Scorpio Cosmic Continent.

Rumor had it that the valley was once a thriving kingdom ruled by a necromancer who sought to defy death itself. However, a catastrophic ritual to achieve immortality backfired, cursing the land and transforming its people into the first of the undead. Now, the valley serves as both a prison and sanctuary for the undead race—a place no living soul can survive.

Those who dare to enter are met with an immediate and terrifying phenomenon: Death Drain. This natural curse drains the life essence of any living creature upon entry. Survivors either perish, are reduced to skeletal remains without a will, or join the ranks of the undead. Only Legendary Rank experts, capable of resisting with their soul force, stand a chance of survival.

The valley is not just a refuge for the undead; it also draws dark beings—necromancers and death mages—seeking the power of the law of Death. But even they are not immune to the cursed aborigines who still haunt the land, remnants of the valley's tragic past.

Surrounding the valley are the Necrotic Marshlands, where vast swamps of tar-like black water bubble with poisonous gases capable of melting flesh. Twisted, skeletal trees loom from the murky depths, their gnarled branches reaching out like bony claws, attacking any who stray too close. Strange will-o'-wisps float above the fetid waters, leading the unwary deeper into the swamp, where death lurks in every shadow.

Flying above these treacherous waters, Jacob dodged the branches shooting up from the black waters and the ghostly wisps chasing him like hungry phantoms. Anger

flickered in his eyes. He had been sent to this cursed place without any knowledge of where he was. The terrain had shifted unexpectedly, turning into these ghostly marshlands, trapping him.

Not only that, but when he tried to fly out of this place using the flying golden disc, these strange wisps started to emerge, and then those bonny branches started to attack him relentlessly.

Although he was strong and his Eyes of Judge helped him detect many things, these things still annoyed him to no end. For some reason, those bonny branches gave Jacob an extremely dreadful feeling, so he didn't dare attack them.

After all, he was in the Legendary Pains, not the Path of Legend, where the power rank was limited to quasi-legend rank. However, he was confident in handling Fable Legendary Ranks.

But even then, Jacob knew he was probably as strong as a Tier-6 Fable Legendary Rank state expert. After all, there were 12 tiers of Fable Legendary State, then 9 tiers of Legendary Noble State, 6 tiers of Legendary Lord State, and finally, the 3 tiers of Legendary King State.

That's why Jacob wanted to know where he was and what kind of place he ended up in. From the looks of things, he was in some den of dark beings, and they seemed quite powerful.

Just these bonny branches were giving him a feeling of fear, not to mention those wisps chasing after him were also strange. What made him somewhat depressed was that he couldn't see the end of these marshlands. It was like he was trapped, and it seemed he had no choice but to make a wish now, which he didn't want to, really.

After all, Jacob felt a growing unease. The more he used his Wish Power, the more he feared getting used to it, and he didn't want to get used to using his lifespan like some currency. He didn't have an infinite amount of it, after all, and he had decided to only use the power of wish when he had absolutely no choice left or the reward was worth more than his lifespan.

Jacob didn't even think about using only his blood anymore since he knew how difficult it was to replenish it again. It left him in a weakened state, and in the legendary plains, he didn't dare show any weakness.

Just as he maneuvered through another net of branches, a ghostly, amused voice echoed through the air.

"Oh? Another brave soul unafraid of the Valley of Sunless Dusk? Come, brother, you are invited aboard Blackwell's Ghost Ship..."

Jacob's guard was instantly raised when he heard those ghostly voices. He wasn't expecting another person beside him in this godforsaken place, and he had already assumed that this person was most likely a Dark Being since living beings couldn't live here.

At this moment, the air around Jacob grew thick with an eerie silence as the strange, ghostly voice continued to echo through the fetid fog. His eyes scanned the marshlands, but there was no sign of the source.

Then, without warning, a deep creaking sound reverberated through the mist, like ancient wood shifting against the weight of centuries. It grew louder and closer, and the fog parted in the blink of an eye, revealing a massive ghost ship materializing out of thin air.

Its blackened, spectral sails rippled in a wind that did not exist, and the hull of the ship was carved from shadowy, decayed wood with faintly glowing runes etched across it.

At the ship's prow was an enormous figurehead, a skeletal creature with wings, its bony arms outstretched as if ready to take flight. Embedded in the figurehead's chest was a glowing gem, unlike anything Jacob had ever seen. The gem pulsed with an unnatural light—an icy blue so intense that it seemed to pierce the darkness and death around itself.

But something even more shocking happened the moment the gem's glow reached the bonny branches and the wisps. The reaction was instantaneous. The branches recoiled as though burned, retreating back into the black waters of the Necrotic Marshlands, and the will-o'-wisps flickered and vanished as if the ship's presence had exorcised them from existence.

Jacob's flaming eyes narrowed into beams, his thoughts racing. This clearly wasn't some ordinary ship; he could sense ghastly oppression himself and knew this ship was a treasure probably above the legendary noble rank, at least that's what he thought!

But despite the threat ebbing, his vigilance remained. His instincts sharpened as he hovered just above the water on his golden disc, weighing his options.

The voice returned, this time closer and dripping with mockery, "Come, brave brother, don't leave me waiting. I don't often get visitors who don't crumble to dust."

Against his better judgment, Jacob knew he had little choice. He couldn't afford to remain in the accursed marshlands, and this ghost ship—while suspicious—offered a potential way out.

Moreover, he wanted to know where he was, and even if this person had some ulterior motives, he was confident that he could escape. Besides, this ship ghost ship piqued his interest. With a wary glance, he cautiously maneuvered toward the ship. His Eyes of

Judge remained active, scanning for threats, but the ship remained inscrutable. The gem on the figurehead had an aura so dense that even his ability couldn't fully comprehend its power.

With a measured step, Jacob landed on the deck. The planks creaked beneath him, but it wasn't the normal sound of aged wood; it was something deeper, as though the ship was alive—or undead.

The ship's structure was ghostly yet tangible. Pale mist clung to every surface, swirling around his feet as he walked. The deck was lined with towering masts, their sails almost translucent, flowing as if underwater.

Faint specters moved between the rigging and hull, figures with hollow eyes and sunken faces flickering in and out of existence. It felt like walking through a long-forgotten dream, where reality and illusion melded into one.

At the center of the ship, a staircase led downward into what appeared to be the captain's quarters. Before Jacob could take another step, the air chilled even further, and a spectral figure walked out of the cabin and slowly descended the stairs.

It was Blackwell, a Dark Being that belonged to the Soulless Ghost Clan of the Ghost Race!

Chapter 847 Drunkard Ghost: Blackwell

Blackwell leisurely descended the stairs, his form semi-transparent but solid enough to give him a distinct presence. His long, tattered robes fluttered as though blown by some unseen wind, and his face was a gaunt, deathly visage—like a decayed skull wrapped in pale, translucent skin. His eyes were pits of blackness, faintly glowing with a ghostly blue hue. A pale crown of mist circled his head like a dying halo.

Jacob impassively stared at the completely unfamiliar dark being in front of him. Despite Blackwell hiding his aura, Jacob could clearly sense danger from him. He didn't dare let down his guard.

After all, Jacob knew that Blackwell might be under the impression that he was also a dark being and a powerful one who could tread in these deadly lands. As for his intentions, whether they were pure or malicious, Jacob was ready for anything.

At this moment, Jacob's hand instinctively twitched because Blackwell suddenly raised his hand. But he soon discovered that there weren't any mana fluctuations; instead, he saw something in Blackwell's hand.

Blackwell held a ghostly wine gourd in one of his skeletal hands, glowing with a sickly, pale green light. As he raised it to his lips, a low chuckle escaped his throat, and the liquid inside swirled like captured souls, their faint cries barely audible.

It was clear the wine was no ordinary brew—it seemed to be made from the very essence of living souls. Jacob could hear their tormenting wails, which made him astounded. He never imagined he would see something like that.

Although Jacob had killed countless people, he had never done so for the pleasure of it, and seeing that wine gourd in Blackwell's hand was like seeing the true cruelty and pleasure of killing!

"Ah, nothing like a sip of soul wine to start the conversation," Blackwell crooned, his voice a hollow, echoing sound.

He turned to Jacob, his eyes gleaming with amusement as if he sensed Jacob's reaction. He flaunted his ghostly wine gourd in front of Jacob and grinned, his mouth hollow like a black hole.

"Care for a taste, brave brother?"

Glancing at the wine gourd as the wails of souls were ringing from its pitch place mouth, Jacob remained impassive as he replied, "Not my palate. How about you tell me why did you bother to interfere?"

Blackwell didn't seem bothered by Jacob's rejection as he took another sip. The ghostly lights in his eyes shrunk as he smacked his lips; he appeared intoxicating before he spoke, "You've managed to survive the marshlands longer than most. That makes you...interesting."

Jacob's fingers twitched again as he wanted to draw his weapon but resisted the urge to draw it. This being wasn't one to be underestimated, and his aura screamed danger.

Blackwell didn't seem bothered by Jacob's rejection as he took another sip. The ghostly lights in his eyes shrunk as he smacked his lips; he appeared intoxicating before he spoke, "You've managed to survive the marshlands longer than most. That makes you...interesting."

Jacob's fingers twitched again as he wanted to draw his weapon but resisted the urge to draw it. This being wasn't one to be underestimated, and his aura screamed danger.

He remained silent, his gaze locked on Blackwell, before he replied coldly, "Do you think I'm a fool?"

Blackwell seemed to relish the tension, taking another swig from his gourd before drifting closer, his eyes never leaving Jacob's.

"Relax, brave brother. If I wanted you dead, you'd already be joining my crew as a fine new ghost slave. But no, you intrigue me. Few enter the Valley of Sunless Dusk and leave as anything more than bones, yet here you stand. Oh, forgive my mistake; it seemed you're already bones, hahahaha!"

The flames in Jacob's eyes flare fiercely, and he doesn't like Blackwell's tone since it reminds him of the annoying cursed book.

Still, Blackwell knew more about this place than he did, and he had already learned its name, so he was sure that Blackwell knew exactly where they were and how to get out of it.

Jacob's voice was steady, though his vigilance never wavered. "Valley of Sunless Dusk? Can you tell me which Great Cosmic Continent this is and who is the ruler of this place?"

Blackwell seemed startled by Jacob's unexpected response before he smirked as if he heard a joke, his skeletal features twisting into an eerie grin: "Brave brother, you're not telling me that you don't even know you are in the Valley of Sunless Dusk and without knowing you're already so deep in Necrotic Marshlands?"

"Usually people entered the Valley of Sunless Dusk for three reasons, first, they want to experience the law of Death here and made progress in the Necromancer profession.

"Second, they came here to search for treasures of the Cursed Necromancer King, which is akin to seeking death; ah, those brave souls, this Blackwell still admires them.

"The third reason is if they are running for someone and have no choice but to enter this forbidden region or stumble here because of their ignorance. In both cases, they are still seeking their death."

Blackwell looked at Jacob deeply as if he wanted to see through his thoughts, "But you, my brave brother, don't give me the impression of the latter two reasons. On the contrary, you are already a legendary rank dark being who seems to have comprehended a tiny part of the law of Death. Now it seemed I've misjudged."

Jacob remained impassive as he heard this new information, and he was secretly shocked. He never expected the Path of Legend to teleport him to this forbidden region, the Valley of Sunless Dusk.

Furthermore, the title Cursed Necromancer King drew his attention more than anything since he already sensed the unusual atmosphere here. But he didn't feel any power of curses since he was more sensitive towards them than anyone.

