

# CURSED IMMORTALITY

## Chapter 901 Chapter 901: The Miracle of Zodiacs!



Jacob was deep in thought after Nyx successfully entered the Virtual Star World as a 3-star privilege user. Although her main body was still inside the Dreamscape Nightmare Realm, she could still be awake at a moment's notice. She was in the same state as Jacob.

But Jacob was waiting for her return to find the result of her discoveries. After all, the main reason he allowed her to enter the Virtual Star World was because he wanted to know if she could steal lifespan through it.

Furthermore, he was also thinking about his discoveries regarding the Soul Star Watch, and now he was planning to get his hands on the Star Network's data.

'The only way to get my hands on their weakness is through the Star Hackers. But those guys are part of the hourglass organization. I'm still unclear if the Star Hackers or those hourglass freaks are the real ATLAS or its branches.

'But from my encounters with them to this day and that encountered before leaving the Unique Plains, ATLAS is even infamous among the upper plains, and they seemed to have background relating to Dark Beings, and even the likes of 'Demons' are involved.

'It's time I start paying more attention and spending time on Dark Beings, and Nightmare Sepsis Fruit will be beneficial in this regard. I need to wait for Autarch and Elia to finish their evolution before I move out...'

As Jacob was planning, his eyes flickered with surprise when he sensed a foreign yet profound power suddenly surfaced around him. Because of his soul totem, Jacob was extremely sensitive towards Laws, and this new power was far more profound than all the law powers he currently possessed, giving him a deep sense of threat.

Jacob looked towards the ceiling, and his eyes contorted into beams as he sensed power originated from outside.

Without hesitation, Jacob vanished from inside the palace, and the next moment, he appeared above outside the palace, hovering in the air while his eyes were affixed to the sky.

The skies of the Legendary Plains were unlike anything imaginable, an intricate tapestry of endless wonders because of the uniqueness of this world.

Rolling nebulae flowed like rivers of liquid starlight, their hues shifting in harmonious crimson, violet, and sapphire waves. Constellations danced across the expanse, their stars so vivid they seemed within reach, casting long shadows over the terrains.

Bands of cosmic light marked the edges of hidden dimensions, shimmering like divine bridges between planes. Above, the firmament folded endlessly upon itself, a spiraling kaleidoscope of stars. That's why there were different numbers of suns and moons throughout the lands.

Some regions flickered with mirage-like translucence, where the boundaries between planes shimmered like molten glass. It was a sky of boundless infinity, alive with the echo of creation itself, especially if someone was looking while in the Star Ocean.

That's why it was almost impossible to create star charts, and because of this phenomenon, the birth of Elemental Planets and Galaxies and even unique treasures were made possible.

Anyhow, Jacob wasn't admiring these phenomenal skies; instead, at this moment, without warning, the sky of the Great Cosmic Continent of Scorpio underwent a profound transformation.

The stellar tapestry dimmed momentarily, and then a brilliant, crimson radiance erupted, overtaking the celestial expanse. The next moment, the symbol of Scorpio, a majestic scorpion with its tail arched and stinger poised, emerged like the sun. Its glow was profound, pulsing with waves of profound primordial energy.

It was visible throughout the Great Cosmic Continent of Scorpio, and some people even prostrated themselves as if acknowledging it as a divine arrival.

This light swept over the continent in all directions, yet it bore no ill will to the natives of the Great Cosmic Continent of Scorpio. Instead, it brought a sense of tranquility and protection.

However, the rampaging Zodiac Beasts—creatures born of the void—screamed in agony altogether as if suddenly exposed to acid. Their shadowy forms ignited under the light, their dark essence unable to withstand the scorpion's divine brilliance.

Some instantly dissolved into ash, while others fled in a chaotic stampede, vanishing into the void from whence they came.

Moreover, unbeknownst to the natives of the Great Cosmic Continent of Scorpio, the phenomenon wasn't isolated to just their lands. Across the other eleven Great Cosmic Continents, similar scenes unfolded. Each sky bore a unique radiance as the corresponding Zodiac symbols manifested according to the representative continent. Continue your saga on [My Virtual Library Empire](#)

The symbol of Aries shone in a fierce golden hue, its flames scorching the beasts into oblivion.

The Taurus emerged in radiant emerald, shaking the ground with its stabilizing power.

The Gemini projected twin beams of silver light, severing the Zodiac Beasts' connection to the void.

The Cancer cast a shimmering azure shield, driving the invaders back with relentless force.

The Leo roared in incandescent light, disintegrating its foes with solar fury.

The Virgo, veiled in ethereal lavender, wove threads of sealing magic, ensnaring and banishing the beasts.

The Libra radiated perfect balance, neutralizing the beasts' chaotic energy.

The Sagittarius unleashed fiery arrows, piercing the beasts and obliterating their essence.

The Capricorn unleashed torrents of lightning, leaving no trace of its enemies.

The Aquarius cascaded torrents of celestial water, washing away the void's corruption.

The Pisces swirled in a vortex of temporal energy, erasing the beasts from existence.

Within moments, the skies of all twelve continents shimmered in cosmic brilliance, each symbol contributing its might to purge the Zodiac Beasts, which was an apocalypse for the Zodiac Beasts while a celestial miracle for the legendary plains, unique and first of its kind.

As the last Zodiac Beasts vanished or perished, the twelve radiant symbols synchronized in the heavens. Together, they formed a massive, neon seal spanning the horizon of the Legendary Plains. This seal pulsated with a rhythmic energy that seemed to resonate with the universe's heartbeat.

Slowly, the symbols dimmed and faded, leaving the sky again as the boundless tapestry of stars and cosmic phenomena.

Yet their disappearance could not erase the miracle witnessed. The Zodiac Beasts, who had been on a rampage for centuries, were gone, their rampage quelled, and peace was restored to the Legendary Plains within a matter of a few moments.

It was as though nothing had happened, save for the absence of destruction and chaos, a silent testament to the profound power of the Zodiac!

But for Jacob, it was a ghastly reminder that despite his current prowess and knowledge, he was still nothing in the grand schemes of things, and he remained in his position for a very long time, ignoring the resonating cheers throughout the Myriad Galaxy City, his thoughts tumultuous!

#### Chapter 902: New Problems!



Jacob returned to the throne hall and sat on the throne with a gloomy look in his eyes, and he uttered coldly, "Cursed Immorality!"

Jacob was completely rattled by the scene he had just witnessed, and from what he could tell, whatever had transpired couldn't have been done in the legendary rank capacity. He couldn't even achieve that despite being a step away from the Mythical Rank. So, he summoned the only thing to give him clues about what had just happened.

"What just happened?" Jacob asked as his eyes flickered coldly with a hint of fear.

"Hehehe, what you just witnessed is someone using the Zodiac Plains' Rules." Immortika curtly stated with a hint of mischievousness.

Jacob's eyes contorted, "Rules? Who could've done it? Zodiac Will?"

"Well, that's for you to figure out." Immortika replied, "All I can say is whoever did it would be paying a terrible price. For example, the order of Legendary Plains won't be disrupted unless someone seeks death. Simply put, this trick was just a one-time show, and the laws of the universe will be even more menacing now. Anything that shouldn't be here would find itself in a lot of trouble. Hehehehe..."

"One-time show, huh?" Jacob muttered, visibly relieved since this also meant he didn't need to worry about someone way out of his league interfering with him, or he had no choice but to run away and hide.

"Since that's the case, I have another thing I want to ask you about." Jacob changed the topic despite having tons of questions, but he knew he wouldn't get more than this.

