

Cursed Immortality #Chapter 861: God's Crown: Celestial Astrolabe! - Read Cursed Immortality Chapter 861: God's Crown: Celestial Astrolabe!

Chapter 861: God's Crown: Celestial Astrolabe!

Since Jacob changed the topic, Immortika didn't dwell on the matter of how Jacob would find the Longevity Path Glory Gem; after all, no matter how Jacob tackles this problem, Immortika will have its entertainment.

"Since you are already only a step away from reaching the Mythical Rank, and the third phase also demands it, I guess this is about time you learn about the Mythical Rank.

"The Mythical Rank, unlike the Legendary Rank, can't be reached just by having a legendary vestige because, in this rank, a mortal breaks free from its feeble shall and transforms into a cosmic entity that is no longer bound by racial elements or limitations of space.

"That's why the Mythical Rank is the benchmark to become a God, and the beings in the Mythical Rank are titled as Lesser Gods because they are beings of laws and divine!

"The Mythical Rank has three states, and like the legendary rank states, these three states have unique titles. The first state is called the Mythical King State, and to enter this state, one is required to transform their Soul Totem into Celestial Astrolabe!

"The Celestial Astrolabe, also known as the God's Crown, is essential to ascend to the Mythical Rank just like the Legendary Vestige.

"However, unlike the Legendary Vestiges, the Celestial Astrolabe is formed through complex steps. The first one is to completely merge one's law glyph into the Magic Core or, more simply, integrate your comprehend law into your World Core Seed until your stellar energy or mana turns into Law Energy!

"But this is just the easiest part, and every peak tier of the Legendary King has completed it. What is complex is the second step, which is the evolution of the soul totem and forming the vague construct of a Celestial Astrolabe, which also symbolizes the pinnacle of spiritual mastery and gets you closer to the gateway to true godhood.

"Its formation is a monumental event, transforming from a legendary being into Quasi Myth - a stage between the Legendary Rank and Mythical Rank and the stage where you are now.

"Once someone became a Quasi Myth, they are already at the doorstep of becoming a Mythical King or entering the realm of a Lesser God.

"But this is also the most challenging step because to form a complete Celestial Astrolabe, you not only need to be in the Upper Galaxies because the laws of the Middle Galaxies can't support a Celestial Astrolabe birth nor the space here can handle its presence and if someone dares to expose such power, hehehe, they'll be courting death.

"Anyway, you not only need to be in the upper galaxies, but you also need a Celestial Law Chart of your comprehended elemental law to arrange the construct of your Celestial Astrolabe.

"After all, this transformation is a profound process that requires not only the evolution of your soul but also alignment with the cosmic forces that influence the path of laws. Suppose a Celestial Astrolabe is imperfect, or some idiot tries to overestimate itself and mess up hehehehe. In that case, it will turn into cosmic dust, and their soul totem will be annihilated by their own laws for going against them with their meager power.

"Even if someone had the Celestial Law Chart of their law, they still required deep perception of soul force and law mastery, and once someone succeeded, it will result in a Celestial Astrolabe, which is a highly intricate device, appearing as a cosmic mechanism with rings that orbit around a central core, which is none other than a newly born 'Divine Soul!'

"A Divine Soul is protected by the Celestial Astrolabe because it contains the Soul Planetary Formation, the next stage of Soul Cosmic Evolution after the Soul Stellar Formation, and the Mana Nucleus Formation, the next stage of Planetary Magic Evolution.

"That's why killing even a Mythical King is quite troublesome. It is because of the Celestial Astrolabe, and it is called a God's Crown for a reason.

"But this isn't even the beginning of the true purpose of the Celestial Astrolabe. The Celestial Astrolabe serves multiple purposes, primarily centered around the path of godhood and the manipulation of universal laws. It acts as both a symbol of godhood and a tool to harness the power that only a Mythical Rank could use the Divine Power!

"Divine Power can only be used through the Celestial Astrolabe and Divine Soul. However, Divine Power isn't like mana, which you can just recover through the atmosphere; it is limited.

"In fact, divine power is mandatory to progress to a higher state of mythical rank. Every time a Mythical Being reaches a bottleneck, they will have to gather a sufficient amount of it.

"There are two main paths that a Mythical Rank can take to gather Divine Power. The Faith Path and the Law Path!

"The Faith Path revolves around the cultivation and absorption of faith energy. The Celestial Astrolabe acts as a conduit to collect and channel the faith of believers, transforming their devotion into divine power, and the Divine Soul refined it.

"As God gains more followers and believers, the astrolabe absorbs their faith while also empowering the followers and increasing their rank and strength.

"The Faith Path is often chosen by those who wish to amass a large following, converting belief into strength and establishing themselves as deities worshiped by mortals. The Gods who followed this path are also called the Faith Gods!

"As for the Law Path, this path requires the Gods to imbue the Celestial Astrolabe with universal laws. God must comprehend and master specific laws-such as fire, time, space, or darkness and inscribe their essence into the astrolabe itself.

"This path is significantly more challenging than the Faith Path, as it demands deep understanding and mastery of the laws of the universe. But the benefits are just as great.

"The Gods who choose this path are called the Law Gods. Law God can use the astrolabe to manipulate laws, granting them powers that reflect the laws they have integrated. For example, a Law God who has inscribed the law of fire might gain abilities to control and summon flames of divine origin, while one who has mastered the law of time could influence the flow of time itself.

"The rings on the astrolabe of a Law God can be formed once they reach a sufficient mastery of the law and get their acknowledgment. With it, they can also continue to evolve with the Law Path, changing in color, shape, and movement to reflect the nature of the laws mastered.

"Furthermore, the rings of the astrolabe symbolize the stages of this growth and are called the Crown Rings; as a god gains more faith or laws, additional rings appear and orbit the Divine Soul, indicating their expanding influence and power.

"Each Crown Ring signifies the god's rank, with more rings denoting higher levels of godhood. A Mythical King will form One Crown Ring on his Celestial Astrolabe.

"When it reaches the next Mythical Rank State, the Mythical Grand King State will have 2 Crown Rings; at the third state, the Mythical Emperor State, the Celestial Astrolabe will have three Crown Rings.

"Three Crown Rings are also the limit of Lesser God Rank, and someone with Four Crown Rings will be a Higher God, and their rank will be above the Mythical Rank!

"The complexity and arrangement of these rings demonstrate the god's proficiency and rank

in their chosen laws.

"All in all, the Celestial Astrolabe is the foundation upon which a god builds their power and legacy. It serves as a constant reminder of their status and their chosen path, whether it be through the Faith Path or the Law Path.

"In the cosmic order, the astrolabe is recognized as the symbol of a true god, and it is a tool that allows them to interact with, influence, and control the forces of the universe!"

Chapter 862: Mandate of Zodiac!

It took Jacob a while to absorb all that astounding information about the Mythical Rank, Celestial Astrolabe, Lesser Gods, and Crown Rings.

Although the Mythical Rank had three states, a Mythical King, the Mythical Grand King, and a Mythical Emperor, these three states were still only considered a Lesser God in the realm of Gods.

Furthermore, what was truly shocking was God's Crown, the Celestial Astrolabe, which seemed to be the true core of God's standing and prowess.

Moreover, God can walk on either the Faith Path or Law Path, and by advancing through either path, god can further refine their Celestial Astrolabe, unlocking greater powers, abilities, and status.

The progression was also visually represented by the Crown Rings: as a god ascends in rank, the astrolabe gains additional rings, each more complex than the last, showcasing the god's evolution.

After summarizing Immortika's explanation, ultimately, the Celestial Astrolabe wasn't just a tool for power; it seemed to be a gateway to the mysteries of the universe and the connection to the cosmos.

At this moment, Jacob also considered the appearance of the Legendary Master Key. It was also an Astrolabe, but not just any ordinary Astrolabe; it had twelve rings representing the laws of the twelve Zodiacs.

Since three crown rings of the Celestial Astrolabe symbolized a Lesser God, and the fourth crown ring marked the realm of a Higher God, what about a Celestial Astrolabe with 12 Crown Rings?

The more Jacob thought about it, the more ecstatic he became as his imagination ran wild. He quickly asked to confirm his guess, "So, the Legendary Master Key is a Celestial Astrolabe?"

This time, Immortika didn't hide it and replied with a playful tone, "It is indeed an Astrolabe, yet it is not at the same time. The Legendary Master Key is actually the highest-ranking Celestial Law Chart in the entire Zodiac Plains, which not only contains the method to create all the elemental laws' Celestial Astrolabes' but also the nine Forbidden Arcane Laws!

"However, this isn't its most important function, but its ability to help someone create a perfect Celestial Astrolabe one time no matter which law it is, and after it is used, a terrifying Plain Trial will descend in the Upper Plains! That's why it is called the Legendary Master Key!"

Jacob was startled when he heard the truth behind the Legendary Master Key, and a realization dawned on him, "So, you want me to get to, so I could create the Infinity Law's Celestial Astrolabe? No, wait. Didn't this mean, if I use it now, I'll have the Celestial Astrolabe of Infinity Law?"

"Hahahahaha..." Immortika burst into wanton laughter before it replied with a hint of disdain, "You really think you need help to form a Celestial Astrolabe? What do you take me for? Once you complete the Cursed Flesh and Tendons, you'll form your Celestial Astrolabe, and it's not a Celestial Astrolabe evolved with a soul totem, and you should know it by now. "But I want you to get it so you can trigger that Plain Trial. The reward of that Plain Trial is exceptional, even for an inheritor of a Universal Godly Scripture!

"However, you should know it won't be easy because the Trial Plains system doesn't exist in the Higher Plains, nor this Trial Plains will be overseen by a random nobody; instead, that Trial will be controlled by the Zodiac Plains and even Gods can't cheat or have any kind of privilege.

"But I suggest you only use the Legendary Master Key after you complete the entire third phase and enter the fourth phase. The rest of the information has to wait until you reach that point."

Jacob's mind was shaken when he heard this unexpected secret, and he finally understood why Immortika had him gather this Legendary Master Key.

He also realized that he had jumped the gun too soon. If it was just forming the Celestial Astrolabe, a Godly Scripture should be more than enough, and Immortika had told him before that the Legendary Master Key was an opportunity, not a necessity.

"Oh, by the way, as long as you won't try to use the Legendary Master Key's Celestial Law Chart to create a Celestial Astrolabe of a Forbidden Arcane Law, you can help anyone from their Celestial Astrolabe with its help. Got my meaning, heheheh?" Immortika suddenly stated with a devilish cackle.

How could Jacob not understand the meaning behind Immortika's subtle hint? His eyes flickered coldly before he nodded and didn't make any comments.

Jacob moved to the next topic, "Now that this matter is clear, what about the Law Ability you were talking about? I didn't get any memories or any kind of feeling of having any new ability.

"Now that I think about it, I've suddenly gotten memories of not only the Infinite Remains but the Eyes of Judge's new law ability, the Divine Inquisition after it entered its advanced awakening stage, and the Fighting Giant Spirit's also seemed to have awakened another ability, the Undying Giant Will. Why is that?"

"Hehehe, that's because of the Immortal Chapter and all the laws you've comprehended and awakened all of their first concepts. So, naturally, these abilities in your body have completely integrated into your very soul and are no longer just foreign aspects. Even the Astral Transcendence, Yin Ice, and those two other abilities you got from the towers have

completely become your own.

"However, this new law ability is far more powerful than all of your abilities, just a level below a Godly Scripture's Ability, and won't show itself if you don't know how to activate it.

"This Law Ability is called the Mandate of Zodiac, which can allow you to take the form of a Zodiac and use their prowess for a period of time depending on the Zodiac's corresponding law comprehension and your own prowess.

"However, to activate it, you need a Celestial Astrolabe with Crown Rings of the same elements of the Zodiac that you want to take the form, and then you need to form a reasoning with that Zodiac through the Zodiac Plains.

"As for how to figure it out from here, you're on your own, heheheheh...!"

Chapter 863: Infinite Space!

At this moment, Jacob stood in a vast expansion of kaleidoscopic space. The most eye-catching thing in this whole space was a glowing crimson sphere above, which gave the impression of being endlessly far away, yet, at the same time, its mystical, eerie, and desolated aura would weigh down on anyone in this place.

But for Jacob, the aura of that crimson sphere was extremely familiar, kind of warm and gentle, as if he had returned home. This was a very strange feeling for him.

"So, this is the Infinite Space?" Jacob couldn't help but muttered while he profoundly stared at the 'sun' and commented, "Is that the Cursed Path Glory Gem?"

At this moment, Immortika's voice rang, not in Jacob's head but from all over the infinite space, "Hehehe, you guessed correctly. That is the true form of Cursed Path Glory Gem, and I guess you had already sensed it, right?"

Jacob thought for a moment before nodding and saying, his tone grave, "Indeed, I can feel that something is missing, and it's very important to me. It should be the Longevity Path Glory Gem, right?"

"Exactly! Now, you should understand why I said you can only comprehend the Law of Infinity in this space. The two glory path gems are absolutely necessary because only together can they release the profundities of Infinity."

Jacob nodded grimly as he finally understood the gravity of this situation, but he couldn't do anything about it now and decided to change the subject: "So, how is this Infinite Space different from the Storage Space? Does it have a limit, and can I also store non-animated things and live in here?"

"Hehehe, it is very different. Your infinite storage space has three main features: absolute concealment, which can completely conceal any item stored in it, and no one can find it as long as it's within the space.

"The second is the timeless storage space, which can store anything in it as long as the item has no will or resistance and is put in a timeless hibernation-like state. They can't age, change, wake up, or break out, and you are already aware of it.

"The third is naturally the mana storage for your magic cores originated from not only the Cursed Path Glory Gem, but it'll be the same case for the Longevity Path Glory Gem.

"But the infinite space is different because it's like a world ruled by the Forbidden Arcane Law of Infinity, and except you, anything with consciousness will have their independent will wiped out, and they will become mindless corpses unless it's an Arcanist.

"You can store things here naturally, but they will still age and wither like they do in the outside world. However, you can use the Infinite Time Module here, which can help you in many ways, and I don't need to explain it to you. Oh, and the Infinite Time Module will work for the whole Infinite Space, not just an area or specific target like outside.

"Lastly, the space here will continue to expand with your power just like the Infinite Storage Space, but it'll be ten times larger than it, and currently, it's 500,000 meters in diameter. Oh, I've already told you about the secrecy of this place."

