

C Immortality 451

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 451: The Death Maze (4)

Jacob opened his eyes at this moment, and confusion filled them, "I slept?"

He muttered with bewilderment because he clearly remembered he was eating Frugal's heart when suddenly he felt a warm current spreading throughout his body, and then deep sluggishness overcame his mind like never before.

Thereby, he started to eat the giant since he thought he needed nutrition, but the more he ate, the more that mysterious current spread into his body, and the last thing he remembered was falling asleep.

Now that he has finally awakened, he is confused about what has happened as he tries to move his body. But the moment, powerful cracking sounds began to ring from his body joints, and he instantly felt stuffy and suffocated all over his body.

'What is happening?' Shocked, Jacob tried standing up, but to his astonishment, he rose far above his eye level and finally looked down, and his eyes widened because his legs were far longer. His pants were now on his knees and on the verge of tearing apart, and his long feet had already torn his boots.

Furthermore, his arms were also far longer than before, and his hands were three times bigger. All his clothes except for the advanced-grade epic body armor have turned small. He finally understood why he was feeling stuffy. It wasn't that his clothes turned shorter. Instead, he had grown too large!

Horried, Jacob suddenly thought of something in utter disbelief, 'Did I acquire the Physical Aspect of a giant?'

This was the only explanation for his unusual growth. He clearly remembered Immortika warned him about acquiring other species' physical aspects at random while he was in the cursed blood condensing stage.

But after he acquired the Wyvern's Endurance, it never happened before, so he almost forgets about it. The chance of it happening was too low because it also depended on the species he was consuming.

However, now, all of a sudden, he had turned into a giant after eating Frugal's heart and consuming his entire being. So, this could only mean he had acquired the pugilist giant race physical aspect.

But the problem was, he didn't want this kind of physical aspect at all since it was too eye-catching, and giants always stuck out within the masses. If he turned into a giant, he could forget about ever blending, and that could put him at a massive advantage.

Nonetheless, Jacob knew he couldn't turn things around, and he had to live with it. But he was indignant that of all the things he could, he had to get the height of a giant!

"How much time is left before I have to leave?" Jacob's voice boomed as it was far deeper and more powerful than before, which surprised him, and his expression darkened even further.

The static voice replied, "19 minutes before the grace period is over."

Jacob's expression crumpled, 'I slept for almost 24 hours, and if I hadn't awoken when I did, I would've been dead! This transformation was too sudden, and I wasn't told I would fall into sleep.' He gritted his teeth as he felt he was tricked again.

But he didn't lose his reason, and first, he got rid of those stuffy clothes. They were only intact because they were made with basic epic-grade materials, but now they had turned useless. Even his mask was too small for his big face now, which only made him exasperated.

However, the moment Jacob pulls on the windbreaker and thinks he will have trouble undressing, it instantly tears apart with a little nudge, which makes his eyes widen.

'My power?' Jacob's mind went blank for a moment before his eyes shone in realization, 'Just how much my power has increased?' He wonders in astonishment since he clearly remembered he couldn't tear apart a basic epic rank armor, nor should his body be unscratched.

Jacob then quickly got rid of his short clothes and had no choice but to wear Frugal's as it would appear his height was now the same as him. Furthermore, his armor and clothes were all advanced epic grades and very comfortable, and he also took his mask.

Now that he was wearing all those high-level armor and clothes, Jacob felt extremely comfortable, and that resentment of becoming a giant started to wash away, and there was no point in grieving over it.

Still, he needed to confirm if these changes were from his new body or if he had got a higher percentage than he had expected.

"Cursed Immortality!"

Quickly, Jacob opened the information related to his current stage before questioning Immortika.

[First Phase of Body Transformation: Cursed Blood Condensing (Second Stage)]

-Cursed Blood Condensing Progress: 25.03%

[Description: Convert your blood into Cursed Blood until it reaches 100% completion by Absorbing the Heart Blood of Legendary Beings or their descendants.]

-Completion of this stage will result in 500 Years of Lifespan

"It increased so much?" Jacob was flabbergasted.

At this moment, the pages started to turn, and Immortika made its entrance, "Hehehehe, shouldn't you be dancing now? But you're still as grumpy as ever."

Jacob pursed his lips, "Out with it, what kind of changes has my body undergone, and why have I fallen into sleep?"

"Hey, hey, don't make it sound like it was my fault. Physical Aspects are completely random, and your falling asleep was because of the Wyvern's Endurance, or trust me, if you don't have it, you would've been in so much pain and suffering that you might not even remain sane if you had survived. So, it was a blessing in disguise! Be grateful that you quickly consumed that giant whole and didn't fall into deep hibernation! Or we won't be having this conversation, Hehehe!"

Jacob felt a chill running down his spine, "Just what physical aspect I awake? I'm pretty sure I can handle little propagation."

"Little propagation? Hahaha... you're still thinking that it's just your height that had changed? Where is your brain? You're now 4.1 meters tall, almost double your previous height. Do you think your previous body organs would've been enough to support your current height?

"If it was just height, you couldn't even think straight without feeling weak, but you're full of energy, and I'm sure you have noticed your power level doesn't match your previous self at all. So, now tell me, do you still think what you got is just a little propagation?"

Jacob's eyes widened. It made complete sense what Immortika just said. He didn't feel any weakness at all. In fact, he was too comfortable, and except for height, he didn't find any strangeness in his body at all. With such a substantial growth in his height, his small organs should not be working normally at all.

Yet he was perfectly fine, which means not just his skeleton structure but his organs had gone through a complete transformation like a full evolution!

"Just what did I end up awakening?" He finally couldn't contain his curiosity and anticipation.

"Hehehe, you somehow ended up snatching the very core physical aspect of the Giant Race, and it's a growth-type physical aspect no less, which will grow with you, and any giant would give anything and everything to awake it, even legends.

"They will die from envy if they hear an outsider ended up awakening their holy aspect. It's called the Fighting Giant Spirit!"

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Chapter 452: Fighting Giant Spirit

"Fighting Giant Spirit? Is its magic-related ability like the Fluid Acceleration?" Jacob couldn't help but question with shining eyes as this physical aspect clearly sounds like the Fluid Acceleration, which could grow with his innate prowess.

Furthermore, by how exaggerated Immortika was, he was now quite excited about getting this physical aspect, which was clearly a huge help to him, like the fluid acceleration.

"Yeah, you can put it like this. But unlike the gentle fluid acceleration, in comparison, the Fighting Giant Spirit is a tyrant!

