## **CURSED IMMORTALITY**

## **Chapter 911: Soulless Ghost King!**

The Black King and Shadowless King quickly reached the King's Chamber and stopped before a massive sealed door. Furthermore, both of the Legendary Kings were hiding their presence since they didn't want to alert their target, the Myriad Galaxy King.

Elia was now engaged in Shadowless King's soul force, completely immobilized and incapable of releasing any power or sound; she was filled with indigent and rage. She also blames herself for being so weak and always getting captured by enemies.

Furthermore, her worldviews also begin to change, and somehow, she starts to understand why Jacob is so cold and cruel towards others. The weak held no power, while the strong could do as they pleased. This world was twisted, and her naïve mindset would get her killed eventually.

Unknowingly, Elia's mind started to undergo a mysterious change as the symbol of the devilish face on her forehead shimmered ever so slightly.

Both legendary kings couldn't notice it since all their attention was on the sealed door, and whatever abilities they were using to track the 'Myriad Galaxy King's soul totem signature' were telling them that the target's signature had last appeared behind this door.

Now, there were two possibilities: either the target was inside this chamber, or he was hiding in this area since it was impossible to completely erase one's signature unless one could break past the legendary rank's barrier.

A Demi-God (Legendary King) couldn't hide their presence no matter how hard they tried because they were basically a step away from becoming Gods and were special existences. Anywhere they go, they leave behind their traces, especially if they use their prowess.

But this didn't mean anyone could find them; it was only possible for the Legendary Kings who had completely integrated with their laws to reach the limits of the legendary plains, which were at the peak of legendary rank, or have technology or treasures of equal rank.

This should've been extremely rare, yet the Throne of Death was too alluring to these kinds of existences, and now they had found their potential target.

They had no way to track the Throne of Death because soul artifacts didn't have their own soul totems, and they would integrate with their masters' soul totems before showcasing their true abilities.

When Jacob confronted the Cursed Necromancer King, despite his Quasi-Myth status, he had yet to master his prowess, so he was just like a newly born legendary king, and even after he came to Myriad Galaxy City, it was the same.

That's why his soul totem signature was exposed because if he had complete control over his Quasi-Myth abilities and prowess, there was no way he would leave behind his traces, and probably true mystical rank would have a chance to track him down.

After all, it was impossible to find Quasi-Myths in the entire legendary plains because of this exact reason.

The Shadowless King and Black King looked at each other at this moment, and their eyes shone with a peculiar glint. Despite their differences and being adversaries, they knew they were probably thinking the same thing.

The Black King's lips curled in contempt before his entire body morphed into ethereal mist and seeped into the door while the Shadowless King snorted faintly. His body also merged with the shadows as he vanished. Elia was dragged into the shadow as if it were some kind of space pocket.

This law spell was extremely powerful, and only the Shadowless King, who had mastered the Shadow Law to the pinnacle, could display it. The Black King was also using law spell to bypass the formation, which was only at the basic legendary king level and couldn't stop a peak legendary king from breaking or sneaking past it as long as they knew how to.

Thereupon, both kings were inside the chamber, and no alarm or defense was triggered; this was the advantage of comprehending laws like Darkness, Shadow, Death, and such.

Furthermore, law spells can only be found in large factions, and they were kept under strict security and monitored every second because only the Legendary King could comprehend and use them, especially if the law spells were related to superior laws.

Just as Black King and Shadowless King appeared in the chamber, they carefully scanned it and released their soul senses. They did not find the Myriad Galaxy King, but their expression changed because there was someone else in there!

The moment their soul senses passed this unknown infiltrator, the other part instantly picked up because this person had the same level of soul sense, meaning another peak tier-3 Legendary King!

"Who?" A ghostly voice rang, and the next moment, a spectral-like figure appeared a few meters in front of both Shadowless King and Black King, startling them.

It was a semi-transparent being in black robes as the corners of his robes fluttered as though blown by some unseen wind, and his face was a gaunt, deathly visage—like a decayed skull wrapped in pale, translucent skin. His eyes were pits of blackness, faintly glowing with a ghostly dark blue hue. A pale crown of mist circled his head like a dying halo.

When Elia saw this newcomer, her heart turned cold because she had seen this person in the Valley of Sunless Dusk once, and at that time, he was scared away by her teacher. But for some reason, she felt despite their similar appearances, this ghostly being seemed more imposing and regal, and his voice was also different.

Black King's infernal eyes contorted when he saw this ghostly being and killing intent flashed past his eyes, "Soulless Ghost King!"

"What?! How did the strongest expert of the Ghost Race draw here!?' Shadowless King's expression was solemn as he warily looked at the elusive Soulless Ghost King!

Although he didn't fear the Black King and was confident of confronting him if he gave it his all, he didn't have such confidence in front of Soulless Ghost King because this guy was too mysterious and terrifying, with uncanny abilities and many legends.

Even the young Cursed Necromancer King had once faced the Soulless Ghost King, and the rumor has it that he suffered a crushing defeat and almost died.

This battle also made the Cursed Necromancer King famous throughout the legendary plains since, despite his defeat, the Cursed Necromancer King escaped with his life, which was also the first time someone other than the faction leaders had faced the Soulless Ghost King without dying!

Moreover, when the Cursed Necromancer King was besieged by all sides, the Soulless Ghost King was stuck in some forbidden region, and by the time he returned, the battle was already over. The curse of the valley even deterred the Soulless Ghost King from finishing off the Cursed Necromancer King!

But now, this legendary figure had appeared again, and he was even faster than the Black King and Shadowless King!

Furthermore, since the Myriad Galaxy King was nowhere to be seen, it was most likely that the Soulless Ghost King had already claimed the Throne of Death!

## **Chapter 912: Parting 'Words!'**

The atmosphere in the chamber was suffocating as the Soulless Ghost King kept glaring at the Black King and Shadowless King with his hollow, emotionless eyes.

"Do you get the throne?!" Black King questioned with gritted teeth as his power spiked, but he dared not attack without confirming it first.

After all, Soulless Ghost King was someone even he had to be wary of, and if they started a fight without good reason, it would only alert their target.

Furthermore, Soulless Ghost King was known for his reputation of being straightforward and having an overbearing attitude because he looks down on others and won't bother to lie about something like this.

Furthermore, they didn't find any traces of any fight or struggle in this place, so it could only mean that the Soulless Ghost King still has to find the Myriad Galaxy King, which would be good news for both Black King and Shadowless King.

But if the Soulless Ghost King really got the throne of death, then both kings might join forces to fight the Soulless Ghost King. Even then, they were confident of keeping the Soulless Ghost King here, so they had already started to plan to keep him here and create a huge commotion and hope the other legendary kings would join hands against the Soulless Ghost King.

Even the Soulless Ghost King wouldn't dare to risk going against so many foes and put his life at risk. But they must not let him flee to the safety of the Ghost Domain, or no one would be able to do anything to the Soulless Ghost King with the entire Ghost Race as his black up.

Unless the other factions interfere and the Dead Faction gives up on the Ghost Race, which the Black King knew better than anyone, it is impossible since it would reduce the Dead Faction's prowess by 35%!