'A world under the rule of a Forbidden Arcane Law, huh?' Jacob looked around in the mystical space before his eyes flickered profoundly, 'I can turn this space into a huge research facility with all kinds of equipment. Before, since I always needed to be on the

move, I never thought about it, but now, with this infinite space, I can again create my personal lab. I no longer need to worry about finding some dangerous dump for privacy.

'Furthermore, with those requirements, I need a private research lab where I can peacefully practice, and all of my equipment needs to be upgraded as well since I'm already too powerful...'

Jacob has already started formulating a plan for utilizing infinite space to its full potential, and the more he thought about it, the more excited he became.

After spending some more time in the Infinite Space, Jacob finally decided to get out and with a thought he vanished from the infinite space.

Within Jacob's stone room, just where Jacob sat before he entered the infinite space, an invisible symbol of infinity shimmered. Suddenly, it vanished, and Jacob appeared again.

Jacob didn't summon Immortika anymore. He had already learned everything he needed to know, and now his focus shifted to his next course of action.

'I'm already a Legendary King with 12 laws soul totems. It's time to leave...' Jacob's eyes flickered with a cold glint as he waved his hand, and one after another, a treasure appeared in front of him.

Four treasures were in front of him, and all of them had a terrifying aura. They were all Advanced Rank Legendary King State Soul Artifacts he had gathered from the Path of Legend. Now that he was already a legendary king or a Quasi-Myth, it was time for Jacob to refine these treasures. The first one Jacob picked was the Space Travesty Shuttle!

The miniature shuttle hovered above Jacob's skeletal palm, and the next moment, the infinity soul totem appeared and started to envelop the Space Travesty Shuttle.

Within a few seconds, Jacob instantly sensed a connection forming with the Space Travesty Shuttle. With a thought, the Space Travesty Shuttle trembled before it turned into a streak of light and directly pierced through Jacob's forehead.

As a soul artifact, the Space Travesty Shuttle will be stowed away in Jacob's soul, and he can summon it and use it with a thought.

The next soul artifact Jacob picked was in the form of a pitch-black sphere, and repeating the same process, he claimed its ownership.

But this black sphere wasn't like the shuttle because the moment Jacob became its owner, it suddenly turned into liquid and started covering Jacob's entire body as if it were a symbiont.

However, Jacob didn't show any panic, as he already knew about the properties of this sphere; he just looked with great anticipation.

Furthermore, as this black liquid covered his skeleton, the clothes on his body instantly incinerated, and soon, Jacob's entire skeleton was pitch black, and only his flaming eyes were visible.

But the next moment, following Jacob's will, the pitch-black liquid started to churn and shift again. It soon morphed into a pitch-black windbreaker with black robes under it, and a hood appeared above Jacob's head. Now, no one could see his body, not even his flaming eyes, as if dark mist were obstructing Jacob.

This soul artifact, called the Illusionary Space Symbiont Skin, was Jacob's reward after he cleared the Tower of Pisces at Star King level difficulty. It is not only a defensive soul artifact but also has powerful stealth, concealment, and spatial escape abilities.

Furthermore, its size can increase and decrease to support its user's body, and it can be transformed into any kind of clothing. For Jacob, who was actually a giant, this thing was a must-have. Not to mention, the main reason he selected it was because it seemed to be made from a skin fragment of none other than Pisces!

Chapter 864: The Missing Elia!

After Jacob was ready to set off, he finally stepped towards the sealed door, which hadn't been open for almost a thousand years. The last time he came out was to check on Elia and give her more resources since that little girl had been living in this underground cavern for over nine hundred years at that time.

But for some reason, she always seemed to be deeply focused on the Liber Chaotica and the knowledge that Jacob had given her. Even Jacob had to admit that she was an obedient and diligent child. But she had also come to become cold and somewhat indifferent as she grew, and only in front of Jacob would she show some emotions.

However, this matters little to Jacob since he only cares about her power rank. Right now, she should already be a peak Quasi-Legend, Jacob thought.

After all, not everyone can rise through the ranks like Jacob, and achieving a Quasi Legend rank from the unique rank in 2,000 years could still be considered a genius feat, especially given the difficulty of comprehending the inheritance like the Liber Chaotica.

However, the moment Jacob opened the stone door and entered the hall, his eyes narrowed slightly because only now did he sense that Autarch wasn't within range of his detection.

After all, now that Jacob was a Quasi-Myth, his perception was terrifying. After his soul had turned into a soul star, he also seemed to have awakened an innate sense that allowed him to sense spiritual or physical presences around him.

But his Eyes of Judge were still superior, and now that they were already at the advanced awakening stage, Jacob didn't need to use his soul force to keep them active anymore.

Moreover, Autarch's bond with Jacob was extremely special, so when he tried to sense Autarch, he instantly noticed he wasn't here. It wasn't his fault for not noticing either, since he was too immersed in the Immortal Chapter and completing the second phase to learn everything he could about the new phase.

Furthermore, Jacob wasn't expecting Autarch to leave without his instruction since he had assigned Autarch to keep an eye on Elia but stay hidden. So, Jacob instantly suspected that it had something to do with Elia!

His eyes flickered coldly, and with a single step, Jacob was inside Elia's chamber. It was almost like teleportation, but Jacob's speed had reached a terrifying degree that no normal eyes could follow him. This also involved the mystery of space law and the Astral Lightseed he had assimilated.

Just as he expected, Elia's chamber was empty, and the coldness in Jacob's eyes became increasingly chilly. He quickly tried sensing the Soul Tether Hex, and the coldness in his eyes lessened a bit when he confirmed that it was still in place.

At this moment, Jacob's eyes suddenly fell on the stone table, and he instantly noticed beautiful words engraved on it: 'Teacher, I've sensed something extremely important to me not far away from our place. I don't know what it is, but this feeling is becoming more and more powerful as time passes.

'I tried to tell you, but you seemed very busy doing something important, so I've decided to take a look. i promise I'll be very careful and won't do anything reckless, and I'll come back as soon as I sense any danger. Your disobedient student, Elia!'

"This reckless girl is courting death! Didn't I already warn her that this place isn't something that the likes of her can explore!? Furthermore, what could compel her to make such a reckless move?

'Don't tell me it has to do with the inheritance of the Cursed Necromancer King? And more importantly, why didn't Autarch alert me? Could it be my mind was in the Immortal Chapter at that time, so he didn't receive my response, and since that foolish girl decided to leave, Autarch followed her since it was his task?

'If that's the case, then hundreds of years have passed!'

The more Jacob thought about it, the more he felt it made sense. He was furious at this moment since if someone happened to Elia, all his efforts would be in vain. Not to mention, this place was the Valley of Sunless Dusk, and even a legendary king might not be able to keep his life here.

Even if he was now terrifyingly powerful, he wasn't arrogant enough to think that he was invincible; he had learned his lesson in the lesser galaxies.

But no matter what, he needed to save Elia and, more importantly, Autarch since Autarch was even more important to him than Elia.

Furthermore, Jacob didn't know how long it had been precisely since they had gone out, but from the covering and Elia's words, he learned a long time had passed, which made him even more agitated. It was as if just when everything seemed to be going according to plan, something always seemed to go wrong.

Without hesitation, Jacob sensed Autarch's position with their connection, and soon he received a response. With the position he had and the presence of the Autarch, he was sure that they went deeper in the Valley, towards the Wailing Peaks!

The next moment, Jacob's figure again vanished. Thereafter, he appeared above the entrance to the underground cavern in the bone forest and directly disappeared into the direction of Wailing Peaks!

Within seconds, Jacob crossed hundreds of miles and even sensed the ghostly presence. He suspected them to be the wandering Necrofiends of the bone forest. But now that he was a Legendary King, he didn't need to pay any attention to them.

Even those Wraith Lords won't pose any threat to him, especially now that he was using the stealth of Illusionary Space Symbiont Skin. Only a Quasi-Myth or Lesser God might be able to detect him if they were looking for him.

As Jacob headed deeper and deeper into the bone forest, he started to sense the dense presence of the law of Death, and something else only now entered his perception.

'Curse... there is a faint aura of curses!' Jacob's eyes narrowed, 'Could this power of curse draw that girl? After all, her zodiac constitution is related to curses, and in this aspect, she is even more sensitive towards curses than me, at least for now. I hope she won't drag down Autarch with her...'

The more Jacob thought about it, the more solemn his expression became because he could now hear faint wailing that seemed to affect the soul. Looking ahead, he could see the silhouette of jagged mountains. He had reached the vicinity of Wailing Peaks!

Cursed Immortality #Chapter 865: The Changes in the Valley! - Read Cursed Immortality Chapter 865: The Changes in the Valley!

Chapter 865: The Changes in the Valley!

To the east of the Bone Forest, jagged mountains rise like broken teeth, piercing the sky. These peaks are dotted with blackened skeletal structures resembling watchtowers, and within these watchtowers, undead sentinels stand guard, their empty eye sockets forever scanning the horizon.

These mountains were the source of a constant, hollow wind that moaned and wailed as it passed through the valley, giving the place its eerie name, the Wailing Peaks!

Jacob, who was now looking at those watchtowers, was surprised since Blackwell hadn't told him about this kind of arranged army surrounding the Wailing Peaks area.

'Could it be Blackwell never reached this place at all and was making things up? Or was there some unknown change in the Valley of Sunless Dusk while I was in seclusion?' Jacob's eyes flickered with uncertainty before coldness crept out, 'But Autarch and that reckless girl are clearly behind those wailing peaks. More reason for me to not waste any time!'

The next moment, a triangle with a pointed nose and board wings appeared in front of him. Then, it expanded in size and only stopped when it was five meters in diameter-it was naturally the Space Travesty Shuttle!

Jacob didn't want to use it before because its soul force consumption was quite high, especially if he used its space functions, but now that he knew Elia and Autarch went deep in the wailing peaks and saw all those watchtowers filled with peak fable legendary state undead, he can't hold back anymore or waste any time.

As for using a wish, he didn't want to waste his lifespan on these small matters, especially if they weren't related to himself, and he also had a way to tackle these situations.

This was also why Jacob didn't want to get accustomed to using wishes or create a reliance on this ability. If he started relying on it for every problem, Jacob knew he wouldn't be able to progress any further and would squander away all of his lifespan before even realizing it.

So, between his limitless soul force and lifespan, he naturally chose the former without hesitation.

At this moment, the dark surface of the Space Travesty Shuttle suddenly slid upward, revealing the cockpit of the Space Travesty Shuttle, which was actually quite plain considering the abilities and rank of this treasure.

However, only Jacob knew that this plain appearance was nothing but a façade because its control lies with its master, and no one other than the master of the Space Travesty Shuttle could interfere with it. This was also a safety mechanism to make sure someone with high- tech knowledge wouldn't be able to hack into the Space Travesty Shuttle.

At this moment, Jacob entered the Space Travesty Shuttle's warm and comfortable cockpit. An imposing chair rose in the center, and a static voice rang, "Welcome Master; please instruct the Copilot where you want to go. The map and coordinates can be installed in your mind. Or do you want to control the Space Travesty Shuttle manually?"

Jacob wasn't surprised by this voice since he knew there was a personal assistant installed in this shuttle, which was like a treasure spirit but actually more like an AI. But this AI wasn't like SAAI or Black Rose, and it was a few levels below them.

Still, it was enough to render any ordinary AI useless. The Space Travesty Shuttle was its body, and the soul totem of space was its mind, so it was unhackable. Jacob really wanted to dismantle this thing to study it since it was made with extremely high technology.

Nonetheless, he knew he would come in contact with this knowledge as long as he left this place and started exploring the legendary plains. After all, despite the surge in his prowess, his knowledge of technology was greatly lacking, and he didn't dare go to the upper galaxies, which were filled with Gods!

Jacob took a comfortable seat and ordered, "I'll use your assistance, but I'll only issue instruction through mind transmission. Travel according to it. And use the Dimensional Space King Shielding and Advanced Soul Sensors!"

"Affirmative!" The shuttle copilot statically replied without any hesitation. Then, the Dimensional Space King Shielding activated, and the shuttle vanished into thin air.

Furthermore, shortly afterward, a huge hologram screen opened in front of him. It was actually a virtual map with a detection range of 100,000 miles, and Jacob instantly spotted many red dots on it. It was the Advanced Soul Sensors!

Furthermore, this map seemed to be directly connected to his mind, and with just a thought, Jacob could focus on any specific spot or those red dots, which were actually beings with souls or life singles. Unless a Mythical King Rank being been hiding its tracks, this Soul Sensor can detect even legendary kings hidden in space!

Jacob was impressed, but he could also feel that just using these functions was already consuming a massive amount of his soul force. He calculated and reckoned that he could keep this up for 48 hours, maximum, despite his shocking soul force pool!

Furthermore, he knew the more functions he used, the more soul force the shuttle would consume. So, he had already decided to use the other fuel, the soul totems!

The moment this thought came into his mind, he looked at all those red dots, which were legendary rank undead, and a hint of killing intent flashed past his eyes as he thought, 'Should I try killing one and see if my hex core makes progress? After all, they're still considered dark beings. Even if nothing happened, I can gather their soul totems and vitalities. But then again, I don't know if they even have any of those since they are created mysteriously by the Valley of Sunless Dusk...'

After thinking about it, Jacob commanded, "Take flight!"

Under Jacob's absolute control, the shuttle finally took flight, and Jacob also controlled its speed as it headed toward a watchtower. Furthermore, Jacob's soul force consumption increased a little again.

With the soul sensor, Jacob could clearly see the structure of that skeletal tower without any restriction. He finally saw the armed undead, donned in tattered black armor. Its body seemed to decay, while its eyes were hollow and pitch black, which could make anyone's soul tremble!

The shuttle quickly reached the top of the watchtower, where the Necrofiend was completely clueless about the shuttle right in front of it. It continued to stare at the horizon with a listless gaze as if it were in a state.

But Jacob knew that the moment this Necrofiend senses something, it would instantly retaliate and alert the others.

At this moment, Jacob moved, and with a thought, the shuttle door instantly opened. Jacob's terrifying soul force, which now actually continued a tint of kaleidoscopic hue, locked on the Necrofiend. Before the undead could react, it was dragged into the cockpit before the door closed, and the shutter vanished without a trace!

Jacob remained sitting on his seat while he looked at the immobilized Necrofiend suspended in the air in front of him, who finally reacted and started to struggle. Still, under Jacob's soul force suppression, it was all useless no matter how it resisted. Not only was it unable to move, but even its magic and soul force were completely locked!