He flipped his hand, and a deep blue sheen surfaced on his palm before the temperature of the entire throne hall started to plummet as ice began to form. Even Jacob's hand was ice-covered before he quickly stopped channeling his mana.

With a grave look, he asked, "What is going on? Now that the Yin Ice has completely integrated with my water magic core and has evolved into an ice magi core, or it should be a Yin Magic Core, why am I being harmed whenever I activate it just like now?"

"Heh, I was wondering when you're going to bring this up." Immortika snickered, "Well, you already know that the Yin Ice is one of the fundamental materials from which an 'Elemental World' is created, right? And is it a formless aspect of creation?"

"It is also a counterpoint of a 'Yang Flame' and shaping aspect of creation. Alone, they are both destructive, but together, they create the foundation for all magical elements, meaning the Law of Creation!

"However, alone, they create havoc and harm even their users. That's what's happening to you right now. Didn't I tell you that the Yin Ice can evolve a magic core into a growth-type magic core, and even the Constellation Magic Core is a possibility?

"Now that your water magic core has directly evolved into a Yin Magic Core, it's a peak growth type magic core, just a step away from being a constellation magic core. But you don't have a Yin Zodiac Constitution, so it can't reach the Constellation Magic Core Rank.

"That's why it's harming you whenever you use it. But despite that, since you have already completed the second phase, you can still endure 10% of its power. But if you had completed the third phase, you can easily use all of its power without getting harmed."

Jacob was astounded by this new information and quickly asked, "Wait, so you're telling me the third phase body can handle any Constellation Magic Core like a Zodiac Constitution?"

"Nope, not all, maybe just one. Of course, if you have the complete Cursed Immortal Physique, it can handle anything and everything, but you don't have it now. Hehehe..." Immortika mercilessly pours cold water into Jacob's anticipations.

Jacob narrowed his eyes, "Then why the hell do you encourage me to do it? In fact, you were the one who initiated this evolution when you hijacked my body!"

"Whao! That's going too far!" Immortika pretended to sound hurt, "Let me finish that day, I didn't get to complete my explanation, remember? The thing

is, now that you have the Yin Ice Core, if you can somehow evolve your Fire Magic core into Yang Flame Core, you'll be able to form a harmony between the two of the most destructive elements of the universe. Your journey continues at My Virtual Library Empire

"Once that happens, hehehehe, a huge surprise awaits you, and I won't spoil it for you. Furthermore, you just happened to own something that can lead you to the Yang Flame!" Immortika ambiguously hinted.

The flames in Jacob's sockets burn brightly as he instantly knows what Immortika is hinting at, "You mean the Map of the Blazing Constellation? Just what do you want me to achieve? And what if I hadn't chosen the Map of the Blazing Constellation that day? What was your plan, then?"

"Hehehehe, I'm doing what is best for you, and trust me, I'm already feeling the heat because I revealed this information to you. Even if you hadn't chosen that map, you can always use the wish, right? Still, believe it or not, from the moment you get the Yin Ice, you are destined to find the Yang Flame one way or another.

"Anyway, I've already given you the answer to your plight; whether you wait to complete the third phase to use one of the most extraordinary powers currently in your arsenal or search for Yang Flames to get an even more significant advantage is up to you.

"After all, I'm just a book with wisdom, nothing else...hahahahaha....!" Immortika burst into wanton laughter as if enjoying Jacob's grim expression.

Jacob unsummoned the cursed book since he didn't want to hear that eerie laughter more than he needed to and mused, 'Well, I indeed selected the Map of the Blazing Constellation because I remembered about the Yang Flames, and I was planning on getting it before I leave the legendary plains.



'But the Yin Ice is really destructive, and even I needed to complete the third phase before I could use it without getting harmed... so Immortika does have a point that it is nothing but advantageous to me.

'Furthermore, these two elements are the core of the Law of Creation. Didn't this mean if I gathered them and made them mine, I'd be able to use that law as well? Is this what Immortika was hinting at, or there is more to it...'

When Jacob was deep in thought, he suddenly sensed something and looked towards the hall entrance, and his expression grew colder.

Thereupon, hurried footsteps were heard, and the next moment, all the Legendary Lords of the Myriad Galaxy Guardian Mountains showed up, and their expression was filled with joy.

But they sifted when they felt Jacob's cold presence and a hint of apprehension surfaced in their eyes.

After all, they knew what Jacob had done to the Myriad Galaxy King, and he even promised them that he would leave once the Zodiac Beasts were dealt with.

They were heard to probe about exactly this since if Jacob go back on his promise now that the danger of the Zodiac Beasts was dealt with, they were free to report what had happened here.

In fact, these old foxes had already sent a team to the nearby Alchemy Guild Establishment before coming here.

After all, a 'Dark Being' had killed an alchemy king, who happened to be a member of the alchemy council, so if he didn't leave, he would suffer the full wrath of the Alchemy Guild!

**Chapter 903: Deal or No Deal?**





Jacob looked at the Legendary Lords, who were also Lord Alchemists, standing in front of him, wearing respectful yet wary expressions.

Jacob didn't say anything and merely looked at them, making those lords sweat as the tension within the hall was palpable.

The Runic Lord finally couldn't take it and respectfully probed, "Your Majesty, did you witness the miracle?"

"Indeed." Jacob curtly replied without showing any excessive emotions.

Since Immortika had already told him he didn't need to worry about whoever pulled that stunt for now, so he was no longer agitated.

The Lord Alchemists looked at each other meaningfully. They clearly didn't like Jacob's lack of response, and one of them, a humanoid scaled man with lizard-like features, spoke, "It's nice to meet you, your Majesty; I'm Talisman Lord, and I was in charge of the front lines. You have me and my brethren sincerer gratitude for what you did." He performed a noble gesture, and others also nodded in agreement and did the same.

"Alright, enough with this farce." Jacob coldly stated, making those Lord Alchemists flinch, "I'm neither your king nor you all consider me one. I know since the problem of those beasts had been solved, you are here to claim back your city. But I must admit, you guys didn't waste any time and didn't even consider the possibility that those beasts might come back. What a greedy bunch you are, and I'm starting to understand why the Myriad Galaxy King did what he did."

Jacob's words were filled with mockery and a hint of killing intent, making the lords shudder as they felt the fine hair on their bodies stand in alarm just by Jacob's faint killing intent.

The Runic Lord quickly prostrated himself as he trembled and promptly said, "Please quell your anger, Your Majesty! We have no such thoughts!"

He quickly looked towards his companions and berated, "You bunch of fools, why are you standing!? Quickly seek Your Majesty's forgiveness! We aren't a bunch of ingrates to show such uncouthness in front of our savior!"

The other lords showed a hint of hesitation before they quickly did the same and prostrated themselves in front of Jacob.

Although they were unwilling to lower themselves in front of a dark being, the thing is, this Dark Being had killed a legendary being without even causing a commotion. So, they were all afraid of Jacob's prowess.

They had no choice but to wait until the help from the Alchemy Guild arrived, and they knew it would take a while since there was still an aftermath to deal with.

The Myriad Galaxy City was relatively unharmed because the Myriad Galaxy King was obsessed with it. It was a blessing in disguise, but alas, the Myriad Galaxy King was no longer alive to witness this, and now a variable like Jacob was sitting in his position. Discover more content at [NovelBin.Cô](#)

Jacob found the current situation quite amusing since, despite their unwillingness, they were prostrating themselves in front of him. He had experienced the same thing in his previous world, but here it was different; this was because of pure power, not because of his status and connections.