"Not only will your body continue to increase in size with every substantial power boost, but it will turn into a weapon of mass destruction once you really start to tap into the Fighting Giant Spirit when you reach the Unique Rank Physically.

"All I can tell you is this ability is purely related to combat, and the more you fight, the more you'll be able to tap into Fighting Giant Spirit. It's like an unexplored treasure trove you need to explore if you want treasures.

"Right now, you're physically epic-tier-6, and you can increase your fluid acceleration up to 30X now! Your entire power anatomy has been changed. Now, when you reach 35%, you'll be as strong as an Epic-tier-9 combatant physically.

"This is just how powerful your new body is, and it will continue to become more powerful! You can even think of this body as a perfect match for your fluid acceleration!

"I have to admit, that little giant really had a powerful ancestor that he had traces of Fighting Giant Spirit in his bloodline, and you ended up awakening it. I wonder if those guys will come after you even more strongly if they learn it. Hahaha!"

Jacob's eyes grew larger from this unexpected surprise. Although Immortika's explanation was still ambiguous, it still revealed enough for Jacob to understand what kind of aspect he had just awakened.

Even if he would turn into a giant, it was worth it as long as he could become powerful. As for the last part, he merely snorted since he killed Frugal, knowing what sort of background he had.

But Immortika wasn't done,

"Hehehehe, but when there are benefits, there are also disadvantages, and for you, the only disadvantage is adaptability, like you need to consume more from now on, and the more you grow, the hunger will grow with it.

"Oh, other than that, I think you should know that if another giant who had awakened the Fighting Giant Spirit appeared into a certain range of you, he would go for your life with everything he had! Hahahaha!"

Jacob's expression fell the moment he read at this point, and that sadist laughter gave him the chills as it was clear it wasn't joking.

"Why?"

"If I told you everything, where's the fun in that? Besides, this is as far as I can tell you. Hihihhi..."

Jacob's expression greatly clouded as he knew the cursed book was playing him again. But he knew nothing could be done anymore, so he could only suppress his seething rage.

Still, he got to know about his new physical aspect, which was far more terrifying than the Wyvern's Endurance. Now, he had to adapt to his new body and increase in strength.

"So be it. At least I didn't learn to control this ability like the fluid acceleration. Just tell me if there is any danger behind that door?" Jacob pursed his lips as he moved towards the door. He was planning on ending it all today and then start getting comfortable with his body.

"Nothing is there, for now at least, hehe," Immortika replied without committing to Jacob's new aspect anymore, as if it had completely forgotten it.

After getting Immortika's confirmation, Jacob crossed the door and appeared in the death maze, which appeared the same as ever, and opened the map to find his current location.

He quickly found where he was and then marked the closest inheritor checkpoint to his position. His lips suddenly curled up as he muttered, "Let's see how fast I can run!"

'Boom!'

A small shockwave was created the moment Jacob moved, and the ground where he stood was cracked. He instantly picked up momentum and felt strong wind pressure on his face. He could already tell he was at least twice faster than yesterday, and he was still not giving it his all.

Furthermore, he thought he would feel uncomfortable and might feel restricted or slow because of his size, but that wasn't the case at all. He was still fast, and his reflexes were even more refined and shaper.

'No wonder giants are considered strongest in any plains. Without my hex magic, I might not be a match of both brother and sister one-on-one, even if I gave it my all. I also need to change my swords now. They are too short for my size and should learn combat-related water magic...' Jacob already started making his plan for his new body as he picked up the pace.

However, when he was halfway towards the inheritor checkpoint, he sensed a strange sensation like never before and stopped around a corner with a frown, 'What is this... I feel excited?'

The next moment, Jacob suddenly took a step back when a dark phantom suddenly emerged out of nowhere, right in front of him. It was three meters tall and wore a tattered cape; while two blazing sights were raging under its dark hood, it was holding two chipped swords in its bonny hands as it remained motionless in front of Jacob.

"Oh, an Epic-tier-8 Shadow Wraith, now that's a rare dark being."

However, Jacob didn't have time to ask for its weakness because he suddenly sensed goosebumps from the back of his neck, and without hesitation, he ducked.

'Swish...'

The next moment, a sharp wind whistled, and there was the blade of a chipped sword right where Jacob's neck was at this moment, and that blade struck him from within the darkness!

Jacob instantly turned toward the Shadow Wraith and saw one of its sword blades was pierced into dark mist.

'Dark Magic!' Jacob's expression turned grim as that attack was extremely accurate and fast, and he didn't even hear any spell chant, which meant this Shadow Wraith had the ability of silent casting at least.

But still, for some reason, Jacob again felt excited as his entire body tingled, wanting him to lunge on that Shadow Wraith and tear it apart.

At this moment, Immortika wrote something on the book page. Still, it quickly disappeared, "Hehehehe... a newly awakened Fighting Giant Spirit bearer can't resist the urge to fight a stronger opponent no matter the strength difference. That's why most of them are dead because they court death themselves like lunatics. If they can't control this urge... how amusing... Hehehe!"

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Chapter 453: A Brutal Aspect

Jacob felt quite strange with his newly awakened physical instinct, but he didn't give in and controlled that strange urge to enter a fistfight with that Shadow Wraith.

The next moment, the Black Titan appeared, which now fits perfectly in his new hand, and he took a shot at the wraith's face.

However, to his surprise, a dark hue suddenly lit up on the wraith's body, and the bullet completely passed through it like it was just an illusion. Jacob's expression changed as it was the first time an opponent was able to react so quickly and even dodge his bullet.

The Shadow Wraith was extremely dangerous as he couldn't read or predict its moments.

The Wraith Race was one of the tops of the Dark Being Races in the Dark Beings hierarchy, and they were also called the Killers of Night. They were always merciless, even towards their own kind, and lived alone in shadows and preyed on anything that fancied them, and they could sense fear from miles away. The more fear their prey have, the more enjoyable their hunt and impossible to escape.

However, only 1 in 100,000 Skeleton Grand Warriors can evolve into the direction of a Wraith, and if someone showed signs, their own kind would like to get rid of them before they turned into a full-fledged Wraith since they were more of a disaster than help.

Jacob knew he had encountered a tricky opponent, and suddenly, the Wraith suddenly moved into the darkness before slipping right into it, vanishing completely.

"Are there more or them?" Jacob asked while he felt ill at ease since he knew that guy hadn't retreated at all. In fact, he was going to attack very soon, so he quickly asked Immortika if there were more such deadly dark beings around here.

"Hehe, I don't think the others would dare to wander into the Shadow Wraith territory unless it was another Shadow Wraith. So, no, there are no more. At least for now. Hehehe..."