This was the true terror of a Legendary King's soul force!

Jacob looked at Necrofiend as a precious test subject, and Necrofiend even started to tremble under his ghastly glare!

Chapter 866: Necropolis of Shades! (1)

At this moment, the Necrofiend in front of Jacob had turned into decaying ash, including its armor. In Jacob's palms, a scarlet bead and an exquisite black translucent spherical coin were releasing a faint aura of death law!

The former was a life crystal created after refining the Necrofiend's vitality with Life Bane Wheel's life suction ability, while the latter, the coin, was actually a Fable Legendary Rank Soul Totem!

Usually, a Soul Totem at the Fable Legendary Rank has a semi-transparent, ethereal form, appearing as a faint silhouette or outline of an abstract, symbolic figure representing the character's law concept.

However, after the death of a Fable Legendary Rank being, the Fable Legendary Soul Totem takes on a faint, ghostly form of a coin, appearing dimmer and more translucent than it did in life. It may seem fragile and ethereal, but only a powerful being with the law can damage this soul totem.

It wasn't just the case for a fable legendary rank; every soul totem of a legendary rank being would appear in such shape and form, with only different beings; they'd be more solid and have stronger laws in them.

However, despite containing laws, they can't be extracted or comprehended by others because the rules of the universe won't allow this. If that were possible, then comprehending the laws wouldn't be so problematic, and legendary kings could slaughter every legendary rank for their own people, especially those legendary beings with superior laws.

Nonetheless, Soul Totems were excellent materials for refining law treasures, and with some secret methods, even the bloodline of a common rank being can be evaluated and evolved significantly.

But to do all this, one needed to make sure no remnant soul of the dead legendary being had been hiding in the soul totem, or there was a chance for it to make an unexpected comeback.

However, the soul totem in Jacob's hand didn't have any raiment soul at all despite this Necrofiend having vitality and a soul totem. It was as if the Necrofiends were just puppets, and their souls had been long wiped out by something or someone.

That was Jacob's conclusion. He also didn't make any progress with his hex core, which made Jacob think more deeply about how his hex core evolved.

Jacob reached the conclusion that since he needed to personally kill a dark being in a certain range to let the Cursed Path Glory Gem take their dead flames, he suspected that the dead flames were the souls of dark beings. Since this Necrofiend does not possess a dead flame, they are entirely useless no matter how many he killed.

Still, the soul totems were helpful to Jacob. Still, after examining this Fable Legendary rank soul totem and asking the Copilot, he found that this soul totem could only keep the shuttle active for an hour, and this was only if it was used for flight!

Jacob was astounded, but when he considered the potency of soul force between the legendary king and the fable legendary, it made sense because the difference was like gold and dirt!

Nonetheless, Jacob knew that these soul totems were excellent materials for crafting, so he kept them. But he no longer had any intention to hunt these fable legendary Necrofiends anymore. He decided to only move against those Wraith Lords who were at least Legendary Lord rank since only their soul totems can last a while as fuel.

Furthermore, Jacob first needs to find Autarch and Elia before he starts 'gathering' soul totems.

Without any further distractions, Jacob moves the shuttle deeper into the wailing peaks while The observes the ghostly terrains from the map.

However, Jacob's eyes flickered with a hint of astonishment because he hadn't gone too far from the watchtowers when he saw countless Necrofiends in armor standing like statues all over the wailing peaks-it was an army!

Now Jacob was sure that something had happened to the valley to make it change so much or that this had always been the same. It's just that since no one had ever come back from this place alive, no one knew about this terrifying, hidden army of the valley.

At the same time, Jacob was confused about how Elia was able to bypass this terrifying enemy, and he increased the shuttle speed again because he suddenly felt something was not right.

As Jacob went deeper into the Wailing Peaks, he found that the fog was becoming darker and thicker, yet Autarch and Elia were still far away.

After increasing the speed once again and almost exhausting his soul force, Jacob finally saw something shocking through the map.

It was a massive city made with onyx stone and black bones straight from someone's darkest nightmares. Furthermore, the entire city was surrounded by the undead army, and this wasn't just an army made of those Necrofiends, but the weakest among them

was a Tier-1 Legendary Noble. In contrast, the closest undead to the city were peak Legendary Lords, and there were at least ten of them!

'Could this be the Necropolis of Shades?' Jacob instantly made a guess and knew it was probably right since only this nightmarish place could be worthy of being the legendary Necropolis of Shades!

Furthermore, Jacob's expression became more grave because now he could clearly sense Autarch and Elia's aura coming from within the Necropolis of Shades, and he knew something terrible had happened to them!

Jacob's soul force was almost run out, but he didn't stop as he headed towards the city since landing among that terrifying army was nothing but courting trouble. Even Jacob, as a Quasi- Myth, didn't dare to be so reckless.

As the shuttle approached the Necropolis of Shades, its towering spires adorned with skeletal statues and its gates were sealed shut instantly drew his attention because right below those gates, Jacob instantly saw two 150 hundred meters of skeletal wyverns with purplish flame eyes that burned like embers!

Jacob muttered with a gloomy look in his eyes with a hint of power, "Legendary King Rank Wyverns, which means they are fully matured, yet they were used as guard dogs? This Cursed Necromancer King is not simple!"

At this moment, the Copilot's static voice rang, "Warning! The area ahead has an advanced legendary king rank space blocking formation and is locked with a legendary king rank formation barrier! Please give instructions!"

Chapter 867: Necropolis of Shades! (2)

Jacob's eyes narrowed when he heard the warning and order without hesitation, "Bypass it!"

The next moment, Jacob felt the last bit of his Soul Force sucked away, and the hologram map in front of him also vanished as Jacob felt his connection with the shuttle's copilot was also gone.

The next moment, the brightly lit cockpit dimmed down, and Jacob felt the shuttle stop moving.

However, he felt nothing threatening, 'Are we inside the city now?' Jacob thought before he stowed away the shuttle back to his soul and appeared outside the next moment.

The first thing Jacob came in contact with was a thick, dark mist filled with death and a curse aura that was far greater than outside. If there was someone else, they wouldn't be able to see anything here, but his Eyes of Judge could see through even laws now that they were at the advanced stage of awakening.

Jacob found that he had landed close to the black wall. Not far away from him were ancient buildings filled with cracks, some of which had become ruins, but there wasn't a single soul present in this. The entire city seemed empty, like a ghost city.

Furthermore, Jacob could clearly feel Autarch's presence coming from deep within the city, but since his soul force was now completely exhausted, he didn't move forward.

After all, he feared that he might alert something here, and thereafter, the army outside would barge in and attack him in full force.

So, the next moment, Jacob sat down, and the infinity symbol on his glabella started to shimmer before it turned black and emitted the same aura as the law of death!

As if this creates strange reasoning, the mist filled with the law of death started to draw into his soul totem and begin to replenish his soul force!

This was actually the correct way to replenish soul force. As long as a legendary rank comprehends a law concept, they can use it to absorb the law in the atmosphere and turn it into their soul force.

Not only that, but the stronger the law is present in the environment and the deeper the comprehension of the law, the quicker the recovery of the soul force. Jacob learned all this information from a legendary king state legacy he acquired from the Tower of Cancer, and it's called the Medicinal King Soul Advent.

This legacy belonged to a legendary king who called himself the Medicinal King. He created it based on water law and used it for healing and defense. Jacob chose it because the treasures in the Tower of Cancer weren't to his liking, and he happened to want a legacy as a reference to learn the ways of the legendary kings.

So, the Medicinal King Soul Advent was the only legacy that caught his eye since this legacy seemed to be focused on healing and defense of the soul force, and he wasn't wrong either.

There were many healing techniques, even formulas of different medicines, that used soul force and laws as the base and other materials to create terrifying 'soul medicines.'

The way to recover with laws was also mentioned in this, but for Jacob, who had twelve laws at his disposal, his option wasn't just limited to the water element. That's what he's doing right now. He was using the death law in this area to recover his soul force, and

he didn't expect he would succeed so easily. This technique was just the basic information in the Medicinal King Soul Advent legacy.

Jacob wanted to start going through the entire legacy once he left this damn place, but he never thought Elia would cause this trouble, so he didn't have time, but he had already decided to study this legacy more thoroughly.

Although he wasn't interested in medicinal alchemy, it could still save his life, and he didn't mind having knowledge of a Medicinal Legendary King!

As Jacob interacted with the law of Death glyph within his cursed immortal totem, the law of death in the mist gathered around him even more, and Jacob felt as if warmth was pouring into his body as his exhausted soul force was recovering at astonishing speed.

He didn't know if it was because of the cursed immortal totem or because he was a legendary king, but the recovery speed seemed extremely normal, and he wanted to find a legendary king to interrogate about it.

Nonetheless, Jacob focused on his recovery since, before anything else, he needed to get those two back, and he had a feeling that he might encounter the legendary Cursed Necromancer King's legacy and the trouble attached to it.

After all, he was already sure that Elia was drawn here by that legacy or something in it, but he still couldn't figure out how she managed to come here with that army outside or if there was something he was overlooking.

It took Jacob around six hours to fully recover his soul force with the help of the dense law of death.

However, this time, Jacob didn't take out the shuttle and just used the stealth of the Illusionary Space Symbiont Skin and headed deeper into the Necropolis of shades.

Although this place seemed empty, Jacob knew something was wrong with it, and the army outside seemed to be protecting whatever was hidden in the undead city.

At this moment, Jacob reached a clearing, but he was shocked to discover that the law of death and curse was extremely dense here, almost in liquid form, which was unexpected. With his eyes of judge, Jacob instantly discovered the source.

It was a pitch-black well, also known as the Font of Eternal Night, and even Jacob felt the law of death glyph in his totem suddenly agitate as if it wanted to devour something in that well. Also, at this moment, Jacob heard an emotionless voice, "Sir! You're here!"

Jacob's eyes flickered with a hint of relief as he instantly recognized Autarch's voice. He was finally within range of communicating with Autarch and could even summon him back.

But he wasn't going to do it because this way, he could easily reach Autarch's position, where Elia should be as well. Without Autarch, he couldn't find Elia by relying on the Soul Tether Hex.

After all, Soul Tether Hex was like a contract; he could only feel its general location and the life status of the being on which it was used. It might change once his hex core evolved, but he needed Autarch with Elia for now.

Jacob quickly asked, "Where are you, and where is Elia? I hope she's with you!"

"Sir, Miss Elia had fallen into the trap of this undead around three hundred years ago. I don't know what this undead is up to, but for three hundred years, this undead seemed to be creating something.

"However, over a hundred years ago, someone suddenly barged into this place, and this undead had a huge fight with this intruder. In the end, the assaulter was forced to retreat. However, this undead was also gravely injured and fell into a deep slumber.

"This undead had yet to awaken, but Miss Elia is also trapped in this undead's array. I only managed to escape this undead's detection by hiding within Miss Elia's ear, and this undead seemed not to want to

harm her in any way.

"However, I can't move as well, or this array might be triggered. I knew Sir would come eventually. So, I was waiting patiently for this day. Now, please give your order. If you want, I can devour Miss Elia's mind right for going against your instructions and troubling you!" Autarch's voice was still emotionless, even as he talked about killing Elia politely as if it were a causal thing.

But Jacob wasn't angry at all. In fact, he was glad that Autarch didn't kill Elia for going against his orders and waiting for his instruction. This showed just how loyal Autarch was, and without his instruction, he wouldn't have taken things into his hands.

Jacob thought momentarily before his eyes flickered with killing intent, "Tell me everything about this undead and what kind of structure this place has where you're being held.

"Since he dares to covet my things, and he's injured, there's no need for him to live any longer!"

Chapter 868: The Curse of Sunless Dusk! (1)

After conversing with Autarch, Jacob got a pretty good idea of what had happened, and just as he speculated, it was all Elia's fault!

Although Jacob was furious, Autarch and Elia were still somehow alive. However, that doesn't mean he would let Elia off the hook since she not only fell into a trap but almost dragged Autarch down with her. If he hadn't come out of his seclusion when he did, they would've been dead!

Furthermore, Jacob had already guessed who that 'undead' who trapped Elia and Autarch was. It had to be the Cursed Necromancer King since only he could order so many undead in the Valley of Sunless Dusk. This city was also completely empty, which means it was a forbidden area even for those mindless undead. So, the only person who could be here has to be the Cursed Necromancer King!

Thereafter, Jacob looked at the dark well, which was like a maw of abyss, and he could sense the terrifying presence of death coming from it.

Jacob knew that this well was the gateway to the Cursed Necromancer King's layer. Even though the Cursed Necromancer King was injured by someone over a hundred years ago, he still can't be underestimated.

So, with extreme vigilance and using the stealth function, Jacob jumped into the Font of Eternal Night, and with Wind Law, Jacob was now completely capable of flight.

In fact, flight is a natural ability of every Legendary Lord because, in this state, the law restrictions on legendary lords will greatly reduce, so after some practice, they can take flight even without any wings or spells.

Legendary Kings were supreme existences in the middle plains, and law restraints on them were almost equal to none here, so walking on air was akin to walking on land for them. If a legendary king had comprehended the concept of wind, light, lightning, or any law related to speed, they were terrifying beings to fight against.

However, Jacob innately comprehended the first concept of every law of the twelve cosmic vestiges, including the wind law's first concept, 'Free Drift.' On top of that, he had the aspect of Astral Transcendence, so flight came naturally to him as if he had known it since his birth.

Now that he had tried it, Jacob easily grasped its mystery. With a hint of excitement, he started to control his descent, and soon, he didn't even need to manipulate the wind law before he could easily control his body in the surrounding space.

Although Jacob knew he was now capable of flight, it still excited him to no end since he was still human by heart, and who human hadn't dreamed of flying in the sky?

However, this excitement didn't last long, as he regained his calm soon. He knew he wasn't here to have fun, but he was currently in the enemy's layer, and he couldn't be distracted.

As Jacob descended deeper and deeper into the Front of Eternal Night, the death law and the presence of the curse became more potent.

At this moment, Jacob suddenly had this strange thought, 'This curse is not the law of curse or energy like the hex mana, but it's more like some kind of peculiar complete Curse like my hexes. Just what is the secret of this Valley and Cursed Necromancer King? Could it be this guy was cursed by something?'

The more Jacob thought, the more he couldn't get this thought out of his head. Elia's matter also made him think that he was probably right.

