

C Immortality 441

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 441: I admit...

Jacob took Aven to a remote section of the forest before they were out of everyone's view. He asked, "Now, tell me, what were you withholding before?"

Aven's heart sank when she heard Jacob's forceful tone, "We didn't withhold anything from you, Sir Viper. You had seen the map yourself, and now you'd watched the door yourself."

"Yeah, but you said the is within mountains. But you never said it was inside a mountain! Do you plan to bury us all? Furthermore, I've studied the runes, and they seem to be not sealing the door; instead, they are sealing a certain recess on that door. For example, like a keyhole!" Jacob revealed while his icy cold eyes were looking deep into Aven's eyes.

The moment he said 'keyhole,' her pupil dilated, and she quickly answered, "But we don't have any key, and unlike Sir Viper, we are no expert in runes, so how can we know this location?"

Inwardly she was cussing herself, 'Shit, so there was a keyhole in that door as well?!'

Jacob's lips curled up in a disdainful smile, "I just said it's my conjecture that it might be a keyhole. But you just sound like you were sure it's a keyhole and it also has a key for opening it. Miss Snow, you have the key, right?"

'This astute snake!' Aven's eyes trembled slightly, but she knew if she tried to lie, it would only make matters worse, especially when she was dealing with a person like Jacob, who seemed to be grasping her weak points too quickly.

So, it would not be wise to make him her enemy, and since the truth is out, she decided to play her trump card.

"Alright, I admit I have the key, and I hide it because I..."

Before Aven could finish her words, her eyelids suddenly turned heavy as a mountain as they shut down, and her giant body started to fall unconsciously.

"Since that's the case, I don't need you anymore." Jacob impassively stated as he grabbed her falling body, and the next moment, Aven vanished into his pendant.

Jacob didn't want any time as he quickly took out dead being magic core and started to replenish his hex mana.

Since he decided to make a move and eliminate both brother and sister, he was going to do it discreetly and quickly. They were too much of a variable, and he knew from the start they were withholding important information.

But he didn't have a choice but to keep them alive and follow their lead since they were useful, and he wanted to make his journey easier. Furthermore, he still didn't know about what was on the other side of that door.

So, keeping them alive was a must until they told him themselves the hidden information.

A runic array could only be fully encrypted or built when magic runes are encrypted in runic sequences, and those runic sequences were the core of a runic array that gives the array its particular attributes.

The more runic sequences there are, the more complex the runic array and the more challenging it will be to keep all those runic sequences in sync. Because if even a single rune weren't in sync or compatible with the rest of the runic sequences, the array would either not work or explode.

So, to make sure such a thing never happened, Rune Artificers divided the runes into different categories and then only made runic sequences by taking the same magic runes from the required category.

However, the Rune Artificers in the Elder Grandmaster Rank start learning to connect different runic sequences together by dividing them into sections and making a complex array that could achieve different effects at the same time.

Furthermore, the more complex an array, the harder it is to break or comprehend, and a Rune Artificer could also create multiple traps with sections to make sure no one dares to fiddle with his work or try to copy it carelessly.

Some expert Rune Artificers could even cause an array to explode if another Rune Artificer was trying to decrypt his array and steal his work.

That's why Jacob first wanted to understand what kind of array he was dealing with before taking another action.

So, with his own limited understanding, after examining the runes in the door space, Jacob stumbled upon certain discoveries. The first one was the one he told Aven just now. But it was actually half of it.

The truth was the magic runes were inscribed very carefully in three sections with multiple layers of traps amidst them and then encrypted in an array. Whoever created it clearly either wants to seal that door forever or stop someone unworthy to open that door.

The first section was the sealing runes, which was just 10% of the whole array. The second 40% section was built with strengthening runes, probably to stop anyone using force to break open that door or stop the space from collapsing.

But the third 50% section was something Jacob had yet to fully comprehend because it was still too profound for him, and he even suspected some of the magic rune sequences were most likely unique rank.

Furthermore, from what he could understand, those mysterious runes were clearly not something to be taken lightly, and if he somehow triggered them, he might be buried alive there, and the inheritance would also be destroyed.

So, blasting those runes was akin to blasting the entire inheritance or whatever was hidden behind that door.

That's why he first came back to fish for more clues from Aven and Frugal about the sealing runes, and just as he suspected, they were indeed hiding the important part altogether.

Since he now knew there was a key, and Aven and Frugal were more of a threat than help, he simply decided to dispose of them, staring at Aven, who was clearly the brains between the siblings.

Furthermore, they might have more information stored in their space rings, so getting rid of them as soon as possible was the greatest and safest option since he had a feeling he might not get another chance once that door was open.

As for the One Fist team, since Bryan was now gone, they were all within the realm where Jacob could handle them. So, he was now going with their plan to use them as meal shields if necessary.

After replenishing his mana, he headed towards the team again so he could lure Frugal out just as he did with Aven.

But the moment he came back, he found Frugal wasn't there, and Pville had come back and was telling his team about what he had discovered. Now, they no longer seemed to be doubting Jacob's words.

"Where is Captain Fire?" Jacob didn't pay them any mind and quickly questioned.

Oply looked at Jacob and replied with somewhat guilt in her eyes, "I-I would like to apologize for earlier..."

Jacob cut her short, "It's no matter. Now answer me!"

Oply pursed her lips before replying, "He was just here a few moments when he said he had a call that needed this attention and has yet to return. By the way, where is Captain Snow?"

Jacob's heart sank, and he said before sprinting in Frugal's direction, "Wait here. I'll be back!"

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Chapter 442: The Viper Strikes!

"So, you've finally remembered about your dear dad, huh?" A deep, indignant voice sounded from Frugal's star watch.

Frugal felt embarrassed before replying, "Sorry, Dad, we snuck out."

"Hmph, tell that to your mother. I'm afraid she's gonna ground you forever." The voice replied with scorn.

"The last time I remember, we were always grounded!" Frugal retorted faintly.

The voice coldly said, "Heh, you finally learn to talk back, huh? Very good!"

Frugal eyes shimmered with panic, and quickly explained, "I-I wasn't talking back. Anyway, did you see my message?"

"Afraid, now aren't we?" The voice sneered, "Yeah, I've seen it. The Viper, I'm afraid there is no one with this code name in our organization."

Frugal wasn't surprised by it as he gravely said, "I knew he was hiding his identity. Do you send him to look after us or Mother perhaps?"

The voice sternly asked, "I'm afraid not. Tell me more about his Viper and how he approaches you or his traits. And don't hide anything."

Frugal was surprised, and then he gravely started to tell his father about their encounter with Viper from the start.