Jacob was glad to hear it, and his eyes turned sharp, and the next moment, he ran!

He wasn't an idiot to wait for that Shadow Wraith to attack him where he can't even sense its movement. No matter how much his body was screaming at him to stop and fight, his mind was calm and collected.

"What the hell is happening? I know there is something you're not telling me about this new aspect!" Jacob coldly questioned Immortika as he ran toward the inheritor checkpoint.

"The Fighting Giant Spirit is a combat-related aspect, so what do you expect? Hehehe... I've told you enough. Besides, as long as you have a strong mind, I don't think you need to worry about your raw instincts." Immortika wrote.

Jacob pursed his lips and wanted to say something when he suddenly sidestepped, nearly losing his balance, and smashed into the maze wall.

But his eyes were focused on the blade and bony hand appearing within the shadows, and the next moment, the Shadow Wraith crept out. Now, the swords in its hands were shimmering in dark hue as if it was going to try something new since sneak attacks were not working on Jacob because of his high sensitivity.

"Humph, since you're alone, you can die." Jacob coldly uttered before using, 'Slumber Hex!'

He has been avoiding using it since he needed to recharge the hex mana afterward. Furthermore, for a moment, he disdained the use of this spell, which would lead to an easy victory, and Jacob found that notion absurd as he knew his mind was being affected by that strange instinct.

So, now he was no longer as happy as before of awakening that physical aspect, and it no longer seemed to be harmless at all. In fact, it was as dangerous as the Fluid Acceleration if he had no control over it.

The next moment, the Shadow Wraith, who was preparing some spell, suddenly stopped as the swords in its hand dropped, and he wobbled before falling to the ground.

Jacob was pleased with that result, and without hesitation, he moved and stomped his massive feet over the Wrath's hooded head, and the sound of a skull encased in a glass being smashed into pieces rang.

Thereby, Jacob then felt a sliver of coldness suddenly enter his body before it instantly vanished into his hex magic core. He felt it too many times, as it only happened whenever he killed a dark being who met the criteria for his hex core evaluation.

Jacob didn't bother searching for the magic core since he could tell he had cursed it with the skull. Although it was regrettable, his power was still not under his complete control, or it would be more accurate to say he felt anger for a moment, so he used his full strength to crush that Wraith skull.

"I think I understand why you said if I meet someone with Fighting Giant Spirit, they would try to kill me. You call this aspect a tyrant, which could only mean this aspect's nature is brutal. Someone can lose

their mind if they overcome with brutality, isn't that it?" Jacob coldly spoke as he clenched his fist and felt the hidden power in his body that wanted him to go on a rampage.

"Hahahaha... isn't it ironic that someone would have completely opposite physical instincts than his mind? It's quite entertaining for me to see as I can't wait to see who will win in the end, mind or body. Or will both be united in the end? How mysterious..."

Jacob's expression crumpled when he read that sadist text, and he wanted to smash a punch on the cursed book, but he controlled himself and decided to move forward.

But before that, he picked up the Shadow Wraith chipped swords. Although they looked worn down, he knew they were magic weapons and were at least of intermediate epic-grade quality, as they were the perfect substitutes until he could make new ones.

Thereafter, Jacob no longer encountered any Wraith, but other Dark Beings were a different story. But Jacob completely ignored them and ran towards his goal. He also noticed a new thing about the Giant Fighting Spirit aspect.

He didn't feel that fighting instincts towards those weak, dark beings that he knew he could easily crush. If anything, he felt disdain, like they were just ants, and it wasn't worth dealing with them.

This discovery was enough to give Jacob more insights into his new aspect, but he still has a long way to go.

After some twists and turns, Jacob was finally able to reach his destination as the static voice rang at this moment,

"You have discovered the hidden Inheritor Checkpoint!

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

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 454: Three Imprecates

Jacob entered his second inheritor checkpoint, and this place was exactly the same as the last one, which made him frown with a foreboding feeling in his chest.

At this moment, a projection appeared, and it was also the projection of the same person, Witch Queen Margret!

She appeared while concealing her appearance like before and started speaking, "If you're watching this, then this could only mean you have reached the final stage of the insentience grounds.

"I must congratulate you because, truth be told, I never expected anything ever to meet my high standards in epic plains—especially the qualification of possessing a magic core related to curse.

"But if you're able to reach the end of this trial, then this means you have it, or you're simply too powerful for my trials to hold you back. Whichever the case is, if you manage to pass this last trial, the Witch Palace is yours and everything in it!

"After this projection ends, three magic scrolls containing my strongest three Imprecates will appear before you. They are the symbol of my years of research and attainment in curse magic, and if you want to be my successor, you need to have the talent and willpower to surpass me.

"All you need to do is to endure each for 10 minutes of each curse. Don't worry if you can't endure them; I've modified those three curse magic scrolls in a way they will instantly break the spell once 10 minutes pass. Or you can break them yourselves if you have the skills."

"It is a farewell, O' mysterious one. After this point, you'll either be my successor or just join the ranks of my victims. For once, I'm pretty agitated and excited, aren't you? Hihi..."

Margret darkly giggled before her projection was gone, and the next moment, three stone columns started to rise from the ground, and three crimson scrolls were resting above them.

Jacob's expression was solemn as he looked at Immortika and asked, "I've been meaning to ask this; is Imprecate another form of Curse like the Whammy?"

"Why, of course, Imprecate and Whammy are both two sides of a single coin called the Sin Curses, one of the main branches of Curse. They both use evil as their base to invoke malicious cures upon their targets. If Whammy is invoked by poison, then an Imprecate is invoked by evil canticle sounds.

"It's a very intriguing discipline and complex since just one mistake, and you'll be the one getting corroded by the same Imprecate you were trying to corrode something else. That little witch seemed to have some achievement in Sin Cures. Even her methods are to my liking, Hehehe!"

Jacob ignored the last part and asked with a frown, "Sin Curses? Can you tell me what is the difference between hex and this sin curse? Or, as a matter of fact, what is this curse? Aren't curses supposed to be just curses? Just when did they become as complex as a universe?"

Jacob has been wondering for a while now about this exact same question. Only after coming here did he get to know just how complex curses were, and the more he knew, the more complex they became.

At the root of this complexity was 'Curse.' Jacob even thought that the Cursed work in Cursed Immortality might be related to cures after all since even his magic was curse-related.

However, what he failed to understand why his magic core was Hex Core instead of Curse Core, and he knew there was something different, especially after coming all this way.