After descending for around ten minutes, Jacob finally reached the end of this seemingly endless well and landed on a pitch-black floor. In front of him was a dark tunnel, like a corridor made with pillars and black stones.

The source of death law and curse was also deep within this hall, so Jacob slowly made his way towards it. Furthermore, this corridor wasn't simple at all because with his Eyes of Judge, he saw multiple runes engraved in many positions, and he didn't want to find out what would happen if someone triggered any of them.

So, Jacob avoided them with the help of Space Law's first concept, Space Compression, which allowed him to compress space between two points. This concept allowed him to not only shift his body but also use it to attack or defend.

However, Jacob was still a newbie when it came to using these concepts, so there was still too much to learn and experience.

Just like right now, as he uses the laws, he becomes more and more proficient in them. After all, he didn't comprehend them on his own but got them through Cursed Immortality! As Jacob used space compression, his movements were like teleportation as his body continued to shift between one spot and another. However, using laws was not without any cost. He needed to convert his soul force into law power, and the higher the law tier, the more soul force he used.

Normally, legendary kings use soul force and magic energy together to do the same thing, but Jacob can do the same thing with both separately. This is because he was not only Quasi-Myth but also because his totems were completely different. Even if he were a fable legendary, he could still do the same thing.

At this moment, Jacob reached the end of this corridor and entered a vast space, but his steps halted because in front of him was a pulsating pool of darkness, and the curse coming from it was terrifying!

"This is the source of the curse?' Jacob instantly guessed as he looked at that pool. He felt an eerie yet familiar power emitting from it, and he even felt his hex core stir with his cursed heart!

Without hesitation, Jacob called, "Cursed Immortality! Is this some kind of curse?"

After all, only Immortika could answer this question, and he wanted to know if this thing was useful to him.

"Hehehe, this is indeed a curse and a powerful one. If I'm not wrong, this curse was created through a Whammy Poison, which had reached the level of having its own spirituality, and then with the help of Voodoo, a branch of the Virtual Curse, the Curse of Temperance.

"Furthermore, this curse shouldn't be this strong, but it reached its current potency because an idiot tried to break it with blood sacrifice and necromancy. This is the terror of Whammy Poison with its spirituality, and if you have to rank it, it should be a Mythical King Rank Curse now. As for the deeper details, it's on you to find them.

"As for why your hex core is reacting, it's because if you can absorb this, your hex core will be ranked up to Fable Legendary Rank directly and evolve into its following form as a growth-type magic core!

"However, if you really do it, then the curse will be lifted, and whatever was cursed will be free, hehehehe...!"

Chapter 869: The Cursed Necromancer King! (1)

Jacob fell silent when he heard what was in front of him. Although he confirmed that this dark pool in front of him was a curse and how beneficial it was for him, he can't be reckless since he'll lift the curse if he dares to absorb it.

Even though Jacob didn't know who could've cast such a terrifying curse, he had a pretty good idea about the 'idiot' who, while trying to lift it, had made it even worse.

'So, if I assumed that this curse was meant for the Cursed Necromancer King and then to lift it, that guy used a sacrifice ritual but ended up making it even worse, which should be the reason for this entire nation's fall.

'I never imagined the Whammy Poison could turn into something like this. It seemed I still underestimated the power of an Evil Poison Lord, not to mention this Evil Poison Lord even knew about this Voodoo branch of Curse of Temperance that even I was unaware of a few moments ago. 'If I summarized all of this, then the reason that Cursed

Necromancer King captured Elia should be related to this curse as well. Could it be he still wanted to lift this curse, and Elia is the key?'

The more Jacob thought about it, the more sure he became that this was the only explanation that fit this scenario, especially after he got the entire story from Autarch.

'I have to take back Elia and probably get rid of that Cursed Necromancer King before I absorb this curse. Even if the Cursed Necromancer King is unkillable, I'll lift the curse and be on my way. What he does afterward is not my headache...' Jacob quickly made up his mind.

After glancing at the dark pool one last time, Jacob walked towards the door on the other side, which was invisible to the naked eye, but the Eyes of Judge quickly saw through it.

However, Jacob's footsteps halted because this ancient door seemed to be covered in countless runes, and they were extremely high-level, and with his current runic knowledge, he couldn't decipher them.

So, Jacob had no choice but to use the Illusionary Space Symbiont Skin's Small Teleportation ability, which was an escape ability that allowed him to teleport between one mile to a thousand miles away from his initial position, and it could only be used once every two hours. The more significant the teleportation difference, the higher the soul force will be used.

Moreover, small teleportation was only restricted under the blockade of a Mythical Rank being or treasures, which means no one can stop Jacob from leaving as long as he wants to unless they can bring out mythical rank space treasures.

At this moment, Jacob only wanted to go on the other, so he chose to use it for a one-mile teleportation distance. The next moment, Jacob's figure was wrapped!

The next moment, Jacob appeared in the middle of another large hallway that was going further down. He looked back and instantly saw the sealed door a mile away!

Still, he was a little surprised when he noticed the size of this hallway. Looking around, he noticed more sealed doors that were fairly distant from each other.

However, Jacob's target was Autarch, and he could sense Autarch from the other side of this hallway, not in those sealed doors. Still, he was curious about what could be hiding there, so he decided to explore it if he got rid of that Cursed Necromancer King. This place used to be a kingdom under a Legendary King, so they should have a vast amount of treasures.

Jacob moved forward, and after another five hundred meters, he finally reached the end and entered another massive underground hall. In the center of this hall was another

dark pool. However, this pool wasn't even half the size of that cursed pool he saw under the well. But Jacob's heart raced because he instantly sensed terrifying death energy from that pool. It was as if the death law had taken a form, and the death law glyph became restless!

At this moment, Immortika's voice rang, "That's Law Essence of Death Law. Hehehe, what luck, there should be more than 10,000 drops in that pool. Who could've thought you'd find one of the materials for the third phase so soon?"

"But the thing is that neither human nor ghost hidden in this pool of Death Law Essence will definitely not agree to share it with you. After all, the only reason that thing doesn't succumb to that curse is because of death law essence!"

Jacob was also shocked, as he had already gotten the information about those materials required in the third phase. He needed to collect the law essence of twelve elements, excluding infinity, and the death element was one of them.

But he wasn't expecting to encounter law essence in the legendary plains and so soon at that. It was even hidden so close to him. But he quickly became somber when he heard Immortika's subtle warning about the 'thing' hidden in this pool.

At this moment, realization dawned on him as he started channeling soul force in his Eyes of Judge, and the law essence that was obstructing his vision finally couldn't obstruct it anymore.

At this moment, Jacob finally saw a silhouette covered with crimson and black smoke at the bottom of this pool. There was no sign of life, but I knew it was definitely alive because of the faint white wisp of soul force hidden in this silhouette.

Furthermore, Jacob also saw a runic diagram etched at the bottom, which seemed to be powered by the law essence and channeling unknown black energy into it. Not only that, but Jacob noticed that dark crimson energy seemed to try eating away this runic diagram. This black energy was constantly fighting it, and they seemed to be in some stalemate.

'Let's secure those two first before I stir this hornet nest. This Cursed Necromancer King is simply hoarding too many good things alone...' Jacob's eyes flickered with a hint of greed before he averted his eyes.

From the dormant soul fluctuations, he knew that the Cursed Necromancer King was in deep slumber and that it was best not to awaken him before he got Elia and Autarch back.

Jacob then sensed Autarch's presence again, which was now extremely close. Soon, his eyes landed on the wall on the other side, where two stone statues stood, and a dark shrine was in the middle. But under Jacob's eyes, it was nothing but an illusion.

A toothy, eerie smile appeared on his skull face, 'Found them!'

Chapter 870: The Cursed Necromancer King! (2)

Jacob stood in the middle of the towering stone statues and looked at the black shrine, which was empty. However, in Jacob's eyes, there was nothing empty about it.

He could clearly see that this shrine was built with exquisite craftsmanship. Many mysterious runes were hidden in its structure, making it a formation, but some part of it remained unfinished in the center.

However, Jacob's eyes were locked at the core of this formation right below that shrine because Elia's listless figure lay there covered in runic chains. She was unconscious, and Jacob's eyes were cold.

"Alright, come back." Jacob then directly summoned Autarch back, and this time, Autarch appeared in the middle of his soul star in an isolated dark space filled with law powers.

This was another change that occurred after creating a soul totem. The solar plexus space merged with the soul totem and became an independent part of the soul. This space became an exclusive space to keep tamed entities that were connected to the soul totem owner by life and death and was called the 'Nexus Point.'

Since Autarch considered Jacob's tamed beast directly connected with the life-and-death bond, Autarch was qualified to enter here and nurtured by Jacob's innate laws. Nyx would've also been here if she wasn't a special case.

Autarch successfully retreated without any interference, and only Elia left. Since she wasn't bonded to Jacob like Autarch, he had to take her back the old-fashioned way.

Nonetheless, Jacob had already discovered that this shrine was incomplete. According to Autarch, this shrine was exactly the formation the Cursed Necromancer King was creating around Elia when he was suddenly attacked by that unknown attacker. He was wounded while chasing the enemy away and thereafter forced into slumber.

Jacob could easily destroy this shrine. However, it wasn't so simple because the formation that sealed Elia was fairly completed, and more importantly, this formation was connected to the formation below the Law Essence pool.

That's why, if he forcibly destroyed it, the Cursed Necromancer King in the law essence pool will definitely know it.

Nonetheless, Jacob had already planned to snatch away the Law Essence of Death law from the Cursed Necromancer King, so they were going to confront each other eventually, so Jacob had no reason to hold back.

At this moment, an extremely vivid purple lightning blade formed in Jacob's hand. This was no normal lightning mana, but it was imbued with lightning law, and even Legendary Kings wouldn't dare to get slashed by it for fear of getting a law injury, which was very difficult to heal.

Jacob's hand moved, leaving behind a purple streak. In a fragment of a second, Jacob had already slashed the lightning blade many times before the blade faded away.

However, the next moment, the entire shrine was cut open, creating a small shock wave. Even the two giant statues beside it were cut in half.

At this moment, Elia's figure appeared below the shrine. In these two thousand years, she had grown from a young child to a tall, beautiful young lady. She had the terrifying charm of an elf, yet unlike any elf, Elia had this dark and sinister cold vibe, making others keep their distance from her.

However, Jacob's eyes were cold and impassive as he looked at Elia, who seemed like a sleeping beauty. The runic chains around her were also completely cut loose.

The moment the runic chains were cut apart, the suppression that was keeping Elia in slumber also vanished, and the next moment, her closed eyes suddenly trembled before they sprang open.

A pair of bewitching dark eyes with a tint of crimson revealed themselves, and they were icy. The devilish mark on her glabella seemed to flicker in crimson sheen the moment she regained her consciousness.

After a moment of confusion, Elia quickly regained her senses, and a hint of fear flashed in her eyes when she remembered how she had ended up there.

With a hint of panic, her eyes finally locked on Jacob's hooded figure. The ghostly golden flames of his eyes illuminated his skeletal face, making anything scream with fright.

However, Elia's eyes suddenly showed a hint of confusion because she instantly felt a familiar closeness to Jacob. Her eyes widened while her body trembled with agitation.

Although she had never seen Jacob's skeletal appearance since Jacob never showed it to her, she was still connected to Jacob with the Soul Tether Hex so that she would recognize him in any form.

Furthermore, Jacob was furious and disappointed in Elia's action, so he stopped maintaining his façade.

"T-teacher?" Elia softly muttered. She felt extremely fearful under Jacob's cold glare, and with his current sinister form, Jacob was even more terrifying in her heart.

After all, Jacob held a special place in Elia's heart since she was alive because of him despite his separation from her father. But after comprehending the Liber Chaotica, she also understood just how big of a chance Jacob had granted her.

With all the resources and knowledge, on top of everything that Jacob provided her, Jacob became even more important to her, and her father's image became extremely vague.

Now, even if Jacob told her to leave, she wouldn't because she had developed a dependence on him and was extremely loyal to him. With the Soul Tether Hex, it had only grown stronger, and it would continue this way.

"I'll deal with you later," Jacob impassively said before he turned around and glanced at the law essence pool, which was now starting to ripple violently. His eyes flickered. "Stand up and stay close to me. Let's greet our host!"

Elia's body trembled. She didn't dare utter a word, as she knew Jacob had to be angry and disappointed with her, and this was the thing she feared the most.

However, Jacob didn't care about Elia's minor mental breakdown as his eyes were locked on the pitch-black law essence pool, which now suddenly rose with violent ripples. Thereupon, the thing in the pool finally appeared. It was a pitch-black throne made with black runic bones. A misty silhouette filled with a terrifying aura of death and curse was sitting on it. The only visible thing on it was its two crimson beams on its head, illuminating the entire pitch-black hall.

Those crimson eyes were filled with killing intent as a terrifying aura descended on the entire hall, and a furious, grating, sinister vice rang, "You're courting death!"

Jacob didn't even flinch under the Cursed Necromancer King's peak legendary king pressure because he could clearly sense this aura was empty and had no power behind it.

A toothy smile appeared on his face as he spoke in a cold tone, "You did not only scheme against my student but now you're threatening the only person who can lift this curse, which has tormented you for countless years. Cursed Necromancer King, I wonder who's courting death, you or me?"

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Chapter 871: The Cursed Necromancer King! (3)

The misty figure of the Cursed Necromancer King suddenly flickered as if trembling when he heard Jacob's words, and its crimson eyes glowed even more intensely.

"Who are you, and what do you know about curses?" He spoke again, but his voice no longer had any killing intent but agitation.

Jacob coldly replied, "I'm someone you can't afford to offend in your current situation. As for what I know about cures, I know enough to understand that this curse should be cast by a powerful Evil Poison Lord on you, but when you try to break it with a blood sacrifice ritual, you only make it worse, thus turning your current situation and your nation into this walking dead.

"You're only sane because you're using the law essence and that formation to keep the curse in check, and if I'm not wrong, you wanted to use my student special constitution to give another try breaking the curse."

Jacob's voice grew colder and colder, "But it seemed you're lucky that no harm came to her, or we won't be having this conversation."

The Cursed Necromancer King's figure trembled even more violently because Jacob had almost guessed everything, especially the part about this curse cast by an Evil Poison Lord.