Black King knew the rules of Dead Faction, and despite being a Demon from the Fiend Race, he wasn't the strongest. He can only fight the Soulless Ghost King until they are outside the Dead Faction territory. At this moment, the Soulless Ghost King's eyes suddenly shifted to Elia, and he said impassively while icily looking at Shadowless King, "Hand over that girl."

The Shadowless King was startled as this response was completely out of his expectations, and he looked at the Soulless Ghost King warily since he didn't know why he wanted Elia.

Black King was also surprised since he knew the Soulless Ghost King was only interested in the souls of powerful beings, so he thought Elia's soul was somewhat alluring to the Soulless Ghost King.

Shadowless King also thought of this point, and his eyes flashed with slyness, "Tell us where the Throne is, and if you promise to leave, she's all yours!"

Soulless Ghost King gave the Shadowless King a profound cold glare before his lips curled up in an eerie sneer, "I don't know where the Throne is, but it's not with me, nor I'm interested in it. You can have it if you can find it. I'm here to investigate the disappearance of my Drunkard brother. I can sense his sigil residue on that girl."

His soul sense suddenly churned and locked on both kings, making their expression change; the Soulless Ghost King coldly stated with hellish killing intent, "So... hand her over before I lose my patience."

Shadowless King's heart beat wildly because this soul pressure was simply terrifying, and at this moment, he knew he might not even have a 20% chance of winning against the Soulless Ghost King.

This was the being who had once defeated the Cursed Necromancer King. Although they never fought when the Cursed Necromancer King was at his peak, many still believed that if the Soulless Ghost King put everything on the line, he might be able to defeat the Cursed Necromancer King.

Moreover, when the Necromancer King turned into Cursed Necromancer King, the Soulless Ghost King charged into the Valley of Sunless Dusk after coming back from his mysterious venture before returning. No one knew to this day what happened, but after that, the Soulless Ghost King never interfered with that place.

Everyone believed he suffered defeat, making the Valley of Sunless Dusk an official Forbidden Region.

Nonetheless, the Shadowless King knew he wasn't a match for the Necromancer King back then, and he sure wasn't the match for the Soulless Ghost King right now.

"The mighty Soulless Ghost King will never go back on his words. Hand over the little plaything!" Black King shot the Shadowless King a menacing yet meaningful glare as he also emphasized the Soulless Ghost King's words and honor.

Although he wasn't sure if the Soulless Ghost King had told them the truth, from his understanding of the Soulless Ghost King, he never used schemes and always overpowered his enemies.

On the other hand, his junior brother, the Drunkard Ghost King, was completely opposite; that guy was full of schemes and lies. It was also he who released this news to muddle the waters, and he was probably hoping to take advantage of others.

They all even thought that the Drunkard Ghost King was the one who got the throne, and we're here to obtain confirmation from the Myriad Galaxy King. But only after coming here did they find that the Myriad Galaxy King was acting very strange, so now they suspected him of somehow getting the Throne of Death. Blackwell couldn't take it back for some reason, so he wanted to use others.

But now the Soulless Ghost King was saying he was searching for Blackwell, which means the throne might be in his hand after all, so the Soulless Ghost King didn't have it yet.

That's why the Black King wanted to confirm it as quickly as possible before they started going after Blackwell, and this time, since they already knew the Soulless Ghost King was on the move, they would join forces! They can even follow the Soulless Ghost King!

The Shadowless King appeared hesitant momentarily before gritting his teeth since his thoughts were slightly the same as the Black King. With a thought, Elia was directly moved in front of Soulless Ghost King.

Elia's eyes were filled with despair as she looked at the ghostly Soulless Ghost King as she knew it was over. But just when the Shadowless King freed her from his soul force, a hint of confusion surfaced in her eyes as she blinked in bewilderment while looking at the Soulless Ghost King, who was looking at her impassively.

"Don't resist!" A cold voice sounded in Elia's head, but to her astonishment, this voice was completely different from the Soulless Ghost King and very familiar.

Before she could react, the Soulless Ghost King placed his skeletal hand on her hand, and the next moment, she felt a terrifying suction force that was also somewhat familiar to her.

Trusting the voice instinctively, she didn't resist and vanished the next moment. Black King and Shadowless King didn't react much since they knew the Soulless Ghost King's ghost ship in his soul totem could imprison anyone.

After stowing away Elia, the Soulless Ghost King gave both kings a peculiar look before he vanished, leaving behind parting words, "We'll meet again eventually!"





Hundreds of miles away from the Myriad Galaxy Palace, the light in a remote alleyway suddenly shifted before the figure of Soulless Ghost King appeared.

But the next moment, the Soulless Ghost King's semi-transparent body suddenly started to morph, and his three-meter height became two meters before the skeleton body revealed itself. The hollow eyes became more profound, and pale golden flames ignited.

There was no longer any similarity between the Soulless Ghost King and this newcomer except for the cold demeanor. After all, this was Jacob who was impersonating as the Soulless Ghost King using the Gluttony Mask!

After turning back into his real self, Jacob couldn't help but look in the direction of the Myriad Galaxy Palace, and his eyes flickered with killing intent and a hint of incredulous.

'Who could've thought those Legendary Kings would be drawn here by the Throne of Death from the Valley of Sunless Dusk even after so much time had passed?

'Not only that, but I've underestimated its attraction to the legendary kings, even more so their prowess and means! If I hadn't learned about the actual depth of a legendary king's abilities and what they can do with soul sense, I would've been still ignorant while holding up in the Infinite Space. And Elia would've been taken by someone...'

The more Jacob thought about what had transpired in these few hours, the angrier he became. He learned about the tracking skills noted in the wisdom tome of the Cursed Necromancer King and the fact that the soul force residues of a legendary rank, especially the legendary kings. Jacob instantly became alert and had a very bad feeling, so he quickly exited the infinite space.

But what Jacob had never expected was he would meet with the real Soulless Ghost King at the moment he came out.

The Soulless Ghost King was naturally alarmed and astounded when he saw Jacob appear out of nowhere and even witnessed the infinity symbol. Furthermore, like everyone else, the Soulless Ghost King was also tracking the soul totem signatures, and he was the first one to start looking, which ended up leading him to the king's chamber.

Furthermore, the Soulless Ghost King was truly strong, and the moment Jacob appeared, he instantly knew that the soul signature he was suspected to be from the Myriad Galaxy King was actually Jacob's.

But Jacob had already learned all the things about the legendary kings at that time, and the moment he noticed the Soulless Ghost King, his first thought was that it was Blackwell.

However, he knew for a fact that Blackwell was dead, and at that point, Blackwell's memories that he had absorbed through the Nightmare Sepsis Fruit instantly helped him discover the identity of the Soulless Ghost King and his character.

At that time, Jacob knew he couldn't start a fight with the Soulless Ghost King because he was not easy to deal with, and the battle would most likely end up destroying the entire city.

The Soulless Ghost King also sensed terrible danger from Jacob because of his extraordinary soul sense, and as an old ghost who had been alive since who knows when, he also didn't blindly attack Jacob.

But Jacob knew that things were completely going south since he knew the threat he was fearing had ended up becoming real, and he knew the Soulless Ghost King was probably the start.

At that time, Jacob realized that he couldn't stay in this place anymore, so he decided to flee, but the problem was the Soulless Ghost King in front of him, and the quickest way to deal with him was dragging the Soulless Ghost King into the Infinite Space!