After hearing Frugal, the voice furiously roared, "Bastards! You really deserve a beating! You not only revealed our name, but you revealed it to a city lord?! Are you out of your goddamn mind?"

"And not only that, you believed someone to be one of us just because he showed you a Vermin Transponder, and have you ever heard about a barbarian being a rune artificer!? Fools! Utter fools!"

Frugal was startled before he showed an indignant expression, "It's not our fault! Don't only our members should have Vermin Transponders? Furthermore, the water is under the bridge!"

"You disgraceful vermin, still dare not to admit your blunders?!" A voice furiously shouted, "You do know that we can track every member's whereabouts, right? Do you know there is not a single active member in your vicinity? Not before, not right now. You two fools have been tricked. Take your sister and get the fuck out of there!"

"B-but what about..."

"If you don't move your ass, then you won't just have your mother to worry about! I shouldn't have let you take the map and key. I thought you could handle yourself, but now I fully believe your mother that you two are just naïve children! Get out there. I'll send someone in your way! And don't you dare forget about being DISCREET!"

Frugal shivered as he never heard his father so furious before, and he sheepishly said, "A-alright, stop yelling!"

"Why shouldn't I?! For crying out loud, I birthed a pig for a son!" A voice roared with anger before the call was cut.

"He calls me a pig?" Frugal muttered with indignation and humiliation.

"He was right, you know." An icy cold voice suddenly rang, making Frugal jump with trepidation since he was very familiar with that voice, "Sigh... I also have a son like you, so that I can relate to him. The sheer despondency, when your expectation shattered, only a father could understand..."

"That fool would be the death of me!" A giant with absolute fury was cursing while making a quick way in a large hallway towards a metal door lit with runic symbols.

The moment he approached the door, the symbols on it shimmered before it automatically opened. A high-tech hall filled with holographic technology revealed itself.

There were five giants seemingly busy operating those monitors while a woman seemed to be supervising them.

The woman looked back, and seeing the giant's furious expression, she frowned and asked, "What the matter?"

"My son is a pig!" The giant yelled with anger, making the other giants flinch as they held back their urge to look towards him.

He then ignored the woman's dark expression and yelled at those five giants, "Show me the position of Star90 and Star91!"

The giants instantly started to tap on the virtual keyboards, hearing the furious giant's command.

"Just what happened? Are they fine?" The woman instantly approached the giant with a cold expression. She knew something big might've happened to make her husband so furious, and she was even more worried about her children as their mother.

The giant sighed ruefully, seeing his wife's worried expression, "You were right. I shouldn't have left them alone. Let's bring them back first. I'll explain later."

"How is that possible!?" A bald giant jumped from his chair in alarm.

The giant felt amiss as he asked, "What happened?"

"T-there are no traces of Star90 and Star91!"

"What nonsense! Step aside!" The woman alarmingly approaches the virtual screen, and with lightning fingers, she starts to tap on the virtual keyboard.

But her expression started to change from disbelief to pale before she was horrified and started muttering madly, "It's impossible! Not even space rings can make star watches' unique signatures vanish. It must be a system malfunction. Yes, it has to be!"

She then quickly approached the other giant, the throw to side, and started to do the same. However, the results were the same, even on the other sides.

The giant's expression was ashen as his heart sank. He quickly said, "Control yourself! Search for their last location and send all the agents active in the areas towards it, and then send it in my way. Also, send me a copy of the Vile Witch Layer's map to my star watch. I'm going!"

"I'm coming with you!" His wife instantly chases after him, riddled with killing intent and anxiety.

The giant stopped as he sternly said, "You need to stay here. I promise I'll bring back our children!"

"No! You stay here if you want, but I'm going!" His wife roared with absolute resolve. She seemed to be ready to fight if she had to.

The giant showed a deep frown, but he knew just how much she cared about her children, and in the end, he nodded, "Alright, you go. I'll stay here."

His wife didn't even say anything before she vanished.

The giant sighed as he moved back towards the monitor with a dark expression shining with killing intent, "Keep trying. I don't believe whoever did this can block the star watches forever. Even if the star watches were to destroy, the signal can't be destroyed."

'Viper! Whoever you are, if you harm my children, I'll kill every person in the epic plains until I find you and rip you apart!'

The man who had no idea the storm he just stirred appeared nonchalant in front of the One Fist Team and said, "I've sent both captains to get us some reinforcement. In the meantime, I'll try to open the door. Let's go without further ado; leader Bryan's life is on the line here!"

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Chapter 443: The Vile Witch Layer (1)

Jacob let the One Fist team enter the sealed space first, and when they all went past the entrance, he took something out of his space ring. It was a TNT brick, and he started to set them in the tunnel!

Jacob has already heard half of Frugal's conversation with his father, and he knew trouble was coming. Although it was unexpected, now he had no choice but to take extreme measures.

The Star Hackers were extremely mysterious, and from what he could tell, Frugal and Aven were the children of some high-ranking members. So, destroying this pathway was the only option he had now.

But he had to do it discreetly since the One Fist was still useful, and he couldn't let them suspect him too early. So, after setting the TNT, he set a timer and finally entered the space himself.

The members of the One Fist team were astounded as they looked around the space. No one had ever expected that there existed such a place, and some of them even suspected that it had something to do with the Vile Witch since it was too coincidental.

But they refrained from saying anything. They were still afraid of Jacob and uncertain about where he sent his two companions. For all they know, he had sent them to call for his own men here so he could get rid of them.

As for Jacob killing his own people, this notion never even crossed their minds since, in their viewpoint, those two were Jacob's people.

"Alright, everyone. You all should rest while I try to decrypt these runes. I don't know how much time it will take, but I want you all to be patient. We all have enough ration for two or three months. So, please bear with me, and we'll save not only Leader Bryan, but if there are more treasures, I don't mind sharing." Jacob nonchalantly stated.

But his words caused everyone's eyes to shine since they were all greedy from the heart, and at that moment, the life of Bryan didn't matter much. If anything, some of them were afraid Bryan might take everyone since he had a head start.

"Leader Viper, are you a rune artificer?" Oply couldn't help but ask with staring eyes.

"I know a thing or two." Jacob nodded since there wasn't any need to hide it.

"You are very humble. Sorry again to doubt you before." Oply quickly bowed her head since she knew not just anyone could become a Rune Artificer, especially one who could decrypt those complex runes that even she couldn't read properly despite known rare rank magic rune language.

"No worries. Now, if you'll excuse me, we should hurry." Jacob said before he walked toward a certain rune pattern.