After all, only an Evil Poison Lord or someone with high attainment in curses can see through the curse on the valley or, more accurately, on the Cursed Necromancer King!

Now, the Cursed Necromancer King almost believed Jacob's words since, despite his terrible situation and living between life and death for countless years in torment, the Cursed Necromancer King never gave up hope on getting rid of this curse, and Elia was the biggest chance he had to finally achieve it.

However, Jacob's prowess and his means of entering this place without alerting his army or triggering any traps in this black while also remaining fine from the corrosion of the curse source outside held more weight than Jacob had expected.

"If you can really lift this curse, everything in the Necromancer Kingdom is yours!" The Cursed Necromancer King spoke, his tone somewhat respectful yet still eerier as it quickly promised without even hesitating, as if getting rid of the curse was more important than anything to him.

Jacob was surprised because he wasn't expecting things to go this smoothly. He thought the Cursed Necromancer King would negotiate with him, but it seemed he had underestimated the Cursed Necromancer King's obsessive obsession with getting rid of this curse.

Nonetheless, there was a huge possibility that the Cursed Necromancer King was only agreeing on the surface, and once the curse was lifted, he would turn on Jacob. So, Jacob wasn't going to do it without any insurance despite knowing that what the Cursed Necromancer King just said was the truth.

On the other hand, Elia, who was now standing behind Jacob, looked at him with reverence. She wasn't expecting this terrifying entity to be subdued by her teacher so easily, and she felt even more ashamed of herself for going against Jacob's command.

Jacob paid little heed to Elia and said, "Since that's the case, I need some assurance that you won't go back on your words. After all, words mean little in the face of benefits, and that army outside makes me a little uncomfortable."

The Cursed Necromancer King seemed to expect this as he asked, "How should I address you? What is your esteemed King Title?"

'It seemed every legendary king had a title in here. But being called a 'King' forget it...' Jacob thought before he replied, "Just call me Faceless Ancient."

"Faceless...Ancient..." Cursed Necromancer King repeated before it asked, "Faceless Ancient, what do you know about Necromancy practiced by the Alive Races?"

"I don't know how this question is relevant to our current situation," Jacob replied with a hint of coldness. He didn't know why this guy suddenly became so talkative.

"It has everything to do with it, especially your concern." The Cursed Necromancer King replied, "It's common knowledge in Zodiac Plains that Necromancers are powerful practitioners who manipulate death and the forces that govern it.

"Their magic revolves around commanding the undead, communing with spirits, and wielding death energy, also known as necrotic energy. They are often feared and revered for their ability to control life's end, walking the boundary between life and death.

"But the thing is, everyone confused Necromancers with Dark Beings since they all had a common conception that only Dark Beings can manipulate evil elements like Death, Poison, Curse, Darkness, and many more.

"However, this is only the view of a frog thinking from the bottom of a well. The boundary between Dark Beings and Living Beings became extremely thin when they became Legendary Rank Beings because they started to tap into laws.

"You might agree with me that laws are unbiased and impartial; they won't distinguish between right or wrong, alive or dark beings; they can be comprehended by anyone who is worthy of comprehending them.

"Necromancy is also the same since at the legendary rank, it won't be exclusive to the Lich Race of the Dark Beings, and even Living Beings can also practice it as long as they can grasp the law of death's first concept, 'Necrosis.'

"But the living beings didn't accept Necromancers, Dark Alchemists, or even Evil Poison Lords of their own race and even consider them traitors, yet those with the holy magic at their command are considered heroes and saviors.

"So, they live in hiding or are even compelled to join the Dark Beings out of sheer resentment and a sense of betrayal, and the biggest enemy who drives them to this extent is the Cardinal Spirit Temple!

"On the other hand, the Dark Beings used this to turn more talented people into their pawns, and they grew stronger and stronger. That's why I created the Necromancer Kingdom to give a place to such individuals, and we only have one goal: to earn acceptance among the living. "And after countless hardships and overcoming many ploys of the Temple, many Living Necromancers, individuals from various races who have mastered the Death Element, usually after rigorous training and dark rituals, started to join my kingdom.

"For these practitioners, Necromancy is a learned discipline that requires the ability to manipulate death energy and form contracts with undead creatures. Mind you, these undead creatures are the same ones that the Lich Race summons, not corpses that turn undead. "Because these summoned creatures possess their life force, which means they must rely on external sources to draw on necrotic energy like resources filled with life such as herbs or ores with life energy, unlike the Dark Necromancers of the Dark Beings who feed their summons living beings or life crystals.

"While they wield death magic, they retain their life essence and rely on rituals, magical artifacts, or dark pacts to sustain their necrotic power, and it's tough to make progress without committing a mass genocide.

"Moreover, Living Necromancers are often more versatile because they retain the adaptability of living races and can combine necromancy with other magical disciplines or elements.

"Some can integrate their necromancy with life elements for unusual abilities, like drawing from both the living and the dead to perform hybrid spells. Lastly, unlike Dark Necromancers, living ones are bound by natural aging. They can still die unless they

resort to unnatural methods to extend their lives or perform a taboo ritual and turn undead themselves, becoming Undead Necromancers.

"But not many will do it since becoming Undead Necromancers means losing our identities as living and, thus, our emotions and attachments. We'll become a genuine part of the Dark

Being's Undead Race.

"Undead Necromancers are beings that have transcended life and become part of the undead. These Necromancers typically started as living beings, but through dark rites or powerful death magic, they embraced undeath to harness greater necrotic power. These beings are often liches, wraiths, undead, or other races of Dark Beings.

"However, the temptation is also very hard to resist since Undead Necromancers no longer age, and their life essence is preserved through undeath. They do not require food, air, or rest, making them ageless and relentless.

"Unlike living Necromancers, undead ones are directly linked to the death element, allowing them to summon necrotic energy from their own bodies or the surrounding environment with

ease.

"They can control a more significant number of undead minions, and their influence over necrotic forces is often more potent and instinctual.

"However, Undead Necromancers are even more vulnerable to life element magic, which can disrupt their existence or sever their control over undead creatures, than the Dark

Necromancers of the Dark Beings.

"That was also the reason the Necromancer Kingdom forbade their necromancers to become Undead Necromancers, and we became almost on par with three factions of the Legendary

Plains.

"But as the saying goes, the closest wolf has sharper teeth. I was stabbed in the back by my own kind, who worked with the very beings I was trying to fight and stand against.

"I was cursed by the Ghost Race's Evil Poison Lord, the Spirit Poison King. This vile thing wasn't meant to kill me but to turn me into a puppet of the Undead Race in due time. Maybe even those Snakes haven't expected this.

"Furthermore, if I lift this curse somehow, I would still die no matter what. Every time I use my power I was tormented by this curse, and it became even more powerful. So, between becoming a puppet of Dark Beings and death, I chose the latter...!"

Chapter 872: The Cursed Necromancer King! (4)

Jacob stood there, listening about the Necromancy from the Cursed Necromancer King. Although he didn't show any reaction on the outside, he was fascinated inwardly.

After all, Jacob only encountered the concept of Necromancers in the Legendary Plains' Valley of Sunless Dusk and never paid much attention to it because he had his hands full.

But that doesn't mean he wasn't curious about how living beings can use necromancy, and now he finally has the real picture from the Cursed Necromancer King.

Furthermore, with the Cursed Necromancer King's acknowledgment, Jacob had already discovered that the Cursed Necromancer King was a living necromancer who was betrayed by the alive faction and turned into this.

Moreover, this Cursed Necromancer King didn't seem evil as the legends described him, but in Jacob's eyes, he was definitely foolish for believing in others. To this point, the Cursed Necromancer King's words held no falsehood, so he let him continue since he wanted to know what he was getting at by telling him so much.

"...so, between becoming a puppet of Dark Beings and death, I chose the latter. Around that time, when I was about to take my own life, my prime minister found a way to get rid of this curse, which was to perform a blood sacrifice to the death law.

"A taboo spell of the Necromancy, but it required the sacrifice of millions of living beings, which I disagreed with, but my people were adamant since without me, those dogs would devour the Necromancer Kingdom.

"So, you know what they did?" the Cursed Necromancer King suddenly asked, his voice icy cold as if coming from the depths of hell.

Jacob thoughtfully looked at the Cursed Necromancer King and replied, "Let me guess, they sacrifice themselves? That's how your entire capital was wiped out overnight, or so the legends said?"

The Cursed Necromancer King's aura fluctuated violently before his voice rang, "Indeed, countless citizen volunteers and I remained unaware until it was too late, and by the time I realized, I was tricked by the Prime Minister and trapped in the ritual core

because I was too weak at that time...that fool...m-my f-friend, he died right in front of me.

"But you know what? Just when the sacrifice ritual was about to be complete, the Spirit Poison King showed up with three more Legendary Kings of the Dead Factions and the Pontiff of the Cardinal Spirit Temple. Together, they interfered, making this curse even stronger and turning the ritual that was meant to cure me into a weapon of mass genocide.

"The entire Kingdom fell prey to the curse, and since they were weak, they turned into mindless undead, but I was still left alive by my people's sacrifice because one thing that those backstabbing bastards hadn't expected was the death law reaction to their interference. "This law essence pool was created with the lives of countless people, and the ritual formation turned into this unknown array that kept me sane all this time and even gave me control over undead in my kingdom. But I can't leave this place, nor can I destroy this formation, and lastly, I can't die.

"But I know that if the altar under this pool were to break, I'd be completely at the mercy of this curse. So, my only choice is to lift the curse because, once the curse is lifted, those countless innocent souls and I would finally be free of this enteral torment and find solace. "That's also my point. Once you lift the curse, I won't be alive to do anything against you, nor will there be any army left to oppose you. I have no attachments after countless years of suffering, nor do I want revenge. I only want a peaceful ending for my people and their sufferings.

"At the end of the day, I'm the biggest sinner who brought this calamity on them because of my ambitions and beliefs, so I have no will to live on. There is nothing left for me to live for. "So, I plead to you, Faceless Ancient, if you are capable of granting me and my people true death, go ahead and put us out of our misery. After that, you can take everything in this place. "In the end, we all came with nothing and will go with nothing...that's the natural cycle of universe..." The Cursed Necromancer King finally fell silent as his crimson eyes were intently staring at Jacob.

'So, that's what happened, huh?' Jacob thought with a profound look in his eyes, 'Unless he can trick my Eyes of Judge, he really wants to die despite his partial immortality. But for what? Just for those people, because he committed an unforgivable sin, for he trapped here, or has he lost everything he cares for? Immortality is not for those who don't want it. Only those who can go against everything and are willing to sacrifice everything can get a glimmer...'

After a little while, Jacob finally said, "One last question: If I lift the curse, and you die, does that mean this law essence will also be gone?"

"No, law essence is the purest state of laws, a gift from the universe for the fortuitous ones; it won't wither nor deplete." The Cursed Necromancer King replied.

Jacob nodded before he looked at Elia and said, "Follow me."

He then started walking towards the entrance point under the Cursed Necromancer King's flickering eyes without any hint of fear or nervousness, while Elia was the opposite.

But the Cursed Necromancer King didn't seem to have any intention of stopping Jacob. "If you ended up lifting the curse..." The Cursed Necromancer King's voice rang again, making Jacob stop in his tracks. The Cursed Necromancer King continued, "Once I passed away, please do me another favor and see if you can find a little golden brocade bell. It belonged to my little daughter. She loved to play with it and run around the palace with it. Just bury it here if. That's all..."

Jacob started walking again without looking at the Cursed Necromancer King, and Elia silently followed. Her mood was complicated and even melancholy.

Just as Jacob's figure entered the entrance, his cold voice sounded in the dark chamber, "I'll see to it!"

Chapter 873: Absorbing the Curse Source!

Jacob walked out from the passage and stood in front of the curse source again, and Elia was right beside him as her eyes were locked on the pitch-black pool with a hint of desire and intoxication.

"So, you were drawn here by this curse?" Jacob impassively asked as he could easily sense Elia's emotional fluctuations with his current power.

Elia quickly snapped out of her daze. Her body trembled, and she lowered her head sheepishly and replied, "I-I was wrong. Please punish me, teacher!"

Jacob shook his head and asked coldly, "Tell me, what did you do wrong?"

Elia timidly replied, "I went against your order to stay in the cave, and then I dragged you into this dangerous place. I overestimated myself by thinking that I was strong enough after becoming a Quasi-Legend!"

Jacob nodded before he looked at Elia with a cold glare, "It's not just that. You let your greed and emotions control your actions. You were blinded by your desires and failed to notice the obvious trap. You should've sensed the danger from miles away when you easily reached this place without encountering any enemies.

"Even if you wanted to go alone, you should've never let your guard down just because you have some power. The Zodiac Plains are riddled with mysteries and dangers; even

when you reach the top, this place will put you up against something that can easily kill you before you even realize the gravity of the danger you're in.

"I was once like you, and I nearly died many times. Even before coming to the Legendary Plains from the lesser galaxies, I nearly fell into an enemy trap. I'm not disappointed in you because you went against my wishes. What disappoints me is that you let your emotions control you, putting yourself and those around you in danger.

"If I hadn't had Legendary King Rank level power myself, and the Cursed Necromancer King wasn't injured and not confident of keeping me here, and if I hadn't convinced him of my abilities, do you think we would've been having that conversation?"

Elia trembled even more, not daring to look Jacob in the eyes, as she knew Jacob was right. Looking at Elia silently, Jacob said, "I promised you I won't restrain your freedom, but my words are the law. Since you're still naïve and this was your first offense, I'll overlook this incident and take it as a little girl's foolish mistake.

"But if this happened again, it'll be no longer a mistake but a direct challenge to my authority. As long as you are weaker than me, you will forever listen to me. Only defy me if you have the power to go against me.

"I'm your teacher, and I want you to surpass me, but if you insist on walking down this path, I'll personally cripple you since I won't associate myself with fools! Are we clear?"

Elia's eyes were now teary, but she thought that Jacob deeply cared about her. His words might sound harsh, but he also had high hopes for her, so she was moved.

Her eyes shone with resolution, and she quickly kneeled and said, "I won't disappoint you again, teacher!"

"Tsk, tsks, wasn't I supposed to be your only student? And when do you become so gentle? Don't tell me she's even more important than me?" Nyx's perplexed voice suddenly sounded in Jacob's head.

Jacob ignored the jealous nightmare and looked at Elia before he nodded, "Good. Get up now and tell me why you want this source curse. Can you even handle it?"