"No indeed to sell yourselves short." Jacob spoke impassively, "I know what I promised, and I stand by my words and leave you guys alone since I have no intention of mingling with you, either."

The Lords were astounded as they looked at Jacob since they expected Jacob to claim the Myriad Galaxy Guardian Mountains for himself. After this domain was filled with resources and an elemental galaxy's cosmic gateway to boot, no legendary king would resist it.

But when they thought about Jacob's status as a 'Dark Being,' they knew even if he wanted to, he couldn't stay here because the Alchemy Guild would do everything in its power to claim back the Myriad Galaxy Guardian Mountains to earn back its prestige and sent a message.

If Jacob was a living being instead, things might've been different, and he should have been able to claim this place for his own as long as he joined the Alchemy Guild.

But Jacob's next words made them instantly alarmed.

"However, the thing is, if I leave, and knowing the Alchemy Guild, they won't let you guys keep this place. After all, there is an elemental galaxy here, filled with resources.

"Furthermore, your wealth and loved ones are somewhere in that galaxy right now. Who knows what the new king will do with them? he might not even return them to you and keep them so he could keep you guys in check."

Jacob's voice was like the devil's as he continued, "But if you can bear with me a little longer, not only will I find the cosmic gateway, I'll also return what belongs to you. As for why I'm doing it, it's simple: I want Star Crystals for my dark alchemy, and I also need your knowledge.

"So, if you sincerely trade with him, I'm willing to sign a soul contract with you guys, and once I get what I want, I'll leave silently, and you guys get not only the entire city but also the elemental galaxy to yourselves.

"All you need to do is find a way to trick the alchemy guild into thinking that the Myriad Galaxy King is still alive and is in retreat because of his fight with the

beasts. You all are capable of doing it, and afterward, you need to keep that façade for a long time, and you'll be enjoying everything a legendary king should have without any fear of a legendary king taking them back from you.

"You'll be master of your own, and who knows, some of you might even become Legendary Kings, and at that time, you won't have to be afraid of someone else taking over this place."

Jacob's eyes were flickering as he looked at those lords, and he could see their greed and ambition were aroused by his words. He knew that even if he tried to keep them in check with his power, it wouldn't be possible because of the star network and the restoration of peace.

He even suspected them to have already sent some people to alert the alchemy guild, so it was useless to suppress them here. So, what he needed to do was make them feel that they were in control and could benefit from him being here instead of him leaving.

"Are you really willing to form a Zodiac Soul Contract with us?" One of them asked with a hint of disbelief since they knew even a legendary king had to obey the Zodiac Soul Contract.

"As I mentioned before, I stood by my words. If you cooperate with me, we can all benefit from this deal. In the end, dark being or living, we all want benefits, don't we?" Jacob curtly replied.

The lords looked at each other with a hint of doubt before the Potion Sky Lord spoke, "C-can we discuss this among ourselves?"

Jacob nodded, "Of course, you have a day to consider it. If you agree, then we'll sign the zodiac soul contract, and you can write the conditions yourselves. If not, then I'll leave right away."

"Thank you!" The lords were moved and quickly left the hall. They had many things to consider now.

Once Jacob was alone, his expression turned infinitely cold as he sneered, "What a bunch of idiots!"

#### Chapter 904: Surging Undercurrent!



Not even ten hours passed when the Legendary Lords showed up again, but they were filled with smiles and anticipation this time.

Jacob didn't seem surprised since he had already expected this much. After all, since their self-interest was involved, these guys clearly didn't care who they made a deal with.

Furthermore, to make sure these lords wouldn't suspect anything, he let them use their own Zodiac Soul Contract and filled it with the conditions, and he signed it without hesitation.

Thus, the 'partnership' between Jacob and the lords was formed. They will provide him with all the alchemy knowledge in their possession. When he discovers the elemental galaxy, Eamon, he'll return their belonging and loved ones without any tricks and even share 40% of the wealth he gains from Eamon with them until he leaves.

Furthermore, Myriad Galaxy City's management will also be handled by them, and Jacob would be like a puppet king, which Jacob gladly accepted since he didn't want to waste his time on this city. They could do whatever they wanted with it.

All Jacob wanted was for no one to disturb him until he was here, while he would enjoy every benefit of being a legendary king.

Once the contract was formed, those lords left with ecstasy while Jacob merely sneered at them since only he knew what awaited them.

After this problem was resolved, Jacob finally had some peaceful time for himself, and he returned to the chamber of the Myriad Galaxy King before he directly entered the infinite space to start another seclusion with the knowledge he had gathered until now.

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At this moment, within the Cardinal Spirit Temple, the Holy King, Eliza, finally sighed in relief after she dealt with the aftermath of the Zodiac Beasts.

"It's finally over..." She muttered as her spiral eyes contained a hint of exhaustion.

But the next moment, her expression changed as she vanished from the throne hall and appeared in a hidden temple location where only she could enter.

This place was a spacious hall seemingly made of white gold with towering runic pillars.

In the center of this hall was a beautiful holy shrine, and the statue of the Holy Justice God was enshrined in it. This statue was currently releasing mystical power ripples as he glowed in a pale golden light.

Eliza prostrated herself in front of the statue, and she had no arrogance or bearings like one of the top legendary kings of the legendary plains.

"Your servant is here at your behest. Seek your guidance, O' embodiment of justice!"

Eliza was pale with fear yet excited nonetheless because she knew this was the sign of God's revelation, and only she could accept it. Last time, the revolution happened when she was told to retrieve the Legendary Master Key.

Furthermore, she was also warned not to help the Higher God Whiteness claim the Legendary Master Key, which made her skeptical and fearful since she had to lie about a Godly existence, which was almost impossible.

But to her shock and relief, she didn't have to lie to a God because Whiteness seemed to have vanished since that day, and it's been over two centuries since then.

Although she was relieved since she wouldn't have to work for Whiteness anymore, she was also disappointed because now she was again stuck in this place, and there were no clues about where the Ascension Permits were nor the Legendary Master Key.

After all, it's been over two thousand years since the Path of Legend had closed, and to this day, no one has been able to discover that person who had riled up even the Upper Plains and Gods!

Now, even she thought that he should be dead because of the zodiac beasts or not far away from it since she thought that person should be a Fable Legendary State at most, and many such experts had met their end in the calamity of Zodiac Beasts.

But to this day, Eliza is still curious about how that person eluded her detection and law abilities, and he made her lose face in front of Whiteness multiple times!

At this moment, the statue of Holy Justice God shone in brilliant holy light before an imposing yet gentle voice reverberated in her mind.

"Child of Justice, we bestow upon you our Holy Decree!

"Search for the Cursed One, for with Cursed One lies everything! Read latest stories on NovelBin.Côm

"The Cursed One shall be where death and destruction reside!



"The Cursed One is behind the calamity of Middle Plains, and this is just the start...get rid of all the curses and anything related to them, and this will bring you to the Cursed One!

"So band together and search for the Cursed One, and once the Cursed One comes to light...we'll move!"

Eliza was shocked when she heard this 'holy decree.' The statue of the Holy Justice God had already returned to normal, leaving Eliza bewildered and frustrated.

"Who is this Cursed One, and is this person behind the calamity!? Even God wanted to hunt this person?!" She muttered with apparent disbelief.

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In another hidden location, a towering giant kneeled in front of a towering statue, and a deep voice reverberated in his mind.

