

C Immortality 341

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 341: Antagonizing the Dark Beings (1)

Four days later, after awakening from his slumber in the mysterious mine, Jacob stepped out from the tunnel hidden within the poison mist.

As for why it took him four more days to exit the place, it was, of course, because he was extracting the plutonium from the other side of the mine. He naturally won't leave without that plutonium since he was here for it in the first place.

Although the amount of plutonium wasn't as much as he was expecting it to be, but it wasn't small either. He got around over 3 tons of it, and Jacob knew it was enough to last him for a long time, and he would be able to create many of his deadly inventions.

The biggest gain in this entire trip was naturally the Cursed Path Glory Gem as well as the Mysterious Book, and plutonium seemed nothing but dust in front of those two things.

Furthermore, Jacob discovered another thing after he checked his Star Watch, he had seemed unconscious for 20 days straight, and after all the time he took to get here and extract the plutonium, he only got around 25 more days before he had to meet with Hallberg.

Now that he acquired the ability to use magic, he wasn't in a hurry to analyze the Art of Nature, but this didn't mean he had given up on practicing that mysterious exercise.

Because after acquiring the Hex Magic Core, he checked his element affinity with the element aptitude scale application and found that an unknown element with an unknown percentage had been added to that report, but his water affinity was still there.

So, he has no reason to give up on the Art of Nature, and he will continue with it. But right at this moment, he wasn't that desperate and wanted to get familiar with his Hex Magic Core and how it would operate. Most importantly, he wanted to raise its rank.

The Common Rank was nothing but an ant in his eyes, and he might not get another chance like this to increase its rank quickly like the Rare Plains.

Jacob's eyes shimmered with ecstasy at this moment as a gray disc appeared in his hand, 'Now that I have mana, I should be able to ride this thing. But I have to be careful of this mental attack. Let me see if the mental attack of this disc is bearable, I might be able to ride it. It would make it very easy to do what I'm about to do. If it really affects my mind, then I can only give up. But I have to try this once!'

Jacob then tries to pour Hex Mana into the gray disc despite only having about 19% available. He wanted to try this no matter what.

The moment his man came in contact with the disc, it reacted instantly, and Jacob felt a strange connection forming with this disc as his mana was getting sucked into it.

It was a strange feeling as he could control it with his mind, and just as he thought, the disc floated from his hand and then slowly floated down toward his feet. His eyes shimmered in excitement as he was controlling that disc with his thought while his mana was continuing to be used.

Furthermore, Jacob noticed that no mental attack or any kind of pain affected his mind at all, and he was completely sane, at least for now.

Uncertain but elated, he stepped over the disc as he had watched Autarch fly on it for a while and wanted to try it himself. His feet instantly locked on the disc-smooth surface with his mana.

With gleaming eyes, Jacob commanded the disc to float upward, and it followed his lead and started to rise up in the sky.

"So, this is how it feels to use magic! How wonderful!" Jacob muttered as he was really enjoying it and seemed to become instantly addicted to this feeling.

But he had little Mana right now, but he knew how to replenish it, so without wasting more time, Jacob moved at full speed ahead while he vanished without a trace.

He now moved toward the Magic Beast Forest, and his target was none other than the marching undead army!

Three days later, the massive Dark Being Army, probably in millions, suddenly met with a very strange problem at their rare.

Normally the Common and Rare Rank Dark Beings marched in orderly factions behind their Extraordinarily Dark Being superiors in units of 25,000 (15,000 Common-Rank and 10,000 Rare-Rank in one Unit) per Extraordinary Dark Being Commander.

Then those Extraordinary Commanders followed the 1,000 Dark Knights, who were at the peak of Extraordinary Rank and were very close to evolving into either Lich or Weight. Each Dark Knight commands 1,000 Extraordinary Commanders.

Those Dark Knights were the most deadly trump cards of the Dark Being Army and only followed or listened to the Lich King's orders.

Beside the Lich King were his most trusted advisors, 9 Weight Minsters, and 9 Lich Ministers. The number of the ministers used to be 20, but after Jacob killed the Weight Minister and Lich King killed the other Lich Minister himself in his fury, only 18 remained.

This was the entire force of the Wild Nation which means the Lich King left no one behind to guard his nation at all, which was truly strange.

As for the problem at the rare, someone was killing the Rare Rank Dark Beings in mass, and that person, or whatever it was, it couldn't be seen or detectable!

In these three days, over 30,000 Rare Rank Dark Beings were killed, and most of the time, the killer only took their magic cores.

The Dark Beings might've taken it as an enemy attack on a full scale, but the problem was the killer was only killing the Dark Being of Rare Ranks, not even touching the Common Rank or the Extraordinary Rank Dark Beings.

This entire situation created chaos, and the march had to be stopped until they sorted out this strange situation. All the commanders of the Dark Beings were on high alert and started searching for the assailant even the Lich King was vigilant!

However, even on the fifth day, the assailant was still in the wind, but the attacks have become more frequent, not to mention terrifying!

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Chapter 342: Antagonizing the Dark Beings (2)

A few miles away from the Dark Being Army, which was now in disarray and currently going through a deep search, Jacob sat on a wilted, dry tree while he looked at the Infinity Pendant.

The Cursed Path Glory Gem was the same. However, the word 'Common' within was changed into another word, 'Rare,' three days ago.

This was the result of the effort of ten days he had been putting in killing the Rare Rank Dark Beings like crazy.

Although the Magic Capacity of the pendant hasn't been increased after the gem was ranked up, however, Jacob Hex Mana was now much more potent than before, which seemed to have increased the Hex Spell effects.

Furthermore, the moment the Cursed Path Glory Gem achieved Rare Rank, another set of memories entered his mind. It was another innate spell like the Slumber Hex, which by the way, can now be used on Extraordinary Rank as well.

Jacob was experimenting with this Hex Spell of his, and to his surprise, it even worked on Dark Beings!

This was nothing but good news for him, and this only made the Cursed Path Glory Gem even more precious in Jacob's eyes and a top priority to upgrade it further.

The name of the new hex spell was 'No Agility Hex.' As the name suggests, this Hex Spell can slow down any target below Epic Rank by 50%, and this was a truly powerful spell under someone as fast as Jacob's hand!

After experimenting with the Rare Rank Hex Magic Core for two days, Jacob found an unexpected limit.

It was related to the Hex Mana used during the casting of these Hexes. It was like this, whether he cast the hexes on Common, Rare, or even Extraordinary Rank, it won't increase or decrease.