Elia quickly stood up and collected her thoughts before respectfully replying, "I don't know much. I just had this desire and feeling that this pool is beneficial for me. But there is also a fear that I might die if I touch it with my current power. That's why I didn't dare to jump in it that time and were captured."

Jacob nodded in understanding, "So, you're still weak to take it. If that's the case, I'll take it myself. Once you become a legendary rank, there'll be more chances in the future. Remember, even if you can find treasures, you must be alive to enjoy them. Never let greed cloud your judgment."

Afterward, Jacob said nothing else and immediately jumped into the pitch-black pool of the

curse source.

When Jacob was inside the pool, a terrifying corrosive power hit him, but his hex core trembled excitedly.

Jacob didn't reject or fight this energy as he let it in and started to guide it toward his hex core, which started to absorb it on its own at a terrifying rate while the Cursed Path Glory Gem glowed brightly.

Just as Immortika said, this curse source was extremely beneficial for Jacob. It will also save him the trouble of killing 100,000 fable legendary rank dark beings.

Even if Elia could use this curse source, he was sure she wouldn't be able to take it all with her current power since this curse was a mythical rank one. Only someone like him with the cursed path glory gem can take it.

Moreover, despite being a mythical rank curse source, it can only help his hex core evolve once, which is evidence of how powerful the cursed path glory gem was.

As Jacob's hex magi core absorbed the curse source, black patterns started appearing on his magic core, completely different from the normal magic core evaluation to the legendary rank.

Moreover, the curse source pool started slowly declining, and a whirlpool came from above Jacob. Elia also witnessed this scene with reverence yet a hint of disappointment since she could feel this curse source was quickly becoming weaker.

At this moment, a misty silhouette appeared above the pool. Its crimson eyes were glowing with disbelief, but a hint of terrifying joy was present in them.

"He can really absorb the curse!" Cursed Necromancer King exclaimed with emotions.

Elia quickly became vigilant when she heard the voice of the Cursed Necromancer King. She glared at him warily and coldly said, "Don't try to play any tricks, or my teacher will not let you off!"

"Little girl, you're overthinking. I just want to die." The Cursed Necromancer King replied with a hint of grief as he glanced at Elia, and guilt surfaced in his eyes, "If my daughter were alive, she would've been just like you. I wasn't able to protect her, and that is my biggest sin and guilt. You are very special, and so is your teacher. He seemed to care about you a lot.

"I have no excuse for what I do to you, but I'm glad I won't have your blood in my hands, at least. Once this curse is lifted, if you want, you can have my throne. It's the legacy treasure of my kingdom, and I think it's very suitable for you because it has also been corrupted with curse and death essence and evolved.

"There is also a unique storage space in the throne, and in it should be a remarkable legendary vestige that I was saving for my daughter, but you can have it. There will also be my comprehension of the necromancy and death law.

"This'll be my compensation for what I did to you. I hope you can forgive me one day..." The Cursed Necromancer King's voice became gentler as it faded away with its misty figure.

Elia was in a daze before she quickly looked at the pool, which was now almost empty, and a terrifying change began to appear!

Chapter 874: Jinx Core!

The Valley of Sunless Dusk had long been shrouded in an oppressive gloom, the swirling mass of purplish-black clouds, and a perpetual twilight where sunlight could never reach. The cursed land groaned under the weight of its own despair for countless years.

But right at this moment, the purplish black clouds with eerie green lightning suddenly started to churn, and a tremor shook the valley, faint at first but growing with a resonant hum that reverberated through the bones of the earth.

Cracks splintered through the blackened soil, and the eerie waters of the marshlands started to rise. Suddenly, bursts of golden light, stark and brilliant, appeared against the suffocating shadows.

It was not the light of ordinary sunlight but something purer, more primal-light imbued with the essence of life itself. As if breaking away from the suppression of the death.

Above, the sky quivered even more violently as if something vast and ancient was stirring. The thick, oppressive clouds started to ripple, unraveling thread by thread. A gale of wind surged through the valley, carrying the tang of fresh air. It swept away the toxic mist, scattering it into nothingness as though erasing the remnants of an ancient curse.

In the heart of the valley, the Necropolis of shades, long hidden by darkness, began to crumble. Its surface, etched with runes of despair and agony, glowed with a burning intensity before shattering into a thousand fragments. From its core, the Front of Eternal Night erupted a column of golden radiance, spiraling upward like a beacon.

As the light reached the heavens, the purplish-black sky finally gave way. The clouds dissolved into streams of molten gold, revealing a vast expanse of cerulean blue for the first time in countless years. The sun, a blazing orb of unmatched brilliance, broke through, its rays cascading down like divine blessings.

The cursed landscape began to transform. The once-blackened trees groaned and creaked as their gnarled forms straightened, vibrant green leaves unfurling in a jubilant display of rebirth.

Once choked with poison, rivers roared to life, their waters turning crystalline and precise as they carved fresh paths through the valley. Flowers bloomed in bursts of radiant color, painting the barren ground with a kaleidoscope of life.

The air was alive with sound-the rustle of leaves and the gushing of rejuvenated streams. Even the ground seemed to sigh in relief as if freed from an unbearable weight.

Moreover, as the valley suddenly transformed, the countless undead started to turn into golden particles as their listless and decayed bodies crumbled under the sunlight as if finally meeting salvation from their countless years of suffering.

But what remained was a ruin of the Necromancer Kingdom. The once vibrant kingdom capital was now completely crumbled, but there was a hint of serenity in this scene, yet it was filled with the sorrows of the past.

The once pitch-black and eerie hallways within the underground palace were no longer riddled with cracks and decay.

Above the death essence pool, an ethereal figure of a handsome middle-aged man with runic markings around his neck, wearing black robes, sat on a pitch-black throne, bathed in the radiant glow of the lifted curs as winds carried away the lingering echoes of suffering, replacing them with the symphony of life and renewal.

This was the Cursed Necromancer King, who had finally been liberated from the curse and regained his appearance, but his figure was slowly fading away with the golden radiance.

Yet, there was no panic or fear, but only relief and sorrow as he looked at the ruins of his once grand and majestic palace.

His eyes suddenly locked on the hallway as if he could see the figure sitting in the center of a deep trench surrounded by black mist, and countless emotions flashed past his eyes.

As his figure slowly faded away, he suddenly stood up from his throne after countless years and bowed in that direction as his emotional voice rang, "On behalf of my entire kingdom and I, you have my eternal gratitude, Faceless Anc..."

The hall remained silent as only the hovering throne above the death law essence remained.

Elia also witnessed this entire scene of the curse being lifted, but she didn't know the situation outside the valley. Her entire attention was on Jacob as the dark mist around him slowly absorbed into his body, and his figure became visible.

At this moment, Jacob was unaware of what had happened and didn't care even if he knew since his entire focus was on the hex magic core, which was now pitch black like a black hole and releasing a mysterious power in his entire soul.

This evaluation was completely different from the magic cores, and when it was done evolving, he got new information in his mind.

At this moment, the mist vanished, and Jacob's eyes opened with a hint of astonishment when he comprehended the information he had just received.

"The Hex Magic Core has evolved into its following growth form, and now it has become a Jinx Magic Core!

'Not only that, but the ability I received after its evolution is not a Hex but a Jinx, which, unlike the Hexes, has an everlasting effect unless I remove it or someone more powerful than me and has high attainment in curses and holy magic removes it.

'So, this is what Immortika was talking about when it said the evolution of the growth type magic core could change the element into a higher form. Although I still don't know if the Jinxes are more powerful than Hexes, they are in no way taken lightly.

'Lastly, my previous hexes can also be used on the Legendary Noble Rank. At the same time, the Jinx can be used on anyone as long as the other person won't detect it. But its effect will depend on my power. It can be potent or weak, depending on the person I used it.

'However, the most terrifying thing about Jinx is if it wasn't removed or someone fiddled with it, or it was left as it is, it can grow on its own and become extremely powerful just like the curse on this valley...'

The more Jacob understood the terror of the Jinxes, the happier he became. He could use them in many different ways, and if his enemies were ignorant, they wouldn't even know how they met their end.

At this moment, Jacob suddenly snapped out of his thought process because he sensed something, and his eyes flashed with killing intent, "That ghost is still here!"

875 Playing the Pig to Eat the Tiger! (1)

Jacob stood up from the giant black pit, and the next moment, he appeared beside Elia, startling her for a moment before she quickly said with reverence, "Congratulations, teacher!"

Jacob glanced at her and nodded before he looked at the hallway leading towards the law essence. His head suddenly turned upward to where the entrance was located, and now he could see the light coming from a pitch-black hole.

Jacob coldly uttered, "You're still as sneaky as ever, huh, Blackwell?"

Elia was instantly alarmed and quickly looked in Jacob's direction. She saw nothing, and she did not sense any kind of presence, but she knew Jacob was far stronger than she could imagine, so she fully trusted his words, especially after personally witnessing what had happened earlier.

Just as Jacob's cold voice trailed off, the empty space suddenly trembled, and the next moment, a ghostly, shadowy ship with glowing runes materialized out of thin air.

Its blackened, spectral sails rippled without any wind, and the enormous figurehead, a skeletal creature with wings and bony arms outstretched, was exceptionally eerie and eye-catching.

Jacob instantly recognized this ghost ship since he had encountered the Drunkard Ghost Blackwell of Soulless Ghost Clan when he had just arrived in the Legendary Plains and ended up trapped in the Valley of Sunless Dusk over two thousand years ago.

Blackwell also helped him cross the marshlands and gave him information about the Valley of Sunless Dusk. Although two thousand years had passed, Blackwell was still here, and the ghost ship was also the same.

But Jacob wasn't expecting to encounter this drunkard ghost who made wine out of living souls the moment he lifted the curse of this valley. However, it wasn't as if he hadn't thought about it since he knew many people would notice the sudden changes in the valley, and those greedy fellows who were eying the treasures of the valley would come in droves, even Legendary Kings.

However, Jacob was confident of leaving here while taking everything. By the time others react, he'll be gone, and Blackwell, whom he once was wary of, is no longer a threat to Jacob.

Since Blackwell helped him two thousand years ago, Jacob didn't attack Blackwell the moment he sensed the ghost ship's familiar presence or it was anyone else, he wouldn't even bother with them and attack them while collecting their soul totems for fuel.

However, if Blackwell showed any greed and coveted his things, Jacob wouldn't mind sending the drunkard ghost on its way and taking his ghost ship as well since he was very interested in it.

After all, he couldn't waste his time with Blackwell since there might be others on their way, so he had to 'clear' this place and leave since he didn't want any unwanted attention from him.

Blackwell on the ghost ship looked at Jacob with its ghostly eyes silently, but the more he looked, the more shocked he became because he couldn't see through Jacob's power at all.

In fact, when he met Jacob, he still wasn't clear where Jacob stood in legendary rank, but he never sensed any danger from him. However, now that he saw Jacob after two thousand years, not only had Jacob survived, but he seemed to become truly unfathomable, and a faint sense of danger originated in Blackwell's soul.

When the curse on the valley suddenly lifted, Blackwell was naturally the first one who noticed it. In fact, he was very close to the Necropolises of Shades, and that's how he quickly got here, as he thought the Cursed Necromancer King was finally dead.

But he hadn't expected to see Jacob here, and it also seemed that Jacob had something to do with the curse being lifted in this place.

Blackwell wasn't just a drunkard; he was shrewd and concealed himself very well, so he guessed many things in this short time.

However, despite sensing danger from Jacob, he didn't want to give in and suddenly pulled an eerie smile, "Brave brother, first of all, I must congratulate you for killing that pesky Cursed Necromancer King and getting rid of the curse. But you can't take all the credit since I helped you in this as well, in a sense.

"After all, you might've noticed that the Cursed Necromancer King was wounded, and the person who did that was none other than me. So, how about you share half of the spoils with your brother here, and then we can both celebrate with my most precious wine? It'll be my treat!"

As Blackwell revealed his aura, it started to climb, breaking from Legendary Noble to Legendary Lord. Blackwell suddenly stepped into the air and walked out of the ship. His aura finally reached its peak, becoming majestic and terrifyingly heavy—it was the aura of a Tier-3 Legendary King!

Jacob was truly surprised when Blackwell revealed his true rank. He also learned the identity of that mysterious attacker over a hundred years ago. It was Blackwell who seemed to be playing the pig to eat the tiger! At this moment, many things also started to make sense, especially how Blackwell was able to roam in the Valley of Sunless Dusk for many years without any harm while others died.

But this also made a fact clear that when Blackwell talked with Jacob two thousand years ago, he was lying about not being able to reach the Necropolis of Shades.

However, Jacob's Eyes of Judge weren't strong enough at the time, and neither was his power, so he wasn't able to detect lies and take it as if Blackwell was telling the truth.

This was the first time the Eyes of Judge made him judge wrong, and now this variable named Blackwell has appeared.

Furthermore, since Blackwell could wound the Cursed Necromancer King, this also means that he was terrifyingly powerful. But what Jacob couldn't understand was why Blackwell attacked the Cursed Necromancer King at that particular time.

Still, Jacob wasn't afraid since no matter how powerful Blackwell was, he was still forced to flee from the Cursed Necromancer King and was only able to wound him. In comparison, Jacob didn't fear the Cursed Necromancer King.

Jacob's eyes flickered coldly as he finally replied, "One last time, leave before I make you stay here forever!"

The next moment, a terrifying force burst from Jacob's body, and the oppressive aura of the peak legendary king was suddenly suppressed, making Blackwell, who was confidently standing in the air, tremble as his expression changed significantly!

876 Playing the Pig to Eat the Tiger! (2)

When Jacob released his full power, the infinity symbol on his skull crown shimmered, adding a mystical and terrifying power to his pressure, making it even more overbearing and majestic.

This power also suppressed Blackwell's law entirely, or Blackwell mightn't have been at such a disadvantage. After all, Blackwell has yet to summon the manifestation of his soul totem, but so does Jacob!

Blackwell, under Jacob's suppression, was finally convinced of Jacob's prowess. He also started to understand how Jacob could get rid of the Cursed Necromancer King, which he or anyone from the Dark Beings couldn't for thousands of years.

But Blackwell still doesn't understand why Jacob was so clueless when he first met him. There was only one explanation that Blackwell could think of: Jacob was just like him, pretending to be weak. This also explained Jacob's confidence in going deeper into the Valley of Sunless Dusk at that time!