"Then, how about you? What do you want?" Jacob suddenly questioned. Blackwell replied without hesitation with his eerie grin, "What do I want? I'm an adventurer, and

the Valley of Sunless Dusk seemed quite interesting, so I came here around a thousand years ago or maybe two; well, I don't remember clearly.

"However, this place is delightful since there are many wandering souls for my exquisite wine, so I'm living my best life without worry or tension. Well, I also enjoy a little company from time to time.

"But that won't last long since everyone wants to search for the Necropolis of Shades, an ephemeral city that was the imperial capital when the Cursed Necromancer King was alive. According to rumors, this is also the place where his inheritance lies.

"However, trust me, I never managed to break past the Wailing Peaks. It's nothing but a death trap, and whoever had gone there never returned. So, I gave up long ago. Drinking wine is more joyous to me than risking my life for something that might not even exist.

"You see this valley, this entire region, is cursed. You're in the domain of the dead now, whether you like it or not. So, why don't you accompany me, and we'll share our adventures? I have excellent wine, and you seemed like someone with excellent stories."

Jacob was somewhat speechless because Blackwell's words held no lies; he could easily tell, and he really wondered if there was something wrong with this ghost's brain.

Still, the information he received sounded like nothing but trouble, and he knew he was in a very dangerous place.

But Jacob also sensed an opportunity here because if this place was as isolated as Blackwell told him it was, then it was an excellent place to keep his head low and remain undetected!

Chapter 848: The Horrors of Forbidden Region!

After finding out that Blackwell was telling the truth, Jacob was more at ease. He also found this drunkard ghost who likes drinking wine made with souls quite interesting, especially because of his carefree attitude about this dreadful place and how he's been wandering here for thousands of years.

"I appreciate your enthusiasm. But I'm not here for adventure. Since you are wandering here for so long, you must also know how to get out of here, right?" Jacob asked without revealing his true intentions.

Blackwell didn't find Jacob's question unusual. If Jacob was really here by mistake, then it was only natural that he wanted to get out. He raised his gourd again, swirling the liquid souls inside.

"To be honest with you, brave brother, the Valley of Sunless Dusk isn't a place where you can come and go as you please. You might enter on your own accord, but you can't exit unless the Valley allows you to exit.

"You should know in the history of Legendary Scorpio Plains, ever since the Valley of Sunless Dusk was discovered, only a handful of people had ever managed to escape it, and every last one of them had one end..." Blackwell looked deeply at Jacob before he stretched his last word with a huge ghostly grin, "Death! And one of them was even a legendary king of our Vampire Race!"

Jacob's eyes constricted hearing this unexpected answer, and there was no falsehood in Blackwell's words, which made Jacob extremely vigilant.

"Don't tell me you're here not because of some silly reason like brewing wine but because you are afraid that if you leave, you'll meet with the same end? Do you believe it's all true and not some ghost story spread by someone to scare away others?" Jacob questioned impassively. Blackwell chuckled, "In this world if Blackwell is afraid of something, that would be not having enough soul wine! As for whether it's true or not, only those who had fallen here will know, right?"

Blackwell grinned as he gulped a mouth of soul wine and smacked his lips with delight before he said, "But I do have... a way out. Suppose you're willing to pay the price, of course. The only question is, how much are you willing to sacrifice to escape the Valley of Sunless Dusk?"

Jacob's expression darkened. The stakes were clear-everything had a price. But he felt that dealing with Blackwell was like bargaining with the devil itself.

Furthermore, it wasn't like he really couldn't leave if he wanted to; he had already made up his mind to stay here!

Seeing that Jacob hadn't answered yet, Blackwell chuckled softly, the sound as hollow as the souls swirling in his wine gourd. "Think carefully, brave brother. The valley's curses are relentless, and time might not be on your side."

'So, he does want something else besides bullshitting about companionship?' Jacob wanted to sneer but didn't as he remained nonchalant and asked, "Let's hear what kind of price?"

Blackwell's ghostly eyes narrowed slightly before his happy-go-lucky expression appeared again, "The way out of this place is to find the Necropolis of Shades! Although I don't know if it's true or false, this is the only way I know that it is the most popular

theory among those who want the inheritance hidden within the valley. Those who managed to escape from here also confirmed that they had seen the Necropolis of shades, but the ghastliest thing is they all remember nothing about it!

"Anyway, if you really want to try your luck, I can drop you in the vicinity of the Bone Forest, which is considered the inner region of the valley of sunless dusk. But it is even more dangerous than the Necrotic Marshlands where we are right now.

"If you somehow manage to cross the bone forest alive, you'll reach the Wailing Peaks, which are the innermost region of the valley and as far as I've ventured into, and trust me, it is a huge achievement considering a few have ever managed to return from there.

"The Necropolis of Shades should be on the other side of the Wailing Peaks. So, what do you think? Do you still want to venture into that place? How about you consider drinking with me here? The offer still stands?"

Jacob was startled before his expression turned solemn. Blackwell's words held no falsehood, which was the reason for Jacob's shock. He couldn't help but look deeply at the drunkard ghost.

'Necropolis of Shades... this is also the place where the Cursed Necromancer King's inheritance lies, and from what I can assume, this person should be a pretty big deal.

'Furthermore, it's not like I'm looking for the inheritance, and all I want is a safe and quiet place to enter seclusion until I complete my second phase. Once I complete it, I should be as strong as a legendary king or even stronger.

'Once I reached that level, I don't mind going in to look at this inheritance since this might be related to curse magic. Furthermore, it's about time I let that little girl out, and if this place is really related to the curse, let's see if her zodiac constitution can bring me some surprise...'

Once Jacob had made up his mind, he stated, "If you can really drop me off in this bone forest, you'll have my gratitude, and if I find a way out, I might take you with me."

Blackwell was astounded by Jacob's confidence, and his eyes narrowed. He didn't think Jacob would not have a sliver of fear after hearing about the Valley of Sunless Dusk's horrors like those other people he had encountered.

But this also made it more interesting for Blackwell, as he burst into jolly laughter before he gulped a mouthful of wine and smacked his lips in delight, "Very well, brave brother, if you really managed to find the Necropolis of Shades, I'll gift you a jar of my oldest soul wine!"

Jacob merely nodded before Blackwell's grin widened as he roared in high spirits, "Well, ghost slaves, set sails. We are going to the Bone Forest. Oh, if you see any Wraith Lords and Necrofiends, don't hesitate to run from those maggots!"

Chapter 849: Bone Forest!

Beyond the Necrotic Marshlands lies a forest unlike any other. Instead of wood, the trees seemed to form from the bones of ancient creatures. Massive femurs and ribs intertwine to create pale, ivory thickets.

The ground beneath these "trees" were carpeted in a fine dust of crushed bones, seemed to be the remnants of those who once lived here. Every now and then, ghostly figures drifted through the forest, barely visible, their whispered cries echoing through the stillness. This was the inner region of the Valley of Sunless Dusk, the Bone Forest!

At this moment, a dark silhouette of a ship emerged from the poisonous fog of the marshlands, parting the fog on its way toward the dark gray shores of the bone forest.

On the eerie ghost ship, Jacob stood at the front with Blackwell as he casually sipped on his soul wine while looking at the bone forests with narrowed eyes.

"Since you decided to choose this path, let me give you some advice; the undead here have evolved into various forms, each more terrifying than the last, with the valley serving as their eternal sanctuary.

"The deeper you go, the more powerful they become, especially the undead in the inner regions, in comparison the riffraff of the Necrotic Marshlands are nothing but children.

"The ones you should look out for the most are the Necrofiends. They were actually once alive and were all necromancers who came here to find treasure, but greed got the best of them, and now they are slaves of the Valley of Sunless Dusk.

"Don't look down on them for they to become a necromancer. One needed a spiritual nebula, so even the weakest Necrofiend is a Tier-1 Fable Legendary Rank!

"Those wretched creatures now exist in a state between life and death without any intelligence of their own. Their decaying bodies are stitched together with death magic, animated by dark, necromantic forces. They stalk the valley, hunting for intruders or new souls to feast upon.

"Lastly, they hunt in packs and as tenacious as ghosts. Once they spot their prey, they'll never let go unless you have an extremely powerful stealth ability on the level of laws!

"But one can still live or at least have a chance to survive if they encounter the Necrofiends. However, if someone is unlucky enough to stumble upon the territory of a Wraith Lord, hehe, they might as well commit suicide." Blackwell solemnly stated with a lingering fear in his voice.

Jacob was startled as he couldn't help but ask, "Why?"

Blackwell replied in a grave tone, "How should I put it? The Wraith Lords are the ethereal rulers of the valley, governing from crumbling fortresses made of obsidian and bone.

"They'll be clad in flowing robes of shadow, their translucent bodies drift silently through their domains, and they can communicate with the lesser undead through telepathic commands, Necrofiends included. Their mere presence drains life from the air and can extinguish the life force of anyone who comes too close.

"If not for the mysterious restriction on them that won't allow them to leave their respected domains, people like me wouldn't be dead the moment we enter this place because those things can detect any invader that didn't belong to the valley from miles away.

"As for why we called them 'Lord,' that's because each Wraith Lord is a Legendary Lord State undead, and the closer you get to the Wailing Peaks, the more are the chances of you encountering those Wraith Lords.

"Trust me, when I was bold enough to step in the Wailing Peaks, I was unlucky and encountered a Wraith Lord, and I'd nearly lost my life that day, and if not for a lifesaving trump card, I would've been another Necrofiend under that Wraith Lord's command."

Astounded, Jacob looked at Blackwell, and the drunkard ghost seemed very agitated when he recounted his encounter with the Wraith Lord. Jacob knew he was telling the truth, and he couldn't help but become solemn.

'Just what is this guy after? He seemed very familiar with this place yet carefree. At the same time, he helped others and led them here without asking for anything in return.

'Did he seriously want to live here, or he's just afraid of death and waiting for something to clear the way forward? What a peculiar guy, and I'm looking forward to what he's after...'

"Thank you for your remainder. I'll keep this in mind." Jacob plainly said, becoming silent.

This startled Blackwell, who mused, 'Just where did his confidence come from? There isn't a sliver of fear in his voice, and his aura is also very strange. I can't determine the actual rank of his soul despite my innate soul sense...'

At this moment, the ship finally reached the shore and stopped in midair. Jacob merely nodded at Blackwell before he jumped off the ship, his faint, cold voice ringing, "I'll remember this favor!"

Blackwell watched Jacob's figure bolting into the bone forest like a phantom, and he couldn't help but smack his lips, "What a fearless guy... but he might be just ignorant. Who knows what it'll be? Only time will tell. But whatever the case is, I'll drink a sip if you fail, just like I'll always have!"

The ghost ship faded away in the fog like a nightmare, and Blackwell's hollow yet melancholic voice drifted away like the wails of the dead...

Jacob paid attention to Blackwell's actions, and when he saw that Blackwell wasn't following him or using any tricks, he was slightly surprised. But since that drunkard ghost didn't seem to be seeking its own doom, Jacob didn't care about him anymore as he carefully treads deeper in the forest while using his eyes of judge to detect anything unusual.

But except for the faint wails drifting in the air, Jacob didn't find anything, and he couldn't be happier since his goal was to find a place to dig a secret underground chamber and live there

peacefully.

Although the location of his choice was somewhat questionable, since this place was a forbidden region, he didn't mind it at all; in fact, he was happy about it.