"The Ancestral Divine Aspect has been manifested in one of the descendants!

"Find the inheritor for this child, which will be the hope of our entire race!

"Create this artifact, and it'll react once you're near Ancestral Divine Aspect.

"Furthermore, be wary of the Cursed One, for the Cursed One is our mortal enemy!

"Anyone associated with curses is your enemy..."

The giant was bewildered as he looked at the towering statue. The connection was already broken as he muttered, "The Ancestral Divine Aspect of the Giant Race? Who could that be, and why we haven't heard anything about it? And who is this cursed one?!"

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Within the pitch-black darkness, a pair of purple flames suddenly ignited before a silhouette of a cloaked figure emerged, and the next moment, the darkness suddenly parted like a door, revealing the endless starry sky of the legendary plains.

This figure floats out of the darkness as he emotionlessly scans the peaceful lands of the legendary plains.

The purple flames flickered in his hollow sockets, and a terrifying killing intent raged around him.

He muttered with cruelty, "Bunch of fools, did they think they could find the Cursed One? Those ignorant fools...heh. Only I know how to track Cursed One down."

The next moment, in front of him, appeared a dark object appeared in front of him which was shaped like an infinity symbol, and within one of its empty sockets, a white gem was revolving; it was shimmering in an ethereal glow, filled with life and vitality and there was a mystical air around it, almost impossible to comprehend.

Furthermore, the moment this infinity-shaped object appeared, it seemed to be drawing toward a peculiar direction.

A hollow laugh escaped from this being, extraordinarily eerie and filled with ecstatic killing intent.

"Just you wait, Destin Saint; once I get my hands on the last Cursed Heart, the first person I'll devour will be you and your band of hypocrite bastards!"

**Chapter 905: Caged Chaos!**



The Great Cosmic Continent of Sagittarius was a land steeped in the essence of death, where the very air pulsed with the foreboding aura of decay and entropy. For any living being, mere survival here was a daunting challenge; only those who had reached the Legendary Rank or mastered the profound Death Law could endure its oppressive environment.

But for the Dark Beings, this place was a haven—a sanctuary that nurtured their existence. The continent's morbid essence resonated with their very nature, making it an ideal stronghold where they thrived far more than in any other Great Cosmic Continent.

Yet, danger and opportunity often walked hand in hand. Sagittarius was a treasure trove of unique and mystical wonders, its landscape dotted with hidden ruins, ancient artifacts, and otherworldly resources. Such riches tempted even the bravest or most reckless of the living, drawing them to risk life and limb in the hopes of fortune and power.

Control over this perilous yet coveted land rested firmly in the hands of three dominant races: The Vampires, the Ghost Race, and the Fiends, also known as Lesser Demons. These three factions reigned supreme, boasting the most Legendary Kings among the Dark Beings. Any lesser races without such power were relegated to servitude and forced to bow before their might.

Among these factions, the Fiend Race carved out their territory within the ominously named Evil Domain.

The Evil Domain stretched like a festering wound across the Great Cosmic Continent of Sagittarius, an expanse steeped in malevolence and fear. This vast region pulsed with a sinister energy that seemed to devour light itself.

Twisted, ashen forests dotted the barren plains, while jagged, blackened mountains clawed at the perpetually darkened skies. Rivers of dark ichor—

neither water nor blood—snaked across the land, oozing with corrosive power that eroded anything pure.

At its heart stood the Fiends' stronghold, an imposing fortress carved from volcanic stone, radiating a fiery crimson glow as if it were alive. This was the seat of the Fiends' power, a place where despair and domination reigned supreme. Beneath this fortress lay the notorious Infernal Pits, a sprawling network of prisons carved deep into the earth.

The prison was a labyrinthine network of dark corridors illuminated by an eerie, flickering red light that seemed to emanate from the walls themselves.

The air was thick with the scent of brimstone and decay, and distant echoes of torment and suffering reverberated through the stone halls.

Cells lined the walls, their iron bars twisted and rusted, yet still unyielding, trapping within them the broken spirits of prisoners—beings of various races who had been unfortunate enough to fall into the clutches of the Fiends.

These prisoners languished in squalor, their gaunt forms and hollow eyes reflecting the relentless torment of their captors. The corridors were patrolled by hulking, fiendish guards, their grotesque forms bristling with malevolent energy.

However, in a secluded section of the prison, separated by heavy enchanted gates, was a cell that defied the grim reality of the Infernal Pits.

This chamber starkly contrasted to the rest—a space of opulence. The floors were inlaid with polished obsidian tiles that shimmered faintly in the crimson light. A lavish bed adorned with silken sheets and pillows occupied one corner, while a small table laden with exotic fruits and delicacies stood nearby. Intricate carvings of demonic art adorned the walls, giving the room a surreal beauty.

Sitting amid this strange luxury was an extraordinarily beautiful woman. Her presence seemed almost ethereal, her radiant beauty out of place in this sinister place.

Her flowing, dark hair cascaded over her shoulders, and her eyes glimmered like twin stars, holding a mixture of defiance and sorrow. Despite her imprisonment, she exuded an air of unshakable dignity as though her very existence was a challenge to her captors.

Yet her eyes were laden with indignation and murderous intent as the darkness grew deep within them.

She muttered, "Just a little more, and I'll be free of this damn place! And then, I'll find that sneaky bastard who sent me here and tortured him for two thousand years as he did to me!"

At this moment, she quickly returned to normal, and thereafter, the heavy, rune-carved door creaked open, and a Fiend stepped into the chamber.  
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He was tall and imposing, his frame draped in dark, spiked armor that seemed to meld with his fiery red skin. His horns curled back like a ram's, glistening with an unnatural sheen, while his eyes burned with a cruel amber light. Jagged claws tipped his fingers, and a long, barbed tail swayed menacingly behind him, exuding an aura of dominance and menace.

His voice, deep and guttural, resonated with a mocking edge as he spoke. "O' my dearest, how have you been? I hope you are living well and that you've changed your mind about becoming my bride this time around!"

He stepped closer, the faint clink of his armor echoing through the chamber. Though his expression was one of smug satisfaction, a predatory gleam in his eyes suggested ulterior motives behind his visit.

Alexandra cringed as goosebumps aroused all over her body when she heard those disgusting despite not hearing them for the first time.

But she endured the urge to rip this fiend's mouth and coldly said, "It's been two thousand years, Underwood, since you confined me in this golden cage, but my answer will always be the same, 'Go Fuck Yourself!'"

The fined Underwood burst into wanton laughter instead of getting angry with her as if he found this defiance amusing yet charming at the same time.

"You are the only one who had ever made my infernal heart flutter, and because of your unyielding will, I just couldn't help but like you more and more." He grinned, which was eerie and horrendous, "I'll always be waiting for you no matter how much longer it'll take. One day, you'll come to like this King, and that day will be when you become mine. We'll rule the Legendary Plains together!"

Alexandra's eyes flashed with killing intent as she retorted with disdain, "Your goals are quite grand despite your cowardly attitude. How about you pull these restrictions off and let me cultivate? Within one hundred years, if I don't beat you, I'll be willing to be your bride!"

Underwood shook his head as he chuckled darkly, "I know you are special. You have a very rare physique, and if I let you reach just the legendary lord rank, you'll be able to suppress even legendary kings like me who heavily rely on the soul.

"So, unless you bear my children and prove your loyalty to me, you can only live here, and you know you can't lie to me. So, think about it, alright? I'll always wait for you." Underwood stated before giving Alexandra a heated look and left just like always.