Meaning the amount of mana he would use will remain the same, as it doesn't matter if he cast it on someone stronger or weaker. Although, it was a good thing considering he won't have to waste extra mana on the higher-tier beings. But the same amount of mana used on the lower-level beings seemed a bit wasteful.

Because right now, Jacob can cast either Slumber Hex or No Agility Hex with 25 cubic meter worth of Hex Mana on 100 Common Rank Dark Beings, 50 Rare Dark Beings, and 10 Extraordinary Rank Dark Beings (Any Tier).

The amount of 100 Common Rank Dark Beings and 50 Rare Rank Dark Beings was the same amount he could cast the Slumber Hex on when the Hex Magic Core was still a Common Rank Magic Core.

Moreover, while still being a common rank magic core, if he tried casting the Slumber Hex on the Extraordinary Dark Being, it would always end up doing nothing but waiting for the Hex Mana worth of a Rare Rank Dark Being.

But in front of what he could do with those two hexes, this limitation seemed quite ordinary and not obstructive at all, especially when he thought about what he could do when he reached higher ranks.

Slumber Hex only lasted for an hour when his magic core was still a common rank. But when its rank increases, so does the potency of the Hex Mana, and the slumber hex also gained another hour in its duration.

Right now, he can put his target into Slumber or decrease their Agility for 2 hours straight, and there is no escaping or overcoming these two hexes' effects.

The Slumber Hex, unless there is a way to break the hex, even if the hexed target was killed or their limbs chopped off while under the effect of the hex, they won't awake from the slumber.

While during the No Agility Hex, even if they ate, or drank some medicine, or even used some sort of spell or ability, the increased agility will again be halved by the hex.

As of right now, only Jacob seemed to have the power to break the Hexes. As long as he thought of breaking it while imagining the target's profile, it will be broken instantly.

Furthermore, he can use the hexes on multiple targets as long as they are in his vision and he considers the other party his target. If he has enough mana and can see the entire Dark Being Army, he can put them all into deadly slumber or make them slow like turtles, which was truly terrifying.

That's why this sort of limitation was not until Jacob was still weak because once he became more powerful, his enemies would dread to even appear in front of him, much less face him.

The other limit, which was the most annoying one, was naturally the requirement to upgrade the rank of the Hex Magic Core. At first, he didn't think much about it, but after starting to kill the Dark Beings, he discovered just how cumbersome this task was.

Now he needed to kill 100,000 Extraordinary Tier Dark Beings or 10,000 Epic Tier Dark Beings, and so on.

Not only he needs to kill those dark being personally, but he needed to be within their 1-meter distance while killing them so the Dead Flames could be absorbed by the pendant.

Just this requirement rendered his long-range weapons useless and turned this into a huge headache for Jacob. If not for the gray disc stealth ability, he might never complete the killing of 100,000 Rare Rank Dark Beings so quickly.

Speaking of the gray disc, after using it for ten days straight, Jacob still has yet to experience any mental attack. He even tried the bronze disc and still has not experienced any mental attack.

He didn't think Autarch was lying to him, so he mused this might have something to do with his special magic, or his mind was simply that terrifying.

Whichever the case was, Jacob was quite content with this development.

But he didn't keep using the Bronze Disc because he could only ride it while using its stealth function for 10 minutes and 30 minutes if not use it. At the same time, the timing got doubled when he used the gray disc.

Yet this was just the during when he was using it with Common Rank Hex Magic Core. Right now, he can continue to use the gray disc for 3 hours straight while in stealth only for 1 hour.

However, with two 100 cubic meters worth of storage rings filled with dark beings' magic cores and his pendant's almost instant mana recovery speed, as long as he fed the gem the magic core, he went on for days without carrying about running out of mana.

This was probably the biggest advantage of the Hex Magic Core.

'I wonder if that Lich King would personally start to patrol the army after I started to kill his top commanders, the Extraordinary Dark Beings, or he will just run away. Well, I don't think he'll just ditch them and run away. After all, he's someone with the title Mad Lich King...'

Jacob chuckled coldly as a devious smile rose on his lips before he hid the pendant inside his shirt.

He stood up and was about to head toward the Dark Being Army to start the killing spree again when he was stopped by an unexpected call.

Upon seeing the caller's identity, his eyes shimmered with uncertainty because it was none other than the Hallberg!

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Chapter 343: Antagonizing the Dark Beings (3)

Jacob wasn't expecting Hallberg's call at this time when there were still about two weeks left before their arrangement.

Furthermore, it wasn't a projection call but a voice call that seemed quite off, knowing Hallberg's character.

Jacob then accepted the call, and Hallberg's jolly voice rang, "I hope I didn't disrupt your sleep or anything?"

Jacob's eyes narrowed ever so slightly as he replied, "No worries. Is there something you need to tell me?"

Hallberg didn't waste time as he revealed, "The thing is, there's been a change in my plan of leaving the Rare Plains. As you already know that the Dark Beings are marching toward the Dark City, and somehow the higher-ups in the Epic Plains got wind of it.

"So, they contacted me and told me to secure the Dark City at any cost and defend it. They also made it pretty clear if I leave my post in a state of crisis, I won't be welcome in the Epic Plains.

"That's why there is no point in going there if I'm not welcome. So, I guess I owe you an apology for backing down at the last minute." In the end, Hallberg's voice sounded extremely bitter and helpless.

Jacob's eyes were as cold as ice after hearing about the cancelation of that epic plains trip from Hallberg.

In truth, he was still contemplating about backing down on this deal by making some excuse since it might take more time to upgrade his magic core to extraordinary rank, but Hallberg had done it himself. This was a surprise but not a particularly bad one either.

So, he replied, "No problem, I can understand your plight as well. You have already done me a great favor by giving me all those materials and selling those watches. So, if you need me, I'll consider it if it's not an absurd one."

Although Jacob welcomed this development, it didn't mean he would forget about what Hallberg did for him. So, if he asked for Jacob to help me with the Dark Beings, he would agree to kill the Lich King or get rid of the entire Extraordinary rank line of the dark beings since it was now possible.

Jacob offered this help after considering the current situation in the first place, and Hallberg won't ask anything else from him since Jacob has nothing else but his strength to offer.

Sometimes, having someone with Hallberg's status owing you a big favor is a good thing, and this guy seemed to have deep pockets and contacts in the Epic Plains as well.

However, what Hallberg said next made Jacob astonished.

"Are you kidding me? That was hardly an inconvenience. Don't look down on this Earl, or I'll be offended. On the contrary, I was wondering if you're still interested in going out to the Rare Plains.