After all, in the Infinite Space, everyone was mortal except for Jacob, but the problem was he could only drag someone into the infinite space if they were willing or had no will to resist, the same as the infinite pendant storage space.

He couldn't hex the Soulless Ghost King either since his jinx core was still not strong enough, and jinxing him would not solve the problem instantly.

Thereby, Jacob decided to use his law ability for the first, the Divine Inquisition of the Eyes of Judge!

This law ability was equally strange as the Scales of Justice. Jacob can compel them to confess their sins or falsehoods by locking eyes with a target. The greater the target's sin the greater the punishment of power reduction, it can even turn a god into a mortal as long as Jacob can maintain it!

This works on a weaker soul than Jacob, and if he tries to use it against someone much stronger, it risks significant backlash and even harms Jacob's soul if the target manages to resist.

However, the strength of Jacob's soul was at a terrifying level, especially because of Nyx and his cursed skeleton totem, so despite being an expert in souls, Soulless Ghost King stood no chance against Jacob. The Divine Inquisition instantly caught him before he could even react.

Furthermore, Soulless Ghost King hadn't thought Jacob would have an ancient aspect like the Eyes of Judge, much less its law abilities. After all, the Holy King was feared precisely for this reason, and even the Soulless Ghost King didn't dare to fight her wantonly.

However, the problem with the divine inquisition was that it was a doubleedged sword, just like his Scales of Justice or any law abilities. In the case of the Divine Inquisition, just like the Scales of Justice, this ability also judges sins based on Jacob's moral beliefs and values.

If Jacob considers something not a sin, like murdering someone, then the Divine Inquisition wouldn't consider it a sin. That's why Jacob never planned to use it against anyone since he knew his mortal values were twisted and these abilities might end up harming him instead.

However, in the case of the Soulless Ghost King, Jacob knew as a Dark Being that there was no way the Soulless Ghost King's sins were lesser than his, and he had lived far longer than Jacob.

So, when the Soulless Ghost King was affected by the Divine Inquisition, he couldn't use any power until he was judged, and his consciousness was trapped in the Eyes of the Judge.

This was all Jacob wanted, and he risked suffering a backlash by moving against the law's ability by dragging the Soulless Ghost King into the Infinite Space.

The moment Soulless Ghost King entered the Infinite Space, his fate was sealed, and despite escaping the law ability, Jacob suffered a minor backlash since the judgment had yet to be decided!

In the end, Jacob easily deals with the Soulless Ghost King since he is helpless as a mortal in the Infinite Space and completely at Jacob's mercy.

Jacob even used the newly learned soul technique of legendary kings' soul sense, the Soul Search, to extract as many memories from the Soulless Ghost King as possible, which ended up destroying the Soulless Ghost King's soul totem; it was a consequence of soul search!

This is how the strongest expert of the Ghost Race, who had terrorized the legendary plains for countless years and reaped countless souls, met his demise!



After Jacob kills the Soulless Ghost King in the most efficient way, he wants to get Elia and leave the city.

But it was already too late, and the Shadowless King and Black King had already captured Elia. Furthermore, they were already outside the king's chamber. If Jacob had shown himself, he knew he had no choice but to fight, which would've rendered everything he had done to get rid of Soulless Ghost King useless while also putting Elia's life at risk.

That's why Jacob quickly decided to feed the Soulless Ghost King's body to the Gluttony Mask. Although he knew there was a considerable risk of him losing control over the Gluttony Mask since Soulless Ghost King was a peak legendary king and probably a step away from becoming a Quasi-Myth, he still chose to go with it.

Jacob went with this choice for two reasons; the first was naturally after he gained full control over his prowess and figured out how strong his soul was, so raising the Gluttony Mask's rank to advanced legendary rank was still under his controlling ability unless he was increasing to Half-Myth or Mythical Rank.

The second reason was the Soulless Ghost King's identity as the top legendary king of the Ghost Race and as one of the ten members of the Dead Faction. Furthermore, with a soul search, Jacob had extracted over 70% of memories of the Soulless Ghost King, so he knew pretty much everything about him and the Dead Faction secrets now.

That's why he can play Soulless Ghost King and use this identity to his advantage, gathering not only resources but also raising his Jinx Core rank. In comparison, the Myriad Galaxy King's status was simply like trash.

Furthermore, it wasn't like he was giving up on the Myriad Galaxy City or the Alchemy King status of the Alchemy Guild. In fact, it was completely opposite because of Autarch!

Jacob knew once Autarch completed its evolution, he'd be the Myriad Galaxy King. Previously, he was thinking about discarding that body and leaving, but his plan had changed.

Although he didn't know how long it would take Autarch to finish his evolution, knowing Autarch's characteristics, Jacob wasn't worried about leaving him in this place.

Lastly, those legendary kings would also leave once they found the Myriad Galaxy King missing and the palace empty. He also knew they couldn't use excessive means unless they wanted to alert the entire alchemy guild.

So, their attention will be divided between the Myriad Galaxy King and Blackwell for the time being.

However, Jacob wouldn't leave things at that since those guys were seeking their own death by coming after him.

At this moment, Jacob coldly orders Nyx, "Find a way to release this information to the Alchemy Guild or, even better, alert the entire Life Faction about the Throne of Death seekers going after the Myriad Galaxy King.

"Once they take action and find the Myriad Galaxy King missing, Alchemy Guild will certainly not let it go, while others will start suspecting him of running away with the Throne of Death!"

Nyx has always been in the Virtual Star World through her virtual clone because Jacob had hidden the Soul Star Watch in the palace before entering the Infinite Space and set a formation to power it, so Nyx can use it despite Jacob no personally wearing it as long as she entered the virtual star world first.

Jacob discovered this ingenious method since he didn't want to wear the Soul Star Watch while conversing with Nyx, nor was she willing to give up her newly found 'social life.'

So, they discovered this method, which will allow Nyx to be in the Virtual Star World while also making sure of their safety. As long as Nyx can control her virtual clone and main body at once, she can be in two places.

Although this was quite difficult for even a legendary king, Nyx could easily do it because of her unique heritage. As long as Soul Star Watch isn't destroyed, Nyx will stay in Virtual Star World.

But Jacob knew it wouldn't be long before those legendary kings discovered it once they started looking.

"Are you sure you want to do this? After all, they might find the insect body if you gave him enough reason to tear down the entire place?" Nyx asked with a hint of anticipation.

Jacob sneered, "Just do it. No one can search for him anymore since he's dead. In fact, if those lords would probably open their mouths under pressure, it would be even better since, in any case, everyone would be chasing after ghosts. I won't make that rookie mistake again. And you should cut your connection with the star watch as soon as possible. I don't want any trouble. You can continue using the Virtual Star World once I get my hands on a new Soul Star Watch."

"Huh!? Why would I have to suffer with you?" Nyx instantly protested.

Jacob's eyes went sharp, "Do you want to suffer for a little while or for eternity? Your choice!"

"Fine!" Nyx quickly but reluctantly agreed.

Now that Jacob had escaped without revealing his identity or presence, he was ready to leave the Myriad Galaxy City.

Jacob took out the Space Travesty Shuttle and quickly flew towards the sky, leaving the Myriad Galaxy City.