After traveling for a few hours, Jacob was pretty deep in the forest. He slowed down as he looked around and found a thick bone tree that was quite huge compared to the others. He had already examined the ground, and he knew digging here would not be easy. Even a quasi-legend would not be able to damage this place, but this only made it more optimal. Jacob then made an aura sword with his fire mana and directly cut the ground. He succeeded without any resistance, so he continued, as his speed was extremely quick, and he didn't cause any commotion at all.

Soon, Jacob was ten meters deep in the ground. He found that the deeper he went, the more solid bones there were, and he couldn't help but wonder just how many living creatures were buried here. Furthermore, the bones were becoming shockingly tougher the deeper he went, and he had to use more mana to continue.

Nonetheless, Jacob continued, and he even had Autarch control a puppet he had made in the path of legend to cover the opening so no one knew he was there. Afterward, he had Autarch discard the puppet far away from this location. As for the excessive soil and bones, he stowed them all in a separate space ring.

After three days, Jacob was over a hundred meters deep in the bone forest and had opened a vast cavern with rooms and a hall. Although it was crude, for Jacob, it was perfect! Afterward, he spent some time recovering his mana. Once he was in his peak state, his flaming eyes flared as he waved his sleeve, and on a stone bed, a small, delicate, and cute figure

appeared!

Chapter 850: Cost of Infinite Time Module!

The central area of the Valley of Sunless Dusk was the source of dreadful stories and rumors. This place was enshrouded in a thick, dark mist of death, and no one could see past it.

But if someone were lucky enough to pass this mist, they would reach the true center of the Valley where lies The Necropolis of Shades!

The Necropolis of Shades was a massive city made of onyx stone and bone. Its towering spires were adorned with skeletal statues, and its gates were sealed shut! Anyone who had seen this mystical city ended up dead!

Deep within this undead city lies a well of pure death energy known as the Font of Eternal Night. According to the legends, this Front of Eternal Night used to be the source of the Cursed Necromancer King's prowess!

At this moment, this pulsating pool of darkness was actually the source of the valley's mystical curse. It radiates death energy, slowly spreading its corrupting influence outward, ensuring no life can flourish here.

However, deep within this abyssal well was a massive underground hall, and in the center of this hall was a pool filled with liquefied death energy. It was the purest and rarest form of elemental energy, and it was so rare that even a Legendary King would wage a war to acquire just a few drops of it.

This form of elemental energy was also known as the Law Essence in the legendary plains! As for why it was so precious because a single drop of law essence can help not only comprehend a law of the essence's element but also increase its comprehension.

Everyone knew one needed to comprehend a law to progress in the legendary rank.

But here in the core of the valley, all this death law essence had gathered in a pool. If news got out, many legendary kings who comprehended the death element would go absolutely crazy and might take the risk of acquiring it. After all, the death element was a superior-tier law! The laws of the zodiac plains were measured in three categories, just like the magic elements: common tier laws like the elements of fire, water, and earth; rare tier laws like lightning, dark, and light; and unique tier laws like poisonous

flame, black lightning, holy light, and elements that were variants of two or more laws. But these laws were scarce.

Then comes the superior-tier laws like death, life, space, and time. These elements can't exist in variant forms and always remain in their purest form, and their concepts are absolute.

Although it was possible to create spells by combining these laws with inferior laws, they still couldn't be fused to create a new type of unique law, and that's why they were in the category of superior laws.

Lastly, experts of legendary rank would always seek to comprehend at least one unique law if they wanted to have a bright future and gain high standing in other organizations.

But the superior laws were still at the top, but comprehending them was another story. Some legendary rank spent their entire lives comprehending a superior law, and that's why this law essence that could help someone comprehend death law was so precious and priceless.

In fact, these law essences were natural treasures that only appeared in places where the concentration of an element was extremely high and crossed a certain threshold, like an elemental planet or galaxy.

Anyway, this death law essence's pool was clearly abnormal because a faint purplish glow was visible in the middle of it. At this point, the pitch-black law essence suddenly rose, and ripples appeared in the calm pool as if something was rising from the depths of it!

Suddenly, a pitch-black throne made with black runic bones rose from the pool. The throne wasn't empty; there was a misty silhouette sitting on it. At this moment, two crimson beams shone brightly from its head, illuminating the entire pitch-black hall.

A grating, corrosive voice, extremely faint as if on the verge of death, rang in the hall, "T- this....fe-feeling...a....a...body...a....pure....body o-of...curse....has....appeared!"

The crimson beams shone even more powerfully as the barely audible voice rang again, but this time, this voice rang in the heads of every single slave of the valley, "Soulbond Legion! Find the body of curses for this Emperor, and I shall grant you all... freedom!"

At this moment, Jacob, in his hidden cavern, was looking at Elia, who was still in slumber after she got the Liber Chaotica and started bounding with it. However, the devil's face mark on her forehead had become somewhat vivid and pulsing strongly.

Elia had been in his infinity pendant for years now because he had been swamped and in dangerous situations ever since that day he went to hunt the Ice Fiend Locust Queen.

So, time seemed to have stopped for Elia, and she didn't seem to have aged at all. Now that he finally had a chance to catch his breath, he wanted to give her the chance to be properly infused with the Liber Chaotica.

However, he wasn't sure if she could remain alive in this environment since it was literally a death ground for any living being. But since Elia had a special constitution related to the curses, he wanted to see if she could give him another surprise.

'Sure enough, her breathing hadn't disrupted at all; in fact, the element of death in the air seemed to have become more chaotic after she appeared, and that mark seemed to be absorbing it very slowly now...and she also seemed to be breathing the death element in!'

Jacob's eyes flickered as he still didn't know much about zodiac constitutions, but one thing was clear: Elie was his investment, and he needed her to grow to reap the benefits, so he was now more assured.

After observing her for a while and ensuring nothing was wrong, Jacob summoned Autarch and let it stay hidden here just in case something happened, so Autarch could instantly alert

him.

Thereafter, he left the room and entered his own stone chamber, which was far bigger but still plain and simple.

Jacob sat down on the stone platform and summoned cursed immortality, "Tell me, how much will it cost me to use the Infinite Time Module function of the Infinity Pendant? What if I want to increase my time speed by a 100:1 ratio? One hundred seconds for me will only be one second for the world. Am I right?"

"Hehehe, now this is unexpected. And here I thought you would never use it in your lifetime!" Immortika snickered playfully.

Jacob coldly retorted, "No, I just want to know the price and how to use it. I'm not in a hurry here, but if the price is reasonable, I might consider it."

"Hehehehe...whatever you said." Immortika laughed, "Alright, to use the Infinite Time Module of the Infinity Pedant, you just need to connect yourself with the Infinity pendant, just like you always do to store or retake the things in the pendant.

"After that, just think about the function and how you want to activate it. For example, now you want to increase only time for yourself by a 100:1 ratio, and you'll instantly get a response from the pedant itself. The cost of using it will directly appear in your mind, and once you accept, it'll instantly start to operate once you pay the price.

"Oh, one thing to remember: always tell it how much time you need to activate the Infinite Time Module because if you don't, it'll continue to operate, and you'll continue to lose your lifespan or

infinity blood.

"Last but not least, once you have paid the price for the time period, you can't deactivate it because of its missing component, and I've already told you about the ten price increase for the aforementioned

reason.

"As for how much it'll cost to increase 100:1 time just for yourself, I'll directly tell you by the lifespan amount; for each second, you need to pay 10 days of your lifespan! This should've been just a day, but, hehehe, you know, right? Hahahahaha!"

Jacob's eyes were constricted, and this price was simply too absurd and he directly gave up on using the Infinite Time Module; it was simply too unreasonable.

Jacob then issued another command, "Forget it; open the immortal chapter! Let's see how long it'll take me to comprehend it!"

Cursed Immortality #Chapter 851: Cursed Blood Progenitor! (1) - Read Cursed Immortality Chapter 851: Cursed Blood Progenitor! (1)

Chapter 851: Cursed Blood Progenitor! (1)

After that day, Jacob immersed himself in the Immortal Chapter: Cursed Blood Progenitor! Jacob had only comprehended nine out of ninety-nine blood glyphs related to Blood Manipulation, and once he started again, he naturally started from this point.

Furthermore, Jacob noticed that with his spiritual nebula, his comprehension speed and the time it took to comprehend a blood glyph were greatly increased, and he no longer felt oppressed by blood glyphs like he used to.

Nonetheless, if he tried to comprehend an enormous glyph before the smaller ones, he would still suffer terrible pain, so he quickly gave up on this foolishness after suffering once and worked on the blood manipulation.

As Jacob continued, time started to pass without him realizing it, and the more glyphs he comprehended, the more he started to understand why Immortika continued to emphasize comprehending the immortal chapter Cursed Blood Progenitor!

It turned out he didn't need Immortika's explanation about infinity blood at all because as he dived deeper into the level of blood manipulation, he became closer to his blood and even felt its overpowered properties, which was extremely strange yet terrifying!

The blood manipulation was based on three levels: Cellular, Energetic, and Structural, and Jacob only had about 10% mastery over them. But with just that, he had created some terrifying blood-related abilities and even touched the boundaries of blood magic without even having a blood-related magic core!

However, now that he had started working on these concepts, Jacob realized he had been too lackluster with the immortal chapter. If he had comprehended the entire blood manipulation part of the immortal chapter, he could easily communicate with his own blood and see through its mysteries and abilities!

Furthermore, as Jacob spent more and more time manipulating blood, the runic lines of the longevity schema on his body seemed to glow as the infinity blood became active and started to undergo some kind of change.

Jacob slowly realized that this Immortal Chapter wasn't about 'blood' but only about 'Cursed Blood!'

Just like that, 43 years have passed!

However, one day, when Jacob was immersed in the 33rd blood glyph of the immortal chapter, also the final blood glyph about blood manipulation, Autarch's mental message suddenly jolted him awake.

Although it was not very pleasing to be disturbed, Jacob didn't blame Autarch since he had ordered Autarch to alert him if any changes were to occur to Elia.

Truth be told, he wasn't expecting the little girl to take almost five decades to show any reaction. Nonetheless, it wasn't like these years had been boring for Jacob. In fact, if not for the star watch's timer, he wouldn't even know so much time had passed.

Furthermore, Jacob also realized that he had finally outlived his old self before his reincarnation in the zodiac plains. He couldn't help but feel momentary, nostalgic, and melancholy.

He never expected to spend fifty years just like that, and the concept of time seemed to be becoming blurry for him. He didn't know if it was because he had so many years to live or if it was the case for all the people with such a long lifespan, but he knew one thing: He was no longer the same person.

Maybe now it was time for him to start accepting his new identity as the Faceless Ancient. With flickering eyes, Jacob stood up, but he didn't approach Elia's chamber right away. After thinking for a moment, his body suddenly began to morph, and his

skeletal form started to change at an alarming rate as mass, muscles, organs, and pale white skin appeared on his body.

His flaming eyes changed back to amber color, and his skeletal face was replaced with a handsome pale face and long silver hair draped over his shoulder. This was Jacob's face, or more accurately, Rudolph's face, which he had saved in the gluttony mask!

Jacob never got the chance to introduce a new face to the mask, so he had no choice but to use Rudolph's face. But he didn't mind, actually, since he considered this his own face.

Still, Jacob also didn't dare to raise the gluttony mask's rank anymore, not without proper planning, since he knew the truth about it. He can't be reckless with this thing, or that scripture will definitely notice it.