"You see, all those preparations I made would go to waste now that I'm not leaving, and it might take a decade for me to plan this journey again. I'm pretty sure a man of your stature will not stay in a small place like Rare Plains for much longer.

"So, if you want to leave, you can go to the same meeting spot, and everything will be ready. But you only have time until the Dark Beings reaches the Dark City. So, are you down?" Hallberg asked nonchalantly.

Jacob's eyes narrowed as this offer was simply too good to be true, "Are you serious? Don't you want anything in return? Like killing the Dark Beings or defending the Dark City?"

"Nah, that would be asking too much from you. That army is simply too massive, and I'm not someone who would shamelessly ask a friend to put his life on the line for me. Just consider it you owe me a big one, and when I come to Epic Plains, you'll have to receive me. So, how about it?" Hallberg jollily questioned.

'Is he really that much of a saint?' Jacob thought because he was simply in disbelief over Hallberg's generosity which was irking him in the wrong way for some reason.

However, when he thinks about how Hallberg has treated him to this day, and he has no reason to scheme against him or harm him, Jacob thinks he is being overly paranoid, just as Immortika always taunts him about.

In the end, this offer was simply quite hard to reject because Hallberg's preparation would be flawless, and letting it go seemed to be a huge waste. So, he ended up agreeing.

"Alright, I'll take you on your offer."

"Excellent choice! Just text me a day before you come, and I'll arrange everything for you."

After sealing the deal, the call ended, but Jacob was still mulling over this strange turn of events.

'I wonder how he'll react when he finds the main forces of the Dark Beings have been annihilated mysteriously, and he stays here for nothing but to clear those small fires. But this offer is still too good to be true. I'll have to see first myself...'

In the Northern Star Ocean of the Rare Plains, a small ship that seemed almost invisible on the water was moving at high speed, and for some strange reason, there were no ripples over the ocean surface at all despite the ship's high speed.

On this ship deck, Hallberg stood as he gazed at the starry sky with an impassive look in his eyes before he said, "Call the Rich Winter Lady."

The Star Watch on his wrist shimmered before the cold voice of Lucy rang, "So how was it?"

"He took the bait. The ship will sail on the default route no matter what kind of new setting were reinstalled while showing a fake route of whatever the other person wanted to see." Hallberg coldly stated.

"I guess I owe you big time, Sir. Dark Earl." Lucy's impassive voice sounded.

Hallberg coldly sneered, "I don't know what he did to make you pay such a high price to set up this massive death trap. But it sure hell not the killing he did that time.

"I supposed it doesn't matter. Since I helped you as much as I can, now, whether he took that ship or not, you will pay me what you promised. Or I'll make your life a living hell if you try to play any tricks with me. You should be well aware of my background!" His tone was deadly cold as he threatened Lucy without caring about her status.

"Of course, a deal is a deal. I won't dare to trick you, Sir Dark Earl. Now if you'll excuse me, I have a bug to crush!" Lucy coldly uttered before she cut the call.

Hallberg looked at the sky before a sigh escaped his mouth, "No matter how much power one has, in the end, all it comes down to benefits..."

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Chapter 344: Antagonizing the Dark Beings (4)

Three weeks passed since Jacob and Hallberg's conversation.

Many things have changed in these past three weeks, and the changes occurred in the Dark Being Army!

The biggest change was the once fully organized army of millions was now no longer organized as they were all scattered throughout the magic beast forest. The second change was the army was no longer marching forward. Instead, they seemed to be too occupied by something else.

The final change was all the high-ranking commanders of extraordinary ranks, once numbered over 100,000, were not shaved down to a measly little over 5,000, and right now, all of them were reinstated from their previous posts of commanding low-ranking dark beings.

This was the sole reason for the army to be scattered, as they were without a proper commander.

As for the Lich King, who once seemed valiant and without any fear moving toward the Dark City, he was the one who summoned all the Extraordinary Dark Beings for his own protection.

However, even when their numbers were over 60,000, they still suffered terrifying losses every day, and the assailant seemed to enjoy tormenting the Lich King by not making any move on the high-rank officers at all.

The assailant seemed to be playing a terrifying game of despair by slowly killing the low-ranking extraordinary beings and then moving toward the higher rank ones.

It was a slow torture when you knew your enemy was terrifying to come and go as it pleases and you couldn't do anything about it, and then you also knew eventually it would be your turn when no one would be left.

This kind of despair can make even the usually emotionless dark beings enter a state of restlessness, and the Lich King was going almost insane about this whole situation.

However, as the Dark Being's Ruler, he can't back down or run away because it simply wasn't the Dark Being's nature, and if he showed any weakness, he'd never be able to rise again, especially when reinforcement from the higher plain was coming.

So, it was either do or die for the Dark Beings and dying on the battle field was what they truly live for.

At this moment, the Lich King with his eighteen ministers were riding on top of his ghostly steed, and behind him was the rearing extraordinary being, and it was the time of night when the full moon was on its peak. It was also around the time when the attack would begin.

The dark and ghastly aura surrounding those dark beings would make any living being suffocated just by standing in their presence.

At this moment, the Lich King stopped in a big clearing, and everyone was behind him as well.

The moonlight shone over the Lich King's ghastly helmet, and suddenly an extremely ghostly voice rang under that mask, "I don't know who you are or what you are." He was speaking in the common tongue of living.

"But I must say you are the only thing that has managed to make me and my children stop our conquest of doom. So, I'll presume you are a living being who wants to stop the eradication of life in the rare plains.

"However, even if today you killed my children and me, more, no, much more will come after me and keep on coming until there is no life left and death reign supreme.

"But I'm not here to threaten you or prove anything. I have ruled the Rare Plains for over 2000 years, and I only had one dream, which was to conquer the Rare Plains once completely, and in a sense, I've done it.

"So, now I think it's time for me to settle down and rest in the embrace of death. I was born as a King, and I want to die as a King while fighting for the Death.

"Now, my Nemesis, if you have any honor, I want to have a fair death duel with you, and if you can defeat me, my children will not retaliate and leave back to the Wild Nation. Grant me this honor, and I shall grant the living of this plain peace!"

The Lich King's emotionless yet grand voice rang in the vicinity like thunder as he spoke with majesty before silence returned.

But the Dark Beings remained there without any movement and waited.

At this moment, an icy voice rang from the sky, and the language was the language of the Dark Being.

"What moronic notion gave you the idea that I'm doing it for the Living? No matters, you will die the same as the others..."