"Alter! Detecting an Advanced Legendary King Spaceship heading in our direction!"

Jacob was startled, and his expression became solemn as he quickly commanded, "Avoid it. Use whatever function you need to use; I authorize you!"

"Order received!"

Jacob stayed silent as he watched the Space Travesty Shuttle emit ripples, and the next moment, it directly pierced into space, entering instant hyperdrive!

Although Jacob didn't know who this spaceship belonged to, he knew whoever could have a legendary king rank spaceship on the same level as Space Travesty Shuttle wasn't an ordinary person and was probably on the same level as the Soulless Ghost King.

'From the Soulless Ghost King's memories, this kind of treasure is in the hand of faction leader level characters like the Holy King, Spirit Poison King, Champion King...but the one who want the Throne of Death the most among these figures are the Spirit Poison King.

'The Soulless Ghost King was also wary of Spirit Poison King because of his Whammy Poison. Could it be him?'

A hint of killing intent flashed past Jacob's eyes, 'No matters, once the time comes to evolve my jinx core to legendary king rank, I'm going to look for him on my own. It's not worth wasting a legendary king rank dark being's dead flame yet...!'





The 3-Star Privilege Virtual Residential District of Legendary Spectrum Sky City was home to many legendary rank virtual clones, primarily Fable Legendary State and Legendary Noble State.

Although this was just a virtual property and meaningless in many eyes, it was still popular and a symbol of wealth.

There were all kinds of properties here, from small houses to lavish castles in all kinds of designs and shapes, and the owners could even spend more ZC to design it as they pleased.

In the district, which was filled with luxurious mansions, a golden white mansion was exceptionally eye-catching and shaped like a pentagram.

Nyx, adorned in a beautiful dress, walked out of the entrance. Although her appearance wasn't the same one she had in her Dreamscape Nightmare Realm and altered because of Jacob's instruction, she was still charming and attractive, just like an elf.

However, her brows were furrowed, and displeasure was written all over her face, clearly not happy about her new circumstances.

A virtual female butler closely following behind her, no one could tell she was a mere virtual creation because they spoke and thought like real people with the only difference of the world they were born and lived in. They can even age and die, depending on how much money their masters spend.

However, getting one of these virtual natives was even more expensive than buying a virtual property, and they only exist in the Legendary Spectrum Sky City or Private Islands. Nonetheless, they were pretty efficient and absolutely loyal to their masters.

This virtual female butler was a copy of the elusive Fairy Race, which made her the most expensive virtual assistant, yet Nyx had bought her with this mansion and all the other luxurious stuff; she was clearly living in luxury like a nouveau riche.

But the things were, it wasn't her money, and she had gotten it from Jacob as 'spending money.'

Jacob's wealth had surpassed a trillion Zodiac Credit, but he didn't care about this kind of wealth since, in his eyes, it was useless, especially after he

reached the Quasi-Myth Rank. He can't even find this rank's treasure, much less use ZC to buy them, so he doesn't think much and gives Nyx 100 billion ZC in one go so Nyx won't bother him again. As the saying goes, 'One person's trash is another person's treasure'!

Furthermore, Nyx promised him that she would use this money thriftily and spend it on research. Moreover, the main reason Jacob let her enter this place was that she might be able to spread her nightmare conqueror seeds and collect lifespan.

But the moment Nyx appeared, she knew she could because this place wasn't like the Dark Battle Arena at all, which made her panic, and she had yet to tell Jacob.

However, Jacob had already gone into the Infinite Space by that time and had been immersed in comprehending the wisdom tome, so this gave Nyx some time to breathe.

But who could've thought that her happiness would only last for a year before trouble came knocking on their door? Now she knew she had to give up her life, which made her even more furious with those legendary kings.

"My lady, do you want to go to the Upstar Casino or Gaming Club?" The Butler softly asked since these two places were Nyx's favorite, and she goes there almost every other day.

Nyx expression darkened as she gritted her teeth, "NO! I'm going to find Long Nose! Prepare my mechanical carriage!"

"Certainly, my lady!" The butler didn't ask further questions and quickly followed Nyx's order.

A hint of killing intent flashed past Nyx's eyes as she thought, 'I just want to play around for a bit, but those trash interfered! It seems like I have to use

those memories that I had gotten from that soul farm to take the risk! Although I don't think it'll work, if it does, I'm coming after you all!'

"Voice call 'Tall Blue Lady'!" Nyx opened her user interface and commanded!

The interface instantly changed, and a star ID appeared before the call request was sent. A few seconds later, the call was connected.

A charming voice with a hint of teasing rang, "Oh if it isn't my sour loser friend, Dreamy Ancient? What want to have another round again to win your money back?"

Nyx clicked her tongue in annoyance, "Long Nose, you cheating swine! Don't gloat just because your luck is a little average! I'll win all my money back next time and yours as well! Then I'm going to be the new gambling queen!"

"Hehe, said someone who has not won even a single time yet. No worries, having big dreams is a good thing." Long Nose sarcastically stated.

Nyx fumed silently as she instantly wanted to have a hundred rounds with Long Nose to duke it out on the spot, but she knew she didn't have much time.

With a serious tone, she said, "I'll play with you some other time; I'm calling you for business this time. You told me you were in the information business and had contacts in private islands and the mortal realm. I want to spread information as quickly as possible. Can you do it?"

"Oh? What kind of information are we talking about?" Long Nose instantly became curious.

Although they considered gambling buddies, Nyx had never revealed what kind of business or profession she had, and Long Nose never pried since it wasn't her business. But with Nyx's wealth and lifestyle, Long Nose and the other gamblers have long suspected that Nyx should have a terrifying background and might be the heir of a legendary lord.

"I can't tell on call. I'm coming to your place. I just want to give you a headsup." Nyx ambiguously replied.

"Alright. I'm waiting for you." Long Nose quickly agreed before the call was over.

At this moment, a long carriage appeared in front of Nyx. It was neon black, and instead of wheels, it was floating above the group and had a stylish design. The virtual butler was in the driving seat, and the back door opened.

Nyx didn't waste any time and got in before the mechanical carriage started moving and picking up speed.

Soon, they left the mansion district, entered a place filled with high castles, and stopped in front of a grand white castle's gate, which soon opened on its own. It was even more luxurious and grand than Nyx's mansion.

Nyx couldn't help but pursed her lips and looked at the castle with a hint of envy, 'Should I ask for more money from him as compensation?' She thought.

In front of the castle's grand entrance, a few virtual servers were already waiting, and they quickly opened the door for Nyx and escorted her into the castle.

Thereupon, two fairy butlers appeared and led Nyx to the upper floor towards the guest room where the castle owner was waiting for Nyx.

It was a 2'3 feet tall blue-skinned Goblette donned in a golden dress and covered in all kinds of jewelry; her striking feature was her long nose and ears; she was 'Tall Blue Lady', and Nyx called her 'Long Nose.'

But within the gambling circle, she was known as the Gambling Queen, and her true identity was even more extraordinary, for she was a Half-Cosmic Goblin!

## **Chapter 916: Deal with Long Nose!**

Long Nose snickered, seeing Nyx's dark expression, and gestured her to take a seat before she asked, "Alright, pleasure aside, what kind of business do you have for me? Let me make it clear to you: I bought information based on its importance, and I also spread it.