"Hehehe... aren't you a curious one. But my answer will be the same; you need to explore on your own, and I can't answer anything unless you find it first. The topic you stir is out of your league right now. But don't worry, just as you found the traces of Sin Cures, I know you'll make your way all the way towards Curses. Hehehe!"

Jacob pursed his lips as he was expecting this sort of answer to begin with, but it still made him perplexed. It was just that he didn't know if it was because of his new aspect or if Immortika had a knack for ruffling his feathers.

"Then tell me what kind of Imprecate are stored in those magic scrolls?" This was the main reason he wanted Immortika present here anyway.

He guessed that since he was just 2 points away from achieving his objective, the trial might be the hardest one because there wasn't any information given on the levels of checkpoints or any sequence from easy to hard.

So, it wasn't hard to guess they were all based on the participant's progress in the inheritance grounds.

"Oh, that I can do in the least. The left one is a Bone Eater Imprecate, an Advanced Epic Rank Imprecate Spell that will release a peculiar sin curse that while will give you the illusion of your bone being eaten away by thousands of insects. While in reality, your bones will be corroding with the Imprecate until there's nothing left of them.

"The center one is a Bloody Imprecate, the same rank as the left one. It will affect blood by making it stop circulating, and you can imagine what could happen once blood stops circulating in a body.

"The last one, the right one, is quite interacting because it is the imitation of a Legendary Imprecate, Evil Cannibal Imprecate. Although it is nowhere near its original, it still has 1 percent of the original's effect.

"Being effective by Imprecate means you will die by feeding on your own flesh and blood. Imagine the absolute urge to eat your own flesh and drink your own blood, and everything else has turned into poison. Nothing tastes as sweet as your own meat, and drink as intoxicating as your own blood.

"Hehehe... and this is just me telling you moderately. The Evil Cannibal Imprecate will only become stronger and stronger until the target is choking on its own guts. Isn't it just a marvelous thing to take revenge on your enemy? Hahahah..."

Jacob felt cold sweat at this moment and felt insects crawling under his skin just reading about the Evil Cannibal Imprecate. It was simply malicious even for your enemies, and now he had to get affected by such a spell willingly? It just made him even more fearful, and he wondered just how in the world the Vile Witch copied such an Imprecate.

"I-I won't be affected by them, right?" Jacob had to confirm this as he completely hesitates now.

However, Immortika's reply left him seething, "Hehehe, won't we find out once you open those scrolls?"

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 455: The Final Checkpoint

After getting burnt by Immortika, Jacob, with a dark expression, moved towards the first scroll on the left, Bone Eater Imprecate!

Although these imprecates were horrifying, he knew his hex magic core wasn't normal either. If this were dangerous, Immortika would've left behind an ambiguous clue. It was even so subtle, but he knew the cursed book couldn't help itself.

So, in the end, Jacob, in the light of his recent power-up and discovery about the hex magic core nullification effect on previous imprecate, decided to go for it and opened the Bone Eater Imprecate Magic Scroll!

The very next moment, Jacob suddenly heard faint whispers. Still, only for a moment, and the next thing he knew was his mind going blank before he found himself in a dark place, lying inside a sticky substance, and something or things were trying to penetrate his body!

A terrible, terrible feeling of pain and despair suddenly hit him, but the very next moment, that illusion shattered like glass, and the dark membrane around Jacob's eyes cleared up while the scroll in his hand was still turning into dust.

But the thing was, Jacob was drenched in cold sweat, and breathing was hurried while he knew only a second or two had passed.

'I was drawn into that illusion in an instant! Just how powerful these Imprecate Magic Scrolls are? If not for my hex magic core, I don't think I can survive, whatever that thing was!' Jacob felt a few chills coursing through his spins as the fear lingered in his eyes.

"Oh, 4.3 seconds, no bad. Someone could've easily been killed with this time. Hehehehe!" Immortika wrote in relish.

Jacob's expression grew paler. He didn't retort because he knew Immortika was stating the fact. If he ever encountered an enemy like the Witch Queen Margaret, who can use imprecate magic, he knew he would be long dead without even knowing the cause.

Just like how his opponents would meet a certain doom under his hex magic.

'The curse magic is becoming more and more ridiculous...' Jacob thought as he moved toward the next scroll with a hint of fear.

But he wasn't entirely afraid since now that it was confirmed he could break free from these spells and no one was there to attack him, he didn't need to worry and focus on passing this last checkpoint.

After picking Bloody Imprecate Magic Scroll, he opened it while preparing for another strange spell effect.

However, to his surprise, nothing seemed to happen, and soon after, the scroll started to turn into dust particles.

Jacob thought he had missed something, but he was completely fine. Then he looked at Immortika, and his eyes instantly narrowed.

"Oops, did I forget to mention that Blood Imprecate directly affects the heart to stop the bloodstream? But you know what kind of heart you had, so this kind of insignificant spell will not even skim the Cursed Heart, much less control it. Hehe..."

"You biblical bastard!" Jacob said through gritted teeth. He knew Immortika deliberately did it so it could get a kick out of watching him all anxious, and when he saw the maniacal laughter filling the page after he cussed, he knew he was right.

In the end, he controlled his raging fury since there wasn't a point in wasting his breath on a lunatic. He picked up the last scroll and the most dangerous one among the three, the Evil Cannibal Imprecate Magic Scroll.

He was still afraid of this imprecate spell despite knowing his immunity to curses.

'Let's get it over with!' Jacob's eyes shone with conviction, and he opened the magic scroll.

The next moment, he heard the mysterious whisper again, and the next thing he felt was hunger! A hunger so terrifying that he could eat everything, and he was very familiar with this sort of feeling.

It was just that it's been a while since he had experienced it because after he got the Wyvern's Endurance, all he felt was sleepy whenever he was hungry.

But this feeling was something he would never forget, and he chuckled in mockery as he showed full control over his body despite the urge to eat his own self, "Heh, and here I was afraid of this spell. In comparison, this is nothing in front of the real curse I got from you!"

Jacob looked at cursed immortality with cold eyes as it began to laugh even more manically, clearly enjoying Jacob's intense gaze.

The next moment, Jacob felt a strong reaction from his hex core, and the next moment, that hunger started to fade away while the scroll turned into dust. But Jacob's eyes were affixed on Immortika.

At this moment, the static voice rang,

"Witch Palace System detects the Bone Eater Imprecate, Bloody Imprecate, and Cannibal Imprecate has been successfully removed!

"Time taken: 13 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 118 Inheritor Points!"

"The prerequisites of the Witch Palace Inheritance Grounds have been completed by Participant Viper!

"Congratulations! As the final reward set by the Witch Queen, you are granted full control over the Witch Palace!