The Lich King suddenly looked up toward the bright moon as there wasn't anything there, but when he saw a very small object heading his way.

"Booommm!"

That was the only thing he saw because right after that, his helmet with his head inside blown away like a firecracker before a sonic boom rang from the sky.

But this wasn't the end of three more gunshots that sounded as they all landed on the vital spots of the Lich King's body and completely blew him apart like some statue made of sand.

It all happened so fast that those ministers or death knights only reacted when all that was lefts of the Lich King had broken shards of his armor, bones, and magic core.

Jacob holding the titan sniper while he stood in stealth over the bronze disc, sneered at the Lich King, who was in pieces, "What made him think any living being would care about the honor of some walking corpse? Now, I only need around 2000 more of them before I can be on my way and finally rest..."

The next moment, the rifle vanished from his hands, and his swords appeared, and the bronze disc under his feet moved like lightning as he headed toward the final unit of the Dark Beings, which would evolve his Hex Magic Core to the Extraordinary Rank.

The quick death of Lich King was nothing but an assurance for Jacob, so nothing could go wrong at this final juncture.

This night will be the final night of carnage for him and the dark beings...

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Chapter 345: Ray of Hope

A week later, Jacob, under the bright sky, was flying toward the waterfall canyon where the Dark City was located.

His vigorous eyes no longer looked exhausted from the lack of sleep because after constantly dealing with the Dark Beings for over a month, he slept for an entire week which was quite a long time for Jacob, even though he hadn't expected it.

Still, now he was at his full strength and even appeared somewhat stronger as well as that dark aura around him after coming in contact with so many dark beings was also gone. Now, the satisfaction of finally achieving his goal was present in his eyes.

After killing the Lich King, everything went smoothly as those high-ranking dark beings fell into chaos, and this gave Jacob a chance to complete his final tally of the extraordinary dark beings and rank up the Hex Magic Core to the Extraordinary Rank.

Even though now he needed to kill 100,000 Epic Rank Dark Beings to upgrade it to the Epic Rank, or 10,000 Unique Rank Dark Beings, which wasn't achievable any time soon.

But after getting another new hex spell when the Hex Magic Core achieved the Extraordinary Rank felt all those cumbersome killings were all worth it.

Because not only now his Hex Spells will work on the Epic Rank, but their effects will also be far greater. He just needed to test them to be sure.

As for the new hex, it was called Powerless Hex, which can decrease anyone's power rank by three whole tiers.

Meaning if someone were an Extraordinary Tier-6 after getting hit by the Powerless Hex, whether it was their magic core rank or their physical rank, they would instantly be decreased by three tiers.

Not only that, but if someone, for example, was an E-Tier-2, after getting affected by the Powerless Hex, they would be dropped down to the Rare Tier-8 Rank and will lose all the ability they had awakened on the extraordinary rank!

This Hex was truly powerful, and Jacob was very content with it. As for how long it will last, Jacob still has yet to figure it out. But he was pretty sure the timing would be the same as his other two hexes because all his hexes seemed to be aligned when it came to their timings.

Last but not least, since the potency of his Hex Mana has also been ranked up to the Extraordinary rank, now he can ride the bronze disc for two hours straight while using the stealth function with his current mana capacity!

Today, Jacob was going toward the meeting place where Hallberg and his meeting point were supposed to be.

Even though he has gotten rid of the extraordinary beings and the Lich King, there are still millions of low-ranking dark beings roaming in the Magic Beast Forest. People would not notice the absence of the missing Lich King so easily. Or they won't directly assume that someone has killed over 100,000 Extraordinary Dark Beings and the Lich King in a month.

So, Jacob was sure no one would connect this incident with him as he would be gone by the time people started to realize or they won't, and this would remain a mystery to the living beings forever.

Because the reinforcement from the Dark Beings was coming, and once they landed here, no one would be able to tell if the Lich King had gone missing since it won't matter. He was pretty sure in that reinforcement, there won't be just 20 or 30 evolve dark begins.

Only the dark beings would notice the disappearance of their powerful army, but they won't be kind enough to warn anyone as long as they weren't idiots.

Jacob also wasn't planning on revealing this as he has already drawn too much attention to himself from the Epic Plains despite not even stepping foot there. Now if those guys knew he could get rid of the Dark Beings in mass alone, then he knew those enemies of his won't underestimate him anymore.

Lastly, even if, by some fluke, someone did discover the high-ranking dark beings' annihilation, all the focus would turn toward the Dark City. It was more believable, and Jacob didn't mind giving the Dark City and Hallberg credit for his hard work and letting him enjoy the spotlight.

When Jacob was a few miles away from the canyon, he finally decided to take out his star watch to send a message to Hallberg of his arrival.

His Star Watch has been stowed away because he didn't want to get disturbed during his sleep. Albeit, the one-week time was still something unexpected.

Right when the Star Watch appeared on the wrist, an interface opened on its own, and Jacob was surprised when he saw it was a notification. But when he saw who this notification was from, his eyes widened slightly.

"Star Administrator Artificial Intelligence (SAAI): Congratulations Faceless Ancient for completing a hidden achievement of the Rare Plains by killing over 100,000 Extraordinary Dark Beings and the Ruler of the Dark Beings in record-breaking time!

"Achievement Reward (1): Ray of Hope (Honorary Identity Badge)

"[Ray of Hope: An Honorary Title granted by the Life Faction to those who devoted their lives to protecting their roots and prevailed!]

"[Honorary Identity Badge (Effect): On equipping this badge, you will be exempt from any entry fees in the cities of Life Faction. You can enjoy a 2% discount on any item purchased with ZC by showing this badge from any city of Life Faction.]

"Achievement Reward (2): Your (Faceless Ancient) Type-1 Star Privilege has been upgraded to Type-2 Star Privilege. (Please Open this section for more information about your Type-2 Star Privilege)

"Achievement Reward (3): 1 Million ZC & 1 All-Life Zone Scroll (Type-2)

"All-Life Zone Scroll Description: Create a 10X10 Life Zone anywhere, and no Dark Being under Unique Rank will be able to enter the All-Life Zone for 1 Year!"

Jacob had to stop in midair to read this unbelievable notification, and when he confirmed it was really from SAAI and his bank balance had been credited with 1,000,000 ZC, he knew it wasn't some prank.

But someone even more absurd happened the very next moment; something out of thin air popped up in front of Jacob.

It was a beautiful emerald scroll, which was sealed with magic runes, and there was a title written in golden magic runes over it, 'All-Life Zone.'

