

C Immortality 491

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 491: Art of Nature: Fire Meditation (2)

Deep within the flame desert, over three-meter-tall golden flames, Jacob was flying with a gray disc as the temperature was around four hundred degrees Celsius, and he felt like he was burning. Just breathing here was like swallowing fire itself.

If it weren't for the unique rank black robe he was wearing, Jacob would be in huge trouble. He was already hundreds of miles deep into the flame desert, and the ice plains had long vanished.

At this moment, Jacob finally stopped as he thought this distance was far more than eloquent enough to start the fire meditation, and he didn't have to worry about running out of flames as this entire desert was burning in golden flames.

He didn't want to go any further because he was sure there would be beasts like yetis, not to mention the temperature was a huge hindrance, and if that beast of direction was a fire type, then he didn't dare to face it without having some protection against fire.

At this moment, he landed on the burning sand. The clothes on his body started to vanish as he exposed his body to the golden flames, and Jacob gritted his teeth when he felt the flames start to char his skin the moment the treasure protected was gone.

Although his body was strong now, it wasn't accustomed to handling this kind of temperature for much longer. He knew within a few minutes, his skin would be completely burned, yet he still didn't lose his focus and quickly sat down cross-legged, and his long hair caught fire.

'God damn it, this better work!' Jacob gritted his teeth while trying his best to endure being sitting within burning flames.

At this moment, he closed his eyes and started to control his breathing accordingly. The breathing exercise of fire meditation required him to inhale flames 11 times before stopping his breathing altogether until he reached his limit.

After reaching that limit, he would feel like fire ignited into his body, and only then would he start to exhale the breath of fire. Thereby, he needed to continue to exhale and breathe fire and repeat this same process again and again. Thereby, the fire would burn more fiercely and brightly until he became fire itself.

This was the Fire Mediation of Art of Nature!

As Jacob started to inhale flames with his mouth, he felt his inside start to burn, but he didn't stop and continued the process while his body was now completely charred.

However, when he exhaled for the eleventh time, Jacob suddenly felt his water core become active on its own, and potent water mana started to course through his body, greatly weakening the burning feeling.

This was completely unexpected, nor was it written anywhere in the art of nature. But he started to understand why those exercises were ranked from first to fifth in strict order. The second exercise can't be done without completing the first; the same goes for the remaining ones.

As the water mana coursed through his inner body, Jacob's mind started to become calm as the flames around his body no longer hurt so much. Especially after he stopped breathing, he felt a strange heat inside him rising very slowly.

Furthermore, that heat wasn't painful but gentle, and as his breathing was completely stopped for around an hour, that gentle flame began to become more apparent.

Moreover, right at this moment, Jacob was shocked because the 10X gravity suddenly descended upon him, and he nearly opened his eyes with sheer shock.

'Don't tell me, since I can now hold my breath for around 72 hours, the G-force will be the same at the peak of water mediation? Moreover, the true fire meditation will only start once I reach my limit. If that's the case, then didn't it mean if the fire meditation also turned up gravity every hour, I need to handle 1200 extra G-force to complete this exercise?!' Jacob felt extremely alarmed when he thought about it.

He never expected that the G-force would come back like this because when he tried water mediation, the G-force never occurred, and he thought he was done with that phase.

But it didn't mean never to think about it coming back in fire meditation. However, he never expected it to come when the fire meditation hadn't even started yet. He might be confident in handling 1200 G force, but he wasn't sure if he could handle 720 extra G force. It was simply too much for his body.

However, the thing was, now there was no turning back; he had started the fire meditation initial process, and he had already started to feel its effect.

Furthermore, the water magic core was clearly needed for this exercise as it was protecting him from burning alive. He didn't know what would happen if he broke his meditation now.

So, all he could do now was trust in Art of Nature and continue on since this hadn't disappointed him ever.

Jacob's mind returned to tranquility again once he regained his resolve. Hour after hour, the G-force continued to increase while the heat within Jacob was getting intense, and the feeling of burning alive was completely gone.

However, right now, Jacob's outer appearance is completely different. He appeared like a dry, charred corpse sitting within golden flames, yet for some strange reason, there was no sign of him burning.

Furthermore, the g-force seemed to be not affecting the surrounding area at all like previous times. It was like only Jacob could truly feel it, or it might be just an illusion at this moment; no one knows.

Just like that, the 72nd hour passed, and Jacob felt like he was crushing down under a mountain, but strangely, the heat he felt at the start of the meditation was now a raging flame burning within him.

Furthermore, he didn't run out of mana. In fact, Jacob was startled when he found that the water mana was becoming more and more potent as the G-force continued to increase. This could only mean that this water core rank was finally started to increase!

This came as a great shock and pleasantly surprise, which gave Jacob even more motivation to persevere. Right at this moment, he finally reached his limit, and despite his mountainous pressure, he was not going to back down.

Right at this moment, Jacob's completely charred lips suddenly parted slightly as cracks appeared all over his face, and shockingly, green fire suddenly breathed out, not empty air!

The moment the green fire escaped from his mouth, the golden flames around him churned, and the next moment, they started to swirl around his body.

However, this wasn't the end; the green flame seemed to be heavy as stone, and it fell over Jacob's body and started to burn.

When Jacob inhaled again, the golden flames sucked into his body, and when he exhaled next time, more green flames gushed out. The new green flame added to the already burning green flames, turning it larger and more intense.

Consequently, more and more golden flames from the surrounding started to gather around Jacob, and he also sucked more golden flames every time he breathed.

This was the sign of fire meditation successfully starting!

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Chapter 492: Art of Nature: Fire Meditation (3)

Jacob continued to inhale golden fire and exhale green fire, and hours passed by, but strangely, the G-force didn't budge from 720-G in 24 hours, much to Jacob's relief.

However, after 24 hours, Jacob was burning in 50 feet high green flames while a tornado of golden flames surrounded him, and suddenly, a vast pressure descended on him.

The 240-G force suddenly added in 720-G force altogether, and the green fire was suppressed until it was only 10 feet tall.

Jacob was trance-like, but the pressure really jolted him, and he was barely able to keep his posture. He had gotten numb to the feeling of being burned alive while water mana continued to increase and supported him in this furnace-like environment.

Furthermore, the green flames didn't actually burn him; instead, they seemed to be doing something to his body. He could feel it, and the sensation of melting into the fire strangely turned pleasant as more and more time went by.