"Inheritor, Faery Human, Viper, your life signature has been recorded successfully, and the Master Authority has been completely surrendered by Witch Palace System to Inheritor Viper!

"The transfer process has been completed!

"The final projection recording of the previous owner has begun to play as the final command of Witch Queen!"

Jacob was surprised because everything went too smoothly. Truth be told, he was expecting some backstab by the Vile Witch or some other excuse. But to his surprise, for the first time since he had come to this world, things actually went smoothly and without any betrayal or hidden tricks.

He even felt somewhat uncomfortable by it and looked at the projection of the Witch Queen with full-on high alert as he thought that it might be it. But what he heard next was completely out of his wildest expectations!

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 456: Witch Palace (1)

"Congratulations on completing the requirement to be my successor!" Witch Queen Margret's projection stated impassively, "I never expected anyone to overcome these trials. But if someone did appear, then this could only mean its fate, and we were meant to be fated.

"I made this recording while being persuaded by the three hegemonies because they won't like I'm in possession of all the plain shares of Epic Plains. It would be quite ironic if my successor is affiliated with one of the three hegemonies. Heh, at least they could've sent Uniques if they wanted to give me at least some challenge.

"Well, I'm not someone who holds a grudge against insignificant ants. So, I've sold the shares to the three hegemonies for a special item. Now, I'm going to leave the Epic Plains since I've gotten everything I wanted, and now it's time for me to take revenge.

"I don't know if I'll be alive when you, my successor, would appear or just how much time would've passed by. But if I died while taking revenge, I don't want my legacy and years of research to go to waste, so I'm leaving everything in this place.

"I hope you'll inherit everything and even surpass me. I won't ask for anything in return. I hope for us to meet one day if I'm alive and you want to meet or ever contact me; my Star ID is...! Farewell, my one and only student!" The projection vanished thereafter.

Jacob frowned since he just felt the hatred when Margret talked about revenge while at the same time sincere hope for whoever got her legacy. Furthermore, Margret clearly left the epic plains on her own. She wasn't killed.

Moreover, from her arrogant tone, it was quite clear she didn't dread Unique Ranks at all, and that was what made Jacob even more perplexed about just how strong Margret was and how in the world she was here and on whom she was seeking revenge.

'So, all those stories are fake, or did the three hegemonies create them to hide the fact about Margret being so powerful they can't do anything to her? This entire thing is too strange. She clearly knew about Unique Rank, but it should be impossible for her to hear if she was from Unique Plains, just like those pirates.

'Unless she was like me...' Jacob's heart raced just thinking about the possibility of another inheritor of the Universal Godly Scripture appearing.

If he considered someone the biggest threat in his path, it was definitely the other inheritors of the remaining eight Universal Godly Scriptures!

Although he didn't know what the other eight Universal Godly Scriptures could do, since Cursed Immortality can grant immortality, they should have their own insane, unique features as well.

Furthermore, Jacob was pretty sure if those Universal Godly Scriptures had inheritors, they would be as careful and discreet as him.

Now, Margret appeared to be too strange, and he wondered if she was like him, who could enter the plains while ignoring the rules.

"Do you think she has a Universal Godly Scripture?" Jacob could only turn to one thing that could know the exact answer to this question; Cursed Immortality.

"Hehehehe... who knows, she may have or may not. But if you're reaching this conclusion by simply suspecting the fact that she was a Unique Rank and was living in the Epic Plains, then you're thinking too much.

"What if she had a treasure that could help her suppress her real rank or other treasures like magic scrolls with unique rank magic store in them or unique rank armor? Or she has a way to regress her rank or was wounded by an enemy that her power had greatly affected.

"Only true Unique Ranks can't break past the plains restrictions, not former or almost Unique. And I'm even bothering to correct your mistake because you're thinking about Universal Godly Scriptures like they are mere books.

"If you're not careful enough, your location can be discovered because a Universal Godly Scripture is very sensitive towards someone who knows its existence, especially their names!

"If you speak their names, they can directly look at you! So, it will be my first and last warning to never casually speak about Universal Godly Scriptures again, at least not out loud. Or you'll be calling calamity upon yourself. Well, it's not like I'm against it or anything...hahahaha!"

Jacob's heart palpitated when he read Immortika's first serious writing. He never thought Universal Godly Scriptures had such power, and he knew his mistake. He jumped the gun too soon, and despite Immortika's last remark, it was clear it was warning him for his own good.

'Curiosity kills the cat...' Jacob thought as he stopped thinking about all sorts of conjectures. He was sure if he ever encountered a Universal Godly Scripture Inheritor, Immortika would be the first one to alert him despite its eccentric personality.

"Palace Master, you may command the Witch Palace now!" The static voice rang at this moment.

Jacob snapped out of his thoughts, 'Yes, who cares if she is a Universal Godly Scripture Inheritor or not? I'm not planning on meeting her or anything. I should focus on the rewards at hand.'

"I want to see all the things Witch Queen Margret left here, including her research on curse magic."
Jacob issued his first command.

The next moment, the entire room suddenly shakes faintly, and the next moment, the floor below the stone columns starts to shift, revealing the stairway. Jacob was surprised.

"Please follow this passage and enter the Western Wing of Witch Palace!"

Jacob frowned as he asked, "Western Witch Palace? Where are we now, and how big is this place?"

"The Witch Palace is divided into Eastern, Western, Southern, Northern, and Central Wings. Southern Wing is where the Death Maze is built. The Western Wing is where both the treasury and library of the Witch Palace are.

"The Eastern Wing is where all the research facilities are located. The Northern Wing is the training hub of the Witch Palace. Lastly, the Central Wing is the Central Command Unit of the Witch Palace and also where the Palace Master's living quarters are located.

"The entire witch palace is connected with a massive underground maze, and without my help and Palace Master's permission, no one can escape alive!"

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 457: Witch Palace (2)

Jacob walked into the long, narrow tunnel lit with magic torches. Actually, the tunnel was quite spacious, but not for a giant, so he was having some difficulty walking.

Nonetheless, Jacob didn't mind the minor details as his focus was entirely on this meticulously built place. He had to admit if not for the AI's direction, he would've been lost in this underground maze.

After walking and following directions for over twenty minutes, Jacob finally reached another staircase, and a door was opening just like the one he had entered through this place.

Walking out, Jacob found himself standing in the center of a spacious library. It was filled with bookshelves, and his eyes shone, 'This is all the knowledge Margret had accumulated in the epic plains.'

He longed for this kind of place and knew just how fortunate he was to find it. Since Margret had been so powerful, her collection wouldn't be any less impressive either.