Now that he had taken care of troublesome members of his team, he needed to hurry and decipher those runes so he could reveal the presumable keyhole. He still wants to be done with it before the star hackers come. It was far better to be discreet than sorry.

The One Fist team didn't bother Jacob and quietly found a place to rest, and some silently started to discuss this place and make plans.

A few hours later, when no one was paying attention, Jacob took a short break, and two space rings appeared in his hand. They belonged to Frugal and Aven, who were still unconscious in his infinity pendant.

He didn't get the chance to look into them since he was in a hurry, but it didn't mean he had forgotten about them. He was just waiting for the right chance.

Jacob first tried to peer into Frugal's ring, and he was surprised when he saw the ring was of intermediate epic rank. There were six talismans, 29 magic scrolls, four weapons, nine knowledge related to magic, and around 5000 magic gems, and all of them were epic rank!

Although he didn't know those talisman functions, it wasn't difficult to research them. So, he was quite content with them. But he didn't find anything else, not that 'key' at least.

So, he peers into Aven's ring next, and it was also an intermediate epic rank, and not only but it was far more filled than Frugal's.

There were 18 talismans, nine weapons, two full body armor, 43 magic scrolls, a whole shelf of books, and around 10,000 magic gems. Lastly, there were a few documents, an old scroll, and an antique bronze key with the same symbol on its head that was engraved on the sealed door!

Instantly, he knew that the key was the thing he was looking for. As for the old scroll, he hadn't seen it before, but those documents were familiar. They were the same document they showed him before coming here, and the map was also within them.

But when he opened that scroll, he was startled because it was a map and upon closer inspection, his eyes went deadly cold because the map those two showed him was only a small part of this old map!

'What a bunch of cunning bastards.' He cursed in his mind and urged to eat those two right now. But control himself since he wasn't alone yet.

Nonetheless, he was glad that he acted quicker, or it would have been too late because there were some interesting points on the map, which should have been the layout of the Vile Witch Layer, and he finally understood why those two wanted to take people with them despite having this detailed map.

Jacob quickly remembered the map in exact detail before storing it away. Now that he knew the truth, he felt at ease. So, he focused on the runes again, but he was also paying attention to the time.

Three hours later, Jacob looked behind, and the One Fist team was still minding their own business. His lips rose slightly, and then he did something which drew their attention.

Clenching his fist, he punched at a peculiar rune symbol!

'Bang...'

The entire space trembled slightly as all the symbols shone faintly before turning back to normal, and everyone was alarmed.

"What happened?" They looked in Jacob's direction.

But before they could get the answer...

'Boooooommm...'

A huge explosion rang from the entrance, shaking the whole space violently, and thereafter, more explosions started to rumble.

With the last explosion, the mirror-like entrance shattered with a huge water blast, and when the aftermath settled, the entrance completely vanished, leaving the same rune wall as the rest of the space.

Everyone paled because this meant only one thing: they were trapped, and the only way outside was the way forward!

Jacob's astonished voice sounded at this moment, which made everyone flabbergasted, "Oh? It seemed there was a trap in this array. If anyone tries to open it, the entrance would collapse. How unfortunate!"

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Chapter 444: The Vile Witch Layer (2)

Hearing Jacob's lamented voice, the One Fist Team was bewildered as they looked between Jacob and the wall where the entrance had been a moment ago, and now there was nothing but water splatter on the floor.

"Are we trapped here?" Oply questioned grimly.

Jacob shook his head, "Not for long, we just have to open this door."

"What if you can't open that door?" The only troll in the team asked with a hint of fury.

Jacob nonchalantly replied, "There is no 'if.' Just give me some time, and I'll open the door."

"I hope you're telling the truth for all of our sake." The troll coldly stated as he clearly no longer trusted Jacob's words entirely.

However, Jacob didn't mind as he was expecting this much when he decided to blow the entrance. Now that the entrance was gone, unless someone could destroy those runes, it would be nigh impossible for anyone to enter this place.

He just had to do it to ensure his own safety, not to mention he knew this wasn't the only exit from this place.

But he didn't need to tell them that as he went back to seriously decrypting the array while the One Fist Team was still finding it hard to believe what just happened, and Jacob appeared too calm.

However, with the only exit gone, they can only trust Jacob, or they will be trapped here since they just saw themselves just how powerful those runes were. They still had rations for about two months, so they'll be fine.

After this small incident, things turned silent again...

But when eight days passed and Jacob still seemed to be comprehending the runes while walking all over the room, some of them started to panic slightly. However, they remained silent and held to the hope that Jacob could bring them out of this place.

However, on the 34th day, everyone started to get impatient as they saw Jacob sitting cross-legged in front of the door.

"What should we do? I think he wants to kill us all by trapping us here!" The troll sitting in a then gravely revealed his worries to Oply since she was now the leader after Bryan's mysterious disappearance.

"He's also trapped with us." Oply frowned.

"I don't think so. He's simply too mysterious. First, the leader vanished after going with him, and then his own captains in the way. I think he killed them all so he could hoard all the treasures!" The orc grimly stated.

Oply showed a hesitant expression as she also suspects this much after so many days had passed. But the problem was, just as the orc said, Jacob was simply too mysterious, and if they took one wrong step, they might lose their only hope of getting out of there.

Right at this moment, another orc barged into Oply's private tent and excitedly said, "Something is happening! I think Leader Viper has finally deciphered the array!"

The five senior members of the One Fist Team in the tent instantly reacted with elation as they quickly ran out of the tent to see if this was true!

Outside, the runes on the entire space were glowing in pale yellow light and slowly shifting in a particular pattern as if the entire array was rearranging itself.

Standing in front of the door, Jacob's fingertips lit in a blue haze were stroking rune after rune like some musical instrument, making the shifting rune move more violently.

Everyone seemed to be mesmerized by his mysterious yet graceful movements.

After three minutes or so, Jacob removed his hands as sweat was beaded on his face while his body was drenched, but his eyes shone with ecstasy. After thirty-four days of comprehension, he finally figured it out and decrypted the sealing section of the array.

Not only did he gain deep insights into magic runes, but he also became a true Basic Elder Grandmaster Rune Artificer and even found a way to reach the next stage.

If he could have more time to comprehend the entire space, he might be able to reach that stage. But time was a luxury he didn't have because of the Slave Rune. Not to mention, he knew the One Fist Team was starting to get agitated and suspicious of his true intentions.

So, he had to act, or things might turn nasty for him, which he absolutely wanted to avoid.

At this moment, the rune shifting suddenly stopped, and the symbol on the door lit up a section of the door suddenly revealed itself in the center.