After 48 hours, another 240-G force was added to 960-G force altogether, and the hundred-foot-tall green flames around him started to compress again until they were 20 feet.

At this moment, Jacob had lost all the feeling in his body. All he could feel was either water or fire, and he could still feel his heart, which had stopped beating, yet he could still feel his control over it.

If someone else stumbled upon this location, they would find the flames from all over the desert in a 10-mile radius gathering around a massive fire tornado. That tornado continued to increase in size, and so did the flame radius.

In fact, there were golden scorpions in this flame desert, and they were pretty sensitive towards fire and its intensity because it was their source of power.

When an unusual amount of high-intensity flame started to gather at a single point, those golden scorpions started to move towards it like moths to fire.

But the moment they entered anywhere near the golden fire tornado, they were shredded into pieces before turning into ashes, and even their magic cores turned into dust.

However, those scorpions didn't stop. In fact, more and more started to be attracted by the flames until more giant scorpions showed up after the third day passed, and the fire radius increased by 15 miles from 10, and it continued to spread, attracting more scorpions.

At this moment, a few hundred miles from where this phenomenon was occurring was a pyramid lit in golden flames like the sun, and head intensity here were hundreds of times denser than anywhere in the entire burning desert.

It was so high that even the giants from Flame Iron Giant Tribe, known for their high affinity with fire and could endure up to 1000-degree Celsius temperature, could not approach it.

Furthermore, only those species with fire affinity as high as the flame iron giants could reach this point, while others would turn into ashes before they could even see this pyramid.

At this moment, the second most powerful person in the Zodiac Warrior Alliance, Vice Chairman Andrew, was also present in this place, and with him were two more giants from the alliance, all of which belonged to the Flame Iron Giant Tribe.

However, despite managing to come to this place, they can't go anywhere near the pyramid because it is simply too dangerous, and they instinctively dread that fire on the pyramid for some reason.

Now, they were struck with a choice between leaving this place and finding another exit or trying their luck anyway; the latter was akin to suicide. But after they all heard about Jacob's accomplishment, they were in a hurry to find an exit to report it back, and this pyramid might be their only shot.

But now, they seemed to have no other choice but to give up on that idea. Furthermore, they were continuously attacked by giant golden scorpions the closer they were to that pyramid, and they couldn't continue this much longer.

However, things turned strange when the scorpions didn't attack them for two straight days as they all vanished in thin air, or they might've killed them all.

But they were startled when the stoic pyramid suddenly trembled today, making the surrounding sand vibrate violently.

"Woooooooooshhhhh...."

At this moment, an ear-piercing shrill reverberated like thunder in the entire vicinity, and the pyramid shook even more violently.

"What is happening?" Andrew's expression went pale as he looked at the pyramid in horror.

"What kind of thing is inside that pyramid? Do you think it is causing all these tremors?!" A skinny giant palely exclaimed.

The elderly giant was somewhat calm, but his ashen expression wasn't any different from the other two. He grimly said, "I don't know what is inside and what stirred it. But I think it's trying to get out. Let's give up on entering that place. It might not be a shackle but a den of monsters. Even if there is a shackle there, I don't think we can take on whatever monster is trapped there. Let's leave before it's break free."

Andrew's expression changed a few times, and he was extremely reluctant to give up after coming this far. But that thing inside was causing him to feel fear just by its shrillness, and he could only imagine the size and strength of that thing that was shaking that gigantic pyramid.

Furthermore, it was becoming increasingly violent, as if it was restless to break free.

In the end, he grimly said, "Let's go!"

They all left towards the east using their fastest movement spells.

At this moment, over a hundred hours have passed since Jacob started the fire meditation, and there are only a few hours left before it will reach completion.

The green flames around him were now approaching 250, the high mark, while the flame tornado was sized in miles that even the space around Jacob was trembling.

However, Jacob, at this moment, had turned flames themselves. The only proof of his existence was his pitch-black infinity heart, two magic cores, and magic orbits; nothing else remained!

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Chapter 493: Fire Meditation at Completion

Within the eye of a golden fire tornado, which was twenty-five miles in diameter and could be seen from a vast distance, a green fire 250 feet high was being slowly compressed into a humanoid shape until it reached the 50-feet mark.

At this moment, the golden fire was getting sucked into that fiery green humanoid figure, making him brighter and brighter while the green flames were now starting to turn sublime.

Within these sublime green flames, an infinity symbol with a crimson orb like a tiny sun was present, and all of a sudden, it started to pulse in a red glow.

The next moment, the red pulse contained a tint of green and blue. Like a starry sky, the moment those green and blue tints appeared, ethereal starry nerve channels suddenly materialized within the humanoid sublime fire!

These were the magic orbits of Jacob, and those magic orbits were now part crimson and part blue while his cursed heart was connected to all of them while a black hole was present on his solar plexus.

Right now, he had two brightly glowing stars. One was crimson and placed in his heart. The other was blue and located below his belly button. But all of a sudden, the crimson and blue magic orbits started to turn green, except for those two magic cores.

A vortex started forming on the spot right below his neck. It was the sign of a new magic core formation!

As the vortex was sucking all the surrounding fire, a bright green star started to take shape, and the magic orbits connected to it.

When the green star fully formed, tiny white stars, the rectified star, started to appear one after another. When there were nine rectified stars, the green star suddenly grew to the same size as the red and blue stars.

At this moment, the white star's number started to increase even further. Similarly, another change started to happen at this moment within the ocean blue magic core when the 11th rectified star appeared as the green star; the same started to happen with the blue star!

The rectified stars in green and blue continued to increase until they were 99, which was the limit of epic star magic core!

But it didn't stop, as the green and blue started to grow even further. They started to turn into ethereal round crystals before the rectified stars began to shine brightly like suns, and the 100th rectified star started to appear. The magic cores no longer look like a cluster of lights but a unique starry sky captured in a round crystal. This was the sign of a Unique Star Magic Core!

The process completely stopped once the 100th star was successfully formed with two magic cores, which meant it was now a Tier-1 Unique Magic Core with a capacity of 999 rectified stars.

Generally, the formation of unique aura or spirit glyphs should begin now. The magic core should start to connect with the mystic signature and begin its activation, which was within the black hole in the solar plexus.

But it was only the case when someone had only a single magic core. Jacob has three magic cores, two unique ranks, and one epic rank.

Furthermore, the cores made with the art of nature weren't showing signs of being either combat or sorcery-type magic cores like his Hex Magic Core, which was clearly a sorcery type. Neither did they show any sign of being connected with the solar plexus.