"However, there is a difference. First, if your information is important, I can give you a one-time price, but then it'll depend on me how to sell it, who I'll sell it to, and how much I earn from it. We'll have to sign an oath contract to make sure no one backs out or plays any tricks.

"The second option is to be an information broker, and based on the importance and popularity of the information, I'll take an 8% cut. Let's make it 6% for our friendship's sake.

"Second, if you want to spread the information, you need to clarify what you achieve, like if you're going to spread rumors, defame someone, or cause problems. However, it'll cost you money based on who you want to inflict or target.

"Like if you want to target a small power by creating false rumors, let's say a Fable Legendary Rank in the founder or leader, it'll cost you 500,000 ZC to spread rumors in Mortal Realm, and 10,000,000 ZC in Legendary Spectrum Sky City for a month. As for the Private Islands, it'll be overkilled, but the price is 50,000,000 ZC."

Nyx was astounded when she heard Long Nose introduction, she never expected this information business was so complicated not to mention profitable.

'No wonder this cheating swine is so wealthy!' Nyx instantly became envious but knew she couldn't dwell on this matter for too long. She'll decide to create her own business once she returns!

"I didn't expect spreading information would be so complex. But now that I know, I want you to evaluate my information and tell me how much I can sell this information for one time or how much I earn if I hire you to sell it for me." Nyx ambitiously stated that she no longer thought of simply handing over this information to Long Nose.

After all, this information was about legendary kings and a legendary kingrank treasure. Now that she knew that to target just an ordinary fable legendary rank cost so much, how much would legendary king-level information earn her?

Long Nose didn't seem surprised by Nyx's change in attitude, and she nodded, "Alright, tell me."

Nyx suddenly smiled and said, "This information is about the whereabouts of the Legendary King Rank treasure, the Throne of Death, and it involves the actions of many legendary kings like the Black King and Shadowless King!"

Long Nose's nonchalant expression instantly crumbled as her eyes widened with alarm when she heard 'Throne of Death.' After all, she has a very deep information network, and she naturally knew about many things, and the information about the Throne of Death was the top secret of the highest level!

Long Nose wasn't expecting Nyx's information would be about the Throne of Death of all the things, and the names she mentioned were equally terrifying. Furthermore, those names were also the ones who wanted the Throne of Death the most!

Long Nose's expression turned stern, "If you're lying to me, I advise you to stop. This matter is no joke."

Nyx didn't seem flustered at all, in fact she was pleased with Long Nose's reaction and said, "I'm not joking, how about we sign an oath contract? I'll reveal the information to you; if I lie, my soul will be wiped out. But at the same time, you can spread this information or sell it to anyone without my permission, and you have to honestly share the profit with me if this information turns out to be real. Quickly make up your mind. I don't have much time."

Long Nose looked at Nyx's confident expression deeply, but she couldn't tell if Nyx was telling the truth or messing with her. But since the Oath Contact was mentioned, she had to take this seriously.

Furthermore, if there was even a 50% chance that Nyx was telling the truth, then Long Nose could only imagine what kind of storm it'd cause in the legendary plains and the profits they'd make from it.

Moreover, Long Nose can't miss this information because of another reason.

Taking a deep breath to calm down, she nodded, "Alright, let's sign a Soul Contract!"

Long Nose instantly brought a Virtual Zodiac Soul Contract without wasting more time by spending 50,000,000 ZC. It had the same effect as the physical contract, so there was no room for loopholes.

Long Nose quickly wrote the conditions and used her virtual clone to create her soul signature before giving it to Nyx.

Nyx read all the conditions, and they aligned with what she had in mind. Basically, according to this contract, whatever she reveals about the Throne of Death can't be a lie, and in the end, if her soul isn't wiped out, then Long Nose will give her a fair price and advice without any tricks. Nyx happily signed it.

Long Nose was now even more sure about Nyx's credibility after she saw Nyx signing the contract without hesitation.

Thereafter, Nyx truthfully told her everything about the Throne of Death 'last' seen in the Myriad Galaxy City, and Black King and Shadowless King were already there. At the same time, she hid Jacob's involvement entirely.

Furthermore, she used the word 'last seen' so she wasn't lying about it at all while she hid the fact that the Throne of Death was currently in Elia's hands. Although she had to tell the truth, there were no conditions about mentioning the true location of the Throne of Death or who its current master was.

Even Long Nose wasn't expecting Nyx to know this kind of detail, much less the possibility of the Throne of Death already having a master since a soul artifact like the Throne of Death won't accept just anyone, even if it was a legendary king.

Long Nose's expression was incredulous after hearing Nyx's information, and she even seemed slightly pale.

"Alright, this is all I know. Now, I want you to sell this information to all the top factions and anyone willing to pay the price. Oh, you also have to hurry since more legendary kings like the Spirit Poison King might be on their way." Nyx ambiguously stated with a cold smile.

Long Nose finally snapped out of her stupor and quickly stood up, "Don't worry, let's sign the second soul contract. You'll get 94% directly into your Star ID while I'll take 6%!"

Long Nose quickly agreed; she was clearly in a hurry. She quickly made a new soul contract and signed it before giving it to Nyx.

Nyx read the soul contract and gleefully signed it. She never expected there would be such a windfall from this disaster. She couldn't help but feel proud of her cunningness...

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"Hey! It's done! I've sold the information!" Nyx's voice rang in Jacob's mind at this moment.

Jacob's eyes dilated as he asked, "You sold it? I told you to spread it!"

"I know, I know, it's all the same. Don't worry, I have a very capable friend who is in the business of information..." Nyx then quickly told Jacob about her deal with Long Nose with a hint of pride.

Jacob was astounded when he heard about Nyx's deal, and he had to admit this method was not bad and reliable. At least letting her Nyx enter the Virtual Star World wasn't in vain.

But he also became suspicious, "Tell me everything about what you did in the Virtual Star Network, also how much lifespan have you gathered?!"

Chapter 917 917: Constant Baron-0



In a surreal library, countless wisdom tomes like stars were hovering around a tall antique hourglass filled with neon black sand, which flowed backward.

Suddenly, a small figure donning black robes and its head covered in a long hood appeared in front of the hourglass and started to mutter incomprehensible chant.

The hourglass suddenly released an invisible ripple, and a static voice reverberated, "Welcome, Constant Baron-0!"

The hooded figure's impassive voice sounded, "I want to add new information to the Timeless Hourglass Archive! It'll be sold at 10,000 Grains of Timeless Sand."

The 'Timeless Hourglass' suddenly releases a mystical aura, and the next moment, one of the wisdom tomes shoots down toward the hooded figure.

The hooded figure didn't seem to be surprised. It captured the golden black wisdom tome and placed it over its glabella before it began to shimmer, and all the information in its head started to record in it.

Once the process was over, an hourglass symbol appeared on her glabella and imprinted on the wisdom tome sealing it. Now, only those who had paid for it can open it with their own unique hourglass symbols.

The hooded figure then placed it on the Timeless Hourglass before it was completely absorbed.

"Constant Baron Rank Information has been successfully recorded!

"Cost to access this information: 10,000 Timeless Sand Grains!"