Jacob couldn't help but look at the bright sky with an appalled look because he didn't even sense this scroll's arrival, and from this notification, it was pretty clear he was being monitored, not to mention SAAI seemed to send items directly to him on a whim.

This sent cold chills down Jacob's spine as he finally understood just how unfathomable the Zodiac Plains were, and his imagination was not enough to even measure its depth!

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Chapter 346: Start of Epic Voyage (1)

After being abruptly surprised and spooked by SAAI's notification, it took Jacob some time to come to terms with this grave situation.

First, if he was being monitored by the SAAI, despite his unique actions and traits, nothing ever happened to him. Second, when he thought about it more thoroughly, he reached a very believable conclusion: that this monitoring seemed to be done through the Star Watch.

Because if the SAAI could monitor his every action and send that magic scroll to him from anywhere and anytime, then why did it wait a week to send his rewards? He had finished with the dark beings a week earlier, and he had also stowed away his Star Watch so no one would disturb his peaceful sleep.

However, he slept for a week, and his Star Watch clearly could not receive any sort of notification or call while it was being held in the infinity pendant.

So, SAAI could only send him this achievement reward when his star account became active again and knew his position to send him that scroll somehow.

Even though this conclusion was riddled with loopholes, right now, Jacob could only think of it like this. Because if it wasn't true, then whether he hid or not, it didn't matter anymore.

This was a sort of feeling like being watched by a god all the time, and it was extremely terrible when so much was at stake.

Nevertheless, Immortika never seemed to comment on this or warn him with its eccentric riddles. So, this was one of the reasons that Jacob was able to accept this fact with a grain of salt.

On the bright side, now he had an ultimate protection charm against the Dark Beings, and his Star Privilege was also now Type 2. This meant that he would no longer receive unavoidable calls as long as the caller did not have Type 3-Star Privilege.

Not to mention that identity badge, which was even more important than the three hegemonies' official member badges.

This also opened Jacob's eyes to another perspective of the Star Network, which was that they all hated the Dark Beings and that if someone really put an effort to annihilate them, they would be rewarded for their excellent services, like in the military.

Another biggest perk Jacob received after he became a Type 2-Star Privilege holder was that the Star Information Sea had converted into the 'Star Information Ocean', and now he could buy more important information on the Star Network database.

However, he still needed a type-2 Star Watch to tap into this Star Information Ocean potential fully.

That's why leaving the Rare Plains is still a top priority right now.

Jacob then sent Hallberg a message when the waterfall canyon was right in his view. If not for this bronze disc, he won't be able to make this journey so quickly.

Surprisingly, Jacob instantly received Hallberg's reply.

"Faceless Ancient to (Great Hallberg): I'm approaching the upper level of the waterfall.

"Great Hallberg (Reply): Hahaha, it seems you are even more eager to leave than me. It's a pity we won't be able to travel together because of those darn corpses. But I can't hold you back, my friend. I have marked the location of a basic type-2 ship on this virtual map. It is a hidden underground bunker. Just find the hidden passage and enter the code (XXXXXX) to gain access to everything there. The type-2 ship

is also code-protected, and you need the same passcode to activate it under your ownership fully. If you do not enter the correct passcode within 10 seconds after connecting it to your Star watch, it will self-destruct. So Godspeed, my friend. I bid you luck with your voyage and see you in the Epic Plains. Don't forget to send me some pictures! (Attached File)"

A hint of surprise flashed across Jacob's eyes when he read Hallberg's reply. He was pleased to see that the ship Hallberg had prepared for him was a Type-2 grade treasure ship.

'I expect nothing less from the Dark Earl of the Dark City. But why is he giving this precious treasure to me? Is he really one of those rare people who put relationships over everything?'

'If it were another time, I would have believed him. But he is clearly in a predicament with the Dark Beings, and yet he has said nothing about them. Now he is giving away a Type-2 treasure as if it were disposable, and he even gave me a time period when he stowed that ship in some bunker that is not exposed to the Dark Beings at all.'

Jacob felt conflicted whenever he thought about this point, and now he was even more dubious.

But he had no reason to doubt Hallberg. It felt even more ridiculous to doubt the man who had just given away a priceless Type-2 treasure ship in the Rare Plains.

Nevertheless, Jacob liked to be meticulous, especially after the recent events with the Cursed Path Glory Gem. He also trusted Immortika's words, and there seemed to be nothing wrong at that time, yet his experience was worse than terrible.

Furthermore, this journey was not like going to some neighborhood but traveling in the Star Ocean for years. That place has no restrictions on power levels like plains, and it is filled with mysteries.

That's why Jacob won't trust someone's face and goodwill when it comes to traveling the Star Ocean.

Jacob then sent a "thank you" message to Hallberg anyway and opened the virtual map. He saw a marked location just a few miles away from the waterfall canyon.

However, instead of changing his route and going in the marked direction on the map, Jacob kept flying in the same direction and quickly reached the waterfall canyon. He stopped right in front of the entrance of Dark City.

Now that he already had the bronze disc under control, he could move freely in the dark city.

Not only did he want to confirm that Hallberg did not bear any ill intent, but he also needed to pick up some "food" for Autarch, who had not seen the light of day since he entered that mine, before starting the Epic Voyage!

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 347: Start of Epic Voyage (2)

Descending from the bronze disc and stowing it away, Jacob stood in front of the black, smooth surface of the Dark City entrance and waited for Dark Rose to speak, as usual.

However, a few moments passed, and there was no trace of the AI. Everything was silent, which made Jacob frown with uncertainty. Then he touched the black surface. Still, nothing happened. There was no trace of Dark Rose.

"I want to enter," Jacob said coldly. Still, there was no response.

Now, he was getting suspicious and impatient. He was suspicious because if Dark Rose wasn't responding to his entry, it could only mean he was either blacklisted or Dark Rose wasn't present at the moment.

Jacob was more inclined to believe that it was the former case. There was probably only one person who could blacklist him from Dark City without any reason; the Dark City Administrator, the Dark Earl!

He was impatient because he didn't want to waste any more time here. He wanted to confirm if this was all a façade and if the bunker was some sort of trap designed to deal with him.

Hallberg seemed quite friendly, but Jacob had only known the man for a very short time. That's why he didn't blindly take his kindness at face value and came here to see for himself if Hallberg was really a saint as he appeared to be.

The lack of response from Dark Rose was giving Jacob all sorts of bad ideas. But it didn't make any sense for Hallberg to directly restrict his entry if he wanted to deal with him since it would only make Jacob more suspicious.