Furthermore, when a Unique Magic Core is formed, one could etch corresponding rank Magic Spells or abilities on their magic cores with each successful new tier. Which then allows them to use those magic spells with a simple thought.

It was only possible when 100 rectified stars connected with the aura or spirit glyphs with either increased tier. But there was no glyph right now, so this would also rob Jacob of the ability to etch anything on his magic core.

Still, he now had 209 rectified stars, which means he could form many abilities with them, so it was not a bad deal either.

At this moment, the fifty-meter green humanoid figure started to compress with the green magic core, and magically, bones started to appear with the magic orbits, forming a skeleton, and then organs, blood, mass, muscles, skin, and finally bright silver hair began to grow.

A celestial-like naked giant body was formed as the devilish face of this man was tranquil, and his eyes closed as if he were in deep slumber.

At this moment, the 121st hour of the fire meditation began. Jacob's eyelid sprang open, and the 1920-G force around him burst like a bubble.

Thereby, the golden firestorm around him blasted into all directions, creating a massive sandstorm, and all the fire within a 30-mile radius stopped because of this powerful shock wave.

In fact, the once two-meter-tall flames were now only a few centimeters tall, and it was the case for a massive area, not just the area being affected by fire meditation. Jacob had absorbed a vast sea of flames; if he hadn't been in this place, he might've never been able to complete it.

It took Jacob a few moments to understand as he stood naked in the giant crater he had just created. He was no longer feeling the heat and was comfortable despite the temperature around him being over 3000 degrees Celsius right now!

The next moment, he closed his eyes to check the magic core conditions, and when he opened them again, they were shining brightly with ecstasy. He opened his palm, and the next moment, green flames appeared on it, and he tried to conjure water from his other hand. It instantly appeared!

With fire in one hand and water in the other, his lips rose in excitement, "Not only my two magic cores are now unique rank, but I can control them simultaneously at will. But why can't I sense any spirit or aura glyphs, nor can I tell if I had awakened by mystic signature? It should be possible now, but I still can't. What is going on?"

Jacob frowned a little when he thought about this strange problem. According to the books he had read, he should have been able to feel his unique glyph once he connected with his unique magic core, but he couldn't.

In his mind, he should have two magic glyphs because he now had magic cores, and that clearly wasn't his limit. Once the hex magic core becomes unique, he should get another one.

But not to mention three, he didn't even get one, which made him baffled, and he wondered if those books left behind by the Witch Queen were just a sham.

In the end, Jacob stops paying attention and decides to confront Immortika about it after seeing what would happen once the hex magic core reaches the unique rank.

Right now, he wanted to use those extra rectified stars as quickly as possible, cultivate his fire magic core with Aura of Fire Knight Universal Scripture, and gain the same control over his fire as he had over water!

However, while he happily increased his strength, he had no idea that he had made the burning desert too easy for others to travel in because he had absorbed over 60% of the golden flames and unknowingly killed 98% of the golden scorpions' population!

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Chapter 494: Reinforcement Arrives

Andrew's retreating team suddenly stopped when they noticed the intensity of the heat suddenly plummeted.

"This?" Andrew looked at his companions with surprise.

"Something strange is going on here. Let's continue. It's not time to hesitate." The elder giant said as he knew what Andrew was thinking.

At this moment, the other giant suddenly exclaimed, "Vice Chairman, Fifth Elder, look, I think that's a group of people!"

Both of them quickly looked in the pointed direction with surprise, and they all spotted a group of at least 50 people a few hundred meters away from them. And that group was coming in their direction, which meant they also noticed them.

"Is that Fire Tyrant, ranked 9th in our alliance?" Fifth Elder spoke with a hint of ecstasy.

Andrew smiled faintly, clearly happy to see this person, and nodded, "Indeed, but why did he enter so early? Weren't they supposed to come here after someone exited this place? Did someone succeed?"

Without hesitation, those three quickly approached the ground.

In the distance, another Flame Iron Giant with a bulky build and two battle axes attached to his gray armor led a large group of three hegemonies, smiling at Andrew.

This menacing giant was the Fire Tyrant of the Zodiac Warrior Alliance and ranked 9th in the power ranking of the Alliance.

"Vice Chairman! I never thought you would be in this hell." Fire Tyrant laughed gladly as he gave Andrew a bear hug. They were both fellow tribesman and had an amiable relationship with each other.

"Hahaha, said the person who likes hell more than paradise!" Andrew laughed heartedly.

The group behind Fire Tyrant was looking at Andrew with great respect as they all knew about the legendary Vice Chairman of the alliance. Rumor has it that his power was only second to the Alliance Charmin Gunnar, and he volunteered to enter this place as a vanguard.

Fire Tyrant stepped back and grinned at Fifth Elder, "Old man, it seemed you still have a death wish, huh?"

Fifth Elder sneered, "I'm still stronger than you, snot nose brat."

"Hah, as fearsome as ever." Fire Tyrant laughed.

"Stop your yapping, tell me, who comes out?" Andrew asked as his expression turned serious.

Fire Tyrant's jolly expression turned stern as he said, "No one comes out. But we got the information about Faceless Ancient thanks to Princess. Right now, Chairman Gunnar and President Nelsen have entered themselves to ensure that guy won't cause any more trouble. But because of our limited resources, we can't contact them. Only three people have given a way to make contact with them, and we need to find them."

Andrew and others were startled when they heard this unexpected news and sighed in relief when they heard the outside was aware of Faceless Ancient.

Then they started asking questions about how they made contact, and Fire Tyrant began to fill them in and showed them a vermin transponder, and they finally understood what was happening.

"Although I'm glad this all went well. But the little princess is too reckless to enter this place. What would happen to her if Faceless Ancient acted against her?" The Fifth Elder frowned unhappily, and a hint of worry was present in his voice.

Andrew pursed his lips, "She's indeed reckless. I expect nothing less from the little princess. Still, if not for her, we might all have been screwed. Let's find the Chairman. I'm sure he will find the princess first, and Faceless Ancient might be lying low for now."

Fire Tyrant shook his head and sternly and unexpectedly said, "No, according to President Nelsen, this trial might be about hunting beasts. Before coming here, he predicted that the shackle would only break after a beast trapped in an ice tower was killed or it had something to do with the tower's destruction.

"The princess even confirmed it herself, and after coming here, he said to look for such structures, and if there are more beasts trapped there, then this trial is about either killing the trapped beasts or destroying those structures."