"We are in the Western Wing of the Witch Palace. Palace Master is currently in the Library. In this place, there are four separate knowledge sections.

"Section A stored all the previous palace master research. Section B stored all the magic-related knowledge for the Sorcery. Section C is for the Combat. Section D is for alchemy.

"The treasury is located in the hidden section. Would you like to head in the treasury?"

Jacob's lips rose as all the knowledge he wanted was here, and he said, "Let's head there."

Although he wanted to be submerged in that knowledge right away, he couldn't help but wonder just how many treasures the Witch Queen had left here. He was pretty sure those treasures wouldn't fall short of the wealth of the three leaders of the three hegemonies.

The moment he gave his command, he heard some large cogwheels suddenly move, and the next moment, the right wall of the library filled with bookshelves suddenly split and opened like a door!

Behind that wall was a silvery door that started to shift left while making deep sounds, and behind that door appeared a huge glittering space.

Without hesitation, Jacob moved toward the treasury with ecstasy. As he stepped inside, he was rooted in his place when he saw the dazzling sight of treasures stored in that place.

There were weapons, pills, magic scrolls, space rings, and talismans. Hills of magic gems, magic cores, raw materials, herbs, and ores. They were all neatly arranged and encased in a special corporeal barrier to make sure they wouldn't wilt or lose their essentials no matter how many years they were stored there.

However, what truly stuck out from all those treasures were three glass columns in the center and three items hovering above them; a black book, a black robe, and a faceless white mask.

"Why are these three items stored separately from others?" Jacob tried asking the AI as he moved toward them.

The AI replied, "They are the most precious items in the whole treasury. The black book is a Unique Rank Universal Scripture called the Dusk of Black Magic. It is also the universal scripture the previous palace master cultivates, and it's suitable for any curse-related magic core. As her successor, you should also cultivate this, for it is the most precious treasure of the Witch Queen.

"The Black Robe is a Basic Unique Rank Armor, handcrafted by the previous palace master for her successor. Its size can be adjusted according to the wearer's size, and it has a clearing, fire, dust, and water resistance magic runes engraved in it.

"The Gluttony Mask is something she found by chance in a no-return zone. Its exact rank is unknown, for it is a mysterious treasure.

"The previous Palace Master was only able to find two functions of this mask. As long as you feed the Gluttony Mask a complete corpse of a living being, it can change your facial features, and body composition into that exact corpse that it devoured. Once it feeds again, the previous disguise will be overwritten by the new one.

"The second function is related to the first feature. The Gluttony Mask seemed to have the ability to become stronger as it ate corpses like a living being. In a sense, this mask is alive, and it could also affect the wearer's mind because it would absorb all the resentments of the dead person it devours.

"The Witch Queen only left this behind because she didn't want her successor to die. But she also left a word of caution: don't feed it too much unless you have strong mental strength, or it might devour the

wearer's mind. Right now, the Gluttony Mask is around the intermediate epic rank, and a female goblin's disguise is its current disguise.

"Lastly, this mask required Mystic Signature to control. Without it, it's just an ordinary skin mask."

Jacob was astounded by the first two items since they were both welcoming. But the strange Gluttony Mask was simply an unexpected surprise.

'Not only this mask can change facial but body composition after eating a corpse, which should be impossible. But it won't even come closer to the fact that this thing is alive and can grow by devouring corpses. Not to mention it can affect the mind!' Jacob thought with a grave expression as he looked at the white mask, which seemed extremely ordinary, but it was the most sinister thing in this entire treasury.

Furthermore, he was sure the Witch Queen hadn't left it behind out of the kindness of her heart. Or who in their right mind would leave behind a treasure that can virtually grow endlessly?

Although he had to admit Margret was quite generous and even kind enough to leave behind all these treasures for her successor. But that mask was too out of place, and this gave Jacob all sorts of reasons not to get involved in it.

The Witch Queen was too mysterious, and that mask was even more. Besides, he needed a mystic signature to operate that mask, which he didn't have at that moment.

So even if he was suicidal enough and tempted by its ability to change faces on a whim, which Jacob really needed right now, he couldn't use it.

Furthermore, he wanted to ask Immortika's opinion on that mask first after its summoning time refreshed before deciding, how to deal with it.

Nonetheless, since he got all those treasures, it was time for him to make his report to Captain Free Sword before his body forced him to. Only then would he be free to study to his heart's content until, of course, the trial plain descended!

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 458: A New Task from Captain

"Mr. King, I have to admit, I had my doubts about this venture of yours. But it seemed I've underestimated you." Captain Free Sword's jolly yet scrutinous voice rang from the Vermin Transponder, "So, what is the haul?"

Jacob has just reported his succession in the Vile Witch Layer. He confirmed that this place belonged to someone from the Witch Race. But he omitted all the crucial details about the Witch Palace and the Witch Queen Margret.

All he revealed was he got the inheritance after going through some difficulties. He didn't reveal his encounter with Star Hackers, or Captain Free Sword might lose confidence in him if he knew Jacob was now the enemy of Star Hackers.

But that guy didn't even ask about how he got here and directly asked about the treasures, 'As expected of a pirate.'

Jacob scoffed inwardly before he replied impassively, "It's pretty good. You'll definitely like all of these, I can assure you, Captain!"

"Hahaha... since you've said it, Mr. King, I believed you, and you'll be generously rewarded once you come back." Captain Free Sword laughed heartedly, "Now that you have gotten what you wanted, are you moving to the next phase of your plan?"

Jacob impassively replied, "Indeed, now all I have to do is to spread the news and wait for those three hegemonies' high-ranking members to take the bait. It'll be quite easy to enslave them this way. I need your permission to go forward with my plan."

"Since you performed well, Mr. King, as long as it is for the Unique Star Ocean Medallion and your actions won't affect me or my crew, you can take actions as you see fit. But you have to give your usual report in more detail." Captain Free Sword nonchalantly stated.

He was still under the impression that Jacob could not make false reports because of the Slave Rune, nor could he take independent action against him. So, he was now even more confident that Jacob could pull this off.

However, Jacob wanted to hear exactly those words because with them, he was free until the plain trial and he doesn't have to move around anymore, nor he was planning to.

"Thank you for your trust!" Jacob thanked Captain Free Sword as if he was very gratified by his acknowledgment.

Captain Free Sword was pleased with Jacob's attitude as he said, "Now on to our next business. Remember I've told you that if you pull this off, I have another task for you?"

'What is he after now?' Jacob frowned as he replied, "Indeed, please go ahead."