As for why he changed his appearance, he didn't want to scare the little girl or who knows what she'll feel if she suspects that her 'teacher' was a dark being. Although he didn't mind this much, he still cared about Elia's mindset since he couldn't have her doubts or other thoughts regarding him.

When Jacob entered the chamber not far away from his, he saw the little girl, Elia, now sitting on the stone bed. What shocked Jacob was that she still appeared to be the same as a 10-year-old little girl.

However, Jacob's eyes narrowed because Elia's emerald hair had turned inky black. Even her eyes were now dark with extremely pale skin. Lastly, the devilish mark on Glabella now appeared like a ghastly black birthmark.

The most shocking thing was that Elia was no longer just a mortal; she had reached the peak of Unique Rank, and Jacob could even sense the signs of her breakthrough in the three steps of Legend rank.

At this moment, Elia seemed to sense his presence as she looked towards him. Her eyes were icy cold and emotionless, but because of the Soul Tether Hex, she instantly recognized Jacob, and her impassive eyes instantly brightened!

She quickly jumped on her feet and tottered towards Jacob before she bowed her head in front of him and solemnly said in her cute, childish voice, "Teacher, thank you for letting Elia live!" Jacob looked at her with scrutiny before he nodded, "It seemed you've understood what I meant that day, right? Now that you are 50+ years old, and you have yet to become a legendary rank, you are still alive and filled with vitality. This means the Liber Chaotica has solved your problem. The one you should be thanking is yourself in this case. You choose the path of survival, and there is nothing wrong with that."

Elia looked at Jacob seriously and nodded, her eyes filled with admiration and understanding. She promised, "I will not disappoint you, teacher! I have already gained

all the knowledge in Liber Chaotica, and soon, I'll be able to help you greatly once I start organizing everything! My body has also undergone changes because of Liber Chaotica, so I request some more time before I can be of any help to you!"

Jacob's eyes narrowed slightly. He wasn't expecting this little girl to be so eager to help him. 'Is it because of the soul tether hex?' he wondered, but he didn't reveal his thoughts. Although he wanted the Liber Chaotica, he didn't have time to be distracted; he only came here to check on Elia to see if she was living or if his plans would drain.

Now that he confirmed it, he was relieved and could return and do his own thing without worry.

After a moment of thinking, Jacob took out three space rings, gave them to Elia, and sternly said, "I'm studying and researching something very important, and I don't know how much time it'll take me to get done with it. That's why I have given you many things that should be enough for you to study and live without worrying about over two hundred years.

"Just focus on your Liber Chaotica and achieve the Quasi Legend Rank by the time I come out. If you succeed and also study everything in those rings, I'll help you search for a powerful legendary vestige and become a legendary rank right away!"

Elia's eyes shone with surprise before determination flashed past them. With her first clenched tightly, she promised, "I won't disappoint you, teacher!"

Jacob was pleased with Elia's behavior. At least she knew how to behave, unlike his other apprentice, Nyx, who was still showing no signs of awakening. He wondered just what kind of evolution she was going through after eating that entire soul farm!

Jacob then left with another stern warning, "Alright, I'm going back. If you have any questions, just write them down until I come out, and I'll answer them for you. But you absolutely can't leave this cave, or you'll die. This is not unique plains anymore!"

Chapter 852: Cursed Blood Progenitor! (2)

Once he was done with Elia's matter, Jacob continued his comprehension of the blood glyphs. At the same time, he still left Autarch to keep watch over Elia since he could tell that little girl seemed to have undergone some changes after she inherited the Liber Chaotica!

Jacob again lost track of time as he immersed himself in the blood glyphs. It took him two more decades to finally comprehend the 33rd glyph and complete the blood manipulation section.

In fact, only after thoroughly completing the blood manipulation did he realize that it was the Cursed Blood Manipulation, which was all about his cursed/infinity blood and its hidden properties.

Furthermore, he discovered that he could use blood magic to control others' blood because it was also the property of his own bloodline. The stronger his Infinity Blood, the more control he had over the other blood/bloodlines; he could even suppress or kill them!

But when Jacob started comprehending the 34th blood glyph, he was astounded because this section was all about blood magic functions!

The Blood Magic Function was also categorized into three levels, or more accurately, three types of blood magic abilities divided into Offensive, Defensive, and Utility abilities!

The Offensive Abilities were related to creating blood weapons or projectiles with his own blood, and their power could depend very much on his bloodline.

The Defensive Abilities were related to using blood as a shield, barrier, or clotting manipulation to gain protection from not only physical attacks but also poisons, magic, laws, and even the soul.

Lastly, the Utility Abilities were related to healing, blood constructs, or sensory manipulation through blood, and even more, like creating unique blood abilities or etching spells on blood and controlling others through blood manipulation, like puppets. This third type of blood magic function was the most mystical and profound!

Most importantly, the function of blood magic depends on the foundation of blood manipulation.

As Jacob started comprehending the blood magic functions, the longevity schema underwent another refinement process. All his cursed blood seemed to be coming under his absolute control, and Jacob discovered how neglected he had been all this time.

Just like that, another hundred years had passed, and Jacob had achieved complete mastery over the offensive blood magic and was now halfway through the defensive blood magic.

After almost three hundred years since Jacob came to the Legendary Plains, every power in the region searched for him, but they found no trace of him.

Not only that, but these powers weren't searching for Jacob like mad dogs because Jacob had killed a few descendants of Legendary Kings or he had ascension permits. In fact, these orders seemed to have come from the Upper Galaxies, from the Gods

behind those powers, and some Gods even contacted hidden powers to do their bidding!

However, what was truly strange was that even those mythical figures from the Upper Galaxies couldn't deduce anything about Jacob at all, and this had already caused some extremely tarrying existences to start speculating about Jacob.

But those Legendary Kings who came in contact with those beings were going wild about finding Jacob because they were all promised lavish rewards and positions as long as they found him and got their hands on the Legendary Master Key!

Although no one in the legendary plains seemed to know what this Legendary Master Key was since it could drive those usually aloof and indifferent Upper Galaxies made with greed, they knew it was something coveted by Gods. Yet, it was in the hand of a mortal from the lesser galaxies!

The Universal Zodiac Bank still controlled the currency of the middle galaxies; in fact, it was far more prosperous than its small branches in the lesser galaxies, and it was the most powerful organization among the three giants of the Life Faction.

The mercenary agency under the bank here was a force to be reckoned with, and it was known as the Universal Bank Mercenary Association! The bank never showed itself in any matters, but its agents in the mercenary association were spread all over the twelve great cosmic continents.

Furthermore, the search for the Legendary Master Key had become the most luxurious and rewarded quest in the entire association. The bank was even offering a seat in its Elder Council, which made decisions and controlled the entire bank in the middle galaxies!

So, all those mercenaries searched high and low for clues, even diving into the forbidden regions and the star ocean.

After all, legendary kings searched almost every nook and cranny of the great cosmic continents, and many spies were also captured while searching other territories.

Only the forbidden regions and Star Ocean remained, which even Legendary Kings were apprehensive about and didn't dare carelessly start searching since there were also hidden powers like ATLAS, Star Pirates, and some fearsome hidden clans with powerful bloodlines and races!

However, those without any wealth or backers but with high ambitions fear nothing and start to head to these places to try their luck. After all, if they somehow find any trace of this person or this Legendary Master Key, their entire life will change!

That's why the number of people going to these dangerous places suddenly increased. They all belonged to the three main factions, and some belonged to those hidden powers!

But the person who was most frustrated in the entire legendary plains was none other than Whiteness!

After finding out about the Legendary Master Key, he instantly alerts his 'master' since this matter wasn't ordinary after all. This thing had never surfaced before, and even the Constellation Arbiter Leo seemed to be searching for it.

However, the true reason he reported this was that he wanted more time since he had failed to track down that heretic. The device that his master had given him also seemed to be no longer giving him any clues, as if it had stopped working for some reason.

However, Whiteness didn't expect that even his master would instantly tell him to get that blasted Legendary Master Key at all costs and completely disregard the heretic!

Now, Whiteness felt even more indigent towards this mortal who had not only thwarted his plans but also given him more work to do!

At this moment, Whiteness was heading toward another forbidden region on his search list. He had already searched seven great cosmic continents, including their forbidden regions, and he hadn't found anything yet.

Still, it took him almost three hundred years of wandering to search those great cosmic continents because he couldn't use his actual prowess, or he'd be in a world of trouble!

Whiteness's eyes were filled with murderous intent, and he muttered, looking at the inferno lands ahead of him, "Don't let me find you, ant!"

But right at this moment, the space he had been traveling into suddenly ripped open, and Whiteness's expression changed because he felt a terrifying soul force locking him!

At this moment, a golden silhouette appeared before Whiteness, and he knew who it was, making Whiteness's expression ugly.

The Constellation Arbiter Leo's cold voice rang, "Higher God Whiteness, on the edict of Z.O.D.I.A.C, I'm here to escort you back! You have already overstayed your welcome here, and

your so-called mission also seems to have changed. Please comply willingly, or I'm to order and be permitted to use my authority as a Constellation Arbiter!"

Chapter 853: Cursed Blood Progenitor! (3)

The cold, red-tinged glow of the blood glyphs flickered in Jacob's mind, and the runic lines on his skeleton glowed brightly as he reached the end of the second section of the Immortal

Chapter.

Jacob now seemed perfectly attuned to the rhythm of the 66 glyphs he had painstakingly studied and mastered in over three hundred years. Each glyph pulsed with life, their ancient power converging in him, settling as a new understanding within the infinity blood itself.

But now came the final challenge-the last 33 blood glyphs. This final section of the Immortal Chapter was even more complex and required the complete mastery of blood manipulation and blood magic function, and Jacob felt that it would transform him.

The final section, which started with the 67th blood glyph, was about the archetypes of the cursed blood progenitor!

As he focused on the massive glyph before him, an ancient echo resonated in his mind, unveiling visions of three distinct archetypes tied to the legacy of a Blood Progenitor.

Each represented a mastery over blood so refined that it transformed into an art form. They were distinct but interconnected, calling to different aspects of his being.

Furthermore, the comprehension of this section was different. The first Archetype were called the Blood Mage!

The moment Jacob started comprehending the blood mage archetype, he saw himself as the Blood Mage, hands raised as blood became shields and swords, an ethereal armor that could turn blade and spell alike.

Mastery over blood manipulation and blood magic function meant creating intricate defenses and attacks woven directly from his own essence or that of others.

He could feel the rage of battles fought, of blood called forth from enemies, freezing them in place or tearing them apart with brutal elegance. The glyphs in his mind twisted and shifted, adapting to forms that shielded and attacked in precise synchrony.

Jacob was the Blood Mage, and the Blood Mage was Jacob. Both of them started to integrate together in a mystical way as Jacob became completely immersed in that dream-like state, constantly battling and defending himself.

Time lost meaning to him as he focused solely on comprehending the immortal chapter. In these past three hundred years, Jacob had only come out once to check upon Elia,

who seemed to be also in a strange state and undergoing a change with the Liber Chaotica as her core. He left more resources close to her without disturbing her and continued his own development.

This time, it took Jacob around another three hundred years to fully comprehend the 11 glyphs of the Blood Mage archetype before he again checked on Elia and divided into the second Archetype, the Blood Alchemist!

Again, he entered another because of the Blood Alchemist, where his understanding went deeper-down to the essence within each cell. Here, he was a craftsman, honing blood as a weapon and a source of healing, transformation, and empowerment.