Andrew and his two companions looked at each other, which shocked and a hint of realization.

Fire Tyrant, at this moment, looked at the horizon where the silhouette of a pyramid was apparent and said with a sigh, "I have to admit, President Nelsen's guess was spot on, and I think you knew what I'm talking about."

Andrew's expression went cold as he nodded, "Indeed, we are coming from that pyramid direction, and we can also confirm something ghastly is trapped in there. But we decided to retreat because whatever was trapped inside was way above our league.

"However, if what President Nelsen asserted is true, then we have to kill that beast and destroy that pyramid before Faceless Ancient or dark beings do. Furthermore, for some reason, the golden scorpions hadn't attacked us in three days while the temperature of this place had dramatically reduced.

"So, I think something might be happening with the beast inside the pyramid. If you're willing to take the risk, we should return."

Fire Tyrant showed a deep frown; this time, the Fifth Elder didn't try to stop any of it because this matter was grave.

"Alright, let's go. If we can't enter it, then no one else can. We'll then try to regroup with the Chairman. Only he can handle high-intensity fire among all the people in the epic plains." Suggested Fire Tyrant.

Andrew and others nodded, and they all headed back to the pyramid.

Two days passed, and Jacob was already done learning 12 more abilities, and right now, he had 14 magic abilities. The more powerful the ability, the more rectified stars one needed to form the Star Magic Formations.

He had five water-type magic abilities, including those in universal scripture, one cursed, four enhanced, and four fire types. He still has 28 rectified stars left in his fire core, but he saved them for Inferno Flames ability from the Aura of Fire Knight.

Any element-type ability can only be formed in the same element magic core, with the only exception being enhancement-type abilities. That's why Jacob can only use magic abilities related to his elements.

Just like that, one more day passed, and Jacob was finally done preparing and started his journey again!

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Chapter 495: The Flame Pyramid (1)

Today, Jacob finally spotted the silhouette of the faraway pyramid and instantly knew where to go.

'First the ice mountain and now this pyramid. I wonder what other prominent structures are here. This trial is becoming more and more pronounced, and people might soon figure out that it is about hunting.

'This is getting cumbersome, and I need to report my progress in a few days. Even after acquiring two unique rank magic cores, I still couldn't get rid of that slave rune. I wonder if it would be destroyed after the Hex Magic Core evolved into a top-tier unique magic core, which is not possible at this moment.

'Still, even if it gets destroyed, I need to make sure not to let that cunning Free Sword find out. He still has his use...' Jacob mused as he decided to pick up his pace and used the flying disc.

The temperature was no longer a problem for him, and he hadn't encountered any beasts yet. Furthermore, now that he has two unique magic cores worth of mana, he can afford to waste some.

Furthermore, this way, he would be out of reach and could continue to work on his new fire magic and get more familiar with it. Before, he only focused on forming the Star Magic Formations because they were relatively easy, and he needed to enhance his magic combat ability.

Now, he can learn the spells he had, and with both fire and water, his combat abilities would soar tremendously. As for sorcery, he only needs his hex magic core and long-range weapons. This was a path Jacob chose for himself, and it was the most optimal path for him.

Right now, he needed to collect more hearts to increase his cursed blood and increase his mana capacity. Because his mana capacity is directly connected with his infinity pendant, evolving the core would only provide him with 99 more rectified stars, not that level's hex mana.

So, learning the fire and water spells was more practical in the long run, while the cursed magic he picked from the Vile Witch Layer needed more research and time, not to mention rectified stars, which he doesn't have right now.

Before learning the truth from Immortika, he thought he could continue his research here while lying low after completing a condition. But now, he didn't have that luxury.

Furthermore, fire and water together opened many possibilities for someone like Jacob, and with his new-found fire immunity, he can be more reckless with his atomic weaponry.

As for the third meditation exercise of the Art of Nature, the environment required for it was extremely hard to find, even more than this burning desert, and Jacob also did not think he could handle the G-force with his current physique. So, he didn't even think about it.

With his flying disc, Jacob got close to the pyramid within three days, and now he was close enough to see the five-hundred-meter-high, burning pyramid. But the surrounding flames were only three meters high.

But the surrounding temperature was naturally higher than anywhere else in the entire desert. Still, Jacob only felt slightly hot and started to look for an entrance. The pyramid didn't have any entrance, and it seemed to be carved with gigantic stone. There were no traces of it being built by bricks or anything else.

It was at this moment Jacob spotted an anomaly at the tip of the pyramid and directly headed there. But since he can endure that temperature, it doesn't mean his tools can.

When he was close to the peak, the disc under his feet showed signs of melting, and it started to shake.

'Well, what do I expect from a rare rank treasure...' Jacob frowned a little and decided to jump toward the pyramid before the disc entirely lost its ability to fly.

'Boomm...'

Jacob left a small shockwave as he jumped as high as he could, took out his blades, and tried stabbing them on the pyramid's smooth surface and succeeded!

He was now only a little bit over a hundred meters away from the pyramid tip and started to climb using his swords like an ice axe and slowly made his way towards the top.

When he finally reached the pyramid's edge, he spotted the anomaly. He noticed the top was hollow; surprisingly, a stairway led downwards!

Only someone from above could notice this passage, and even then, it would take someone with splendid sight since it was covered in flames.

Looking at the dark passage within the flames, Jacob delayed for a moment before he walked in with his swords. He didn't sense any danger, and the passage had no flames.

When Jacob entered the passage, he saw the stairs were spiral, and within the center was an image of a golden scorpion inscribed on the floor. Slowly heading down, Jacob was fully vigilant.

But there was no movement as he got closer to the end of the spiral staircase, and when he was only a few steps away from the bottom, he found a massive golden door a few meters away from the stairs, and it was also carved with a scorpion symbol.

'Could it be a trap?' Jacob mused while looking at the scorpion inscription on the floor. He avoided stepping on it and directly jumped towards the golden door.

Now, whatever was behind, he had to open the door to see it, and he still avoided touching it and used his sword to try to push it.

'Creak...'

A creaking sound was heard in the silent passage, and the door slowly pushed in, which was somewhat strange, but Jacob didn't stop and continued to open it.

When the door was fully opened, a spacious stone hall appeared in Jacob's view, and the walls were filled with murals. But what drew Jacob's attention was a white column with runes all over it, and on top of this column was a buoyant, thick golden book!

Jacob's eyes shimmered with surprise and uncertainty, and upon looking closely, the book was etched with black runes that read.