The hooded figure seemed to be nodding in satisfaction before it stated, "I would like to use 1,000 Timeless Sand Grains and use my authority as the Timeless Overlord of the Legendary Plains to make announcements in every Timeless City!"

"Authorization has been confirmed!

"Please record your announcement!"

The Timeless Hourglass started to shimmer at this moment, and the hooded figure knew this was its cue.

"My fellow Timeless Wanderers, this Constant Baron-0!

"I'm here to share with you all a piece of good news; I've recorded accurate information about the Throne of Death and put it in the Timeless Hourglass Archive!

"Those who are interested in it can buy it!

"Lastly, I want to remind you all that if you find anything about Legendary Master Key, please report it to me promptly; the reward of 100,000 Timeless Sand Grains has been increased to 250,000 Timeless Sand Grains!

"Finally, the Bounty Mission 'Faceless Ancient' issued by the Constant Earl-199 in the Upper Plains has also been increased up to 1,000,000 Timeless Sand Grains and a guaranteed ascension chance!

"This is all, happy refinement of time, and may we all reach true immortality!"

Done making the announcement, the figure started to chant, and the next moment, the Timeless Hourglass stopped shimmering before the static voice rang.

"Announcement has been successfully made!"

The figure nodded before it spoke again, "Now, I want to issue a bounty mission to all the 10,000 Content Nobles and Star Hackers on Anarchy Network. Find the whereabouts of the Star ID owner 'Dreamy Ancient' and..."

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Jacob listened to Nyx's apprehensively explaining everything she had done while he was in the Infinite Space. Although he didn't comment on it, his expression was deadly cold and stern.

"So, let me get this strength: you weren't able to use your abilities and didn't gather any lifespan, and instead of telling me, you were wasting your time while 'making friends' by gambling and playing who knows what kind of 'games'?" Jacob coldly questioned with a hint of disbelief.

Although he could understand Nyx's longing to enjoy the world freely, even he wasn't expecting her to be wasting time gambling and playing games. Despite surfing the Star Network for many years, he didn't even know these things existed.

But Nyx has yet to tell him about her other activities, like buying expensive virtual clothes, food, drinks, a mansion, and servants, or no one knows what kind of reaction Jacob would have.

Nyx's timidly retorted, "Hey! You're making it sound so bad! And it wasn't like I didn't want to tell you, but you were very busy, so I didn't disturb you. Furthermore, it wasn't like I was just enjoying myself; I was ananalyzing...yes, analyzing the Virtual Star World, and I found a way to use my abilities there. At least I have an 80% chance of success!"

Jacob's eyes flickered sharply, "Is that so? How exactly this plan of yours will work? Because I can't begin to imagine someone 'analyzing anything while 'gambling'!"

"Just hear me out, alright?" Nyx quickly explained as she could tell things were going south, and she was just a step away from getting banned from entering the Virtual Star World, "You remember I told you about the memory fragments I got after absorbing that soul farm? Those memories are actually a technique that was used to create that dreamscape realm by using the Dreamscape Law and many other profound laws.

"I only managed to comprehend around 60% since those memories were incomplete. But they were enough for me to create my own unique technique because my understanding of Dreamscape is far more perfect and profound than whoever created that soul farm. It doesn't matter if that person was profoundly more powerful than me.

"Anything related to dreamscape comes naturally to me, and anything that involves the soul isn't elusive enough. Although the Virtual Star World is a virtual world, it's not entirely the truth, there is a very powerful and profound law involved in it at least in the Legendary Spectrum Sky City.

"Or why would we need 'soul force' instead of our life signature or even blood DNA or brain waves to gain access? With all the data we have gathered from years of research on the Star Watches. Then I compare it to the Soul Star Watch, and from my personal experience in the Virtual Star World, I'm 90% sure that the Star Network is not just magic data, but there are many laws and abilities involved in it, like the Soul Farm.

"You can even consider the soul farm a simple imitation of the Virtual Star World. We didn't manage to find it before because we didn't know the Virtual Star World existed!"

A hint of astonishment flashed past Jacob's eyes since Nyx's words made sense, and he knew she couldn't lie to him.

But Jacob's mind was focused on another thing as he wasn't blinded by Nyx's tempting words and coldly questioned, "But it doesn't explain how this can help you use your abilities in the Virtual Star World. In fact, why do you even think I would allow you to take this risk despite knowing that the Virtual Star World is the creation of a powerful law and far more terrifying than the Soul Farm? Aren't you suggesting a kind of risk that could expose or put the entire star network on our tail!?"





In one of the largest Private Islands surrounding the World's Eyes, the Alchemy Island, an urgent meeting was called between the Alchemy King Council!

There were fifteen figures sitting around a round table, and they were all Legendary Kings. On top of that, they were Alchemy Kings, the only ones in the entire Legendary Plains and also the true controllers of the Alchemy Guild!

Usually, they were all scattered around the legendary plains and oversaw the alchemy guild in their respected cosmic continent. They seldom gathered together, but when they did, it would mean something great was about to happen in the Alchemy Guild or it was facing a crisis.

"So, we can't reach the Myriad Galaxy King and any Alchemy Lord and citizen of the Myriad Galaxy City!?" A woman's deep voice rang with a hint of murderous intent.

She was Spirit Eye King, a witch who oversaw the Alchemy Guild Headquarters in the Great Cosmic Continent of Leo. Since the Myriad Galaxy King, despite his eccentric tendencies, was a Legendary King of the Witch Race, it was no wonder Spirit Eye King was furious.

"If the information about the Myriad Galaxy King getting the Throne of Death and the impending siege of Legendary Kings on the Myriad Galaxy City is true, then his lack of response is expected." The Light King, a white-haired elf, sneered, "Furthermore when we were trying to unite all the Legendary Kings of the Alchemy Guild to resist those abominations (Zodiac Beasts), he didn't respond either!"

A dwarf with runic marking, the Hammer King, nodded in agreement as he berated, "I thought he was just being selfish for his damn city, but in the end, he was going after the Throne of Death! No wonder he had completely shut down any contact for over fifty years. And now, the previous wounds haven't been healed, but he caused another disaster by implicating the entire Alchemy Guild!"

No one spoke as they were all in tactical agreement since Myriad Galaxy King's past actions had made all the Alchemy Kings hold a grudge against him. While in truth, they were all the same and had been hiding when Zodiac Beasts ran rampant in their territories.

The Spirit Eye King furiously glared at the Hammer King and Light King and retorted, "It would be best if you two idiots keep your mouth shut! We aren't gathered here to hear your past grievances! This is not about the Myriad Galaxy King but about the reputation of our Alchemy Guild and the entire Life Faction!

"If we let the Dead Faction and those two face Neutral Factions bastards do as they pleased in the Myriad Galaxy City and harm the Myriad Galaxy King. Our entire Alchemy Guild and Alchemy King Council will lose all face, and no one will ever take us seriously. Not to mention, the other members of the alchemy guild will no longer respect and fear us! In the future, no one will join us because we can't even protect our own!"

"Spirit Eye King has a point..." Another woman, a High Orc with charming features like a fox, the Elixir King, nodded in agreement and sighed, "This is not a time to play the blame game. From my sources, this news is spreading like wildfire among all the private islands, and since it comes from the Eyeless Seer Society, its credibility can't be questioned.