Once the cell was sealed, Alexandra sighed in relief as she dodged this bullet again, but the fury and killing intent in her eyes only grew further.

She then waited for a few hours before she slid her bed, revealing the floor, and placed her hand on the floor, and they began to turn darker.

Alexandra smirked with disdain, "I'm going to use your entire race to fuel my power and take back all the time you stole for me, and only then I'll hunt that bastard down!"

## Chapter 906: Trackers!



A year had passed since the miracle's occurrence, and the legendary plains seemed to have returned to their usual environment.

Today's Valley of Sunless Dusk was far more different than its past deadly landscapes. After the curse had been lifted, it looked like ancient barren ruins.

Since the Zodiac Beasts were also gone, a strange peace covered the lands as everything was recovering from the wounds left behind by their rampage.

At this moment, an invisible flying shuttle about the size of a thousand meters hovered above the Necromancer Kingdom's capital city's ruins and seemed to be scanning the entire city.

Within this shuttle's control room were midgets with dark skins and horns as their eyes were scarlet; they were Venomous Zombie Imps of Dark Beings, but their race was unique and didn't belong to any power of the Dead Faction because they were neutral power.

As for why they have such status instead of getting annexed to the Dead Faction because of their superior intellect and poisonous talent, it was because they were all under the protection of Spirit Poison King!

The Spirit Poison King was infamous throughout the legendary plains and dreaded by all the factions because of his mastery over Whammy Poison, Necromancy, and Curse magic and also because of his exalted status within the Ghost Race.

Moreover, Spirit Poison King was one of the few Legendary Kings who had created his own faction of power, the Venomous Royale, and the reason no one dared to offend him easily was that he could poison an entire city to death remotely whether it was a living or dark being.

At this moment, the Spirit Poison King sat in the center of the control room as he observed the imps working with a hint of grimace because he could tell the result wasn't in his favor.

After all, he had been delayed too much while coming here because of the Zodiac Beasts, and his target, the Throne of Death, was most likely gone or lost in the calamity.

Furthermore, Blackwell was nowhere to be found, nor could he contact him. He even suspected that Blackwell had gotten the Throne of Death and was now hiding, bidding him time until he could control the Throne of Death before surfacing again.

At this moment, an imp respectfully said to the Spirit Poison King, "Exalted King, there is no trace of the curse or any strong death-related treasures. In fact, from our analysis, the death element is on the verge of complete exhaustion, and soon, these lands will be merged with the surrounding landscape. There is nothing unique about them anymore..."

Spirit Poison King nodded. He wasn't surprised by this result since he was expecting this much, but his visit wasn't without cause.

"What about the soul totem or Soul Totem Sigil signatures? Did you pick any?" He questioned.



This time, the imp replied confidently, "Indeed, my lord, we picked up a Soul Totem Sigil signature from a legendary king, and after analyzing it and searching our database, this soul totem sigil turned out to be from the Drunkard Ghost King.

"Other than that, there is another signature, which is also most likely from a legendary king who had let us create their Soul Totem Sigil, but we have no match in our database, and it's also kind of strange since we can't determine if this signature belonged to dark being or living. We have never encountered something like this before.

"Lastly, we found traces of a Mystic Signature on a broken altar under the palace, and this mystic signature belonged to a living being, most likely an elf or half-elf since there are strong traces of curse-related characteristics."

Spirit Poison King was surprised when he heard the last part, "So, there were only these three in here, no one else?"

"Yes. If there were any legendary rank, their soul totem signatures would last for a year, while a legendary king's would last for over a decade as long as they use their soul force.

"But mystic signatures are completely irrelevant since they would only last for a month. If we are talking about strife among legendary kings, their soul totem sigils can destroy any residue soul totem signatures in the area.

"However, we found no traces of fight worthy between legendary kings. So, it was most likely small probing before one of them backed down. The mystic signature was only found because its owner seemed to be used in some spell or formation and a strong one at that." The Imp stated.

Spirit Poison King's eyes narrowed slightly, "Since this second legendary king has yet to create its soul totem sigil, can we assume that it was just a newly ascended legendary king?"

The Imp nodded, "Statistically speaking, then yes. Since any Legendary King above tier-1 will have already made their Soul Totem Sigils since it increases their soul force and control over it."

'Then didn't this mean that Drunkard bastard was the one who got the Throne of Death? But then, why did he alert me? Shouldn't it be in his favor if he won't let anyone find out? Could it be that another legendary king escaped, and he was worried that the news would soon spread, so he was trying to draw others' attention to him?

'However, this logic also has a massive flaw since that Drunkard bastard knew it was impossible to hide such factions with magic technology. What is going on, and why would a mystic signature have been involved between legendary kings?

'How did the curse break?' The more he thought, the further his doubts increased and the more complex this matter became.

After thinking for a while, the Spirit Poison King tapped on his chair's arm, and a black compass-like object appeared in front of the Imp.

Spirit Poison King impassively said, "Introduce the unknown Legendary King's Signature into this spirit hound first. Let's find and integrate him first. If the Drunkard Ghost dares to play me, he should be ready to pay the price. Once I have proof, we'll go after that two-face scoundrel!"

The Imp dared not question Spirit Poison King's decision and bowed before taking the Spirit Hound and initiating the King's Order!

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But the Spirit Poison King didn't know that a few more people had already been here before him, and they had reached the same conclusion.

Now, they were using their unique tracking measures to go after this seemingly 'weak' Legendary King since Blackwell wasn't someone easy to deal with.

But alas, if they had known where this would lead them...!

## **Cursed Immortality #Chapter 907: Sword of Damocles! - Read Cursed Immortality Chapter 907: Sword of Damocles! Online - All Page - Novel Bin**

### **Chapter 907: Sword of Damocles!**

Jacob was sitting in the magical Infinite Space, and in front of him was hovering a small neon sphere with the Infinity Symbol on both sides.

"I've finally succeeded in creating the Soul Totem Sigil, and now I can use it to mark others, and it's far more effective than a parasite gem. Let's call the Infinity Sigil..." Jacob's eyes flickered with a hint of elation.

Jacob has been studying the wisdom tome with the inheritance of the Cursed Necromancer King, and just as he thought, there were still many things for him to learn about the prowess of a Legendary King like the Soul Totem Sigil.

The Soul Totem Sigil symbolized a Legendary King, which contained the law and soul force of a Legendary King. It was like a treasure that could exist as long as a legendary king, and its uses varied depending on the law of a legendary king.

But Jacob's Infinity Sigil was made with not one but thirteen laws, including the Forbidden Arcane Law of Infinity, because of his Cursed Totem Skeleton, despite not comprehending the Law of Infinity yet.

This made his Infinity Sigil almost impossible to break or remove, and it might be even more powerful than a Zodiac or Zodiac Soul Contract. That's why Jacob instantly decided to refine it.

Besides the Infinity Sigil, Jacob also gained another power of a legendary rank not just unique to the legendary king, Soul Sense, which a legendary rank awakes after entering the legendary rank by assimilating their soul force and magic with their soul totem.

Soul Sense has a vast range of 100 meters and precision at the Fable Legendary State, while at the Legendary Noble State, its range increased to 250 meters, and one can sense Emotion and Intent and suppress weaker souls.

But at the Legendary Lord State, not only did its range increase up to 500 meters, but it also became even more magical, gaining Soul Resonance that makes the Soul Sense attuned to their domain, artifacts, and companions, allowing them to resonate with their environment, track specific individuals, or even control soul-bound treasures remotely.