'Noble Spirit Flames!'

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Chapter 496: The Flame Pyramid (2)

'Noble Spirit Flames!'

'Now, this is peculiar...' Jacob narrowed in eyes with uncertainty.

This was entirely out of his expectations since he imagined a beast of direction behind that door, not this mysterious book. Furthermore, by its name, it was clearly related to magic.

'Could there be hidden treasures like the dark ruins here as well, not just the legacy pieces? Then had there been also some hidden treasure in that tower?'

Jacob felt some regret when he thought about it because if his conjecture was true, then he really lost a valuable treasure. Still, he didn't care too much since keeping his life in that blast was the most significant gift he could hope for.

But now, he had a treasure in front of him, and there was no point in hesitating, and he entered the chamber. There were no traps in his way toward the column, nor could he feel anything as he stood before the buoyant book.

Still, just to be sure, he used his sword to touch the book, and the moment the blade tip came in contact with the book's surface, it seemed to have lost its magic power and fell on the column!

The next moment, a voice of stones grinding against each other rang, and the column started to sink into the floor.

Jacob was startled and quickly grabbed the book before it sank with the column and vanished forever. When he picked it up, he felt he was touching cold metal.

But he didn't have time to pay it any heed as his focus was on the voices in the chamber, and when he looked back, he just happened to see the door behind him getting closed.

His expression changed as he knew he had activated some mechanism by touching the book.

Just as the column was sunk entirely into the floor, right on its spot, the floor started to slide open, and under Jacob's baffled eyes, another stairway was revealed, and all the noises stopped after that!

Looking confused and alert, Jacob looked around and waited for something to happen, but everything was fine even after a few minutes.

'That's it?' Jacob found it hard to believe, but the proof was right before him. It wasn't a trap but just a mechanism to open the door towards the next layer in the pyramid. He got that book for free!

After calming his tightened nerves, Jacob finally looked at the golden book in his hand. It appeared really made with solid gold, and he tried to open it.

The first page appeared, which seemed to be made with a sheet of golden threads, and the writing was graceful.

On the first page, there was written.

'Magic Ability Scripture (Holy): Noble Spirit Flames

'The strongest flames in this world are those that only burn evil and heal the good. The Noble Spirit Flames are holy and pure and can burn every vile dark being and heal every noble living being in this world.

'This ability is for those who seek salvation in fire and had the noble purpose of ridding the world of the darkness and illuminating it with holy luster.

'Requirement: Spirit Fire

'Rectified Star Requirement: 500

'Effect on Living: Healing internal external injuries, curses, poisons.

'Effect of Dark Beings: Deadly Poisons, extremely hard to recover from. Burn both corporeal and ethereal entities.'

'An extremely rare holy type magic ability scripture, and it's not just any random scripture either, but by its ridiculous requirement of spirit fire and rectified stars, it appeared to be an advanced unique rank scripture.' Jacob's eyes hone with ecstasy because he knew just how rare the holy magic was.

It was just like his curse magic but the opposite in nature.

Where the curse magic inclined toward harm, the holy magic was for healing and support, not to mention it was the bane of dark beings.

But it was as rare as curse magic, and Jacob knew just what kind of ruckus this one scripture could cause in epic plains. Even in the Unique Plains, he was confident that all the powers would pay a hefty price to get a hold of it, especially when it only required a spirit fire magic core.

Jacob sighed in pity as he stored the book away, 'Even if I have this book, this is useless if I don't have the spirit glyph. Meeting the rectified star requirement means nothing. If I had met all the requirements, I would've learned it in a heartbeat over other magic abilities.'

At this moment, Jacob finally focused on the surrounding murals. He didn't dare to ignore anything like this in a trial, even if it was straightforward.

There were eight different scenes in those murals. The first showed a silvery tree, a blue humanoid figure, a golden scorpion, and a purple snake gathering around a black egg, which was quite strange.

In the next scene, with the addition of those five, another black humanoid figure riding some beast. In the other six murals, those four were fighting the rider, and that was it. There was no result of their fight.

But Jacob was looking at those four monsters, the black egg, which remained stoic in every scene, and the rider, who seemed to wield a bronze stall.

'If I presumed the blue humanoid figure as the fiend yeti of ice plains and the golden scorpion the best of flame desert... Could it be those five are the beasts mentioned in the requirements while the person fighting them is the Hunter? But what is that black egg that was being protected by those four? Or it's just some random shit that I'm taking too seriously.' Jacob mused.

In the end, Jacob stops thinking about it too much. If his conjecture was correct, he'll know soon once he confronts the other beasts of directions. Still, the black egg gave him a terrible feeling for some reason.

Jacob then took the stairs and headed further down the pyramid!

Chapter 497: The Beast of South: Deathstalker (1)

The staircase was slanting and pretty deep. Just as Jacob was heading down, the staircase suddenly started to shake. In fact, the entire pyramid started to experience tremors.

'What is happening?' Jacob was startled.

'Roar...'

The next moment, he heard a mighty roar from below, and he got a pretty good idea of what had caused those tremors.

'Don't tell me someone else is here, or did it sense my presence?' Jacob mused with a grim expression and increased his pace downwards.

At this moment, he finally reached the end of the staircase, met with another golden door, and used his sword to push the door slowly.

The door was opened like the previous one, but this time, in front of Jacob, wasn't a stone hall; instead, there wasn't any footing, but the passage was over a hundred meters above the floor, and powerful sounds were coming from below.

In the 1000 cubic meter wide area of the pyramid, a hundred-meter-wide and fifty-meter-tall golden scorpion with a long menacing crimson stinger which was lit in a golden fire was raining down golden fireballs at his giant attackers.

Its crimson pincers seemed to be made with fire, and every time it struck those attackers, a destructive heat wave would release.

On the other hand, the attackers were seven giants, four elves, three kobolds, and nine barbarians holding different weapons. They attack the fiery golden scorpion from different angles but seem to be failing terribly as its sharp legs are covered in a golden sheen, and they can't seem to approach it, and it is pretty quick on its legs.

Furthermore, over 25 sorcerers were standing in the distance, and they were trying to counter its fire magic with their own, but they were also struggling.

The beast seemed to be overwhelming that part of over 50 people, and they were all mighty, especially those combatant giants, as they were releasing flames of their own, which made him think of Charlotte's crimson flames.