Or maybe Hallberg never thought Jacob would come back, instead of greedily following the map to earn ownership of a type-2 treasure ship.

It might have been the case because any Rare Plains native would have quickly made their way toward the type-2 ship first instead of coming back to spy on the person who gifted it to them.

Even Jacob might have done the same if he hadn't had the bronze disc and encountered the strange situation with the Cursed Path Glory Gem.

'Trap or not, forget it. I've got my own arrangement. I don't think it's a good idea to be greedy and save some time only to risk waking into a potential trap set up by the most mysterious person in the Rare Plains.

'Canceling the trip, then giving me his means of transport and a certain time to reach it, and now I can't even enter the dark city. I should have known better...'

Jacob's heart was colder than ice. For a moment, he really thought that Hallberg might be a good guy worth having a connection with. But now, he fully accepts the fact that there are no benefits without any price, and people's hearts are fickle.

After all, he was playing Hallberg by not telling him about getting rid of the high-ranking dark beings and their ruler, so he wouldn't have to babysit him.

But in the end, it turned out he wasn't the only one with a goal and hidden agenda.

Without further delay, the bronze disc appeared under Jacob's feet, and he vanished without a trace. His eyes were completely emotionless as he looked at the dormant entrance.

As the disc started to lift off the ground, Jacob's lips curled up in an extremely devilish smile. A thought surfaced in his mind, 'It is double the pleasure to deceive the deceiver!'

Thereafter, Jacob shot toward the top of the waterfall without looking back!

Above the waterfall was a wide river, which was also a branch of the Great Star River.

Jacob started flying in the opposite direction of the water current. He also changed the map Hallberg gave him since he had no intention of going to the bunker and getting his hands on that ship. But this didn't mean he was going to leave just like this.

After flying for half an hour, he changed direction and slowly flew above the rainforest as if he was searching for something.

Three days later, Jacob reappeared on the bank of the river. This time, a beautiful golden snake with white patterns coiled around his neck. It was an Extraordinary Tier-6 Gold Poison Viper.

The viper was Autarch's new host, which Jacob had found for him. He had also taken care of some important business, which was quite cumbersome, but he had to do it.

"Finally, we can leave this place!" Jacob muttered with a hint of excitement.

The next moment, a jet-black triangle appeared over the river current, unaffected by it. It was the Stealth Triangle he had bought from the Black Sea Company.

Although he also has another ship that he found in the A-0's storage ring, he prefers this smaller one.

Jacob sat in the comfortable seat and quickly installed the route map given to him by Ellie in the ship's interface. He was not planning to take the exact route marked on the map, as he had studied it for a while and decided to take a slightly different path.

The cockpit canopy of the Stealth Triangle slid over and sealed Jacob inside. The triangle then suddenly turned transparent and vanished without a trace.

With this, Jacob's voyage toward the Epic Plains finally began!

If Jacob had decided to force his way into the Dark City entrance, he would have been shocked.

Because right now, behind that entrance was nothing but a dark, empty tunnel. There was no trace of previous stations, cable lifts, or even the door at the end of the tunnel.

The most shocking thing was that the once-bustling metropolis of Dark City had somehow vanished without a trace. Not even a brick was left. There were only empty, rocky fields.

The entire Dark City has vanished from within the mountain!

End of Second Volume: A Cursed Heart!

[AN: I just want to thank everyone for their support. The second volume of CI is finished! Please feel free to tell me what you think in the comments or reviews. If you have any ideas for the story or anything you think I missed, please share them with me. I'll take them all into consideration!]

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 348: The Structure of Epic Plains

[AN: I'm making a significant but important change in ranks because many people still don't understand the ranks fully, and it only causes more confusion. I considered changing it for some time but decided to wait until the last volume was over because it would be quite confusing if I changed it in the middle of it. And I can't change it from the start either since it would be problematic for old readers. So, I would like everyone to take this inconvenience with a pinch of salt.]

[Change: I will no longer use the [Type Rank]. It will be changed with the normal ranks of Common, Rare, Extraordinary, etc. But the Basic, Intermediate, and Advanced levels will remain the same but for only materials, technology, knowledge, treasures, and such. The Tiers will be exclusive for power rankings, nothing else.]

[To make it even easier for others to understand where the Basic, Intermediate, and Advanced stand with the Power Tiers. Just divide the total tiers by 3, and you'll have corresponding tiers with the Basic, Intermediate, and Advanced levels. For example, the Common Ranks has 12 tiers, so the first four will be equivalent to the Basic level of Common Treasure, the 4th to 8th will be Intermediate, while the last four will be Advanced.]

[So now Power, Physical, Magic or Evaluation Ranks are Common (12 Tiers), Rare (9 Tiers), Extraordinary (6 Tiers), Epic (9-Tiers), Unique (9-Tiers), and Legendary with 4 States and a total of 30 tiers.]

[As for their corresponding Ranks, which have nothing to do with the aforementioned power ranks, they will be the same rank names but just have three (Basic, Intermediate, and Advanced) levels.]

[The Type Star Authority and Star Privilege will now be simply 1-Star Authority or 2-Star Privilege. Likewise, the plains will be the same. I plan to use This straightforward ranking map up the Legendary Rank. I hope this will solve all the confusion about ranks!]

[Thank you all, now on to the story!]

The Epic Plains were massive, and compared with the Rare Plains, the latter was but a fragment of these vast lands.

Furthermore, unlike the ignorant masses of the Rare Freedom Plains, the aborigines were fully aware of the concept of the Plains Trial, Life Plain, and Dead Plain.

As for why, it was because the Epic Plains had no concept of Nations, Countries, or Kingdoms. There was only one concept; either they belonged to the Life Faction or the Dead Faction.

All the Living Beings belonged to the Life Faction, and all the Dark Beings belonged to the Dead Faction. It was that simple.

The territories of the Life Faction were known as the Alive Plains. Furthermore, the Three Hegemonies fully controlled the Alive Plains without any leeway, and that's why the Alive Plains were divided into three massive regions.

The first and most powerful region, the Zodiac Warrior Alliance Region, is where most of the people or the Fighter Races who have talent in the path of a Combatant live.

The second and most magical region, the Alchemy Region, was controlled by the Alchemy Guild, which was the home for the Wiser Races with talent in the path of Magic.

The third and richest region, the Universal Zodiac Taurus Bank Region, is the home of the Universal Mercenary Agency!