However, the true terror of Soul Sense lies within the Legendary King State when Soul Sense range became 1 mile, and it transcends its earlier limitations, evolving into an extraordinary ability that encompasses an unparalleled depth of perception and influence.

This heightened sense allows the Legendary King to perceive, interact with, and manipulate their surroundings on both a physical and metaphysical level, making it a cornerstone of their power.

The soul sense will also gain something called Multidimensional Perception, which can extend the Soul Sense beyond the physical plane into the spiritual, elemental, or law-based dimensions.

This means the Legendary King can perceive phenomena like spiritual fluctuations, law imprints, and elemental auras that are invisible to others.

With Soul Sense, a Legendary King was capable of probing through barriers, formations, and veils that conceal or protect individuals and spaces. This makes them adept at breaking through protective measures unless countered by a formation or treasure of equivalent power.

More importantly, they will have predictive awareness, which allows them to detect subtle shifts in energy and intent and predict an opponent's actions before they occur. They can also launch powerful soul attacks or defenses using their Soul Sense, directly targeting an opponent's soul.

Legendary Kings can even identify treasures, counter laws, or detect anomalies within their surroundings with their Soul Sense.

Lastly, if a Legendary King has a Space Soul Totem, his Soul Sense can partially extend into the void, enabling them to locate spatial tears, hidden dimensions, or treasures concealed in spatial folds!

Jacob has been unknowingly using a few soul sense characteristics without even realizing it, but he has no idea what they are and thinks that it is just his senses that are reaching a higher level.

But when he started probing the soul sense and refined it using the inheritance, he discovered he wasn't even using 1% of his Soul Sense because not his soul totem was a universal godly scripture's product. He had thirteen laws, including the law of infinity.

Just this fact alone makes his Soul Sense range to a 21-mile radius, 12 miles from each element of the zodiac and 9 miles from the Forbidden Arcane Law alone!

Furthermore, Soul Sense discovered he could preserve and observe the laws even more efficiently, and the Infinite Space mysterious also started to unravel itself to him.

Now, he can even feel the absence of a very important part of the infinity law that makes Jacob completely absorbed into comprehending this inheritance and attuned to his prowess.

If the current Jacob fought Blackwell, he was confident in taking him down within a minute without using any tricks.

Now that his Infinity Sigil was also completed, he focused on soul techniques of soul sense inscribed by the Cursed Necromancer King. He had to admit that this inheritance was far more critical than treasures, and he changed his opinion of the Cursed Necromancer King!

---

At this moment, while Jacob was immersed in the Infinite Space, the Myriad Galaxy City was now completely recovered; there weren't many residents thanks to the Myriad Galaxy King.

Nonetheless, the Legendary Lords were handling the city without any misgivings because of Jacob's soul contract. They knew it wouldn't be long before Jacob found the Cosmic Gateway and everyone would return.

However, to ensure that Jacob's existence won't be revealed, they thoroughly check anyone who comes and goes outside the city and even use a barrier around to make sure no one spies on them.

But unbeknownst to them, a few people had already infiltrated the city, and that barrier was useless against them unless they activated the same barrier against the Zodiac Beasts.

A tall elf wearing black robes with handsome features was sitting in a fancy bar and sipping wine while his eyes were affixed on the magnificent Galaxy Palace that could be seen throughout the city.

His eyes averted from the palace, and he glanced at his palm. A projection of a needle flashed on it, and it was continuously pointing at the palace.

The elf couldn't help but narrow his eyes and muttered, "So, the other guy was the Myriad Galaxy King? This would be troublesome... but something is strange going on here. This city is too empty, and the security is too abnormal... I should use a soul

search to determine what is happening before I move. I'm sure those other guys after the Throne of Death will show up here instead of going after that Drunkard..."

---

A few million miles away from the Myriad Galaxy Guardian Mountains, an eerie figure was looking at the infinity-shaped object in his decayed palm as it remained stoic.

He muttered with a hint of grimace, "Why was the connection cut off 398 days ago? Unless the Cursed One has left the Zodiac Plains, it shouldn't be possible to serve the connection with its Godly Artifact... it seems this Cursed One has progressed into the unknown section. I need to revise my plans..."

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## **Chapter 908: Trouble Knocking on Door! (1)**

In the depths of the Myriad Galaxy Palace, within a room, an ethereal scarlet mist was swirling around Elia, and their skin was covered in mysterious crimson runes.

A devilish symbol was shimmering brightly on her forehead, and as the scarlet mist was absorbed in those runes on her skin, a vague devilish image of half blazing sun and half moon was forming.

This was the sign of a legendary soul totem formation, and Elia's soul totem seemed to contain two different types of laws; the image of half sun and half moon was evident in it.

Soon, the image became solidified, as the half image of the blazing sun turned pitch black while the half moon was crimson as blood.

When the mist vanished and her blurry soul totem manifestation stabilized, the pressure of a Tier-1 Fable Legendary State Rank emitted from Elia's delicate body, and this pressure contained evil and profound mysteries as if she had broken through a shackle and became free.

Her power seemed unmatched for a new fable legendary rank, and it was because of her dual law soul totem.

Elia finally opened her eyes, which shimmered with black and crimson light. The devilish mark on her forehead released terrifying intent.

"Law of Pride and Wrath...the Sin Curses of Pride and Wrath... and Curse Manipulation... I finally got the legendary section of the Liber Chaotica." Ecstasy flashed past her eyes as she knew her hard work and suffering had paid off, "Furthermore, the Legendary Vestige the Necromancer King gave me also opened a path for Death Law

for me. Although Liber Chaotica didn't let it become the third law in soul totem, I can still practice it as my auxiliary law and become a necromancer. After all, the teacher has the entire inheritance for necromancy. I wonder if he'll let me practice it..."

Elia wondered, although she wanted to learn Necromancy since it was fascinating, and the Cursed Necromancer King had also shown her great kindness despite his previous actions. But she knew why he did it, so she didn't hold any grudge against him since she could somewhat relate to him. He was just a pitiful person like her.

So, she wanted to learn Necromancy to pay homage to the Cursed Necromancer King and also because she knew she had a great affinity with it, primarily because of the Throne of Death, which was a supreme treasure of the Law of Death.

Nonetheless, she won't do it if Jacob doesn't want her to since she respects him the most.

Afterward, she spends a few hours consolidating her prowess before she leaves the room to find Jacob and reveal her success to him. She imagined herself being praised by Jacob, which made her giddy.

However, she soon discovers that Jacob is nowhere to be found, nor can she sense his presence, which she always does because of a strange connection between them.

Although she didn't know why she could do that, she never paid it much attention and thought because there was some affinity between them, and this was also the reason Jacob took her in and also the reason she respected him so much.

Nonetheless, at this moment, Elia didn't sense Jacob's presence, and despite roaming the palace, she didn't find anything, making her somewhat panicked.

Furthermore, because of the death of the Myriad Galaxy King, the palace was empty, and no one was allowed to enter without the legendary lord's notice. This was done to keep this fact about the king's death a secret, and Jacob liked this idea.

But now, since Jacob was in the Infinite Space, Elia wasn't able to find him; in fact, no one can detect Jacob in the Infinite Space because it was the same as the Infinity Pendant Space.

Still, Elia calmed her heart as she muttered, "Maybe Teacher has gone out to do something. He won't abandon me..."

After thinking about this point, Elia calmed down and decided to return to her chamber and continue comprehending the legendary section of the Liber Chaotica.