"It's simple actually, you see, my crew and I hadn't come here of our own free will. But traitors in our ranks betrayed us, and I had no choice but to use a very precious treasure to escape with my and my crewmates' lives.

"The Dark Elf you saw in Masha's lab is one of the traitors. Although he surrendered on his own and claimed to be the only traitor, I beg to differ. Because it was quite clear he was sacrificing himself for someone else, or it might be just my overthinking things.

"Whatever the case is, we can't just go back if there is even the slightest chance of another traitor still present amidst our ranks because we'll be just going back to our doom.

"If there's still a remaining traitor on this ship, he or she has deep ties with one of the three hegemonies of the Unique Plains. If he could contact the Epic Plain's three hegemonies, I'm pretty sure our enemy won't sit still once they find out where we are and might send someone to finish the job." Captain Free Sword grimly revealed.

Jacob's expression changed slightly since he never expected Captain Free Sword to reveal this information to him. He also had his own speculations about why a powerful person like Captain Free Sword would come to the epic plains.

Now, it was quite clear he wasn't here of his own free will but was betrayed by one of his own people.

"What do you want me to do?" Jacob asked, as he had a very bad feeling about this. If there was still a traitor, then that person was cunning enough to get still not caught by that conniving ogre, so what can someone like him do?

"Heh, it's pretty simple, actually. If there is a traitor and they want to contact the unique plains, then they need at least the leader-level character to establish that contact.

"All you need to do is to enslave the three hegemonies leaders somehow. So, if the traitor tried to make contact, you'll know, and all you have to do after that is to tell your kind Captain, and I'll handle it from there." Captain Free Sword stated his plan.

But Jacob's expression clouded, and he almost started to curse Captain Free Sword because he was asking too much.

Enslaving the three leaders? He would die before he could reach their safe bunkers, and they were not foolish enough to meet him in person and alone.

Captain Free Sword was simply asking him to commit suicide!

Jacob calmed himself and tried to talk reason, "But captain, it's impossible to do that. I'm not powerful enough to go toe to toe with the leaders, and they seldomly made appearances. No one knows about their actual whereabouts. Besides, if there is a traitor, he might have already made the contact, or he might not even do this. So, it's simply too risky for our own plan."

"Hahaha! As expected of you, Mr. King. But you have no choice but to do it. Even if that traitor had made contact already, I wanted to know, and if he didn't dare to, then I was to be sure of it.

"Because without assurance, I can't go back, nor do I want to resort to violence with my crew on mere speculation. I need to be sure that there is another traitor, and you, Mr. King, are going to help me whether you like it or not.

"After all, your life is also connected with us now, so you better do all you can to keep it safe! Oh, and I'm pretty sure the three leaders will be in the plain trial, so you'll get your chance!" Captain Free Sword coldly laughed before he directly cut off the call after he gave the absolute orders.

Jacob's eyes were swirling with killing intent as he wanted to crush that vermin transponder, but his body wouldn't let him.

'This bastard!' Jacob fumed before he regained his calm and sighed ruefully, "At least he didn't give me an ultimatum. I look forward to that day when our positions will have switched!"

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 459: Skulls, I'm Back!

The hidden headquarters of the Killer Skull Society.

S-0 trembled a little when she looked at the call on her Star Watch and accepted it after calming her wildly beating heart.

"Greetings, my lord!" She tried to be as respectful as possible, but the fear in her voice couldn't remain hidden.

"Hmph, it seemed you're doing quite well. Does this mean my assets and data have been secured?" The ghastly voice asked with scrutiny.

S-0 quaveringly implored, "T-this... I'm still looking for clues about the Faceless Ancient. But that rat is too careful, and no one is able to find any trace of him. I'm sure my lord should know about how even the three leaders of the three hegemonies wanted to capture him or kill him. But even they had failed to find him.

"We had been underestimating him all this time, and he's clearly not just anyone. I'm afraid he might have a backer from higher plains helping him. Please give me more time!"

"Hehehe..." The ghastly voice burst into eerie laughter, which made S-0's heartbeat wildly with trepidation because she knew better than anyone that the person on the other side was angry, not joyous.

The voice suddenly stopped before stating, "Your luck is really something else. I know you're telling the truth, and that pest is really not some trifle. But it doesn't give you the courage to try negotiating with me!

"You only have until the trial plains beginning. Once the trial begins, you'll no longer be the S-0, but S-1 and S-1 will be replacing you since he has been far more useful than you lately. I've even decided what kind of Dark Skull Mission I would give you, so look forward to it, hehehehe!"

The call suddenly cut off while the echo of that ghastly laughter rang for a long time in S-0's mind like some nightmare.

In the end, she couldn't help but roar with hatred, "Faceless Ancient, you bastard, just why?!"

After a few moments, just when she started to calm down, a static voice rang, "Lord S-0, I have urgent matters which need your utmost attention!"

S-0's eyes narrowed as she felt something was amiss, "What is it?"

"Just a few minutes ago, 9 of our secret bases, base no. 62,83,89 in the Alliance Region, base no. 48,50 in the Alchemy Region and base no.44,97,99 in the Bank Region has been fully annihilated!" The static voice emotionlessly reported.

"What!? How did those leaders find out? Not even a single survivor is left? Three of those bases are in the medium size cities. How could they get annihilated so quickly?" S-0 asked in disbelief, as it was simply too unrealistic.

"Please watch this footage, Lord S-0. You might be able to understand the situation from them. These footages have been trending on the Star Network News, and they are posted by none other than one Dark Skull Target with the star ID, The Society Killer!"

S-0's eyes contracted when she heard this name. The Dark Skull Targets were the mortal enemy of the Killer Skull Society and the highest-level priority targets. These targets must be eliminated because they were a direct threat to the existence of the Killer Skull Society.

Even the Faceless Ancient, despite his continuous interference with the Killer Skull Society's Plans and after stealing their important assets, was still a Red Skull Target a level below the Dark Skull Target.

"Why did he appear now of all the time?! He was silent for over 22 years after he got nearly killed by S-1." S-0 muttered as her day was getting from bad to worse very quickly since she knew nothing good would come when the Society Killer was involved.

At this moment, a few projection screens appeared in front of her, and the video started to play. She frowned because of the video of a few landscapes and three large cities, not their secret hideout, and was confused.

However, the very next moment, she jumped in alarm when all of a sudden a blinding white light suddenly appeared, followed by a deafening sound. What happened next was nothing but out of a nightmare as the white light grew and terrifying shock waves spread before a huge thick smock could rise towards the sky.

"W-wh-what is this?!" She stuttered as her horrified eyes were glued on the screens as the same scene was playing on all of them.