Nonetheless, they can't even approach the beast, much less land an attack, and the scorpion seemed to be not even trying as it continued to rain down powerful fireballs while randomly waving around its pincers. It was almost as if it was playing with them.

The giant holding a six-meter-long and one-meter-wide broad sword roared in frustration, "This bastard is toying with us! We can't waste our energy. Use your strongest attack-type magic scrolls!" He was known other than Vice Chairman Andrew.

Fire Tyrant cut the fireball with his axe with some difficulty and grimly nodded, "Indeed, this bastard is far stronger than we anticipated. I gathered it might not be an epic rank at all. If this doesn't work, we need to retreat."

The next moment, the combatants take out a magic scroll of their own, and they all release them toward the scorpion, and all sorts of magic attacks materialize in the air and shoot toward it.

The scorpion let loose a mighty roar, and its fiery singer suddenly moved like a spear, and a liquid substance like lava suddenly released from its gland. The moment that lave-like liquid touched the magic attacks, it burned them all and headed towards the attackers without stopping.

The vanguards were startled before they felt appalled by that lava, and they knew they had to absolutely dodge it while the sorcerers were a little slow and tried to use their magic barriers to stop, and some used movement magic to escape from its range.

The moment that lava touched the magic barriers of the sorcerers, it burned right through it, and the moment it landed on the sorcerers, they didn't even have time to scream, and they melted away. Eight sorcerers died just like that, and two combatants also met the same fate.

Furthermore, the effect of that lava didn't just end with burning. A potent crimson smog started to be released from it, and the temperature in the vicinity also rose drastically.

It was a hellish scene of carnage, and Andrew also released just how powerful the scorpion was, and the gap between them was overwhelming.

'Could it be this bastard is really not epic rank?!' His heart sank, and he roared furiously, "Retreat! Everyone quickly retreats. We are no match for this thing!"

No one objected to this welcoming decision, and they quickly headed towards a crude hole in the pyramid wall, which was clearly just made.

However, the scorpion seemed to have no intention of letting them escape, and cunning viciousness surfaced in its ruby eyes. It raised its stinger again and shot another blast of lava toward the exit.

"Block it, or we'll all be dead!" The fifth elder roared in panic as he was the furthest away from the exit, and he knew only two or three people would make it at this moment.

Furthermore, the crimson smog started to show its proper effect. As it turned out, it was highly toxic, and one of the elves inhaled it. He instantly started coughing blood before power seemed to leave his body, and he dropped in agony.

Now, escape was even more critical as no one wanted to die.

Everyone used their strongest magic scrolls and sent them in the way of the toxic lava to desperately block it.

However, the toxic lava seemed to be the bane of magic, and it burned through every magic they thought at it like a knife in butter and directly landed in the pathway. Also, one of the sorcerers who was about to enter it, the lava instantly turned him into smoke there and then.

Everyone was appalled now that their escape route was filled with toxic lava, and they weren't sure if their magic barrier could pass through it. The atmosphere turned heavy and suffocating as despair washed over everyone.

The scorpion didn't even give them a chance to settle down, and at this moment, its entire body started to glow golden, making it appear like a sun, and the temperature was even higher.

"Everyone, it's do or die now. Try to escape even if you can't make it. I need one of us to leave here and find someone to pass this information along. So, make your death count!" Andrew roared with bloodshot eyes as his broad sword shimmered in a crimson hue.

Jacob, who was watching this with great interest, couldn't help but chortle darkly, "Heh, I'm afraid I can't let you do that nor let that bastard waste away so many good hearts."

The next moment, Twin Titan Sniper Rifle appeared in his hand, and he comfortably laid down and locked on the glowing scorpion!

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 498: The Beast of South: Deathstalker (2)

The sun-like glowing scorpion raised the space temperature to over 4000 degrees Celsius, and the scorching light from his body was not ordinary either. It was filled with radiation!

The trapped party members of Andrew felt like they were being burned alive in a poisonous furnace, and they were literally inhaling fire. At this moment, those without fire affinity started to drop on the scorching floor as their skill made sizzling sounds.

But two sonic booms rang right then before powerful explosions sounded above the glowing scorpion.

Jacob frowned a little, 'He's emitting so much heat that the bullets can't even touch its shell and blast off in the air. Since that's the case, let's see if he could melt advance rank friction killer bullets made with diamond iron.'

The next moment, another magazine filled with blue bullets, which seemed to be made with diamonds, appeared in his hand, and he switched it with the atomic bullet magazine, and without hesitation, he took a shot.

'Bang...bang...'

The high-velocity bullets directly pierce through the heat and hit the scorpion under it.

'Roar...' A furious roar rang at this moment.

'It must've stung, huh...' Jacob's lips rose slightly.

Since the beast was roaring in agony, it could only mean the bullets were effective. Without hesitation, Jacob started to fire rapidly and emptied the 20 bullets magazine, which cost him 1 million ZC in a nutshell.

Andrew and Fire Tyrant, as well as the other living members of the team, were shocked when they heard so many powerful sonic booms, and they finally spotted an open space above the wall and the twin muzzle of the rifle.

Furthermore, the scorpion stopped glowing at this moment and reappeared, but this time, there were cracks on its golden shell.

"Who is this?" Andrew exclaimed, but everyone was as clueless as him.

Still, they knew whoever it was; it was on their side since he saved him by shooting the beast, and a ray of hope finally ignited in their heart.

The scorpion at this moment roared furiously as it finally averted its attention from the dying ants and turned its giant body in search of the assaulter.

But before it could, two bullets suddenly shot again, and this time they landed in its ruby eyes, and before the pain could overcome, another pair of bullets landed on its remaining eye, blasting it to watery bits.

A painful howl was released as the beast lost its eyes, and crimson blood gushed out from the wound and started vaporizing as it streamed on the seething floor.

At this moment, Jacob switched his magazine again with the atomic bullets because the scorpion was no longer emitting heat and had lost its eyes. Hence, it was the perfect chance to put it out of its misery before it started to go berserk like the Fiend Yeti.

Furthermore, the crimson glowing muzzle of Twin Titan had few cracks on it, and he knew it wouldn't last for much longer, nor did he want to use an atomic grenade here if it was not necessary.

However, before he could take the shot, he saw Andrew, Fire Tyrant, and Fifth Elder closing in fast with their brandish weapons. They were taking advantage of this situation to get the kill because they had no idea who this person was, and giving away a shackle to an unknown person was too risky. So, despite their conditions, they moved to finish it off even if they had to offend their savior.