He felt the structure of his own blood change, strengthening his body's resistance. With each shift, knowledge flowed into him about how he could transmute blood itself. If he wished, his blood could enhance his speed, endurance, and resilience, allowing him to reshape his body to fit the demands of any battle.

The Blood Alchemist Archetype was terrifying and taught him how to use his blood in alchemy as a source of mass destruction and calamity!

After hundreds of years of solitude and comprehension, Jacob finally reached the third archetype, the Blood Shaper!

The art of the Blood Shaper, a path focused on the creation of constructs and weaponry. Jacob saw himself forging weapons, armor, and intricate constructs woven from his own blood

essence.

As a Blood Shaper, he could solidify blood into unbreakable barriers or weapons, each form as flexible as his imagination. He felt the power of creation surge within him, a true mastery that was limited only by his will.

Furthermore, with Blood Shaper, he also learned about bloodline abilities and how to create them, which he etched on his own blood. This topic was extremely vast and profound, for it was the final part of the immortal chapter!

As Jacob reaches the end, the power of these three archetypes and their essences fuse within him. The immortal chapter becomes clearer, its secrets unlocking with each archetype he embraces, each one building upon the last until they solidify his mastery over the Infinity Blood.

When Jacob was about to complete the final and biggest blood glyph of the Immortal Chapter, a new surge of energy flooded his body, and those blood glyphs started to appear within his cursed heart!

His cursed beat started to beat, resonating with the glyphs etched on its surface, and his infinity blood underwent another substantial change.

Jacob felt his body transform as the title seemed settled over him-the Cursed Blood Progenitor!

His blood was no longer just a weapon or defense when he was finally done. It was his very essence, an extension of his will, refined by the legacy of a Blood Progenitor, bound by the 'Infinity' that granted him unparalleled power!

Furthermore, the moment Jacob comprehended the final blood glyph, the Immortal Chapter in front of him slowly vanished as if done surviving its purpose. But for Jacob, it didn't matter because those 99 glyphs were now a part of his very being.

At this moment, Jacob's hollow eyes ignited with golden flames, but now there was a tingle of scarlet hue around them. The moment he regained his sense, a terrifying pressure that shook the entire cavern surged before it instantly vanished!

Moreover, now Jacob's entire demeanor had changed. He appeared more distant, aloof, and indifferent. His old sharp aura had completely vanished, and he seemed like just an ordinary mortal.

But only Jacob knew what kind of changes he had gone through after comprehending the Immortal Chapter!

Jacob then checked the timer, and a hint of astonishment flashed past his eyes, "I've been in this place for over 1900 years? Heh, I'm already over 2000 years old, and to think I was

searching for ways to prolong my life for just a day once."

Jacob was in a daze, as everything seemed like a long dream to him. With a hint of nostalgia, he uttered, "The path to eternity renders time meaningless-a river flowing around the immortal, never through them!"

Chapter 854: Adolescence-Class Nightmare!

Despite completing the Immortal Chapter, Jacob still had many things to do, but now that the most troublesome thing was out of the way, he could calmly focus on the others.

Furthermore, after comprehending the Immortal Chapter, Jacob's entire perception has undergone a huge change, and his cognitive abilities have been evaluated further. Now, he was only restricted by the power of his blood and rank!

But first, Jacob decided to confirm something as his eyes flickered coldly before he closed them. The next moment, he appeared in an endless starry space filled with wondrous scenery —it was exactly the Nightmare Dreamscape Realm!

Jacob impassively looked around the nightmare dreamscape realm; although it hadn't changed, he could tell it was far stronger and more mystical than before.

Furthermore, since he can now access it, this only means one thing: He didn't sense anything wrong at that time!

"You didn't make a fuss after you completed your evolution and even remained silent for hundreds of years. I must say, it's not like you at all." Jacob dismissively said at this moment while he remained standing in his position and looking towards the colossal unknown tree.

Just as Jacob's voice trailed off, a charming figure adorned in a black dress appeared right beside him. Her starry, mystical eyes were looking at Jacob, who was now in his skeletal form. It was Nyx.

However, he was slightly astounded because he instantly sensed the frightening power hidden within Nyx the moment she appeared.

"Well, I thought you'd been possessed by someone else or a completely different person for obvious reasons," Nyx sarcastically commented while she deeply looked at Jacob's eerie form.

"Appearances meant nothing in the long scheme of things, and as long as time exists, our appearances are nothing but an illusion, so why waste time on them? What defines us are our personalities and actions. If you still dwell on aesthetics, you haven't grown at all." Jacob said matter-of-factly.

Nyx's lips curled up as she scoffed, "Said someone who is nothing but piles of bones. You can really give on anything for power, huh?"

Jacob finally looked at her as the flames in his hollow eyes flickered profoundly, "Not for power, but for survival, for...immortality!"

Nyx's eyes flashed with a hint of astonishment, "At least your temper seemed to have improved after you became like this."

Jacob faintly shook his head as he asked again, "So, why were you silent all this time?"

Nyx looked thoughtfully at Jacob before she replied, "It's not like I don't want to tell you, but I seemed to have received a very powerful soul vitality when trying to devour that artificial dreamscape realm."

"Not only was I able to instantly devour it after I received that soul vitality, but I instantly started to evolve, and at that time, you have fallen into a coma. So, I presumed that you had done something to help me, so I didn't get the chance to alert you."

With a complicated look, Nyx continued, "Although I don't know what happened that day, since I'm connected to your soul, I could feel your soul almost destroyed before it suddenly stabilized.

"Furthermore, after I woke up, you seemed to have become even more powerful, and your soul has turned into a spiritual nebula and a very strange one at that. Even I don't have memories related to it. Lastly, your lifespan didn't seem to have increased much, which is clearly impossible.

"But the reason I didn't disturb you is that I have received some fragments from that artificial dreamscape realm, which turned out to be memories of that person who created it, so I quickly started to refine them.

"Lastly, you were already in that strange state, and I could sense your soul was strengthening, so I didn't disturb you and did my own thing.

"But I never expected you would be able to sense the changes in your dreamscape realm. I guess it's also related to whatever happened that day and between the time I was evolving." Although Nyx words were straightforward, they were filled with hidden meanings and doubts. However, Jacob didn't seem surprised since Immortika had already explained it to him. As for who that soul vitality belonged to, Jacob knew it had to be one of those two godly beings.

"You don't need to pay attention to these minor details since you also benefited from that disaster." Jacob casually brushed the entire matter off without any intention of explaining it to Nyx.

As for that almost 150 million years of lifespan, Jacob had already gotten over it since it was the price to preserve his life.

But for Nyx, it was not fair at all since even if she had a longer lifespan than Jacob, she would die once Jacob's lifespan was over. There was no leeway there, and that's why she was shocked when she discovered it.

Still, she already knew Jacob had a terrifying secret named the Universal Godly Scripture, and since he didn't want to tell her, she was helpless in this matter.

"So, I assumed you are now Adolescence-Class Rank since you already know about spiritual nebula? Does this mean you are now a legendary rank being and don't need any legendary vestige like the others?" Jacob changed the topic as he was curious about the evolution of Nyx. Nyx gave Jacob an annoyed glance before she yielded helplessly and revealed, "Indeed, I'm now Adolescence-Class Rank, which is akin to a

Legendary-King State Rank Expert, but I'm not Legendary King State yet because your soul is still in the Spiritual Nebula stage. From legendary rank, my actual rank will be directly connected to the stages of your soul. "This is also the reason I don't need any legendary vestige because as long as your soul rank increases, my rank will follow suit until the legendary king state. Of course, it could've been different if our nightmare contract wasn't a master-servant one.

"Furthermore, if your soul rank weren't at the spiritual nebula, I would still be in the quasi- legend rank. Oh, and I don't have a soul totem because we'll share your soul totem, but you don't have it, and that's what makes me even more curious about how your soul becomes a spiritual nebula and seems even stronger than a soul totem.

"Is this the benefit of having a Universal Godly Scripture?" Nyx curiously questioned with a hint of uncertainty.

Jacob gave her a meaningful look before he nodded, "You can assume that for now. Since you can become a legendary king as long as my soul becomes one, I think it won't be too long

before you'll reach it.

"Anyway, what kind of benefits do you get after you become Adolescence-Class? Furthermore, since you were refining those memories, can I assume they are precious to you

in some way?"

Jacob questioned with great curiosity and expectance. Nyx had always bragged about becoming extremely powerful after she reached the Adolescence Class, and this stage was

some kind of huge benchmark for her.

So, he was very interested in her abilities now, especially how he'd be able to reap legendary rank beings' lifespan the moment he got out of there!

Chapter 855: Life Bane Wheel of Cursed Blood Progenitor!

After that day, Jacob spent more than twenty years dealing with other matters, such as merging with the Astral Lightseed, refining his magic knowledge, and other opportunities he snatched in the Path of Legend.

Furthermore, with the Nightmare Dreamscape Realm opened and evolved, Jacob made significant progress in it. Now, the time difference between the nightmare realm and reality was 10:1, and Nyx can analyze treasures up to the Legendary King Rank!

Moreover, with the Nightmare Dreamscape Realm's increased prowess, Jacob's research on the Dark Being's ability to absorb the life crystals made huge progress, especially with the test subject he had captured from the Path of Legend: Vampire Princess Gracey!

This was probably the second most important reason for this seclusion. The Vampire Race's blood magic greatly interested Jacob, especially after he comprehended the Immortal Chapter.

Now, any kind of blood magic was a breeze for Jacob to learn, and the more new knowledge he got, the more he could quickly assimilate with his own comprehension with the help of the Blood Mage archetype!

Furthermore, with the Nightmare Dreamscape Realm, Gracey's resistance was meaningless. After he had Nyx plan a nightmare conqueror seed in Gracey, he had an endless supply of test subjects. Once the Vampire Princess served her purpose, she turned into his living test subject to sharpen his own ability!

Even at the end, Gracey died without knowing who Jacob was. How could he bypass that Zodiac Soul Contract, and why did he dare to torment and kill her without demanding anything, nor did he seem afraid of her background?

Anyhow, twenty years outside were akin to 200 years in the Nightmare Dreamscape Realm, and Jacob finally cracked the Dark Beings' ability to condense and absorb the life crystals with Blood Alchemy.

Afterward, Jacob used the Blood Shaper to create the same abilities for himself. He called it the Life Bane Wheel, which had two functions: Life Devour and Life Injection.

With Life Bane Wheel's Life Devour, Jacob can not only make life crystals like dark beings by sucking the life force out of a living being, but he can also do the same thing with dark beings as well as natural treasures or anything that has life force!

Furthermore, the life crystal he made was 100% pure and contained the full vitality of his target.

After researching for hundreds of years, Jacob discovered that the life crystal that the dark being formed was not only ranked by the life force of a target but also by how much life force a dark being can snatch from a living being and condense the life crystal.

Jacob had many life crystals he had gathered in the lesser galaxy of Taurus, so he quickly discovered that the lowest purity a life crystal possessed was around 30%, and the highest one had around 70%!

The Vampire Race seemed to be able to form a life crystal with 85% purity with the blood of their targets.

However, as a Cursed Blood Progenitor, he seemed to have gained supreme authority over blood vitality, and with it as a stepping stone, Jacob could snatch someone's life force.

However, he still can't touch the soul vitality that determines a person's lifespan. Nyx's expertise in this area is why she could increase his lifespan.