"Lord S-0, after analyzing the comments on these star news posts, over 84% of people are calling these explosions caused by the Atomic Grenades created by the famous and also Red Skull Target, Faceless Ancient. No survivor or living being below the epic rank in the area of over 150 miles radius managed to survive, and our agents are all dead with the base thoroughly destroyed.

"Although the Society Killer didn't give credit to the Faceless Ancient, he only left three words, 'Skulls, I'm Back!' on the star news posts. But many people are suspecting that he's related to the Faceless Ancient."

The more S-0 heard, the more her blood boiled, and her eyes turned bloodshot. She was already having trouble with Faceless Ancient, and now the Society Killer has come out of nowhere.

Not only that, but that guy might've been working with Faceless Ancient so they could get rid of their common enemy. S-0 didn't dare to imagine just how deadly that combination could be. Because the Society Killer was too cunning, he always somehow dug out their secret hideouts.

But they were never able to find any traitor among themselves. It was simply impossible with the brain chips planted into every skull's brain.

That's why the Society Killer was so dangerous and was made in the Dark Skull Target List so quickly.

Furthermore, he wasn't like Jacob, who wasn't actively seeking trouble in the Killer Skull Society. That guy seemed to live just to destroy the Killer Skull Society, and he didn't care about the lives he would sacrifice to achieve that goal.

Just like right now, he directly annihilated three medium-sized cities where the Killer Skull Society's bases were hidden, and he clearly didn't care about the collateral damage. That's what made him so dangerous.

Now, if there was a possibility that the Society Killer had teamed up with the Faceless Ancient, that was simply too terrifying. Just thinking about it made Skull No. S-0 shivered, and she knew she might not escape her pitiful fate after all!

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 460: The Star Magic System

The magic system of the Zodiac Plains is called the Star Magic System because of the Magic Orbits.

As for why, it was because the magic orbits' visual state was like countless stars had been molded and then etched into the structure of a living being.

But the magic orbits weren't limitless. Every living being has different amounts of magic orbits. The amount could vary depending on their bloodline density, innate talent, compression, species, races, and many other factors that can affect the number of magic orbits.

These core factors and the number of magic orbits also decide a species' rank.

A common rank species born with magic orbits between around 1 to 999 magic orbits. Rare 1000 to 6999. Extraordinary 7000 to 9999. Epic 10,000 to 99,999. Unique 100,000 to 999,999, and so on.

When a living being started to sense Magic in the air, it indicated their dormant Magic Orbits awakening.

Afterward, it was commonly known knowledge of following specific steps to awaken Magic Orbits and form a magic core fully.

The magic core was the heart of magic orbits and also its corporeal manifestation. But what happened to the magic orbits once a magic core fully manifested?

Actually, the magic orbits then become the foundation for a magic core. It means the more magic orbits one is born with, the stronger the foundation. Moreover, creating a magic core doesn't mean the magic orbits become useless, or they were fully integrated with the magic orb.

Once someone could create a magic core, it was just the beginning of the magic path or path of stars. After a magic core is formed, one needs to refine their magic orbits slowly and, one by one, connect them with their magic core.

Similarly, a White Star or Rectified Star in a magic core was formed after refining and connecting 1000 magic orbits into a single star. So to speak, only a rare-rank species has enough magic orbits to create a white star.

The First Star Rank only has 9 White Stars in a magic core, which was the limit of a Star Rank Magic Core. Those nine stars then represent the nine-star tiers of the magic core.

To further increase this capacity, a magic core needed to be evolved, and once the nine stars became 10, a magic core evolved into Epic Star Rank Magic Core.

But it can't be just done on a whim because talent and magic orbits are essential. The larger the number of magic orbits one has, the easier it is to evolve a magic core to another rank, thereby increasing its capacity. But the lesser the magic orbits, the more difficult it was to achieve the next tier, not to mention an entirely new star rank.

An epic star magic core has the capacity to hold 99 Rectified Stars, and those stars are no longer white but coated in the hue of the magic orbit's element. 10 Rectified Stars were equivalent to Tier-1 Epic Star Magic Rank, 20 Rectified Stars Tier-2, and 90 Rectified Stars to Tier-9 Epic Star Magic Rank.

Once the number of Rectified Stars reached 99, then it represented the limit of the epic star magic core, and it needed to be evolved again into either Combat or Sorcery type Unique Star Magic Core. The number of Rectified Stars also becomes 100 per tier in this star magic rank, and so on and forth.

But when all the magic orbits were refined into Rectified Stars, and there were no more magic orbits left to refine, it simply meant the end of a person's innate magic talent and bloodline. Without more magic orbits to refine, the path of further evaluation was closed.

This was when people started to seek stronger bloodlines, medicine, or anything that could increase their potential and magic orbits. However, increasing one's latent talent and magic orbit capacity that they are born with was an excruciating process, and the mortality rate was over 70%.

Especially if someone tries to integrate with something that their body can't handle, like a common species trying to change their bloodline with a unique species' or eat a similar medicine, they will end up blowing apart if their vessel isn't strong enough.

Magic Orbits also weren't the same for everyone; some were born with unique magic orbits. Like growth type magic cores were examples of unique magic orbits called the Elemental Magic Orbits. Some are born with magic orbits that can grant unique magic abilities upon increasing a magic core rank, and these types of unique magic orbits are called Attribute Magic Orbits.

The magic scriptures were then used to inflict different techniques to make the refinement process of Magic orbits faster and more flawless, granting many benefits and more mana.

As for the Universal Scripture, they not only have the benefits of a magic evolution scripture, but they can also modify the already refined magic orbits and grant abilities like innate magic abilities but are limited.

In actuality, the thing that they actually modify weren't the magic orbits, but with the help of magic orbits connected to a Rectified Star, they modify the Rectified Stars into unique formations called the Star Magic Formations, like runic formations. The Magic Ability Scriptures follow the same principle.

The difference was this wasn't something that could be done or just anyone could invent those abilities. After years of errors and research, a Star Magic Formation of Rectified Stars was discovered. Just moving a Rectified Star in one's magic core was seemingly impossible, much less setting them up in a formation...

Looking at all these notes of the Witch Queen Margret, Jacob felt like a vast world of possibilities had been opened to him. This was the first time he was seeing information on how magic orbits work and the secrets of the scriptures in so much depth.

His eyes shone like a researcher's as he turned one page after another while books were already piling around him. It had been two months since he started reading, and time was flying without Jacob realizing it.

But as time passed, his knowledge about the star magic system grew at a terrifying rate!