But before she could take a step further, she felt something amiss as a sense of crisis overwhelmed her. Because of her special physique, she was very sensitive to malice,

and now that she was a legendary rank, her physique was started to awaken, and she no longer her past self.

So, the moment she sensed the danger despite not seeing anything, without hesitation, she used her soul force to create a barrier around herself.

Just as the dark crimson barrier was formed, a claw suddenly appeared, intending to capture her. Still, it struck the barrier, and despite only being a physical attack without any soul force or magic, the claw contained massive power behind it, and Elia was sent flying!

"Oho, good reflexes, young one." A surprised voice rang in the empty hallway, and a tall, handsome person walked out of the shadows as if one with them as he looked at Elia, who had suppressed the pain and quickly stabilized herself.

Elia's heart raced with fear and apprehension as she looked at her assailant. He wore black robes and had long hair and pitch-black eyes, and Elia was surprised when she noticed the long, pointy ears of this person; it was an Elf, and from the attack, she had just blocked, she knew this person was far stronger than her.

Moreover, he had clearly not invited her and had snuck in, and his purpose of trying to immobilize her couldn't be clearer. He was here with malicious intent or was some enemy of the Myriad Galaxy King; in any case, he was her and her teacher's enemy!

"Who are you?!" Elia questioned while she secretly gathered her soul force.

But the elf didn't seem to be apprehensive; in fact, he seemed quite curious as he looked at Elia with a scrutinized glare, his lips curled up as he asked, "Little one, which clan do you belong to and what are you doing here so far from home?"

Elia narrowed her eyes as she didn't know what this creep was talking about and retorted, "I belonged to no clan. What is your purpose in infiltrating my teacher's quarters?"

"Teacher, huh?" The elf nodded thoughtfully as he asked, "So, the Myriad Galaxy King is your teacher? How curious; no one knew anything about it. It seemed because you are unique, he hid your existence from everyone. Tsk, tsk, that old swindler sure has robbed our race of a talent...!"

The elf suddenly started emitting faint killing intent, making Elia shudder. At this moment, she instantly felt that this man was probably on the same level as her teacher or at least stronger than the Myriad Galaxy King!

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## **Chapter 909 Trouble Knocking on Door! (2).**



Elia appeared extremely frustrated since this elf wasn't an opponent that even a hundred of her current self could handle. She suddenly started to think that her luck was really terrible since she had always fallen into this awful situation and caused trouble for Jacob.

First, she was captured by the Cursed Necromancer King and nearly refined into some formation, and now this elf was also giving her dangerous vibes; from the looks of it, he seemed to be also interested in capturing her.

She didn't dare to imagine how Jacob would feel about this, and at this point, she had some idea about Jacob's personality; if she had to describe him with one word, it would be 'Ruthless!'

Although he was kind to her sometimes, he was ruthless to his opponents, and she had personally witnessed his actions.

But this also calmed her down since, in front of Jacob, this elf seemed nothing. Jacob was both a deterrence and a source of confidence for her. She hadn't seen Jacob struggling with anyone yet, which made him almost invincible in her heart, which significantly reduced her fear of the elf. Furthermore, the Pride and Wrath Laws have a strange effect on her ego, especially because of her physique, and now that she is a fable legendary rank, it starts to show little by little.

The elf also noticed the change in Elia's disposition as her eyes became apparent, and she didn't seem to panic anymore, which made the elf even more impressed by this young talent of his race.

After all, this elf was a Legendary King of the Elf Race, and his title was the Shadowless King. He was also a Guardian King Rank figure of the Zodiac Night Federation, which was the highest rank Zodiac Night Federation in legendary plains, which made him even more extraordinary.

As for what the Shadowless King was doing here, it was naturally the Throne of Death because his law greatly compliments the Law of Death, and most importantly, the Throne of Death is considered the highest rank Legendary King Treasure because it was ancient and belonged to an unknown era.

This fact was enough to raise countless Legendary King's greed. Now that the Zodiac Beasts were no longer obstructing their ways, those who got the news about the Throne of Death being claimed from the Valley of Sunless Dusk naturally started investigating it.

Another reason was because of the Cursed Necromancer King because he was a peak level existence among legendary kings and claimed to be unmatched among them when he was alive. After all, if not for the schemas of others and assault by so many legendary kings, the Cursed Necromancer King wouldn't have fallen.

Yet despite that, he still lived on, and the Throne of Death remained in his protection, and despite the curse, no one dared to attack the Valley of Sunless Dusk anymore.

But now that the Cursed Necromancer King was finally out of the picture, those guys coveting the Throne of Death would do everything to get it, and the Shadowless King was just one of them, and he was also one of the most powerful ones.

"What do you want from my teacher?" Elia calmly asked as she didn't clear the Shadowless King's misunderstanding.

After all, since he considered the Myriad Galaxy King her teacher, this meant whichever enmity he had would be steered in his direction instead of Jacob's. This way, she could also buy her some time until Jacob arrived.

Shadowless King couldn't help but nod in approval since Elia's actions indicated that she wasn't a reckless fool and knew she couldn't win this fight, which meant she wanted to preserve her life. As for if she would betray her teacher for her life, he was very interested in seeing it.

"Since you are sensible, I won't make it difficult for you. Tell me, did the Myriad Galaxy King go to the Valley of Sunless Dusk?" Shadowless King asked as his eyes were affixed to Elia's facial reactions, and his soul sense was also stirring. He wanted to measure her emotions and figure out the truth.

Just as the Shadowless King mentioned the Valley of Sunless Dusk, he instantly noticed Elia's heart race and her emotions stirred chaotically despite Elia trying not to show them, which instantly made Shadowless King elated since this made him believe that the Myriad Galaxy King was really the culprit behind the capture of Throne of Death.

Although he had used the Soul Search technique on a few guards, he didn't find anything; instead, he learned something strange. The Myriad Galaxy King seemed to have vanished from the public eye, and what he did when the Zodiac Beasts were besieging the city was also known to the Shadowless King.

So, the Shadowless King thought that the Myriad Galaxy King was either wounded or doing something important to hand over the matter of his beloved city to the legendary lords. This made Shadowless King break into the palace without any misgivings, and now, with Elia, he was even more sure that he was on the right track and soon, the Throne of Death would be his, and he knew he had little time since others would be coming soon.

That's why he didn't waste time, and without waiting for Elia's reply, he sternly asked, "Where is Myriad Galaxy King? As long as you tell me, I won't do anything against you. In fact, I'll take you back with me. It's far better than following that swindler. Your aptitude is very good, and I can sense profound law resonating with mine. I'll take you

as my 83rd disciple, and you won't have to worry about Myriad Galaxy King anymore. So, what do you think?"

Elia was startled by this offer but was also secretly relieved that this guy was still blaming the Myriad Galaxy King for everything. Furthermore, she felt nothing for the Myriad Galaxy King; in her eyes, that guy was a lunatic, and Jacob had saved the entire city by getting rid of him; Jacob was simply too noble despite not showing it.

"He's not in the palace," Elia replied ambiguously without giving away too much since she had a feeling that this person was monitoring her with his soul force and lying to him would only make things worse, so she decided to tell the truth just enough, to draw the Shadowless King's attention elsewhere.

The Shadowless King suddenly frowned because, just as Elia thought, he could tell if she was lying, and he also knew Elia wasn't very good at controlling her body yet, so he was sure she was telling the truth.

"If he's not in the palace, where is he?" He asked again with a somewhat dark expression.