No matter how badly Blackwell wanted to get 'that' treasure that the Dark Beings had been coveting for countless years, Blackwell still cherished his life. Since the situation wasn't optimal and Jacob didn't seem easy to deal with, especially with that suppression he was feeling from Jacob's law, Blackwell knew fighting with Jacob was akin to suicide.

Furthermore, Blackwell was still injured by the Cursed Necromancer King, and he was only suppressing those injuries to appear strong. If Blackwell really engaged with Jacob, those injuries will definitely surface. After all, an injury caused by a Legendary King's law wasn't easy to heal, and not many healing treasures could heal them.

At this moment, Blackwell finally raised his hand in surrender and pulled an ugly smile as he quickly said, "Ha...ha, Brave Brother, since you want the treasures here so much, they are yours since you worked so hard to earn them. Forget about what I just said; I didn't do much anyway. I only need my wine, after all. Alright, if there's nothing else, I'll be taking my leave."

Blackwell gave Jacob a deep glance before he looked at Elia, who was hiding behind Jacob and looked at him with disdain and hostility before he quickly turned around and entered the ghost ship.

The next moment, the ghost ship released terrifying wails before it left a dark streak and vanished towards the opening. Blackwell left just as quickly as he appeared, but he came with grandeur yet left with his tail between his legs.

Jacob's eyes flickered coldly as he didn't stop Blackwell from leaving. It wasn't like he was showing mercy, but because he knew Blackwell was full of tricks, dealing with him would be very bothersome, and he was in a hurry.

Nonetheless, Jacob now clearly saw that Blackwell was lying about giving up on the treasures, which means the part about the Eyes of Judge failing on Blackwell was correct. But Jacob still didn't know how much of a power difference it would require to render the Eyes of Judge useless.

Elia nodded obediently before she said, with a hint of scorn, "No matter what, he still has bad intentions, and you make him flee with just your power!" Jacob shook his head, "I don't think it's the last time we'll see him. He has just retreated since he can't beat me. If I'm not wrong, he's here with a purpose, and there might be more troublesome fellows

behind him. So, we better leave before he calls for backup. This place is about to become extremely hectic."

Elia nodded seriously before she glanced at Jacob, who had a hesitant look on his face as if she wanted to say something but was too afraid to ask.

Jacob naturally noticed this and impassively said to Elia, "I've heard what the Cursed Necromancer King said to you while I was in the curse source. You can keep the treasure he gave you. Or do you think I would snatch it from you?"

Despite being the curse source, Jacob never let his guard down, so when the Cursed Necromancer King appeared beside Elia, he naturally noticed. But when he heard their conversation, he didn't take action.

Furthermore, Jacob already had many Legendary King Rank treasures, and since Elia was under his command, he didn't mind her taking this treasure if it was suitable for her. On top of that, there was even a special Legendary vestige that she could use, so it would save him the trouble of looking for it.

The only thing he was interested in was the necromancy knowledge, which he could easily get from Elia. Lastly, he needed Elia to be strong, so this treasure could help not only with that but also keep her safe.

"But if you want me to use the Nightmare Sepsis on him and extract his knowledge, then it would take around a month. But it'll also alert him since he'll die if he does not get rid of it.

13:56

Elia shuddered when she heard Jacob's words, and she quickly shook her head as she replied, "N-no! I won't dare. Actually, I wanted to ask if Teacher is a Dark Being yourself since you're d-different..." "Hahahaha....!"

Realization dawned on Jacob as Nyx's laughter rang, too, making Jacob perplexed as his flaming eyes flickered coldly. He sneered, "You talk too much. Let's go before that guy arrives."

Elia sheepishly lowered her head and didn't dare say anything more before following Jacob as they walked towards the death essence pool.

However, Jacob coldly spoke to Nyx at this moment, "How did it go?" "Tsk..." Nyx's annoyed voice rang, "What do you think? I naturally succeed, but it would take some time. But no worries, since your soul is almost beyond the Legendary King Rank, tsk, tsk, your rate of improvement is even more shocking than mine. Anyway, it would only take around ten days to get that ghost's lifespan with my improved Nightmare Conqueror Seed.

"But if you want me to use the Nightmare Sepsis on him and extract his knowledge, then it would take around a month. But it'll also alert him since he'll die if he does not get rid of it.

"However, the chances of that happening are extremely low since not many can see through my new ability. But during this time, I won't be able to use my other abilities on others. So, it's your choice."

Jacob's eyes flickered with astonishment before a killing intent flashed past them, "It's quite fast. Use it on him. Since he's a legendary king, he should have quite a deep knowledge of the Legendary Plains and the Dead Faction, so I want his knowledge. Since I've spared his life and let him go this once, the debt has been paid, and now it's his turn to pay for conspiring against me."

"Your sense of justice is simply unparalleled, huh?" Nyx snickered.

Jacob sneered, "It's called retribution!"

877 Throne of Death!

Blackwell's ghost ship stopped at this moment far above the sky, but his hollow ghostly eyes were still affixed to the ground, and faint killing intent and unwillingness were apparent on his corporeal skeletal face.

"Since I can't take the Throne of Death alone, I'll just muddle the waters and wait for a perfect opportunity to strike. I can't let someone else take the fruits of my thousands of years of labor." Blackwell muttered with dense killing intent emitting from his eyes as he took a big gulp from the wine gourd, "But how could he kill the Cursed Necromancer King without getting the Spirit Poison King's curse affecting him?"

"Although I had calculated wrong when I detected the Cursed Necromancer King's strange movement over a century ago and thought he was finally going to die, it still didn't make any sense for him to kill the Cursed Necromancer King.

"After all, when those guys tried to kill him last time, there were some strange changes in the curse, making the Cursed Necromancer King almost an unkillable roach. Not only that, but he was also creating something when I attacked him. Was it something to do with it, and that unknown guy just happened to be lucky?"

The more Blackwell thought about it, the more frustrated he became. However, when he considered Jacob's power to suppress his law, his expression became somber. He knew that Jacob killing the Cursed Necromancer King without being affected by the curse wasn't a fool's luck or coincidence; Jacob actually had the power. At this moment, a black paper with an eerie purple marking appeared in Blackwell's hand. The next

moment, he channeled his soul force, and the paper started to burn in ghastly blue flames.

Blackwell said, "Soulless Ghost King, it's your favorite junior brother, Drunkard Ghost speaking. I hope you haven't forgotten about your drinking buddy in six thousand years. Yeah, there's no need to worry about me.

"So, here's the thing, I don't know if you got the news, but the Curse on the Valley of Sunless Dusk has been lifted, and that roach, Cursed Necromancer King, is finally dead; good riddance, right?

"Anyway, I don't need to remind you that since that roach is gone, the Throne of Death, yeah, the same soul artifact of necromancy that the Cursed Necromancer King acquired from the mysterious region of the Star Ocean and the reason he was able to become almost unstoppable and create his kingdom with it.

"I don't need to tell you that the Spirit Poison King, Blood King, Black King, and that two-face skank of the temple, Holy King, all attacked the Cursed Necromancer King for it but failed, and all these years they had tried to claim it back but failed before giving up.

"But now is your chance to acquire it before they get the news. I'm already on my way there, so hurry up..."

The next moment, the black paper in blue flames suddenly turned into a dark streak before it vanished into space.

But Blackwell wasn't done. Another black talisman appeared this time with a different pattern and a crimson pattern. Just like before, the talisman burst into crimson flames, and Blackwell spoke with a big grin.

"Senior Spirit Poison King, it's your favorite Wine Supplier, and I have huge news for you, I hope you're ready..."

Blackwell repeated this action five more times before he gulped a few mouthfuls of wine as he sneered while looking down, "Heh, brave brother, we'll meet again..."

With his hollow words, the ghost ship fades away, leaving behind antagonizing wails of ghost slaves...

Jacob was unaware that Blackwell had just stirred a huge storm in three factions, especially in the Dead Faction, and terrifying hidden entities that the Legendary Plains hadn't seen would soon be on their way.

But Blackwell was also unaware that the situation in the Legendary Plains had completely changed in the past two thousand years and was extremely chaotic right now.

Anyhow, Jacob would've only scoffed even if he knew since he wasn't going to be here for long, no matter how many people Blackwell tricked into coming after all. Not to mention, those guys can't stop him at all if he wants to leave.

At this moment, Jacob stood in front of the death law essence pool and gazed majestically at the dark throne hovering over it.

Furthermore, Jacob also saw a black corporeal coin on the seat of the throne, and his eyes flickered with a hint of surprise as he instantly recognized that coin. It was the Soul Totem, and with the terrifying, dense power of death law releasing from it, Jacob knew it was a Legendary King. The Soul Totem belonged to the Cursed Necromancer King!

Jacob didn't hesitate. With his powerful soul force, he locked the throne and pulled it towards him. The throne didn't resist at all, and Jacob could feel that it was really a Legendary King Rank Soul Artifact of death law, and there was also a terrifying power of curse hidden in it.

Jacob also felt that this throne was somewhat different; as the Cursed Necromancer King had said, it had evolved into something else and more power.

Jacob glanced at Elia, and her eyes were fixed on the throne without even blinking. When the throne appeared in front of him, he immediately picked up the soul totem and carefully examined it since he was afraid that the Cursed Necromancer King might've left behind some trick to be revived again.

After all, a Legendary King can be revived as long as they can escape with their soul totems. But the soul totem seemed clear, so Jacob stowed it away in his pendant since he would use it as fuel.

He then looked at the throne and said to Elia, "It's a soul artifact. You need a powerful soul force for it to recognize you as its owner. Try it and see if you succeed with your Quasi Legend Rank Soul Force. If this treasure is compatible with you, it might recognize you as you are now. If not, then I'll keep it until you become a legendary rank."

"Thank you, teacher!" Elia's eyes lit up as she excitedly thanked Jacob. Her voice was filled with gratitude, as she knew how precious this treasure was, yet Jacob was giving it to her. She felt very moved.

Jacob then ignored Elia. While she was trying to tame the Throne of Death, his focus shifted to the death essence pool, and his eyes flickered. After all, what Jacob actually

wanted was this death essence more than anything since it was one of the materials he needed for the third phase's first stage.

'Should I try to put the entire pool into the Infinite Space?' Jacob thought before he released his soul force, which started to wrap around the entire death essence pool.

Now that the curse was gone the altar under the pool was also gone, so there wasn't any kind of restraint here. So, when Jacob completely envelops the Death Essence Pool, Jacob tries to shit it into the Infinite Space.

The next moment, the pitch-black pool instantly vanished, leaving behind a black pit with a trace of dense death law.

'I succeeded!' Jacob's eyes shimmered with delight as he saw the death essence pool appearing in the infinite space.

However, at this moment, Jacob suddenly turned around when he felt powerful energy undulation. He was astounded when he saw the Throne of Death had transformed into a miniature version and was hovering above Elia's head as her eyes were closed.

'She can really tame it?' Jacob was again surprised. His expression turned solemn when he looked at Elia, and a hint of coldness crept out!

878 Wisdom Tomes!

Jacob's thoughts were unknown after he confirmed that Elia was in the process of being recognized by the Throne of Death. Still, he didn't do anything and waited for her to complete it since he could sense that it was almost over.

'I wonder what else the Cursed Necromancer King hid in this throne. Well, she won't hide it from me; she simply can't, even if she wanted to, as long as I have the Eyes of Judge, and this is a perfect opportunity to test her again.

'Furthermore, if there is a Legendary Vestige in that throne, I don't need to look for one anymore. Once she becomes a legendary rank, I'll start the next phase of the plan and also have her start deciphering the Liber Chaotica for me.

'Moreover, I also need to help Autarch enter the Legendary Rank. This is more important, and Autarch didn't need a legendary vestige either. I wonder if this had anything to do with Autarch's being a fantastic insect. 'Other than that, since law essences are present in the Legendary Plains, I should also search for the remaining eleven elements' law essence and start building my lab in the infinite space. I should also catch up with the professions' requirements up to the Advanced Legendary King rank.

'Lastly, I need to increase the rank of my Jinx Core as much as I can, and once I achieve everything and reach the standards, I'll leave the Legendary Plains. The Dead Faction is the best place for me to do all of this.

'Since the life faction can practice dead faction professions, the dead factions should be the same. I've already seen it in the Dark City. But if I really went with the Dead Faction, I need more information since I have never really been among them except for a few times.

'However, that ghost will definitely leak my information to the dead faction or his friends, and the Legendary Plains have very close ties with the upper plains and Gods. So, I need to be discreet, and the best way to do it is to go to the Dark City of the Legendary Plains and get whatever is necessary first.

'Then there is also that woman with the Universal Godly Scripture. Although I don't know where she ended up since the last time I sent her out of the path of legend with a wish, she would hate my guts if she had connected the dots.

'But the possibility of it happening is very low, so she's not a threat to me right now. However, I need to be careful with the Gluttony Mask. I can only let it rise to Basic Legendary King Rank to be on the safe side.

'As long as I have Gluttony Mask under my control, I can ensure that women are never able to unleash the full potential of their scripture. I'll make sure of that!' Jacob's eyes flickered coldly as he made his plan.

At this moment, the miniature Throne of Death above Elia's head suddenly flashed before turning into a dark streak, which entered Elia's forehead and vanished.

Elia's eyes opened. At this moment, a dark current flashed past them before elation replaced it. She quickly looked at Jacob and bowed respectfully, "Thank you, teacher, for giving me the Throne of Death! I'll use it to do your bidding!"

'So, this soul artifact is called the Throne of Death...' Jacob's eyes flickered in understanding before he nodded, "You tame it with your own effort and talent. But can you fully control it?"

Elia dejectedly shook her head, "No, I can't control it with my current soul force. I can only get recognition because of my special body, but as long as I become stronger, the Throne of Death will reveal its secrets. Right now, I can only use the storage space within the Throne of Death called the Death Space, and it's extremely vast, almost as wide as a small world. But it can only store inanimate items."

Jacob was astounded when he heard the size of this death space, but since he already had an infinity pendant, he didn't put any space treasures in his eyes, especially with the

addition of the infinite space at his disposal. Furthermore, the living space of the Infinity Pendant was simply unmatched!

"What is inside this space?" He asked while closely looking at Elia.

Elia replied without hesitation, "Please look at yourself. I don't know much about these things."

The next moment, Elia flickered her finger, and a few items appeared in front of Jacob. There were ten palm-sized tomes seemingly made with exquisite translucent crystals carrying mystical energy.