"If I'm not wrong, even the likes of Ocean Race and the other two originations of our own life factions might get involved and try their luck to get the Throne of Death; I don't even need to mention the Farey Humans and Humans. That's why we need to move fast if we're planning to make a stand."

"Heh, easier said than done." The Light King scoffed, "Just as said, almost all the Legendary King will be after the Myriad Galaxy King now; if we move to protect him, we'll be isolated from all directions. Furthermore, the Spirit Poison

King is desperate to get the Throne of Death, and that guy is a walking calamity. What if he decided to throw caution to the wind?

"Although our Alchemy Guild isn't afraid of his Venomous Royale, don't forget this time, he's not the only one we're dealing with. The Black King of Fiend Race, the Drunkard Ghost King and Soulless Ghost King of Ghost Race, the Blood Moon King of Vampire Race... these guys can alone rally the entire Dead Faction against us.

"But the thing is they are not alone, the Shadowless King control 20% of the Zodiac Night Federation, and he's famous for his schemes. There is also the Deathless Prince of the Dark Kingdom.

"Then, if you add our own life faction's greedy fellows, unless we promise to hand over the Throne of Death, I'm pretty sure they'll find some excuse to help us or, worse, backstab us!"

Everyone became somber when they heard Light King's statement. They all knew Light King was stating the facts, and they couldn't help but cuss the Myriad Galaxy King for putting the entire Alchemy Guild in such a dangerous position while doing such a lousy job at hiding the Throne of Death.

At this moment, a goblin, the Talisman King, spoke solemnly, "Then let's just promise them the Throne of Death. After all, the Myriad Galaxy King might've already escaped. We just need to stabilize the Alchemy Guild while secretly not interfering with them going after the Myriad Galaxy King.

"This way, we don't have to worry about being backstabbed by the alliance or the bank. They can keep the Throne of Death as long as they find the Myriad Galaxy King. We need to make sure nothing happens to the Myriad Galaxy City.

"If everything is agreed upon, we can make a deal with the entire life and neutral faction and get out of this situation with minimum losses!" Everyone's eyes flashed with realization as they looked at each other with tactical understanding and couldn't help but praise the Talisman King for his wits secretly.

Just as the Talisman King stated, they didn't need to stand behind the Myriad Galaxy King or offend anyone, they just need to leave him alone and make sure those who needed to know this knows secretly!

**Chapter 919: Evanesce Hub** 



The Star Ocean was a magnificent and boundless expanse that separated the twelve Great Cosmic Continents of the Legendary Plains. It was an endless void filled with swirling streams of stars, cosmic dust, and luminous nebulas. It shimmered with a kaleidoscope of colors, a celestial canvas that spanned endlessly.

Stars of all sizes drifted gently, some glowing with a fiery brilliance, others emanating a soft, icy glow. Rivers of starlight intertwined, creating breathtaking constellations that seemed to form and dissolve in the blink of an eye.

Meteor showers occasionally streaked across the expanse, leaving behind trails of glimmering light, while distant black holes swirled ominously, pulling in errant debris.

The Star Ocean was alive with cosmic phenomena. Pulsars hummed faintly in the distance, their rhythmic beats creating an otherworldly melody, and radiant storms of solar wind drifted across the ocean like ethereal waves. To traverse the Star Ocean was to witness the very heartbeat of the cosmos—a domain that both inspired awe and instilled fear in those who dared venture into its depths. Only legendary lords or above-rank treasures could sail through it, and even then, there were still various other dangers hidden in the Star Ocean.

At this moment, through the radiant expanse of the Star Ocean sailed an enormous battleship, its blackened hull glistening with enchanted star steel and runic inscriptions glowing faintly along its surface.

Its towering sails, crafted from translucent cosmic silk, shimmered with the reflected light of the surrounding stars while powerful energy cores at its base radiated pulses of vibrant elemental power, propelling the ship forward.

The vessel cut through the ocean of stars like a predator, its imposing structure bristling with weaponry and defensive formations. Cannons capable of firing concentrated bursts of star fire lined its sides, while the sharp prow resembled the head of roaring wyverns crackling with energy.

A symbol of a shattered star was engraved on its flag; this symbol was infamous in the legendary plains because a notorious crew, who roamed the Star Ocean with ruthless efficiency, was behind it.

On the deck, figures bustled about, their movements disciplined and precise. The crew comprised various races of the Legendary Plains, each clad in enchanted armor, their weapons glowing faintly with cosmic energy.

At the helm stood the ship's captain, a towering five-meter-tall giant with ferocious eyes, his gaze scanning the endless horizon of stars with familiarity.

Suddenly, the ship veered slightly to starboard, heading toward what appeared to be an ordinary cluster of stars.

But as the vessel approached, the Captain took out a neon stele engraved with a fine rune, and the moment it appeared, it began to shimmer, and invisible waves started to ripple through the ship.

Thereafter, a cosmic gateway shimmered into existence from the cluster of stars, its edges outlined with shifting cosmic markings of blinding white light. The gateway pulsated with an ancient, otherworldly energy, its surface resembling a liquid mirror rippling with starlight.

The ship surged forward, plunging into the gateway before it returned to its calmness as if nothing happened!

Thereupon, emerging from the cosmic gateway, the battleship entered a vast planetary domain. This was an Elemental Planet, not just any planet, but a haven for the infamous Star Pirates who roamed the Star Ocean!

Almost all the powerful organizations have been searching for this planet called the Evanesce Hub but to no avail,

Evanesce Hub's surface was a chaotic yet harmonious blend of elemental forces, each region brimming with energy that seemed to shape the very landscape.

Fiery volcanoes spewed rivers of molten lava into the sky while enormous waterfalls of liquid crystal cascaded from floating mountains. Thunderclouds perpetually swirled above certain regions, unleashing bolts of lightning that cracked the skies, while other areas were shrouded in frost, glimmering with the pristine purity of ice.

Evanesce Hub was an extremely rare five-elemental planet, and that's why it was a treasure trove but ended up in the Star Pirates' hands. There were only legends of this place, making many eyes green with envy.

The overlords of this planet were extremely careful and hid its existence meticulously, and only very powerful and 'respected' Star Pirates chosen by these overlords were given access.

The true Evanesce Hub, a sanctuary of the Star Pirates, was nestled in the center of the planet where all five elements entwine.

Rising above this region was a colossal city, a mismatched amalgamation of towering steel spires, ancient ruins, and airships docked at floating platforms. The city teemed with life, a chaotic yet thriving hub of trade, smuggling, and lawlessness. The streets were a labyrinth of vibrant markets, dimly lit taverns, and shadowy alleys where deals were struck and betrayals brewed.

However, the battleship wasn't heading towards these floating platforms. Instead, it directly headed towards the city's center, and no one dared to stop; some even showed expressions of fear and awe.

The battleship finally arrived in the central region, which was also called the Overlord Region, where only overlords of the Evanesce Hub and their minions were allowed entry. The battleship docked at one of the unique platforms for the overlords.

"Alright, you bunch of bastards, we are all home!" The Captain's thunderous voice reverberated in the entire ship, and the crew members cheered.

The Captain chucked before disembarking the ship, and a black cage enshrouded with concealment runes was in his hand; he carried it like a trophy. Only he and his crew knew who was imprisoned inside.