Jacob's eyes went cold, but he didn't want to miss this chance, so he took the shot at the scorpion skull. His bullets were far faster than those three wounded idiots, and the scorpion was in a state of shock and pain.

This time, the glowing bullets directly hit the open eye wound, and two harrowing blasts rang, creating shock waves that even made the incoming three attacks block them.

Without stopping, Jacob shot another dual shot, and the beast's skull was finally blasted open as it filled with a low-intensity dying shriek.

Right at this moment, SAAI's impassive voice sounded in every corner of the Hunter's Necropolis, like the time, with the only difference being Jacob was conscious to hear it.

"Congratulations, Faceless Ancient, for clearing a Trial Condition!"

SAAI made the same announcement four more times, and Jacob's heart was as cold as ice as it finally dawned on him, and he got the meaning behind the message he received.

'Your glorious deeds have been spread far and wide!'

'It wasn't like this in the dark ruins! If this same announcement was made last time, then didn't this mean everyone knew I was the one who cleared the first condition, and if someone gets out with that information...!' Jacob felt rage bubbling up since this one thing would change everything.

But he had other things to worry about. The rifle suddenly vanished, and another single-muzzle rifle appeared with the diamond iron bullets magazine.

The conscious members down below were in utter shock when they heard the announcement and the name they were all supposed to look out for. Yet that same guy claimed another shackle right under their nose.

At this moment, death gripped Andrew's heart as his fine hair stood in alarm, and before he could snap out of his shock, his head blew off like a watermelon.

"Run, he's going to kill us all...bang!" The fifth elder bellowed before his head exploded.

"NO!" Fire Tyrant's expression paled as he quickly used a barrier to cover his body and tried to take cover behind the dead body of the scorpion. Alas, he didn't even move two meters before another sonic boom rang, and the magic barrier around him blasted apart with his head!

With the only three moveable combatants gone, Jacob didn't bother with anyone else because everyone else was immobilized while some were on the verge of dying. It was all because of the radiation emitted by the scorpion.

Jacob finally jumped down from the hidden passage as he walked towards his trophies. One unique beast and others were some of the most prominent figures of the epic plains, especially the dead vice chairman of the Zodiac Warrior Alliance!

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 499: The Beast of South: Deathstalker (3)

As Jacob landed on the scorching floor, he felt the toxic heat even more clearly, but unlike others, it wasn't that effective on him, especially after getting the unique rank fire magic core.

Still, his expression didn't look like someone who just won a fight against a unique rank beast and cleared a condition. He was still gloomy about the open announcement, which caught him off guard, and now he knew that everyone knew who had cleared not just one but two conditions in less than three months!

Everyone will be on his tail now, even the dark begins, and he is afraid the others will soon figure out what this trial is about. The sense of urgency increased further instead of lessening.

His star watch vibrates at this moment, and he sees the notification.

"Congratulations on killing the Beast of South: Deathstalker!"

"Your glorious deeds have been spread far and wide!"

Jacob harrumphed coldly, clearly displeased, and then headed towards the bodies lying there. Although it was unfortunate, he had to move forward; he wasn't the one who made these rules.

He quickly stowed the bodies of the team members before they would further contaminate or burn, and only then he moved towards the scorpion, Deathstalker's carcass.

He had to admit that Deathstalker's outer shell was instantly sturdy and that it was only cracked even after enduring all those bullets from his rifle. If the Deathstalker was solely focused on him like the Fiend Yeti, he knew he could never have been able to take out his eyes and turn them into vulnerability to use his atomic bullets.

So, he had to give some credit to kind baits, and now they would all be turned into his dinner.

But first, he checked the beast's mingled neck where its head was supposed to be a few moments ago and found no glowing scroll of magic core.

So, he turned the beast upside down using his tremendous strength, revealing the weakest part of its body, and started to dissect it. He was very interested in that lava-like poison for his Whammy Poison research, so he cut the entire tail and stowed it separately.

Its outer shell was probably a unique rank material that could do wonders in someone like Jacob's hands, and everything that wasn't a material was food. Even the bolding blood was nutritious because of its rank.

Jacob didn't let go of anything to waste from this beast, and just like he finally reached the beast's heart in the middle of its gigantic check.

It was a unique tubular heart, and right below it was a palm-sized golden orb giving off intense heat. It was the fire magic core, and Jacob stowed it away without hesitation.

Just like the last time, the moment he removed the heart, a glowing scroll appeared, and he smiled as he touched it, and the next moment, it turned into a golden streak and vanished into his star watch.

"Congratulations, Faceless Ancient, for acquiring Hunter's Legacy Piece!

"Please acquire all the legacy pieces to convert them into complete Hunter's Legacy.

"Hunter's Legacy Pieces: 2/5

"NOTE: Hunter's Legacy Pieces can be traded through Star Waters. In case a trial participant kills the Legacy Piece owner, the Legacy Piece will be transferred to the killer. In case the Legacy Piece Owner dies naturally or by some monster, after 48 hours, the Legacy Piece will be randomly transferred to a random Beast of Direction!"

The same notification appeared, and he closed it with a thought, and now he looked at the beast's big heart and cut it out.

'I might be able to achieve the unique rank physique with this heart, if not all the hearts I have yet to consume. Let's begin with the main course first!'

Without hesitation, Jacob took a massive bite from the scorching heart of Deathstalker, and he felt like he just took a piece of burning lava into his mouth.

Still, his fire immunity helped him consume it without much damage, and the moment the heart entered his system, powerful heat energy started to course through his body, making Jacob's eyes widen slightly.

Looking at the big heart, his eyes shone as he started to eat like a beast without stopping for even a second as his body size started to visibility grow...

Jacob also didn't seem to notice a faintly glowing door appearing on the western wall of the pyramid at this moment.

While Jacob was reaching new heights in power, the same could not be said to the others who heard about his other 'glorious deed', and now everyone started to turn restless.

In a place filled with poisonous miasma and dark, muddy waters, the Dead Duke of South, the Bloody Wight Dead Duke, in his dark armor and cape, was moving while the water behind seemed to rip in his direction. It was like the water surface was moving with him.

But the truth was, there were hundreds of dark beings swarming behind the Bloody Wight Dead Duke as his spooky murmuring could be heard in this gloomy place.

"Another shackle has been broken... I'm dead... no, I'm not dead if I blame that zombie... but still, two broken shackles mean two dead... so I'm dead..." His spooky, gruff voice was filled with fear and trepidation as he kept murmuring whatever came to his fearful mind.