Jacob also found this strange since even with the immortal chapter, he can't touch soul vitality. Upon asking Immortika, the cursed book playfully yet ambiguously hints that blood vitality and soul vitality are completely different topics and that they hold the truth behind 'life.'

Although Jacob already knew about the connection between the two vitalities, he still didn't expect it to be so complex. Despite the immortal chapter, he only gained control over blood vitality alone.

Nonetheless, Jacob wasn't discouraged. He was sure that he'd eventually decipher the soul vitality. For now, he was content with the blood vitality since it solved his problem of running out of infinity blood.

The life Injection of the Life Bane Wheel's ability was to inject vitality from a life crystal not only into himself but also into anything he wanted. It was like a super healing skill with excellent healing properties and has no side effects like the life medicines.

Still, Jacob had no intention of using it on others since it would be akin to wasting precious drops of infinity blood.

Moreover, Nyx, who had assisted him, was also very interested in blood vitality and how Jacob was able to refine the dark being's stolen vitality since she still couldn't.

But like Jacob, Nyx didn't seem to control blood vitality but only master soul vitality, which gave Jacob more clues about this strange phenomenon.

Anyhow, after almost 2,000 years of seclusion, Jacob had refined and revised everything he had been neglecting, and now his prowess was terrifying even without any external weapons.

On this day, Jacob is finally satisfied with everything and opens the cursed Immortality with determination and hidden anticipation in his eyes.

Jacob said impassively, "I'm ready to start the second phase now. However, I still want to ask if any hidden surprises are waiting for me like usual?"

"Oh, come on, do you think I would hide anything from you?" Immortika's fake, depressing voice rang.

"Knowing you, yes!" Jacob didn't even think for a second before he agreed to this statement. "Hahahahaha..." Immortika burst into laughter, "Alright, I'll give it to you straight. There is nothing hidden there, and it's all written in the second phase. Just one thing, though...hehehehe!" 'I knew it!' Jacob instantly scoffed as he knew there was nothing simple with this damn book. "Shoot!" Jacob coldly barked.

"Hehehe, why angry? It's not a big thing at all, and there is nothing wrong with the explanation. After all, I have my own integrity. It's just that there are some things I can only tell you when he meets certain requirements. Like completing the Immortal Chapter before moving to the second phase and having all the cosmic vestiges...

"Anyway, the thing is, if you integrate with the twelve cosmic vestiges at the same time instead of going through them one by one, you'll have a chance to gain a law ability related to the Zodiac.

"However, let me warn you, if you go through it, that'll create a cosmic-wide phenomenon, meaning every person in the middle galaxies will witness this. If that were all, it wouldn't be so big of a deal, but the true danger lies with the Universal Void.

"Because this phenomenon is special and related to a Universal Godly Scripture, that'll stir up the Zodiac Beasts hidden deep within the Universal Void because they are very sensitive towards it and flood over the middle galaxies like hungry wolves.

"Although the Universal Boundary between the Zodiac Plains and Universal Void is extremely terrifying and can keep the Zodiac Beasts in check, the problem is that phenomenon.

"Because that phenomenon will weaken that boundary until it continues, and if those terrifying Zodiac Beasts crossed over in that time, hehehehe, you can only imagine what kind of calamity it'll bring to the middle galaxies. But don't worry, no one can track this back to you.

"Now, it's up to you whether you want to expose countless lives to this danger for this law ability. Hahahaahaha!"

Immortika's voice was like the devil who wanted to see everything in chaos yet pretended to be an angel by giving a warning to none other than a demon.

After all, if Immortika hadn't revealed this peculiar fact, Jacob was really planning on integrating the cosmic vestiges one by one. But now that he knew there was something like this attached to them, Jacob's mind instantly changed.

Furthermore, after comprehending the Immortal Chapter and spending thousands of years in solitude, Jacob's entire view of life was changed, and it didn't take long for him to decide!

Chapter 856: Universal Cosmic Sequence Completed!

Once Jacob decided, he didn't hesitate. The next moment, one after another, Legendary Cosmic Vestiges of different shapes appeared in front of him, hovering in the air in a circle, releasing colorful brilliance and the dense presence of the purest elements.

If someone saw this scene, they would be absolutely gobsmacked by the number of vestiges in the hands of a single person. Only an entire faction could have so many vestiges.

After all, each legendary vestige means a legendary rank expert, not to mention Jacob's legendary vestiges weren't ordinary but cosmic rank ones, the highest ones there are!

Looking at all the legendary vestiges in front of him, a hint of complicated glint flashed past his eyes as the second phase's preparations were the easiest, yet they weren't at the time. However, just when he thought he could pass this phase without doing any mass genocide, the law ability mentioned by Immortika completely changed it. Although it was still Jacob's decision, he had already accepted this fate of being a demon and didn't blame anyone for his choices.

Perhaps the path he chose towards Immortality was a wrong one, or there was no other path at all, but Jacob won't regret it. He didn't have time for regret, and he can only continue forward without looking back.

Once the Legendary Cosmic Vestiges appeared, Jacob opened the page for the second phase and looked at the first longevity schema cosmic core point in the universal cosmic sequence. It required him to integrate the Legendary Cosmic Vestige of Aries in his Right Cubital Joint, the joint between the forearm and upper arm.

Jacob used his soul force to guide the Legendary Cosmic Vestige of Aries closer to his right cubital joint.

The moment it appeared closer to the cosmic core Aries point, Jacob instantly felt a rush of power. His infinity blood instantly stirred, and his cursed heart became active like never before.

The next moment, the runic lines of the longevity schema appeared all over Jacob's skeleton and shone in a crimson hue. Under Jacob's scrutinous glare, the runic lines between his cubital joint came alive, and a fissure suddenly formed between the joint, creating a twelve-pointer do decagram groove surrounded by the longevity schema's glyphs like an ancient altar.

Thereafter, a powerful suction force pulled the Legendary Cosmic Vestige of Aries into the Dodecagram groove. Despite the vestige's spiral ram horn shape and the groove's dodecagram shape, the cosmic vestige seemed to become like liquid and easily etched in the grove, creating a brilliant crimson dodecagram gem.

However, the moment the Legendary Cosmic Vestige of Aries fell into its place, Jacob instantly felt a terrifying heat wave spreading through his entire body, even his soul, as he was thrown into a pool of molten iron and the runic lings on his skeletal shone even more brilliantly.

Jacob clenched his teeth, and despite the burning sensation, he endured and moved to the next Legendary Cosmic Vestige since he knew he couldn't stop. If he waited for the Legendary Cosmic Vestige of Aries to merge completely, he wouldn't get that law ability.

Jacob then controlled the Legendary Cosmic Vestige of Taurus and guided it towards the left knee joint. The next moment, the same scene appeared as another do decagram groove formed in the Cosmic Core Taurus point position, and the Legendary Cosmic Vestige of Taurus, like the Legendary Cosmic Vestige of Aries, easily etched itself in the same shape, becoming a pristine emerald gem.

But Jacob felt another different kind of energy appear in his entire body, which was suffocating and heavy-it was the element of earth!

Yet Jacob still endured it. He could feel something within him begin to change, and the pain seemed to lessen a bit, which was quite surprising.

He then quickly moved to the next cosmic core point, the Gemini Point, located at the Cervical Spine at the back of his neck. He guided it there, and the Legendary Cosmic Vestige of Gemini, which represents the wind element, instantly began to merge on top of his cervical spine (1st Bone of Spine).

Once done, Jacob guided the Legendary Cosmic Vestige of Cancer located at the Sternum, at the center front of his chest, at the top of it.

Then came the Leo Point. Located at the Sternomanubrial Junction, it was the joint between the upper two parts of the sternum.

The sixth cosmic core, the Virgo Point, was located at the Occipital Bone, a flat bone that forms the base of the skull and the back of the cranium.

At this moment, Jacob had already etched six Legendary Cosmic Vestiges and started the integration process, and six types of elements were completely active in his body.

Jacob could feel his spiritual nebula changing and his power rising, while the initial seemed to have been suppressed. This could be the result of all these different elements clashing together and canceling their destructive properties, or it could be because of the uniqueness of his longevity schema.

Nonetheless, since things progressed smoothly and the pain was greatly subdued, Jacob was even more glad that he decided to merge with them all together. If he had chosen to merge with them separately, he might have endured terrifying torment 12 times.

Jacob then quickly moved to Libra Point, which was located at the Mandible-the lower jaw of the skull!

Without stopping, Jacob moved to the Scorpio Point, located in the middle section of the thoracic spine.

Continuing, Jacob placed the Legendary Cosmic Vestige of Sagittarius on the Lumbar Spine, the lower spine. Then he placed the Legendary Cosmic Vestige of Capricorn on the Sacrum, the base of the spine.

The second last cosmic point, the Aquarius Point, was located at the Cranial Apex, the top center of the skull and also the highest point of the skeleton. Finally, Jacob placed the last cosmic point, the Pisces Point, which was located at the Frontal Eminence, the crown of the skull/forehead.

Once all the Cosmic Points were filled according to the Universal Cosmic Sequence, Jacob's entire body was enshrouded with colorful, ethereal light, and an arcane aura was merging with him—it was like a cocoon of light.

But for Jacob, it was all meaningless because the moment he placed all the Legendary Cosmic Vestiges in their positions, his consciousness started to slip away, and he fell into a strange dream in which he started witnessing the birth of something magical!

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

-Cursed Totem Skeleton: 99%

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

-Universal Cosmic Sequence: 12/12

Chapter 857: Soul Star Birth!

The moment Jacob completed integrating the twelve Legendary Cosmic Vestiges, a massive wave of unknown energy erupted from his body, transcending the physical plane and rippling through the very fabric of the cosmos!

A blinding, ethereal light burst out from the twelve cosmic points on his body, forming twelve distinct beams that each bore the colors and essences of the Zodiac signs.

These beams ascended, piercing through space and spreading across the Legendary Plains, merging high above into a colossal celestial sigil that rotated with an ancient, unstoppable force. It was the symbol of infinity!

The infinity symbol pulsed like a heartbeat synced with his cursed heart, each beat causing tremors that spread across the middle galaxies.

In every corner of the Legendary Plains, experts, warriors, and seers alike lifted their gazes, awestruck as the phenomenon painted the starry space with arcs of shifting, vibrant energy that showcased the essences of each element of the Zodiac signs!

Not only that but the more someone observed the colorful neon infinity symbol, the more they had an illusion of seeing the Zodiac's symbols in it, especially those with similar elements.

Like a fiery ram's horn for Aries, an earthy bull for Taurus, twin air currents for Gemini, a mighty wave for Cancer, a radiant lion's mane for Leo, a dark maiden's silhouette for Virgo, the scales of Libra tipping back and forth, Scorpio's tail poised with evil intent, a blazing arrow for Sagittarius, lightning-laden goat horns for Capricorn, a surging yet mystical waterfall for Aquarius, and finally, the mystical cloak of Pisces.

As the infinity symbol reached its zenith, the universal boundary between the Zodiac Plains and the Universal Void began to waver unbeknownst to those Great Cosmic Plains.

This phenomenon tore through the Void like a thunderous call, stirring ancient entities lying dormant within the depths of the Universal Void-the Zodiac Beasts. Each beast resonated with the cosmic essence representing its Zodiac, and they felt a magnetic pull toward the Legendary Plains. Their primal instincts were stoked by the presence of a Universal Godly Scripture, or more accurately, the Zodiac Plains mysticism!