He looked at the cage as if he couldn't wait to return to his chamber and finally have fun. However, just as he had landed on the group, a streak of dark light suddenly bolted towards him.

With a hint of surprise, he raised his hand, and the light streak landed on his palm, but it wasn't harmful; instead, a grave voice rang in his head with a hint of urgency.

"Champion King, quickly come to the Overlord Tower. The Soulless Ghost King is here!"

The Captain or Champion King's expression changed ever so slightly as he looked towards the spiral tower piercing through the sky. It was the symbol of the authority in the Evanesce Hub, the Overlord Tower!

"What the hell is that ghost bastard doing here?!" He muttered with a solemn tone.

"What happened, Big Boss? Are you not satisfied with the 'goods' we captured this time, or you're regretting only choosing two of them?" A dark elf with a scared face asked in a teasing tone, noticing the Champion King's grave expression.

Although Champion King was a terrifying existence as a 5-Star Criminal, it was only for the outside world. For his crew, he was their spiritual pillar and like a father figure, so they all talked without restraints, and Champion King liked it better this way as well.

The Champion King looked at the Dark Elf, and his eyes lit up, "Good! Dark Wing, follow me to the Overlord Tower! A troublesome guy is here!"

Dark Wing was astounded and intrigued since he knew only five other overlords could match the Champion King's might, and even then, they were no match for him one-on-one, so he was curious about this 'troublesome guy.'

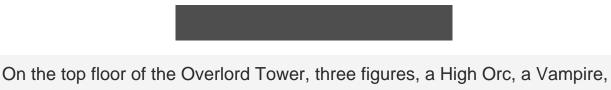
"Who is it?" He asked with a hint of confidence.

'Good brat! Since you dare to tease this Great Father of yours, I'll let you suffer without remorse!' The Champion King suddenly grinned as he approved

of Dark Wing's recklessness and said, "It's the ghost bastard, the Soulless Ghost King!"

The moment Dark Wing heard that name, his confident expression instantly crumbled, and he started sweating. He even wanted to slip away, but it was too late; Champion King grabbed his collar and flew towards the Overlord Tower!





and a humanoid magic beast, were looking at the ghostly figure sitting a few meters away from them.

Their expression was solemn and wary; it was as if they were facing a terrible enemy and sitting on needles. If those pirates of the Evanesce Hub found out that three of the overlords were so afraid of a single guy, the overlords' imposing image would crumble instantly.

However, these three overlords didn't care about it at all because they knew they were not a match for this ghostly figure, but at least they were far better than the other two overlords, who had instantly fled the moment they got the news of this dark star's arrival.

But no one blamed them for their cowardliness since they were only Tier-1 Legendary Kings, while this 'visitor' was a peak Tier-3 Legendary King. Furthermore, even among the three overlords sitting in front of him, only the magic beast was a Tier-3 Legendary King, even though he was relatively new.

The only person who could match this dark star was the Champion King, but since he wasn't here, they had no choice but to bite the bullet. However, to their surprise, the Champion King returned just when they were rushing here. It was like they had seen the light in the darkness and quickly called him here.

However, the Champion King seemed to have taken his sweet time, making the three pirates anxious as they faced the ghostly figure, who also remained silent and impassive. But his hollow eyes make them extremely uncomfortable as they feel they are looking at an icy abyss.

"G-great one, what bright you here to our humble dwelling?" The Vampire couldn't take it anymore and decided to speak. His pale white face appeared even paler as he faced the Soulless Ghost King.

After all, he was the scourge of the Vampire Race, an exile, but he was also the younger brother of the famous Blood Moon King and called himself Nightingale King.

Even though Nightingale King was an exile and a Star Pirate, he was still the brother of the Blood Moon King, a Legendary King who was as famous and influential as the Soulless Ghost King of Ghost Race and Underwood Fiend King of the Fiend Race!

So, Nightingale was always able to bluff his way out of dangerous situations by using the Blood Moon King's name. However, in front of Soulless Ghost King, he might anger the other party if he dares to use the Blood Moon King's name.

He knew Soulless Ghost King knew the inside information about his exile, and he wasn't afraid of the Vampire Race because they couldn't afford to go to war with the Ghost Race at this moment.

As for the High Orc and the Magic Beast transformed in human form, they were also quite infamous as well, not on the same level as the Nightingale King; they were notorious for other reasons: they were actual pirates.

The High Orc was known as the Butcher King because he robbed up star originations and then butchered their members and their relatives. He was a sadistic killer who knew no mercy, and he was quite cunning and always slipped away.

As for the Magic Beast, it was an Evil Corrosion Condor, the Corrosion King, a very rare magic beast that should've been a dark beast but, for some reason, wasn't. Because this guy devours living beings, even their own kind, to become powerful.

However, by the time the Corrosion King was discovered, it was already too late, and he had accumulated a huge amount of wealth and prestige. So, he became a star pirate under the Nightingale King's invitation and guidance.

However, no one had thought that their safe haven would be visited by the Ghost King himself one day, and now these overbearing guys were timid like rats. At the same time, they silently wondered how the hell the Soulless Ghost King knew about the location of the Evanesce Hub!

Furthermore, the most absurd thing was the Soulless Ghost King even had the Entry Permit of the Cosmic Gateway, which means someone with the entry permit had either died under the Soulless Ghost King's hand and got the permit or someone had given it to him.

The chances of the latter were quite slim, but then it wouldn't make sense how he knew about the Evanesce Hub's location.

The Soulless Ghost King, or Jacob, looked at Nightingale King. He knew who this guy was, but the memories about him were incomplete. They were just

enough to give him a pretty good idea of who this was and what he was worth. As for the other two, he didn't care much about them as well.

However, Jacob didn't bother to speak with them since it wasn't Soulless Ghost King's style to talk with nobody.

The only one who was qualified to speak with him was the true overlord of the Evanesce Hub. Not many people know about him, but those who do remember him as the strongest giant of the Legendary Plains and also the previous Chairman of the Zodiac Warrior Alliance, the Champion King!

At this moment, Jacob finally spoke as he looked coldly behind those three pirates. He said, "I didn't remember the fearless Champion King to be a sneaky rat. Well, I guess, with your boorish brain, I'll be surprised if you're not affected by idiots around you."

His eerie tone was filled with mockery, sending shivers down the three bystanders' spins because they could feel the bloodlust. Despite killing countless people themselves, they still thought they were just newbies in front of the Soulless Ghost King, who was once rumored to have killed an entire elemental galaxy filled with magic beasts and other natives and refined their souls.

However, when he thought he wasn't talking to them, they instantly felt relieved since this meant they weren't targeted by the Soulless Ghost King, and to double their happiness, the Champion King had arrived!

Just as Soulless Ghost King's usual arrogant speech faded off, a powerful voice rippled through the entire space, "Talk to my fist, you fucking ghost bastard!"

The next moment, a terrifying shockwave surfaced, catching the three legendary kings off guard as they were sent flying before a gigantic fist surrounded by crackling white light appeared out of nowhere.

The fist's target was none other than Jacob, who was the only one who remained in his seat without moving, as if the force of the fist did not affect him at all.

Jacob suddenly muttered, "Iron Ghost Fleet against the chaotic sea..."