It was exactly a keyhole, just as he suspected, and the moment the keyhole appeared, everything turned to normal again.

The five senior members, including Oply, the troll, and three orcs, quickly snapped out of their stupor and approached Jacob with elation.

"Is that a keyhole?" Oply questioned with anticipation, "Do you have the key?"

Jacob looked at the approaching members impassively before he nodded, "I have it. Let's get out of this damn place."

Flipping his hand, a 1'4-meter-long antique bronze key appeared, and he inserted it into the keyhole, which it fits perfectly.

Thereby, the entire door lit up in the runes again before the symbol on the key head shimmered brightly, and thereafter, the key started to turn on its own

'Click...'

A crisp voice of something clicking rang in the space before some mechanism seemed to have stirred. The door, which seemed to be closed for who knows how long, suddenly moved with a creaking sound and started to slide inwardly.

Jacob's hand moved, taking the key out and stowing it away since it served its purpose here.

The One Fist Team watched the door open with ecstasy as they could finally move forward from this damn place. Moreover, they knew there were treasures waiting for them on the other side.

When the door fully opened, the pathway behind it was fully revealed. It was a hallway made with some mysterious stone, and there were columns of black pillars on both sides, and its end couldn't be seen because of darkness.

At this moment, Jacob turned around and sternly commanded, "Alright, I want the scouts in front, and we will follow behind. Don't take any independent action, or I can't guarantee your lives. This place is a maze, so follow my lead if you don't want to die!"

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Chapter 445: The Vile Witch Layer (3)

Two orcs with excellent night vision moved in front of the group while keeping at least a ten-meter distance. It's been five minutes since they all entered this passage behind the sealed door, and the tension was at an all-time high.

Jacob was positioned in the center as he walked in the dark passage. With his own night vision, he could clearly see the structure of this passage was carefully created by master craftsmen, and the architecture was quite grand.

'How could this place be just a hideout? It's more like a palace.' Jacob thought as he remembered the map, 'According to the map, this place is a massive death maze. The only way to move forward is...'

His eyes suddenly moved when he spotted a faint trace of light right up ahead, and he wasn't alone.

"That should be the exit." The troll who was at the front exclaimed with a hint of excitement.

Not just him, but everyone was quite excited about finding treasures and almost forgot about their leader.

As the team approached the faint white light, they were shocked once they reached the source.

It was a completely sealed passage with a dark wall filled with rune symbols, and there were three stone doors in red, blue, and yellow color. White magic touches were blazing beside each door.

Furthermore, on each door, a statue of a magic beast maw was attached. On the red door was a wolf, on the blue was a lion, while on the yellow door was a bear. All of them were bearing their sharp fangs.

Right at this moment, out of everyone's expectation, even Jacob's, a static voice rang.

"Unidentified life signature detected...

"18 life signals confirmed!

"The inheritance grounds have been activated!

"Welcome to the Witch Palace's Inheritance Grounds!"

Everyone was astounded by this revelation as it became extremely clear who this place belonged to now.

"It was really the legendary Vile Witch Layer!" Oply exclaimed as she looked at Jacob.

However, Jacob was not in the mood to pay attention to the multiple gazes because he didn't know that there was some sort of AI in this place. He just had a detailed map and key, nothing else.

Now, everyone knows this place belonged to the Vile Witch, and if he were correct, then it would be tough to do what he wanted to if this place was some sort of inheritance trial.

'Could it be the 'Sacrifice Checkpoints' in the map were hurdles to test the people who came here after the Vile Witch treasures, and like those two, I also thought these sacrifices meant living sacrifices?

'If this is true, then this also means there was no need to take any of the people here at all, and now I have 17 more people to compete against...' Jacob's mind raced as he felt he was being tricked.

But it wasn't his fault entirely. Who could've expected the Vile Witch, infamous for her cruelty, would give a fair chance to anyone who sought her inheritance? Furthermore, the Sacrifice Checkpoints didn't give a peaceful vibe either.

However, Jacob controlled his emotions, as he was still an absolute advantage since he had the map and the key. He still does not believe that these Sacrifice Checkpoints were as simple as just trials.

There were also Spirit Checkpoints other than the Sacrifice Checkpoints, so it was still unclear whether his conjecture was correct or incorrect.

All he could do was to be prepared for the worst and do his best to overcome these mysterious checkpoints.

At this moment, the voice rang again,

"Congratulations Participants. You are the first ground who had ever entered the Witch Palace since the time it was built by my master, Witch Queen.

"1 Inheritor Points will be awarded to each of you!

"Your Life Signals has been saved in the database of Witch Palace.

"Now you must compete with each other for the inheritance of Witch Queen!

"There are multiple checkpoints scattered in the inheritance grounds known as Sacrifice Checkpoints and Spirit Checkpoints!

"You need to find those checkpoints and clear them to become the Master of Witch Palace. But be warned; the entire inheritance ground is a death maze, so consider your steps very carefully.

"Each successfully cleared checkpoint will be rewarded in either Sacrifice Points or Spirit Points in corresponding to the checkpoint you cleared.

"The Sacrifice Points and Spirit Points are your prime targets if you want to become the master of Witch Palace.

"Because you need to collect 100 Inheritor Points to become the master of the Witch Palace. To earn Inheritor Points, you need to combine 10 Sacrifice Points and 10 Spirit Points, and you will get 1 Inheritor point in return.

"You are also free to kill each other to plunder others' points. Also, please keep in mind that each and every checkpoint will result in death if failed, and only by using five inheritor points could a lifeline be earned.

"Right now, except for the 'Faery Human,' you all possessed 1 Inheritor Point. The Faery Human has opened the palace door, and he also has the Witch Queen's Key, so he has 61 Inheritor Points!

"Let me remind you all, only one can be the Master of Witch Palace, while the others will be killed the moment a participant earns 100 inheritor points!"

The moment they all heard the rules of the Witch Palace, the atmosphere turned icy cold as everyone started to look at Jacob with greed and malicious intentions. It was quite clear whoever killed Jacob would get the 61 inheritor points!

But the voice was far from done as it continued,

"Right in front of you all is the very First Sacrifice Checkpoint. It is also an entrance test to the death maze.

"The three-color doors in front of you represent three vicious beasts. Choose any door, and you will be given a corresponding test according to the door you choose. Furthermore, the Wolf Door will give the least amount of Sacrifice Points, while the Bear Door will be rewarded with the most.

"But as it is a sacrifice checkpoint, you must provide a sufficient sacrifice to enter the door of your choosing, and without sufficient sacrifice, the door won't open!