These three regions represent three hegemonies and have their own unique specialties. There were no restrictions on the members from entering another hegemony's region. People were free from any restrictions. As long as they won't cause trouble, they can enter any place in the Alive Plains.

Because the three hegemonies represent the Life Faction, and so long as someone was alive, they could enter the Alive Plains and any region and even choose to live wherever they wanted. Of course, only if they can afford the living costs because it was not that simple.

Anyhow, the three hegemonies were in place to nurture those people so they could fight against the Dead Faction in the Epic Plains.

That's why the hundreds of cities present in the three regions were simply known as Alive Alliance Cities, Alive Alchemy Cities, or Alive Bank Cities according to the region they belonged to, and they all have unique numbers.

Any Alive City under three-digit numbers (1 to 99) was known as Large City. The Medium Size Cities were those within the range of three-digit numbers but lower than four digits (100 to 999). At the same time, the Small size cities all have numbers above three digits.

"What a strange way to distribute these cities, and these numbers seemed to have more than what the information I was given...."

In the middle of the deep blue ocean, a black triangle was floating over clear water, and a long silver hair, devilishly handsome man was muttering to himself. At the same time, he looked at the virtual map shining over his wrist with scrutiny.

His emotionless but focused emotionless eyes shimmered as he wondered, "I guess when so many different races are involved in this Alive Plains, there is bound to be discrimination and racism. I don't believe, despite having a common enemy, those guys from the Life Faction would be so united. The Killer Skull Society is proof of it...."

This man muttering to himself was none other than Jacob, who was studying the map of the Alive Plains given to him by Ellie for the fifth time!

It's been ten months since Jacob embarked on the voyage toward the Epic Plains!

The journey in these ten months was relatively peaceful and without any hitch as Jacob followed the map Ellie gave him.

However, today, he has to stop in the middle of nowhere because he was Autarch run out of hosts for his abortion.

Before leaving the Rare Plains, Jacob had filled with pendant with all sorts of small Magic Extraordinary Magic Beasts. It took ten whole months for Autarch to devour them and increase his physical rank to the peak of Rare Rank, and now he can finally go on with his magic core ranks.

But Jacob's pendant was the only thing that could stow living things into it, so he had no choice but to stop here to find new hosts for Autarch to raise his own magic core rank.

Furthermore, Jacob also needs some fresh air and movement after traveling for so long.

"Sigh..." Jacob sighed as he closed the star watch interface and looked into the deep ocean.

Despite the sun shining at its peak, the Star Ocean seemed infinitely deep, and Jacob only stopped in this place because, on the map, this area was not marked dangerous.

Furthermore, in a week, he would enter the Epic Boundary, which means from that point on, the weakest threat he would encounter would be an Epic, and that was where the actual danger lies.

Jacob was still over 3 to 4 years away from the Epic Plains, so he had to be extremely careful from unknown dangers lies ahead!

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 349: No-Return Zone?

The No.1 Alive Bank City of the Universal Zodiac Taurus Bank Region was the headquarters of the Universal Mercenary Agency, and only the bigwigs of the agency were allowed to enter the No.1 Alive Bank City.

In fact, this was the case for all the No.1 Alive Cities of the three regions under the three hegemonies, and these cities were located in the very heart of each region.

Anyhow, the person in charge of this city or the entire region was a well-known character among all the people living in the Epic Plains.

Bank Manager Lucy was one of the three top figures of Alive Plains. She was also quoted as the most perfect and beautiful woman of the Epic Plains despite only a handful of people actually seeing her true appearance, and she was known as an art lover.

Whether any of it was true or not, one thing was true and undeniable; she was number one when it came to wealth!

Right now, Lucy, in a white veil, was looking at a projection of a long hair, burly man with bronze skin and strange tattoo markings on his face.

"Where are we with the task I gave you?" Lucy emotionlessly uttered.

The burly man replied respectfully, "I have already set up perimeters in all possible entrance in the Star Ocean that leads toward the Epic Alive Plains except the ones on the Northern Side of the Epic Dead Plains and those that lead to the No Return Zones.

"No one will be able to enter the Alive Plains without an identity check by us. However, there is something strange going on. I have seen at least one scouting party of the Alchemy Region in the same areas."

Lucy coolly replied, but her voice was filled with malice, "Ignore them, you just focus on your mission, and if you fail, you better be prepared for the annihilation of your Bronze Barbarian Tribe from the Bank Region!"

Done declaring, the projection of the Bronze Barbarian vanished just a moment after he showed a warped expression.

Another projection appeared in front of Lucy's emotionless eyes, and this time this was a projection of a map, and there was a small black arrow pointer moving toward a map zone colored in red.

Lucy muttered with a hint of disdain, "In the end, greed is still the bane of everyone. After all that performance you put up, I was worried about a moment but you only amount for this much.

"Mr. Jacob Steve, let me see if you can survive this Unknown No Return Zone of the Star Ocean and live to see the extra preparation I put up for your arrival...'

Lucy's oceanic-blue eyes shimmered with ridicule and contempt as she watched the black arrow moving in the direction of the red zone!

On the other hand, in the No.1 Alive Alchemy City,

The Alchemy Guild President, Nelsen, was tending to his herb field while humming a mysterious tone when his star watch suddenly vibrated.

Without even looking at the star watch, he uttered, "Receive."

"Old man, what the hell are you up to? It's been two years since our guy vanished from the Rare Plains, or should I rephrase it for you? Someone had uprooted the entire Alchemy Guild Branches, and we only knew about this when our people arrived!

"Yet, you not only let me not contact Faceless Ancient, you even forbid me from investigating the disappearance of our branches in the Rare Plains or coming in contact with anyone from the Rare Plains. Are you going senile?!

"If you don't give me an explanation today, I'll find out myself even if you demote me!" Ellie's spiteful voice rang, filled with indignation.

However, Nelsen lips curled up in a gentle smile as he teasingly said, "My lovely little girl, for a change, don't you want to know if your daddy here is living happily or feeling lonely and eating well?"

"Your life is even more tenacious than the King of Dead! Cut the act and tell me why in the world you made me place that bet, then you didn't even let me monitor the 'dog' we're betting on!" Ellie coldly questioned.

Nelsen's smile didn't vanish at all despite his daughter's tone, and he seemed like a masochist who enjoyed these sorts of insults.

"My Darling Daughter, I've taught you to remain patient even if you're stabbed by someone. Remember, as long as the person didn't kill you on the given a chance, then there is a possibility that the person wants something from you, and this means you have a chance to escape death by taking advantage of the other party's desperation. But you have to remain calm and patient to notice this, or you'll die!" Nelsen smilingly stated.