Elia replied, "I don't know where he is right now. The last time I saw him was over a year ago, and then I went into seclusion to break into Legendary Rank. I came out a few hours ago and found the palace empty still."

The Shadowless King's frown deepened, for Elia wasn't lying, and he knew things had become complicated.

'But if that guy wasn't here, why would my shadow spirit detection have pointed in this direction, and it is still doing the same? Don't tell me he's hiding here while pretending to be away so others won't disturb whatever he's doing. Could it be he's refining the Throne of Death!?''

The more the Shadowless King thought like this, the more his expression fell, and he knew he had to stop the Myriad Galaxy King.

But at this moment, the Shadowless King's expression changed, and without any hesitation, the surrounding darkness seemed to compress at one point as a terrifying pressure suddenly released.

However, the Shadowless King's expression was ugly as he looked at the dark wall and cursed, "Black King, you sneaky ghost bastard!" Just as the Shadowless King trailed off, eerie laughter filled the corridor like a death knell, "Tsk, tsk, well, I guess your soul sense is still as sharp as ever, you snazzy prick. I only let my emotion fluctuate for a sliver of a moment, and you found me!"

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## Chapter 910: Trouble Knocking on Door! (3)

An imposing figure suddenly walked out of the darkness as the eerie voice trailed off. He was clad in full-body pitch-black armor with a skeletal crown on his head filled with ethereal crimson hair like ghostly flames, and his infernal crimson eyes were filled with cruelty, and his skin was dark gray and his face demonic as if a demon from hell.

This was the Black King of the Demon Race, and his might wasn't any lesser than Shadowless King, if not mightier, and he was also one of the Legendary Kings who were behind the demise of the Cursed Necromancer King!

Seeing the Black King, the Shadowless King's expression was awful because his fear had come true. If this was some other legendary king, the Shadowless King wouldn't even spare a glance and instantly turn hostile and attack them.

But the Black King was different, and unlike the Shadowless King, he was a necromancer who was only slightly inferior to the previous Cursed Necromancer King, and even that because the Cursed Necromancer King had the Throne of Death.

Many people, including the Shadowless King, believed that if the Cursed Necromancer King and Black King had fought without the Throne of Death involvement, there was no way the Cursed Necromancer King could defeat the Black King, who was a natural-born necromancer while the former was not!

Furthermore, Shadowless King had been careless, and now the Black King had heard everyone Elia had divulged to him.

Still, Shadowless King wasn't going to give up on the Throne of Death so quickly as he coldly said, "Black King, you have some guts to infiltrate the Alchemy Guild's territory wantonly! This is a clear provocation against the Life Faction!"

Black King seemed nonchalant and snared disdainfully, "Since when did the Neutral Faction care about the matters between our Dead and Life Factions? Furthermore, aren't you doing the same? The last time I checked, this isn't the Star Ocean either, so before showing your hypocrisy, you should check the facts. Oh, my mistake, I shouldn't blame you; after all, the entire federation's brains are probably damaged because of collecting space dust in the star ocean!"

Shadowless King's eyes shone with killing intent as his soul pressure spiked, but the Black King was still unafraid and looked at him with provocation.

In the end, the Shadowless King didn't attack since, just as the Black King said, this was neither the Dead Faction nor the Star Ocean; if they started fighting, they would probably end up destroying the Myriad Galaxy City.

This will not only earn them the enmity of the entire Life Faction, but it'll also alert the Myriad Galaxy King, and he'll most definitely flee. If the Myriad Galaxy King fled and entered the stronghold of the entire alchemy guild, no one would be able to harm the Myriad Galaxy King.

Because there was a massive range of teleportation channels in the headquarters of every faction, they could be used to call reinforcement throughout the legendary plains in case someone attacked them.

Although the Alchemy Guild was weak at combat, it was only one of the three organizations of the Life Faction, and because of their alchemy treasures, many would jump at the chance to help him and get some benefits.

That's why, despite its lack of combat might, the Alchemy Guild was the most troublesome to deal with among the three absolute factions. Lastly, the Myriad Galaxy King was a King Alchemist, and there were only 16 in the entire legendary plains, so their prestige and status were even scarier despite his lack of power.

The Alchemy Guild would probably go to war if they killed the Myriad Galaxy King since he has a very good relationship with the Alchemy King Council members, who control the entire Alchemy Guild of the Legendary Plains!

"Since you're not attacking, should I assume you want to handle it peacefully?" Shadowless King no longer tried to use righteousness against the Black King since he knew it would not affect the Black King.

After all, if another wanted the Throne of Death, even if it meant giving up everything that should be the Black King and Spirit Poison King since both of them had suffered tremendously in the Cursed Necromancer King's hands, this treasure would raise their strength so much that they'll probably step into the half-god realm of legendary, Quasi-Myth!

One had to know there hadn't been any new Quasi-Myth in the Legendary Plains for thousands of years, and those who had touched these realms were hidden. This was the dream of every Legendary King.

The only way to reach it other than comprehending the laws was the Ascension Permit!

Black King's crimson lips rose, revealing his eerie fangs as he said with sharp, killing intent and resolve, "I'm willing to play along until I see the Throne. Once it appears, you better run as far as possible because if you get in my way, I'll turn you into one of my undead demons!"

Shadowless King wasn't surprised by this short truce since he knew, just like him, the Black King didn't want to alert the enemy and lose the chance to get the Throne of Death. After all, he was only delayed because of the Zodiac Beasts, like everyone else.

Since the Black King was here, the Shadowless King also knew the Spirit Poison King or probably even the Holy King might be already on their way. If those guys arrived, this would be a huge mess, so the Shadowless King had no choice but to work with the Black King for now.

While those two mighty existences of the Legendary Plains were scheming and gauging each other's bottom lines, they had completely disregarded the weak Fable Legendary behind the Shadowless King, Elia.

Elia's heart was filled with dread and anger when she discovered there was another one who wanted to harm Jacob, as if the Shadowless King wasn't enough. She had no clue if Jacob could deal with these two together, but she still believed in him.

At this moment, her priority was to stay safe and preserve her life while also making sure that they wouldn't discover anything about Jacob. Since he wasn't here, there was a chance they might leave.

But she felt bitter since she knew the Shadowless King would most likely capture her, and she had no choice in this matter. But she was still willing to follow him as long as she wouldn't implicate Jacob.

'Teacher will be sad, right?' She wondered.

At this moment, the Black King finally glanced at Elia, who seemed quite dejected and in a daze, and curtly said, "This little girl has talent in death law, and another unknown law is somewhat similar to the Spirit Poison King. If you really wanted to turn her into your plaything, you should probably leave before that poisonous snake sees her...hehehe...":

Shadowless King's expression fell while Elia's heart sank when she heard those words, and she took a step back.

Shadowless King quickly retorted, "Shut your filthy trap! Do you think everyone is a disgusting demon like you!?" He then quickly looked at Elia and said, "Don't listen to this demon; he's trying to weaken your mind so he can plan his sigil and turn you into his undead demon slave. Just follow closely behind me; I'll protect you!"

Black King only snickered as he was familiar with the Shadowless King's trickery, but he couldn't be bothered since he only cared about the Throne of Death. Taking advantage of Shadowless King's distraction, he bolted towards the depths of the palace.

Shadowless King's expression changed as he wanted to curse, but he knew the race had already begun, so he quickly dashed after the Black King since he could tell he was going in the same direction where his shadow spirit detection was pointing.

Elia wanted to flee, but she found herself completely immobilized under the Shadowless King's soul force, and then, against her will, she was dragged behind him!

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