Then, a pitch-black object shaped like a sixteen-pointed star gave off a terrifying aura of death law. The last object was a palm-size white stela engraved with mysterious runes, but it didn't have any aura and appeared like an ordinary decorative object.

"Is that all?" Jacob asked, not expecting to find only these items in that vast storage space.

"Yes. They are the only things remaining in the space." Elia nodded.

Jacob knew Elia wasn't lying, so he turned his attention to those 12 items again. He could already confirm that the sixteen-pointed star was a legendary vestige of death law, and it seemed very powerful and unique, just slightly inferior to the Cosmic Legendary Vestiges.

He summoned Cursed Immortality and asked, "What rank is this Legendary Vestige?"

"Can't you tell by now? It's a peak Galaxy Rank Legendary Vestige of an ancient elemental galaxy of death element. And before you ask, those ten tomes are Wisdom Tomes, which can store vast amounts of knowledge, normally used to store inheritances and knowledge because they can't decay.

"Furthermore, the more powerful knowledge, the higher rank Wisdom Tome needed to store it like a law spell can't be inscribed on regular paper, so Wisdom Tomes are used to store this type of knowledge.

"As for that Stela, hehehehe, now this is quite an interesting thing, and I wasn't expected to see it in this place. You should keep it for now since you might be able to use it one day if you can reach there.

"The information about it will also be given to you once you're there. So, don't nag me over it." Immortika replied dismissively with a hint of usual teasing.

Jacob was surprised when he heard the information about the last item, but since Immortika had already given him a curt yet firm answer, he didn't waste his time. The

Wisdom Tomes should be the inheritance of the Cursed Necromancer King, and since they were ten, there should be quite a lot of information.

Still, this Wisdom Tome was a new item to him, so he wasn't sure how much knowledge it held, but he wasn't going to complain, for this made things much easier and more convincing for him. Without hesitation, Jacob waved his sleeve, and the Wisdom Tomes and mysterious Stela vanished, and only the Galaxy Legendary Vestige remained.

Jacob then looked at Elia, and when he sensed she showed no sign of indignation, he was secretly pleased and said, "The items I took have no use for you now. Especially those ten tomes, they should hold the knowledge of the Cursed Necromancer King, so I'll study them before giving them to you. As for the Stela, it'll be helpful to me.

"For now, you should keep focusing on merging with this legendary vestige to create your soul totem and become a Fable Legendary Rank. Other things are merely distractions for you. Liber Chaotica should have the method to create a soul totem, right?"

Elia didn't mind Jacob taking those things. Even if he took everything, she wouldn't have said anything.

So, she didn't mention them again and replied to Jacob's question, "Yes, teacher. The Liber Chaotica has a method for creating a Dual-Law Soul Totem called the Chaotica Soul Totem of Pride and Wrath Laws. Only after creating this soul totem can I start comprehending the Curse of Pride and Curse of Wrath."

Jacob was astounded since this was his first hearing about this matter. He wasn't expecting the Liber Chaotic to help someone create a dual-law soul totem, which was extremely rare. Still, he himself had a thirteen-law soul totem, with the thirteenth law being a Forbidden Arcane Law, so he wasn't envious at all.

Jacob nodded, "Alright, you can start once we leave this place. Let's search this place and leave before others arrive!"

879 Chaos in Legendary Plains!

A towering obsidian fortress stood in the heart of the black domain, shrouded by dark clouds and crackling lightning. It was the Black King's Citadel.

The throne room, dimly lit by eerie purple flames, resonated with the tense murmurs of high-ranking dark beings.

On an eerie throne, the Black King, an imposing figure clad in pitch-black armor with a skeletal crown, sat, his fingers tapping rhythmically on the armrest. His crimson eyes flared as one of his commanders rushed in, bowing deeply.

"Speak," the Black King's voice echoed like a death knell.

"My King, news has arrived from the Valley of Sunless Dusk. The curse... it's been lifted. The Cursed Necromancer King is dead!"

The throne room fell into stunned silence, broken only by the flickering of the ghostly flames. The Black King's fingers stilled. He rose to his feet, his aura of death law thickening.

"Dead? Impossible. That roach survived our combined assault centuries ago. How could he fall now?"

"We're uncertain, my King, but reports indicate the Throne of Death remains in the valley," the commander stammered, beads of sweat forming despite the cold air.

The Black King's eyes narrowed. "So, that fool Blackwell's message wasn't a stunt, huh? It seemed someone had stirred the pot. But knowing that scheming ghost, he seeks the Throne for himself.

"This means he encountered something he couldn't handle, so he wanted to muddle the waters. Since he dares to reveal this to me, the other would also know. But with those things roaming around, things are no longer as they used to be!" His voice thundered through the hall, "Go and see if there's any active teleportation channel close to the Valley of Sunless Dusk!"

"As you command!" The commander retreated quickly, leaving the Black King to brood over the sudden shift in power.

He muttered darkly, "The Spirit Poison King, Blood King, and the others will probably know soon, and they will be in the same situation. Let them. Heh, it seemed Blackwell didn't know what has been happening in the middle galaxies..."

Deep within a toxic jungle, where the air reeked of venom and the ground pulsated with poison, the Spirit Poison King sat cross-legged in a misty chamber. His greenish skin shimmered with a toxic hue, and his eyes glowed with malevolent intelligence.

A black streak shot through the air, forming a burning talisman before him. The Spirit Poison King snatched it midair and read Blackwell's message. A twisted smile curled his lips.

"That drunkard finally did something useful," he hissed, his voice dripping with malice. "The Throne of Death, unguarded? Fate favors me today."

He flicked his wrist, summoning a bone ship, "It has been a long time since I last set foot outside my domain. Let me see who could've lifted that curse that I lost control of, but I need to be wary. Blackwell's schemes never come without strings attached. But that Throne shall be ours."

In a grand cathedral bathed in radiant light, Eliza, also known as the Holy King, stood before a massive stained-glass window depicting the defeat of dark entities. Her serene expression cracked as a messenger whispered in her ear.

"The curse lifted? The Cursed Necromancer King... dead?" she repeated, her spiral eyes swirled. "And that scheming drunkard dare to inform me?"

Eliza turned, her eyes turning colder, and she muttered, "This isn't a blessing. It's a warning. The balance we upheld is on the verge of collapsing, and now, if that Throne falls into the wrong hands..."

The golden radiance gushed out of her body, and her voice became ethereal and majestic as it rang throughout the temple: "Assemble the Templars. We must act swiftly, or darkness will engulf the Legendary Plains."

While news of the curse's lifting spread across the factions, an even more terrifying phenomenon ensued in the Legendary Plains over a century ago and continues to plunge it.

Across every territory, Zodiac Beasts—elusive creatures associated with the Universal Void that few people knew about before—began relentless assaults on all factions, sowing panic and destruction.

In the Great Continent of Libra, Scorpion-like Beasts with shadowy tails dripping decaying venom rampaged through places with life. Their stingers obliterated any trace of life, leaving behind despair and destruction.

In the Great Continent of Aries, a towering Beast radiating fierce black flames clashed with entire armies. Its roars shook the earth and sky, snuffing any trace of light and life alike.

On the other hand, in the Great Continent of Scorpio, a colossal ghost-like Beast cloaked in dark energy unleashed devastating waves of void power, erasing everything in its path.

The Star Ocean was teeming with Zodiac Beasts, and even Legendary Kings might fall if they travel through it. The attacks were relentless, coordinated, and devastating. No faction was spared. The beasts seemed driven by an unknown force, their eyes glowing with eerie light as if heralding a greater calamity on all the Great Continents of Legendary Plains.

After realizing the gravity of this situation, for the first time in thousands of years, representatives of the major factions gathered in a neutral zone—a vast, ancient hall beneath a Sacred Plateau. The tension was palpable as sworn enemies sat across from one another.

The representative of Dark Kingdom spoke at this moment, her voice calm yet commanding. "We can no longer ignore the signs. The Zodiac Beasts are not mere coincidences. Someone is harming the entire Legendary Plains, which has something to do with that phenomenon over a hundred years ago! Our Dark King has confirmed it!"

He was a dark being with an extremely handsome face, yet his eyes were crimson and contained a bloody charm; he was a vampire baron as he sneered. "You suggest we unite? Spare me your sanctimonious drivel."

At this moment, a giant with runic markings spoke in his booming voice. "We have no choice. Even your blood legions fall before them. If we continue to fight each other, we'll be destroyed."

A tense silence followed until a gentle voice rang. "Then we fight together until this threat is gone. After that... this alliance is over."

All eyes turned to this voice's direction and looked at a figure with long white hair wearing a priest robe radiating holy presence.

The factions murmured in surprise, but no one objected. Since the situation was dire, a temporary alliance was quickly forming, yet everyone knew betrayal lingered just beneath the surface.

As the factions agreed to unite, the Legendary Plains braced for war—not just against the Zodiac Beasts but also against the inevitable struggle for the Throne of Death. Chaos reigned, and the harbingers of calamity continued their relentless advance!

Yet no one thought that the Throne of Death had already been claimed, and it was also related to another item of interest that even Gods covet: the Legendary Master Key, which has been almost forgotten because of the emergence of Zodiac Beasts and this was also related to him all the same!

880 Man of His Words!

Jacob moved towards the sealed doors in the corridors of the underground palace. Elia followed him closely and looked around carefully at her surroundings.

But after the curse on the valley was lifted, the previously sealed doors were raised to dust, and when Jacob scanned inside, there was nothing but decaying ash or broken and corroded items.

Jacob knew that this was the aftermath of the curse. Even if there were some valuables hidden in this place, they were deeply contaminated with the curse and death energy, so once the curse was gone, they were destroyed.

The only things that could've remained intact were those on the level of the Legendary King Rank, but since Jacob discovered that the Throne of Death had storage space, he guessed that the Cursed Necromancer King would've been keeping such items with him.

Furthermore, since there weren't any consumables or materials in the death space, Jacob mused that the Cursed Necromancer King had probably used everything else, especially when he thought about how many formations and that altar the Cursed Necromancer King was creating would've cost him.

So, after going through a few rooms, Jacob lost interest and said to Elia, "It seemed we've already gotten everything valuable in his place. Let's be on our way."

Elia was surprised by Jacob's decision, but she had personally witnessed the palace's current state, so there wasn't any need for them to waste more time here, especially with enemies coming there.

But Elia showed a hint of hesitation and said, "Teacher, what about the brocade bell?"

Jacob halted his action to summon the shuttle and looked at Elia impassively. He knew what brocade bell she was talking about. Before he went to absorb the curse, the Cursed Necromancer King had told him about his daughter's favorite toy and told him to bury it if he found it.

"If that bell really existed, it should've been turned into ashes by now, just like everything else. I understand you are grateful to him since he gave you the throne of death and legendary vestige.

"But he was dead either way. Even if he hadn't given you the throne of death, it would still be an unclimbed item, and since it was suitable for you, it would still have ended up with you.

"Since I get rid of this curse and let him rest in peace, I owe him nothing more, and neither do you. I'm not saying to you that empathy and compassion are wrong, but do not misplace them, or they can be used against you."

Jacob coldly said, "Still, since I gave him my words and he didn't play any tricks, I'll bury this entire place. It'll be the same thing either way."

Elia listened seriously to Jacob's teaching before she smiled when she heard the last part. She was very content with Jacob's arrangements and thought Jacob, despite his cold personality, was still kind enough to keep his word. But she was curious about how he was going to do it before her expression changed.

At this moment, with a thought, a shuttle appeared in front of Jacob. It started to grow in size until it was twenty meters in diameter, and the door was open. It was Elia's first time seeing the Space Travesty Shuttle, and she felt this shuttle might be as powerful as the throne of death.

Jacob then looked at Elia, took out a meter-long cylinder, and handed it to her. Elia curiously accepted it and closely looked at the small emerald cylinder filled with glowing translucent liquid and a protruding ring on top of it. She didn't know what it was, and it appeared very ordinary without any traces of magic.

"This is an atomic bullet shell filled with a cocktail of nuclear matter. Just press the ring on it and throw it away, and this entire underground palace will be crumbled down with half of the city.

"This concludes my promise with the Cursed Necromancer King. You can do it yourself since you wanted to repay the kindness." Jacob dismissively explained before he started walking towards the ship's entrance under Elia's dumbfounded expression.

She was clearly in disbelief about the might of this tiny item, which didn't have any trace of magic, but she still believed Jacob's words, and he had no reason to doubt him.

Jacob's voice rang again just as he entered the cockpit, "Oh, and let me remind you, once you press the ring, you'll only have 10 seconds before it goes off. So, hurry inside, or you'll be exploded into bits and buried here with everything else."

Elia's face paled when she heard this, and her hand, which was holding the bullet shell, trembled; she no longer dared to take this task lightly and was afraid this strange thing would kill her.

So, she carefully examined the protruding ring before pressing her finger on it. The ring instantly sank into the shell, and she instantly noticed that the liquid inside started to churn, and the cylinder started to heat up.

Elia didn't dare to observe anymore, and she quickly threw the bullet shell in the corridor and ran inside the shutter; her actions were extremely comical.

Jacob's eyes flashed with amusement when he saw Elia's actions. He had just inserted the soul totem of the Cursed Necromancer King into the shutter's fuel slot.

"Take flight!" Jacob casually ordered while he controlled the direction of the shutter. Elia's face became paler with every second, as she was afraid of getting caught in the destruction, but she didn't dare urge Jacob.

The shutter was now powered by a peak Legendary King Soul Totem and no longer took Jacob's soul force which Jacob had complete control over it without feeling the soul force in his soul getting sucked away constantly.

The shuttle instantly lifted off and vanished into the entrance of the underground palace, turning invisible. But Jacob wasn't in a hurry to leave, as he stopped the shutter extremely high in the sky, and the city below was now like a tiny dot.

Elia's eyes were filled with awe when they experienced how fast this shutter was, and they reached so high in the sky in a matter of two seconds.

Jacob suddenly said, "It's about time. Now, witness the power of technology. This will also be a lesson for you never to underestimate anyone because you can never tell what kind of trump card your opponent is hiding.

"After all, that bullet shell can kill Quasi-Legends, and even a mortal child can activate it...."

Just as Jacob's voice trailed off, a powerful tremor suddenly ran through the city ruins below before a blinding white dot suddenly expanded in the center of the second, and the next moment, a thunderous boom rang!