"You may be the only father who teaches his 1-year-old daughter by giving this sort of example. Now if you don't tell me what I want, then I'm going to take action!" Ellie threatened in exasperation.

Nelsen sighed ruefully, "I really miss my innocent little girl who loved to make drawings of us holding our hands together..."

"GOODBYE!" Ellie's furiously roared.

"Alright, alright, I can't even feel a little nostalgic despite my old age." Nelsen clicked his tongue and glanced at his watch, and when he saw Ellie hadn't really cut the call, he smiled slyly.

He said, "I stopped you from making contact because there wasn't any need to waste your time in this matter at all, and I was already on it, so I didn't want to trouble my little girl.

"As for why I didn't let you contact the Faceless Ancient after you made that bet, it was because too much contact will make a rose goes bad, and the same goes with our friend the Faceless Ancient. His personality is something I want you to have, but you can't have everyone, can you?

"If you keep contacting him, he would've sensed something amiss from it or even spooked away from coming here at all. Now, we both didn't want that, could we?

"I've been on him since the first day you bring him up, but only a spectator from afar, and this is the only way you can keep an eye on this sort of person. After what I'd 'saw,' I have this feeling that we have over 90% chance of winning this bet!"

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 350: Captain Free Sword

The Star Ocean was the home of mysterious existences, which were born in the Star Ocean. Just encountering only one such existence was akin to a death sentence for those who were not equipped to deal with them.

Then the Star Ocean was also a place for those exiles, vagabonds, criminals, outlaws, and such. There were no rules or laws in the Star Ocean, and it was infinitely large, and finding someone was like finding a yellow speck of dust in a vast golden desert.

These types of people were known as Star Pirates, and encountering them was something nothing but bad luck.

Because these Star Pirates were fully equipped with resources that were made to fight in the Star Ocean, and they were all notorious groups who didn't bat an eye before killing and plundering anyone they fancied.

But if they encounter a problem, they will not hesitate to run away without even thinking twice, and they are very good at it.

Another fact about the Star Pirates as they were always fighting among themselves when they were no one else to fight.

Today, the sky was covered in inky clouds as they rumbled with powerful thunder and poured rain like mad. The ocean was raging under the heavy rain, and powerful waves were rising and crumbling down in the ocean, creating even more chaos.

All of a sudden, like a blink, a massive gray ship with a figurehead of a hideous monster on its prow appeared out of nowhere ten meters above the raging ocean and then splashed, creating a massive water spatter.

"Hahahaha... we escaped those bastards' trap!" A spiteful booming laughter rang from the top of the ship. The voice was so powerful that the entire water body around the ship churned.

"Hail Captain Free Sword!"

"Hail Captain Free Sword!"

"Hail Captain Free Sword!"

Loud cheers soon followed after the booming voice filled with ecstasy and respect for this Captain Free Sword.

On top of this massive ship dock, a giant brawny figure around 5'3-meter-tall stood laughing like a maniac. His skin was emerald color, his eyes were completely black without any irises or pupils, while long sharp fangs like a snake were escaping from his mouth filled with saw-like teeth, there were also a

few scars over his face, and he only had two tiny holes for ears, and has a bald head covered with black scales. With a black spike over his forehead, it made him look monstrous and terrifying.

Surprisingly his appearance matches the figurehead on the prow. He wore a tight black leather outfit with a massive bronze broad sword sheathed around his waist belt. He was the Captain Free Sword!

In front of Captain Free Sword, there were 24 more giants hailing his name with mirth, and all of them had the same racial features as Captain Free Sword, but there were also nine more people with different racial features than the giants. But they were still cheering for Captain Free Sword like others.

Captain Free Sword's maniacal laughter abruptly halted as his eyes went deadly cold, and he raised his hand. Noticing the signal, everyone stopped laughing and looked at Captain Free Sword with solemn expressions as they knew the time of celebration was over.

"Today, we nearly got trapped by the Zodiac Warrior Alliance ambush. They were clearly waiting for us on that spot as if they had prior knowledge of our impending arrival. If I haven't used the precious Amity Escape Scroll in a timely manner, we'll be robbed of our lifelong accumulations and many brothers.

"Nevertheless, this magic scroll was too costly and one of its kind, which means we don't have another means to pull this sort of escape anymore, and I have no idea just where in the world we've been teleported to.

"So, without further ado, I'll ask the traitor to step forward, and I'll promise a painless death, and we'll be on our way to figuring out where in the hell we are!"

Captain Free Sword's icy cold eyes scan his crew which was now paled as ghosts, and their hearts were in their throats when they felt those blades like dark eyes falling over them.

A mountainous pressure also started to ooze from Captain Free Sword and enveloped everyone. Despite those giants being from the same race, they were all trembling under that pressure, and one after another, they fell onto their knees and panted heavily.

They all knew today's event was completely happening out of the blue, and Captain Free Sword's doubts were called for as even they also felt that there was a traitor among themselves.

If Captain Free Sword hadn't used that precious magic scroll, they would've lost their ship and all the treasures stored in it, which they had plundered for years, and some of their lives would be also been forfeited.

After waiting for a while, no one spoke or stepped forward as they were all just kneeling and enduring that terrifying crushing pressure of Captain Free Sword.

They have all known each other for a very long time and are close as a family, so they have no idea who could betray them.

"No winner, huh?" Captain Free Sword coldly uttered with squinted eyes, "Very well, I'll use another precious magic scroll, and once I find who the traitor is, I'll make sure you will regret even being born in this world!"

A crimson scroll filled with inky veins like nerves appeared in Captain Free Sword's hand, which that scroll gave an extremely dark and nefarious sensation.

Captain Free Sword was about to crush it when one of the crew members suddenly blurted in a horrified tone, "I-it's me!"

Captain Free Sword and everyone's eyes fell over the voice's owner, it was a 2.3-meter-tall handsome elf, but his skin was dark, and he had long inky hair with purple eyes. It was a Dark Elf!

Almost instantly, when everyone was surprised by his confession, the Dark Elf vanished from everyone's view. He had made a run for it!

However, Captain Free Sword's lips suddenly curled up in a cruel smile as his sharp fangs were fully on display, and bloodlust was leaking from his eyes as he uttered, "Old Veilly, you shouldn't have done that!"

The very next moment, Captain Free Sword also vanished from his spot, and five seconds later, he reappeared again on the same spot.

But this time, there was a Dark Elf struggling with its might to escape from his giant grip!