"The Wolf demands a sacrifice of One Heart!

"The Lion demands a sacrifice of Two Hearts!

"The Bear demands a sacrifice of Three Hearts!"

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Chapter 446: The Vile Witch Layer (4)

Just as the static voice trailed off, the hall fell into deadly silence. It became quiet now that to go forward, they needed to shed blood.

Even though the voice didn't say what the difference was between the three doors, even a fool could tell that the higher the sacrifice, the more points they would earn from that door.

Still, their top target was Jacob because of the ridiculous amount of Inheritor Points he had, not to mention that Witch Queen's Key should be quite an important piece as well.

Furthermore, Jacob clearly knew far more than them, and it also became extremely apparent that the thing he told about Bryan was a lie since they were clearly the first ones ever to reach this place, and to go forward, they needed to sacrifice others.

Everyone drew their weapons as they slowly circled Jacob, cutting off his retreat.

"Do you really want to do this?" Jacob coldly spoke as he knew things had gone out of his hands.

Even he wasn't prepared for this, and now everyone became as clear as a mirror for everyone. He also understood the purpose of that map. It had all the checkpoint locations marked, and with it, he could easily fulfill the requirements.

Moreover, the static voice still didn't reveal the third and last type of checkpoint, the Five Inheritor Checkpoints, which were deeply hidden in this place.

'Could it be those inheritor checkpoints can earn me Inheritor Points directly?' Jacob thought as he made a lot of sense now, 'It also didn't make any sense since the sacrifice checkpoint demands living sacrifices, so without living people here, it should be nigh impossible to clear this place. What a twisted game that Vile Witch had created... but first, I need to get out of this mess.'

"Is there any need to consider anymore?" Oply coldly spoke, "It's quite clear that Leader Bryan never made it this far, so you've killed him. We can't trust you anymore, and you are too much of a threat. So, we like you to surrender your life! Everyone, please work together until we get rid of him, if we fought...boom!"

A sonic boom suddenly rang, and the thing everyone noticed was Oply's brain matter scattered in the air as her headless body fell to the floor. It happened so fast that everyone noticed too late.

But when they did, they found Jacob holding a foot-long, heavy black handgun as smoke was rising from its muzzle while the runes engraved on its body shimmered faintly.

Jacob didn't miss this chance, as another gun with the same features appeared in his hand, and he quickly shot toward the most powerful members of the One Fist Team.

He was so fast that the other didn't even react before the three-inch bullets, which seemed to be glowing faintly in green hue, were before their eyes.

"Boom...boom...boom..."

Deafening sonic booms rang in the vicinity, and with each sound, a headless body would fall, and the Guns in Jacob's head turned crimson before cracks began to appear on them.

Jacob quickly stopped when he felt the gun holder turn into an inferno, and he knew those guns would blast apart if he shot more of those special bullets. Nonetheless, he had already taken out 12 members of the One Fist team. Only five weakest were left!

"Run!" The survivors were finally able to speak out as they didn't have any will to fight since all of their top members were taken care of by Jacob so quickly and easily.

"Hmph, too late!" Jacob scoffed as he had no intention of spearing anyone, and his short swords appeared in his hands as his heart rate climbed like a rocket.

"You bastar...hikkk." The two-meter-tall orc sensed death coming and quickly tried to cast a spell, but he was simply too slow, for he was a sorcerer, and the next thing he remembered, a dark gray streak flashed past his neck.

Jacob was observing the One Fist team members' specialties for days now, and he knew the only threat was the combatants, so he got rid of them first.

The sorcerers were too slow since they needed to cast spells and required combatants' protection. Without any of it, they could do nothing but fight him within their strongest suit, magic.

Although Jacob still didn't have control over his magic, his weapons and physique made up for that flaw. Even in the epic ranks, only those on the top were a threat to him.

Still, he knew he was too far away to threaten a Unique, as they were completely in a different league than the epics.

Nonetheless, the One Fist Team was nothing without their top combatants and leader, so Jacob easily killed those remaining five with some effort. Blood was running on the floor like water as decapitated bodies were lying there, creating a gruesome scene.

"Why wasting time in chitchat?" Jacob chuckled darkly before he gloomily looked toward the doors and asked, "Now that I killed them. Do I get their inheritor points?"

The static voice rang emotionlessly.

"Congratulations, Faery Human, for earning 17 Inheritor Points. You have now 78 Inheritor Points!"

Jacob asked with narrow eyes, "How do you know I'm a Faery Human?"

But no further answer was made, which made him purse his lips. Still, he couldn't do anything but move forward since he now knew what he needed to do. Once he became the owner of this place, he would naturally get his answer.

So, without wasting more time, he started to skin the corpses with his masterful skills. It wasn't the first time he had done it.

Anything eatable was stowed away, including their hearts, while the rest of them were thrown away. Jacob decided not to consume those hearts since there might be some more ghastly conditions like this. He even filled a container with blood just in case.

Thereupon, he stood in front of the wolf door and put a heart in its mouth. He had no intention of entering the bear door since he had the map, and he was planning to find those inheritor checkpoints and quickly complete his inheritor point tally.

The moment he placed that heart in the wolf's mouth, a clicking sound rang before the door opened, revealing a dark, misty pathway.

Jacob sensed nothing, but he walked right in since he couldn't put his life in danger, so he called a helper before walking inside, "Cursed Immortality!"

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 447: Whammy Poison

Immortika made its entrance with its signature wanton laughter, which Jacob naturally ignored and got straight to the point, "Is there anything living ahead of us?"

Although this was the easiest door, Jacob still wanted to be discreet, and he was also planning on moving only when Immortika was summoned. While the rest of the time, he was going to touch the magic knowledge he had acquired after selling his weapons.

Now that no one was here to bother him, he was not going to put it on hold any longer. Because he had entered the Vile Witch Layer successfully, it also means he had completed Captain Free Sword's mission, and there was no longer a need for him to take risks.

However, this never meant he was out of danger. He was far from it, and he didn't have time to waste. Since he had already achieved his goal of becoming a true Elder Grandmaster Rune Artifice ahead of time, now it was time to research magic.

"Hehehe... no, there's none. But it's far more interesting." Immortika wrote.

"What do you mean?" Jacob's eyes instantly narrowed since nothing good would come whenever this cursed book called something interesting.

"You know I'm restricted, right? Hehehe..."

Jacob's expression darkened as he now really hesitated to go into that misty passage. But in the end, with his short sword and a Black Titan, the cracked handgun he used early, he entered.

The Black Titans were the two handguns or hand cannons that would be the correct words to describe the Black Titans.