In the plains below, the sudden shift in cosmic power created an atmosphere charged with a mixture of awe and fear. Elemental currents surged wildly, and storms of raw energy began to brew, scattering lightning and thunder across countless regions.

Some extremely powerful and hidden beings, sensing the divine resonance, realized the boundary was weakening and hurried toward the Universal Void to confirm it. Inwardly,

they start fearing the unspeakable calamity that might arise if the Universal Void was really effective with this strange phenomenon and the Zodiac Beasts crossed over!

In the depths of the Universal Void, an eerie dark grayish eye suddenly tore open the pitch-black void. The moment it appeared, the entire void was filled with boundless killing intent that could swallow anything in its path.

At this moment, an ancient devilish voice reverberated in the Universal Void:
"Hihihihih... found you... Cursed One!"

The moment this voice rang, the Zodiac Beasts who heard it suddenly turned frantic and started to roar in lunacy before they pounced toward the weakening Universal Void in droves!

The entity that was most panicked about it was none other than the Constellation Arbiters, who were the first ones to find this abnormality because they were the Wardens of the Zodiac Plains. Anything related to the Universal Void was a huge matter, especially if those Zodiac Beasts somehow got into the Zodiac Plains!

Those Constellation Arbiters instantly started to investigate and also sent this information to the supreme existence of the Zodiac Plains, the Zodiac Will!

This matter was going to cause a huge tremor to the entire Zodiac Plains, and this was just the beginning!

Yet, as the cosmos fell into chaos and panic, Jacob's form was wrapped within a shimmering, multi-hued light, his consciousness caught in a timeless void.

An unknown energy pulsed around him, and he heard whisperings of authority. It was very strange, as he couldn't understand any of it, yet he could comprehend the intent behind it.

He was oblivious to the chaos unfurling across the Legendary Plains. Yet, the energy that coursed through his veins hinted at the tremendous price others might soon pay for his pursuit of immortality.

At this moment, Jacob mysteriously found himself standing amidst a cosmic storm of power surrounding him. He felt his consciousness drawn inward, spiraling into the depths of his very soul.

There, within the center of his being, he perceived a vast, hazy cloud—a sprawling Spiritual Nebula; this was his Spiritual Nebula, which was now undergoing a world-shattering change.

It shimmered with a dark, otherworldly glow, stretching as far as he could sense, a landscape of swirling soul gas and drifting particles. The sight was both humbling and

exhilarating, for Jacob recognized this growing nebulous field as the first stage of Soul Cosmic Evolution and also the symbol of Fable Legendary State.

Suddenly, a profound, rumbling energy coursed through him as if the universe itself pulsed within his soul. The elements of the twelve vestiges suddenly flooded into his spiritual nebula, making the entire nebula colorful.

Moreover, Jacob suddenly felt those elements started to etch themselves in his very being and evaluate his Spiritual Nebula further, each resonating with his soul!

As time passed, Jacob found his Spiritual Nebula began to change with his comprehension of those elements, and they finally reached the stage of elemental law!

The moment those elemental laws appeared, the spiritual nebula responded. Slowly, tendrils of elemental laws began to snake through the nebula cloud, weaving between pockets of soul gas and particles of soul dust.

It was as if he were orchestrating the forces of nature itself, manipulating the gravitational pull to bind the scattered elements of his soul. He could feel the strain, the resistance of his own essence pushing back, yet the cursed heart, which was in the center of the spiritual nebula pulse, forced it to obey!

Gradually, the soul gas and dust particles began to condense, drawn closer by an invisible gravitational pull that the Cursed Heart directed with meticulous control.

The nebulous cloud grew denser and more compact as the essence of his soul gathered inwards. The Spiritual Nebula, once vast and dispersed, now transformed into a concentrated core of shimmering, purified neon Soul Ether containing all the elemental laws of the Zodiac

signs.

This was also a sign of achieving the Legendary Noble State-the first stage of true cosmic mastery!

But this wasn't the end, far from it, as the next step, Soul Protostar Formation, suddenly began. This was no simple evolution; one needed to ignite this concentrated Soul Ether, using his elemental law and vitality as fuel.

However, Jacob unknowingly formed the Soul Ether with twelve laws, which also include Superior laws like the Void, Space, and Time, which means the difficulty of this stage for him has increased to a terrifying degree!

Yet the Cursed Heart seemed to be in charge here and nothing seemed to be restrained it from advancing as it started to pulse even more powerfully.

The next moment that unknown energy, seemingly boundless, suddenly poured into the core of Soul Ether. The energy flowed into the concentrated core, igniting it with a brilliant,

searing heat.

Thereafter, a sphere of blinding radiance blossomed within his soul-it was a Protostar! Its brilliance was overwhelming, its density threatening to consume anything in its wake entirely.

Jacob could feel his soul stretched to its limits, his vitality ebbing, yet he clung to his purpose with unyielding determination and observed this mystical scene. Soon, as the Protostar stabilized, he felt an overwhelming surge of power coursing through his very soul, which also solidified his entry into the Legendary Lord State!

But the cursed heart still didn't stop pulsing; in fact, it became even faster as it was now surrounded by terrifying crimson light, and the next moment, the next, the Soul Star Birth

being!

Jacob's Protostar had to achieve fusion, requiring the perfect balance of power and control over the comprehended law. But with Cursed Heart, this step was completely bypassed, and Jacob even got the required comprehension that would take any Legendary Lord thousands of years-yet still with a huge chance of failure!

Soon, the Protostar's energy compressed, amplifying its heat and density. Then, it ignited a chain reaction, unleashing a monumental force!

At that moment, his Soul Protostar erupted into a blazing star-a Soul Star radiating boundless energy. Its warmth and light pulsed through him, igniting a new realm of power

within his spirit.

This also means that he had achieved the Legendary King State and, with it, a profound connection to the cosmic laws he had just absorbed. This also marked the completion of Soul

Stellar Formation!

Furthermore, the Soul Star that formed was out of the ordinary. It continued all the primal laws and only stopped until it expanded a hundred times its initial size, which was the sign of a tier-3 Legendary King, a peak existence in the Legendary Plains! Moreover, his Cursed Heart seemed to be hidden in the center of this Soul Star,

basking in all the laws, appearing majestic and mysterious. As for Jacob's three magic cores of legendary rank, they now revolved around the soul star like actual planets, as if it had been like this from

the beginning.

But his hex core was still within one of the hollow sections of the infinity heart since it was still a unique rank magic core. As for if it became like those three legendary magic cores after

it achieved the legendary rank, it has still yet to be seen. Nonetheless, Jacob, who was observing all of this, was still in a strange state where he couldn't feel any emotions but only power. Just when he thought it was over, the soul star seemed to tremble as colorful glyphs started to appear on its burning surface!

Chapter 858: Cursed Totem Skeleton!

At this moment, above Jacob's cocoon of kaleidoscopic lights, a symbol of infinity materialized. Its surface was filled with mystical glyphs, and the moment it appeared, it released a terrifying pressure around him.

Furthermore, the infinity symbol flickered and became increasingly vivid and solid from its ethereal form. As the infinity symbol solidified, a hazy phantom of ethereal lights cleared around it as if it were a construct.

However, this ethereal, hazy construct seemed to have reached its limit and couldn't come into existence as the infinity symbol started to lose momentum once it was completely solidified.

Nonetheless, the vivid infinity symbol was a sight to behold and majestic as it released terrifying, unknown power. The glyphs were filled with elemental laws, and there were a total of thirteen of them.

Twelve glyphs belonged to the cosmic vestiges' elements that Jacob had integrated because they resonated with the kaleidoscopic lights covering Jacob's body.

On the other hand, the thirteenth glyph in the center of the twelve glyphs didn't have any color; it seemed translucent, but apparently, it was the most terrifying one as it was the source of that unknown energy, and all the other glyphs seemed to be connected with it! If any Legendary King State Rank expert saw this infinity symbol, they would instantly recognize it because it was the manifestation of a Soul Totem that every legendary king will have once they reached the Legendary King State. Those glyphs on the totem were known as the Elemental Law Glyphs, which contained the mysteries of elemental laws!

However, what would scare those legendary kings was the fact that unlike the other legendary kings' soul totem manifestations, which only had a single elemental law glyph and usually manifested in the random shape of one's comprehended law, Jacob's soul totem had 13 elemental law glyphs. At the same time, the shape of his soul totem was also unique.

The elemental laws weren't simple, and no one could gain mastery over a complete law; it was simply a pipe dream for a legendary king.

Typically, the laws that the legendary rank experts comprehend were in their initial forms, and they could only make progress in a single concept of those elemental laws or two if someone had heaven-defying talents. The higher the tier of law, the more complex it would be, and so did its concepts.

Like the Superior Tier law, the Space Law has an unknown number of concepts. In the legendary plains, only three concepts were recorded: Space Teleportation, Space Compression, and Space Travel.

If a legendary rank can fully comprehend and master any one of these three concepts, they can become legendary kings. Furthermore, the concept that one master also influenced the manifestation of their soul totem. Once that concept merged with a soul totem, it created a law glyph, which was the key to progressing further in that law and becoming a 'Myth'!

However, Jacob's soul totem was extremely special and peculiar because, unlike the legendary rank, his soul became a soul star without a magic core, which is essential to making progress. The magic core will have to be evolved at the same time as the soul. On top of that, he had thirteen law glyphs and an infinity-shaped soul totem manifestation!

Lastly, the hazy construct around his soul totem manifestation was the sign of his breakthrough to the next stage, which made him a Quasi-Myth, a rank that only a few had achieved in the entire history of legendary plains!

At this moment, the complete soul totem manifestation suddenly released a hum, and it slowly started to fade away. So did the blinding kaleidoscopic lights around Jacob, revealing Jacob's figure within. As Jacob's figure became clearer, he seemed to have changed!

Although his skeletal appearance remained, his gray skeleton was now translucent white, as if carved with jade crystal, and the longevity schema's runic marking became even more vivid and detailed.

But the biggest difference was a tiny kaleidoscopic infinity symbol now etched vertically on his Frontal Eminence. If someone looked more carefully, the vertical infinity symbol was a cluster of mystical glyphs!

At this moment, sparks appeared in his hollow sockets, and thereafter, ethereal golden flames ignited as Jacob finally regained his sense after going through a myriad of things. It was like a long dream.

But Jacob knew it wasn't a dream because everything he experienced in that dream was deeply engraved in his mind. He could also feel terrifying changes in his own body, and his prowess was limitless.

Jacob looked at his skeletal hands, which were now crystal white. The runic lines on them were slowly fading, but the vertical infinity symbol remained. Not only that, but he could feel his Eyes of Judge had evolved again; for now, he could see things that previously required soul force assistance!

However, what drew Jacob's attention were the memories he had received after he had completed this second phase. As he flipped his palm, a miniature version of his soul totem manifested above it.

"So, this is the Cursed Immortal Totem? No, this is just the manifested form of my soul. My entire skeleton is the Cursed Immortal Totem. It's not a Soul Totem, and that's why it's called the Cursed Totem Skeleton!

"As long as even a fragment of my being remains, whether it's soul, blood, or skeleton fragment if it existed, I can never die because my cursed heart will be transferred into that part with my true soul, and I can be revived by paying a steep price.

"This is also the second ability of Cursed Immortality, Infinite Remains!" Jacob's eyes flickered profoundly before he clenched his hand, and the soul totem vanished.