Right at this moment, the Bloody Wight Dead Duke suddenly halted as his loose mouth closed, and a pair of silvery flames danced under his capped head as he looked in the distance where a pair of wilted trees with dry branches bending into the dark waters were.

On top of one of the trees was the sitting figure of a graceful masked woman adorned in a black dress.

Her astute, icy eyes looked at the Bloody Wight Dead Duke without any fear as she said, "Bloody Wight Dead Duke, it's a pleasure to meet you. I share a common background with you as the loyal vessel of his majesty, the King of Dead.

"As we both know, the Faceless Ancient has already broken two shackles in astonishing time. So, I'm pretty sure you might be anxious to report it to the King of Dead before it's too late, especially now that two of the shackles are gone, and we have no idea how many more are there.

"But the thing is, I can't leave this place because I'm on a deadly mission. But you might be glad to hear that I've discovered an exit, and I'm willing to lead you there only if you tell his majesty about my contribution!"

The woman impassively spoke her terms while revealing the only thing that the Bloody Wight Dead Duke wanted the most right now.

Bloody Wight Dead Duke's silvery flames blazed brightly as he questioned in an amusing yet ferocious tone, "And who might you be, little lamb?"

The woman replied, utterly unfazed by the ghastly aura emitted by the Bloody Wight Dead Duke, "Just tell his majesty the former S-0 sent her regards, and the assets now can be recovered. I'm sure the King of Dead will personally descend this time!"

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 500: Unique Physiology

After Jacob consumed the entire scorpion's heart, he started to feel extremely lethargic, and he knew he needed a massive amount of nutrition right away. So, he began to devour the rest of the scorpion without leaving its bones, biting through them like they were biscuits.

However, he soon found that wasn't enough, so he began to consume the bodies of Andrew and his team, including their hearts. But it only helped him a little as the more he consumed, the more he felt the gulf he needed to fill this time.

In the end, not only did he devour everything, including his reserve, but he even had to consume 40% of his titan tears reserves to feel complete. He had prepared over 100 liters of epic rank titan tears with all the titan iron he could get his hands on, and forty percent of them were gone just like that.

At this moment, Jacob looked at his own body with a hint of dread and elation. The former because now he was 10'1 meter tall, and his pale white skin had a tint of silvery glow on it, which looked highly sublime. While the latter because he was breaching with unimaginable strength like never before.

Jacob knew the size of a giant was predetermined by their bloodline as their strength was extensively present by their size to oppress their opponents. But their growth was not increased every time they leveled up.

However, with the fighting giant spirit aspect, Jacob's size continued to increase with his growing power. After his last rapid growth in power, his size seemed to be blasted through the roof, and the more full he became, the more it increased.

Only after he broke in the 10 meters did it stop, and it was only then that he fully integrated with his power level. He was sure his cursed blood condensing was above 40% or might be touching 50%.

This means that he was now a holder of a unique rank physique, and the instinct to seek powerful opponents to test his might against also increased ten-fold after this power-up.

This goes against Jacob's intent to remain low profile and humble to trick his opponent into thinking he is a weak target. All in all, this goes everything against his very being.

A tower over ten-meter-tall giant was in no way low-key, and he even believed that he might be the tallest giant in the entire epic plains right now, which would draw too much attention.

Not to mention, if this continues, he needs to change his entire arsenal of weapons and armor to suit his new body.

But he couldn't ignore that he had finally achieved the strength of a unique rank species, and with his giant body, he could now tear apart any tier-9 epic with his bare hands, or even tier-1 unique rank would be helpless against him.

This is still not counting his fluid acceleration, and he had a feeling that he might be able to increase it up to 50X acceleration at this moment.

Recently, with his new understanding of fluid acceleration, he learned just how much speed 1X acceleration provides. It was equal to 20 mph (miles per hour). This means he could increase it to 1000mph or 1.3 Mach (speed of sound) right now.

This speed would continue to increase as he powered up, with the possible limit being the speed of light or beyond. Mind you, the speed of light is 874,030 Mach!

A body that could handle the speed of light had to be ridiculous, and Jacob had no idea when he would be able to achieve it, but he sure does look forward to it.

With his current power and boost provided by the fluid acceleration and the innate ability of the giant fighting spirit, he had no idea how many unique rank tiers he could go beyond at this moment.

But dealing with the Fiend Yeti or Deathstalker would not be so difficult on the basis that magic wasn't involved or some abilities like his own in play.

However, Jacob had no idea at that moment that the Fighting Giant Spirit was not just an aspect with only a single ability or effect to increase his size and fighting instincts. But it was an aspect with a cluster of abilities, and he only scratched the surface of it.

When he achieved the unique rank giant body with the Fighting Giant Spirit, he unlocked another terrifying passive ability, which he would soon come to realize.

At this moment, Jacob was finally ready to move forward and exit the pyramid when he noticed the faintly shimmering door releasing undulation, which he hadn't noticed before. Maybe it was because he was too weak, or it was just that his new instincts were in play.

Jacob squinted his eyes as he guessed, 'Could it be the exit?'

He could only think of this because there was no other explanation as the scorpion was dead, the shackle was cleared, and he had never seen an exit out of the trial plains before.

But that exit wasn't there before, and dark beings in the rare plains lay claim to an exit even before clearing the trial. However, he no longer compared them after the announcement, so he wasn't sure.

Moreover, it might be another hidden location, like the upper level of the pyramid, and instantly Jacob wanted to explore it.

'Let's see if it's an exit or someplace with a treasure. In both cases, I can retreat.'

Making his decision, Jacob moved toward the faintly glowing passage in the wall. His giant face no longer supported his mask, so he had no choice but to use his hood and a piece of advanced epic-rank cloth to cover half of his face.

This only made him more upset about his size increasing continuously, and he couldn't help but think about the gluttony mask in his infinity pendant.

'One of the mask's abilities is to change not only facial features but also body composition into the same being it feeds upon. This might be able to help me with this blasted problem.

'But the problem lies in its second function, which affects the wearer's mind the stronger it grows. I've already had the fighting giant spirit to look out for... But even if I'm willing to take the risk by keeping its growth in check, I still need a mystic signature to become its owner.'

Jacob frowned in scrutiny before he sighed ruefully as this all was getting too complex, and in time like this, he somewhat missed the cursed book.

Keeping his problems in the back of his mind, he entered the glowing passage, and the moment his body passed it, the portal churned before it closed with a blink!