He had created them in the Rare Plains, and they were made with heavy and sturdy metals, and they could shoot a bullet at the same range and velocity as the Titan Sniper.

Furthermore, Jacob had also made special bullets for these two hand cannons, and those bullets were one of his top 20 inventions of his past life, which never saw the light of the day, the Atomic Friction Killer.

He had discovered a way to turn the atomic nucleolus into atomic gunpowder and compress it into an Atomic Friction Killer Bullet. The biggest concern about a nuclear bullet is blasting right when the trigger of the gun is pulled because of the insanely fast nuclear fusion or reaction.

But Jacob discovered a way to avoid it and turned that dangerous flaw into a dangerous advantage by creating a new type of bullet shell. After coming into this world, he discovered he didn't even need to create that bullet case from scratch.

This made the once inconvenient task too easy, and Jacob was able to create the Atomic Friction Killer Bullets to his heart's content. This 7.62x51mm bullet packs the punch of a small artillery shell and the 1% destructive power of an atomic grenade!

This means not even the hard skin and bones of epic-rank giants could handle this single bullet.

However, this bullet was so fast and destructive that even a gun at the level of Titan Sniper or even Iron Titan Sniper couldn't endure for long and would end up getting destroyed.

The optimal gun for this bullet is the Quantum Sniper!

But the problem was Jacob still lacked the equipment and technology to create it, and he didn't have time to create that complex equipment from scratch himself. So, he could only use these substitutes until he had optimal equipment.

Now that he used those guns to get rid of the One Fist Team as quickly as possible, they can shoot two more AFK Bullets before he is replaced with newly built Black Titans with epic rank materials he gathered in the epic plains.

He hadn't come here unprepared, and the Black Titans were his main weapon because they also didn't have ridiculous recoil like the Iron Titan Sniper, and he could only hope the one made with the epic rank materials could hold on much longer.

As Jacob moved in the misty passage, the door behind him closed, and at this moment, he felt something sticky on his skin, and then a noxious feeling struck him.

At this moment, the same static voice rang again,

"Welcome to the Wolf Sacrifice Checkpoint!

"You have to find the exit while being constantly affected by the Basic Epic Rank Whammy Poison!"

"Good Luck!"

Jacob's eyes flashed with realization, and he finally understood why this mist was giving him such a feeling.

He then looked at the book as if it was laughing to its heart's content, and his eyes went sharp as blades, "It's not just simple poison mist, is it? Whammy means an evil or unlucky influence, which is in no way material but supernatural. This means it's a type of hex magic or at least its branch. That's why you were calling it interesting, right?"

"Oh? How do you reach that conclusion?" Immortika wrote.

"Because amidst this disgusting feeling, I can feel a faint resonance from the hex mana with this mist. Furthermore, my reason for entering this place was to find clues about my hex magic in the first place, and adding your tendency to leave awful clues, I'm pretty clear this is related to hex magic." Jacob coldly stated.

"Hahahaha... Bravo... Bravo! You're getting clever by the day. It seems all that training is finally bearing fruit. What a proud full moment this is..."

"And your tendency to spout bullshit is also getting ridiculous by every second." Jacob scoffed as he moved with the mist.

Whatever this thing was, he wasn't affected by it all except for some noxious, sticky feeling; he was completely fine.

"Hehehe... since you already discovered a clue about Whammy, I'll give you a general introduction to what a Whammy is. A whammy is a physical manifestation of a curse integrated into different sorts of poisons. Unlike normal poison, Whammy Poison can't be cured by a simple antidote. Instead, any attempts to cure a Whammy Poison would only make it nastier.

"Only with strong Holy Magic and a proper antidote can a Whammy Poison could be cured. Miss even one, and before you know it, a Whammy Poison would turn into an undying evil!

"But it's just a most basic way to use Whammy Poison. However, the general introduction also ends here. Hahahaha... and do you know what others call the people who are the practitioners of Whammy Poison? Evil Poison Lords!"

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 448: The Death Maze (1)

Jacob was astounded when Immortika introduced the Whammy Poison to him and asked, "How can you mix curse with poison? I mean, do you simply mix hex mana with poison?"

"Hehehe... I've told you what I could. The rest is up to you to figure out." Immortika directly excused itself and left Jacob hanging like usual after revealing a small part of a complex puzzle to him.

Nonetheless, Jacob didn't seem flustered because now he knew about the Whammy Poison, 'Had that Witch been an Evil Poison Lord? If I can get her inheritance, I'll know for sure.'

Motivated more than ever, he wandered in the mist as he tried to find the exit. If it were anyone else, they would've already started to get affected by the Basic Epic Grade Whammy Poison.

But Jacob quickly got used to it as that disgusting feeling slowly faded away, and now he could faintly feel the hex mana mixed within this poisonous mist. Furthermore, now he could vaguely see two meters around himself, unlike before.

'If I can use my mana like this, I don't even need to lift a finger...' Jacob thought with a hint of excitement, 'It was indeed a wise decision to come here, and all that risk was worth it...'

After more than one hour, Jacob finally reached his destination. It was a red door and also the source of that whammy poison mist. The moment he put his hand on it to open it, with a faint click, it was slowly pushed back, revealing a dark opening behind.

Jacob slowly walked out, and the red door behind him automatically closed.

The next moment, the static voice sounded.

"Congratulations, Faery Human, for passing the entrance checkpoint!

"You may speak your name to be recorded in the Witch Palace database.

"You have earned 20 Sacrifice Points!"

Jacob coolly stated, "The name is Viper."

"Faery Human, Viper has been successfully recorded in the database. Good luck with your exploration!"

Jacob merely scoffed as he looked around. He was standing between walls 10 meters away from each other, and there was a cross passage five meters ahead of him.

'Let's see where I am...' Jacob took out the map and found the sacrifice checkpoint marker on it, and it was quite easy to find his location, for there was only one sacrifice point at the entrance.

Thereby, Jacob begins to walk as he selects the first Inheritor Checkpoint closest to him. He was going directly after the five inheritor checkpoints. Since they weren't mentioned by the AI, they should be hidden pieces and a quick way to end this death maze.

However, as Jacob moved closer to the first inheritor checkpoint, a strange, uneasy feeling started to grip his heart which he couldn't describe.

"Is there any living being ahead of us?" He looked at Immortika as he questioned since there were only a few minutes left before the cursed book would be forcibly unsummoned. He was then going to wait for 24 hours before moving forward again.

"Hehehehe... I don't know about the living, but I sure can sense lots of dead crawling in this place. What an interesting place this is, how entertaining!" Immortika wrote with relish.