Jacob was extremely excited when he refined those memories and discovered the truth behind the Cursed Totem Skeleton. Now, he had become almost unkillable; as long as a silver fleck of him remained, he would never die!

The Infinite Remains' ability of Cursed Immortality was even more practical and vital to Jacob than the Infinity Blood Sacrifice!

Chapter 859: Third Phase!

It took Jacob a little while to revise everything he had learned from this phase, especially the part about the laws, but there was another thing he couldn't comprehend: the thirteenth law glyph.

Although he knew that it was also a law, Jacob couldn't understand what law it was. But one thing Jacob was sure of was that this law was the core of his cursed totem skeleton, while the twelve laws were more like auxiliary or supportive laws.

Furthermore, this thirteenth law was also the source of that unknown energy, which was even more terrifying and mysterious than the twelve laws combined. On top of everything, his cursed heart seemed to be the catalyst that awakened this law.

But sadly, Jacob got nothing on it. He only inherited memories about the cursed totem skeleton and the Infinite Remains Godly Ability because they were interconnected, and the Immortal Chapter's full mastery also played some part in it.

Nonetheless, Jacob knew exactly who to ask about these things he didn't understand as he summoned the cursed book and looked at the first page, where his progress was located!

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

{Current Phase: Third Phase}

-First Phase: Body Transformation (Completed)

-Second Phase: Cosmic Crucible Totem Skeleton (Completed)

-Stages of Second Phase: One

-First Stage: Cursed Totem Skeleton (Completed)

-Third Phase: Infinity Anatomy of Cursed Immortal

-Stages of Third Phase: Two

-First Stage: Cursed Flesh and Tendons

-Second Stage: Complete First Stage

-Inheritor: Jacob Steve

-Current Phase: Third Phase (First Stage)

-First Stage Progress: 0%

-Lifespan: 1,813,096 Years (All Youthful)

[Third Phase of Infinity Anatomy of Cursed Immortal: Cursed Flesh and Tendons]

-Cursed Flesh and Tendons: 0%

[Description: Create Cursed Flesh and Tendons according to the Infinity Anatomy Schema (First Half) within the Infinity Pendant's Infinite Space and merge the Cursed

Totem Skeleton with it! Unless the Cursed Flesh and Tendons reach a 100% progress rate, Cursed Totem Skeleton can neither merge nor make any progress. The Cursed Flesh and Tendons can't be exposed or removed from the Infinity Pendant's Infinite Space without merging with the Cursed Totem Skeleton!]

-[Infinite Anatomy Schema (First Half): Picture & Instructions]

-Requirement & Materials to Create the Cursed Flesh and Tendons:

-1. Rune Artificer: Mythical Rank Mastery over all the Elemental Runes of Law Glyphs of your Cursed Totem Skeleton!

-2. Magic Smith: Able to forge mythical rank artifacts of all the Elements of Law Glyphs of your Cursed Totem Skeleton

-3. Vitality Architect: Able to construct at least mystical, perfectly real, biological bodies that mimic life down to the cellular level and can forge entire beings who possess free will.

-4. Arcanist of Infinity: Master the Law of Infinity's First Concept

-5. Flesh of 10 Mythical Rank Being of 10 Different Races!

-6. Tendons of 10 Drakes, 10 Calamity Rocs, and 10 Death Beholders

-7. Ambrosia of Life Tree: 1,000 Drops

-8. 10,000 Drops of Law Essence from 12 Elemental Law of your Cursed Totem Skeleton

-9. Godly Faith Nectar: 100,000 Drops

-Completion of this stage will result in 10,000,000 Years of Lifespan!

Jacob, who was excited about completing the second phase, was suddenly startled when he saw the details of the third phase, and the more he read, the graver his expression. Although he got the gist of what this phase was about, he was still quite shocked when he saw the requirements mentioned at the end, which had never appeared before. The materials he needed this time were specific, and he had never heard about most of them.

Jacob was also uncertain about the 'Infinity Pendant's Infinite Space' mentioned in the description, which was the only place he could create this Cursed Flesh and Tendons and then merge with them.

With too many questions and uncertainties, he finally asked the cursed book, which had been silent all this time, "Start explaining!"

Immortika's eerie yet usual jolly voice rang at this moment, "Hehehehe, your advancement calls for congratulations on reaching the third phase, which is the point that only one person other than you has ever managed to reach. You should be celebrating instead of still being grumpy and serious." Jacob was startled, and a hint of astonishment flashed past his eyes. This revelation wasn't something he was expecting to hear. But still, he had always been curious about the other inheritors before him and how they ended up dead.

Still, he knew the cursed book would never give him any details, so if he showed any interest, he'd be playing right in Immortika's and getting teased by it.

"I've been sitting in this place for over 2000 years now, so I think that's enough of relaxing, and even if I want to relax, with this third phase and all these strange requirements and materials I need to complete and gather, I don't think I have the luxury to be leisure.

"So, why don't you give it to me straight? Starting by telling me what this infinite space of infinity pendant is. Is it the infinity pendant's storage space? If yes, how am I supposed to create this Cursed Flesh and Tendons and merge with it without being present there?" Jacob asked impassively. "Tsk, tsk, I guess you had a point there. Oh well, it's your choice, so be it. The Infinity Pendant's storage space is an entirely different function from the Infinite Space, and now that you have completed the second phase, it has been expanded to 50,000 Cubic Meters.

"As for what the Infinite Space is and why it was brought out and required to complete the Cursed Flesh and Tendons, it's pretty simple. The Infinite Space is actually the second function of the Infinity Pendant, just like the Infinite Time Module, which you unlock after completing the first phase.

"As for the function of the Infinite Space, it's very straightforward; now that it has been opened, you can personally enter the Infinite Pendant anytime you want. Consider it your private space where you are the God, and anything except you will be a mortal there while nothing can probe or spy in it, no law or divination will work there.

"This is the main reason the Infinite Space is required for you to create the Cursed Flesh and Tendons because if you create them outside, hehehe, the things come after you by its attraction; trust me, you won't stand a chance against them even with current prowess and means. You can only escape with a

wish!

"And lastly, the Cursed Flesh and Tendons required you to master the law of Infinity's first concept, and the law of Infinity can only be comprehended in the Infinite Space!"

Chapter 860: Forbidden Arcane Law

Jacob was startled when he heard the explanation and the importance of this Infinite Space. He also got the answer to another big question that he had had for a very long time: Why can't he himself enter the infinite pendant while the other living thing can?

Now he finally knows. It was simply because the Infinite Space wasn't open yet, and the storage function he had been using since the beginning of his journey was completely different.

Moreover, he was also shocked to hear he couldn't comprehend the law of infinity outside the Infinite Space, and he had another realization at this moment.

"Could the thirteenth law glyph with unknown power represent the Law of Infinity? But can't I comprehend it outside, yet I clearly got its glyph without any understanding of it?" He quickly asked Immortika.

"Hehehehe, at least you can understand this much on your own now. Indeed, that law glyph represents the Law of Infinity. You only got it because you integrated with twelve cosmic vestiges and got all the primal elemental law glyphs.

"You see, it's about time you learn about the laws of Universal Godly Scriptures. You've already known about the three tiers of laws. Still, you don't know that there is another type of law that no one knows because no one can comprehend or awaken them without first comprehending a set of primal laws in a unique sequence in legendary rank!

"Moreover, even if someone managed to comprehend any one of them by luck or fluke, the Universe would destroy that person by thunderous means that you couldn't even begin to understand!

"These laws are called the Forbidden Arcane Laws, and there are only 9 of them in the entire Zodiac Plains and the law of infinity that you have the privilege to comprehend is one of those Forbidden Arcane Laws!

"And finally, only a Godly Scripture has a method to help someone comprehend these Forbidden Arcane Laws, and each scripture has its unique method like I have the Infinite Space. Without these methods, you can never comprehend a Forbidden Arcane Law because the Universe will never allow it!"

Jacob's eyes flickered fiercely as he knew he had learned another massive secret of the universe and also the secret of Universal Godly Scriptures!

"So what you're saying is without a universal godly scripture, no one can comprehend these Forbidden Arcane Laws, and since there are nine Forbidden Arcane Laws, this means each Forbidden Arcane Law represents a Universal Godly Scripture!

"So, that's why you said your element isn't 'cursed'; you are the scripture of the Forbidden Arcane Law of Infinity. But then why curse in your name? What did it have to do with infinity?" Jacob asked without hiding his burning curiosity.

"Hehe, you'll understand once you comprehend the Forbidden Arcane Law of Infinity and complete the 9th Phase. This question is something you must have an answer to by yourself.

"Anyway, now that you understand this much, there is a problem you need to resolve before you can start comprehending the law of Infinity, and without the law of Infinity's first concept, you won't meet the requirement of Arcanist of Infinity.

"An Arcanist is someone who has comprehended the Forbidden Arcane Law, and I don't need to tell you there can only be 9 Arcanists in the entire Zodiac Plains!"

The flames in Jacob's eyes shrunk into tiny beams, and he instantly had a very bad feeling about this. He asked, "What's the problem now?"

"Hahahaha, you already knew about it. It's the second component of the infinity pedant! If you want to comprehend the Law of Infinity, even if it is the first concept, you need not only the Cursed Path Glory Gem but also the second component, the Longevity Path Glory Gem!

"Not only that but you are then required to evolve both magic cores into mythical ranks and form Cursed and Longevity Magic Cores. These two magic cores are mandatory to control infinity.

"That's why it's about time you start searching for the Longevity Magic Core while, in the meantime, you can gather the remaining materials and complete the requirements."

Jacob felt as if someone had poured icy water on him at this moment, and his expression was extremely gloomy. He coldly asked, "Are you being serious? Didn't this mean if I never find this Longevity Path Glory Gem, I'll never be able to make progress?"

"Well, that's the gist of it. But it couldn't be helped since, in the next phases, the infinity pendant's infinite space will become even more important. But look at the bright side. Now that you are in the third phase, I can sense the Longevity Path Glory Gem's direction more clearly, and once you get close enough to it, I can lock on to it directly." Immortika causally stated.

Jacob's expression softened once he heard this, but then he suddenly asked solemnly, "What if I use a wish to get it? How much lifespan do I need to spend?"

"That's a good idea, but I don't think you will be able to pay it even if you have the capital I know you won't agree to it. Not only the Longevity Path Glory Gem is part of a Universal Godly Artifact, which alone raised its value to the extreme, but it is essential for you to comprehend a Forbidden Arcane Law, which increases its value even more!

"And finally, the person who had it in the Mythical or Upper Plains right now should not be an ordinary person. So, if I add everything up, it would be at least 500 million years of lifespan, if not more, to make this wish!"

'F-five hundred million?!'

Jacob was speechless since this cost was even more terrifying than Immortika's making its move personally last time.

Furthermore, just as Immortika said, Jacob would rather spend millions of years searching or planning to get the Longevity Path Glory Gem back than wasting 500 million years of his lifespan to get it directly. Even still, he hesitates to spend even a year of his lifespan on a wish, much less 500 million years, which he hasn't even had yet.

Even with Nyx's much improved and powerful abilities, he knew if he sucked the entire legendary plains' lifeforms dry, he would only get this much lifespan.

Jacob had never imagined that he would hit such an iron wall in the third phase. Now, it seemed that his peaceful days were over, not to mention that there were still those other requirements and materials he needed to complete.

Calming the raging frustration, he changed the topic, "Tell me about the Mythical Rank and that Legendary Master Key?!"