However, Jacob's expression went rigid when he heard 'dead' because he could easily guess what it meant, "There are dark beings here?!"

Just as he questioned, he sensed something moving under his feet, and the next moment, he kicked off the ground, jumping away from his spot.

The next moment, where Jacob stood a moment ago, a gray bone hand appeared, grabbing the air. Since it seemed to have missed its target, it retracted its hand underground before it vanished as quickly as it appeared.

However, Jacob could feel faint tremors under his feet, and it was not just one dark being; there were too many!

"What the hell is going on? That bitch was crazy!" Jacob cursed the Vile Witch since he didn't even imagine that someone would be crazy enough to use the Dark Beings as guard dogs of her inheritance ground.

He started to understand why she was called Vile Witch. She was really a vile lunatic, and getting rid of her seemed to be the correct option. Or who knows what sort of schemes she had been hatching with the Dark Beings.

But Jacob had to admit her method of using the Dark Beings instead of living to test the participants was a cost-effective method. Not only the Dark Being don't need to eat, they can live for ridiculously long.

Not to mention, they would go crazy for any living being if they hadn't tasted life force for years. Just like right now!

"Hehehehe, they are all epic rank dark beings, the Crawling Earth Skeletons, and they are quite annoying to kill since they won't come out of the ground easily and can sense your movement on earth in a one-mile radius.

"And they are just starters. This entire place is teeming with Dark Beings of Epic Rank. But if you look at the bright side, if you can kill all of them in here, you might be able to increase your Hex Mana Core Rank to Epic.

"How wonderful, don't you think...heheheehe..." Immortika wrote with wanton laughter.

Jacob's expression soured and turned pale because if there were enough Epic Rank dark beings here to increase his magic core rank to epic, then it meant there were at least 100,000 Epic Rank Dark Beings here.

Even if he was strong and confident in hunting lower tier epic rank dark beings, this many were not something he could take on, especially if they all came at once.

At this moment, Jacob felt even more tremor, and his expression turned ashen, 'Just how many are coming... I need to find that checkpoint!'

Without hesitation, Jacob fled toward the inheritor checkpoint while avoiding those bone hands one after another as they tried to catch him. He knew if he was stopped, things would turn nasty too fast, and he had no intention of finding out if he could take on hundreds of dark beings at once!

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 449: The Death Maze (2)

Jacob fled while the horde of Crawling Earth Skeletons chased him like a menace. His target was the Inheritor Checkpoint, which was now just around the corner. Immortika summoning time was also over, and he had lost the all-seeing eyes, which wasn't good news.

He was planning to wait before he could summon Immortika again, but this unexpected situation has put him at a huge disadvantage. Now, all he could do was move forward, at least until he got rid of those hundreds of Crawling Earth Skeletons.

At this moment, Jacob finally reached his destination. There was a gray door with the same symbol as the entrance, and he dashed towards it without hesitation.

The static voice rang at this moment,

"You have discovered the hidden Inheritor Checkpoint!

"Please insert the Witch Queen's Key to move forward!"

'So, without the key, it's impossible to move forward?' Jacob was surprised, 'That Vile Witch really had laid massive traps in this place. Just one wrong decision, and you'll be killed.'

Jacob grimaced just thinking about it, and he felt hurry to quickly acquire sufficient Inheritor Points to get out of this death maze.

The Witch Queen's Key appeared in hand at this moment, and he inserted it into the keyhole in the center of the door before it clicked open. The only comfort was that at least he didn't have to decrypt another array to search for this keyhole.

The moment the door opened, Jacob jumped in without hesitation, and the next moment, a few bone hands emerged where he stood a moment ago. He thought those guys would follow him, but to his surprise, they didn't, and the door closed.

'So, they can't follow me into the checkpoints? That's a relief, at least.'

Sighing, he finally saw where he was, and his eyes widened even so slightly because it was a huge, empty, dark hall. He was just wondering what he was supposed to do when magic torches started to lighten up.

Thereafter, Jacob saw a faint blue light column suddenly descend in the center of this hall, and the next moment, a holographic image of a hooded petite figure materialized within the light column.

'Could it be...' Jacob's eyes narrowed in trepidation.

A hoarse voice suddenly sounded from the hologram, "I'm the owner of this place, the Witch Queen, Margret!

"Whoever you are, since you're seeing this projection, it means I have spread the three maps and three keys of the Witch Palace, and I'm no longer in this world or in the Epic Plains.

"Since you were able to reach this point, this could only mean you are capable enough to find both the map and key. I've left my entire life research and treasures in the Witch Palace.

"But to acquire them, you have to pass the death maze first since only the worthy have the right to be my successor.

"To become my successor, you need to have three traits. First, high proficiency in magic runes. Second, strength to explore the Death Maze at least a peak epic tier. Last and most important, you need to have a magic core related to curses!

"Without anyone, you will die, so I suggest you return from wherever you came from and leave the map and key to someone else. I give you 30 seconds to leave this place because, after that, there is no return..."

Thereafter, Jacob saw the same kind of mirror portal appearing on the left wall that he destroyed at the entrance. He was shocked since it was now confirmed that it was extremely high-level magic.

"Time before the exit portal closes 58 seconds...57...56..."

The static voice started the countdown.

However, Jacob didn't budge from his place as he stared at the silent projection with many thoughts flashing past his mind.

'So there were three such maps and keys spread by her, and what does she mean she will be either dead or had already left the epic plains? I was just wondering how in the world she had time to build this ridiculous place while she was dying.

'She clearly built this beforehand. This could only mean she was either already dying or was preparing to leave the epic plains. But then, why was there a need to build this inheritance palace and leave her research and all her treasures if she was departing?

'It could only mean she was dying, or she had other intentions to leave this place behind.

'Furthermore, giving an escape route didn't match up with her known personality, and for someone to appear who possessed a magic core related to a curse should be a once-in-a-blue-moon event.

'Not to mention that person getting the map and key. What was her goal in making his huge gamble? There is clearly more to this than meets the eye. By the looks of it, she had gone beyond the limits of epic plains and both magic and technology.

'Is it really possible to kill someone like her who had ruled the epic plains with terror and had so much attainment in magic?' Jacob wondered, as he was quite confused at this point.

Like everyone else, he also thinks that she had perished under the hands of the first alliance chairman. But now, he started to doubt it.

The minute quickly passed, and the portal vanished just as it appeared.

The projection suddenly warped for a moment before her voice rang again, "If you're hearing this, then this could only mean you either have all the qualifications to be a successor, or you're too greedy to think that you can pass the death maze.

"Well, whichever it is, let's find out, shall we?

"After this projection ends, a magic scroll will have appeared. All you have to pass is to open that magic scroll and let the magic spell hit you. If you don't open it within 60 seconds or dodge it, you will fail, and this place will turn into your graveyard, for all the dark beings in the death maze will be released here.

"Oh, I forgot to mention, the lifeline protocol won't work in the Inheritor Checkpoints! Don't disappoint me, or only death awaits you...hihihihihi ..."

The light column vanished with her sadistic laughter, and right on that spot, something started to emerge from the ground.

It was a one-meter tall stone column, and on top of it was lying a crimson scroll.

Jacob's expression went dark at this sudden, unexpected turn of events as he looked at the crimson scroll with circumspection.

Snapping him out of his stupor, the static voice rang again, "Time before failure 59... 58...57...!"

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 450: The Death Maze (3)

'What kind of spell is stored in that magic scroll?' This thought rang in Jacob's head like a bell as he walked toward the stone column.

No matter how wary he was, he had to decide quickly. Although being hit by a mysterious spell was as good as committing suicide, fighting thousands of dark beings was guaranteed a gruesome end.

'Since this a trial to find a worthy successor, as long as I meet her requirements, I should be fine...' Jacob thought gloomily as he stopped in front of the stone column.

But still, the danger of losing his life was something Jacob didn't want to experience, and now he was stuck between a cliff and an abyss. He even started to miss Immortika, for he knew that cursed book would definitely know what sort of spell was stored in the magic scroll.

However, it wasn't an option at his moment, and he was already approaching the thirty-second mark. The Vile Witch, Margret, clearly designed this trial to put others under deadly pressure.

Gritting his teeth, he picked up the scroll, and after calming down, his eyes turned decisive, and he opened the scroll while getting ready to implore countermeasures if things started to go south.

The moment he opened the crimson scroll, a magic circle filled with complex runes appeared and instantly shone in dark light, and the next moment, that light started to envelop him like a hungry beast.

Jacob's pupils contorted when he sensed something invisible piercing through his skin and spreading into his body at a terrifying rate.

"Ahh..." A low-pitched scream suddenly escaped his mouth when a gut-wrenching pain stuck his entire body. Veins started to protrude all over his body, and skin started to turn crimson, and the color deepened, turning blackish...

The scroll has turned into ashes, but he was too much in pain to care about it. But that pain was still nothing in front of what he had endured from the cursed immortality.

At this moment, the static voice stopped its countdown and announced.

"You have successfully opened the Mind Rendering Imprecate Magic Scroll!

"You have been inflicted by Mind Rendering Imprecate!

"Survive until the Mind Rendering Imprecate lost effect!"

However, Jacob didn't hear any of it as his senses were taken over by pain.

But just as that spell tried to affect his magic orbits, the hex magic core in his cursed heart suddenly spun at a terrifying speed for only a moment. Thereby, a cold, refreshing sensation spread into Jacob's body.

Jacob felt the pain suddenly vanish as his darkening skin started to turn back to normal, and his bloodshot eyes also returned to normal with a hint of bewilderment.

Filled with sweat, Jacob's vision returned as he looked at his hands in bewilderment, and everything appeared normal, like nothing had ever happened.

Suddenly, his lips rose in elation, 'So my hex magic core can counter other curse magic as well, just like my body. What a nice and practical way to find out. Furthermore, that vicious bitch is really proficient in curse-related magic, and it'll soon be mine!'

Controlling his somewhat rigid breathing, he stood straight and coldly stated, "I think I passed the test."

The static voice rang after a moment of silence.

"Witch Palace System detects the Mind Rendering Imprecate has been successfully removed!

"Time taken: 5.34 seconds!

"Participant Viper has gone beyond the Witch Queen's expectation!

"You have been rewarded with 20 Inheritor Points!

"Participant Viper now has a total of 98 Inheritor Points!"

The very next moment, behind the stone column, the wall suddenly shook and started to slide, revealing a passage.

Jacob was pleased with the reward, but he didn't move towards the exit and instead asked, "Can I stay here to recuperate as long as I wish?"

Now, he only needed to pass another checkpoint, and it will all be over. Furthermore, he was more confident than ever since now he knew as long as it was a curse-related magic, he would be fine.

But the dark beings were still a problem, and since the place seemed to repel them, he wanted to remain here until he could summon Immortika again. Even though he was confident, he wasn't blinded by it.

The static voice replied, "Participant Viper would be graced with 12 hours of recuperating time with every successful attempt on Sacrifice and Spirit Checkpoints and 24 hours on Inheritor Checkpoints.

"You only have 24 hours before you have to move forward, or the protection on this place will be lifted!"

Jacob's expression went frigid, "Why wasn't I told this before?"

"Only by inquiry can this information be revealed."

'That conniving bitch!' Jacob's lip twitched slightly, and he stopped wasting his breath on an AI. It was clearly Margret's design so that he could do nothing.

So, he found a place to sit down and switch his star watch. But to his surprise, 'No Star Network Available' was written on the interface.

'This place can even block the prying eyes of Star Network?' Jacob was astounded as it was completely unexpected.

Then his eyes shimmered coldly as he thought of something since this situation was very optimal, and he put his study of magic on hold for a little longer.

'Since the Star network can't work here, then this also means the Star Hackers can't use it to find someone's location...'

The next moment, Jacob moved his sleeve, and unconscious Frugal appeared in front of him. He was still under the influence of Slumber Hex because he was stored in the infinity pendant, and time seemed to lose its meaning there for some reason.

Jacob looked at the slumbering giant with predator-like eyes as if he was looking at a big slob of meat and smiled viciously, 'With him, I should be able to reach the 20% in cursed blood, and it's also a good time to get rid of these siblings while the star network is not around!'

The next moment, a short sword appeared in his hand...

Within the core region of the Vile Witch Valley, right where the entrance to the Witch Palace was located.

The entire place was sealed with an illusionary barrier.

At this moment, the entire waterfall mountain was shaking while the water body was filled with chaotic waves.

'Boom...boom...'

It was like someone was hammering the entire mountain without stopping with the intention of tearing it apart.

Many cloaked figures stood on the bank as they watched the mountain shake like crazy, and even cracks were beginning to appear.

"How long she's been at it?" A gloomy yet fearful voice whispered in person stood in the center of this mysterious ground.

The person replied with a grave tone, "Two days, and she has already dug a huge tunnel, but there is no trace of the Vile Witch Layer. It seemed we were too late! It's time to contact Star Lord. Only he can appease Vice Star Lord!"