

C Immortality 501

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 501: An Arrogant Idiot

In the middle of a dense forest filled with gigantic trees, a giant walked out from a light portal before the portal behind him vanished with a flash.

Jacob was startled as he smelled the affluent air around him, which was somewhat intoxicating, and when he looked behind, the portal was gone entirely, making him frown.

Then he looked around him and saw hundreds of meters tall, towering brown trees giving the air of ancientness, and he was standing on a vein-covered ground without any trace of soil.

Furthermore, the crown of the trees covered the entire sky, and it was pretty dark. Jacob felt ill at ease despite no enemy in sight.

'Where did it send me? Another section of the trial plain? Is it even possible?' Thought Jacob with uncertainty, 'But if it's valid, then all I need to do is to search for another landmark like the Ice Mountain and the pyramid. Furthermore, now that I think about it, I have seen a tree in the mural...'

With such a thought, Jacob selected a tree to climb on because if he had been transferred to another section of the trial plain, this would have saved him a tremendous amount of time traveling here.

However, before he could touch the tree bark, a panicked voice bellowed from somewhere, "Don't touch it, you fool, unless you want to die!"

Jacob was alerted and stopped his action before turning toward the panicked voice. It was too sudden, and he didn't even hear any footsteps approaching.

Over fifty meters away, he saw a tall, handsome, pale white elf with messy blond hair panting heavily as he looked at him with bloodshot eyes with a hint of relief.

Jacob's eyes narrowed as he coldly said, "Who are you?"

The elf caught his breath before he berated with pursed lips, "You fool, this Elder Grandmaster here, just save your giant ass! You don't even know me?!"

'An Elder Grandmaster from the alchemy guild?' A sharp glint flashed past his eyes as he could feel the disdain and pride in the elf's voice, "Do I suppose to know you?"

The elf frowned in dissatisfaction as he retorted, "You bumpkin! You didn't even know the great Ephraim!"

Jacob coldly said one word, "No."

Contempt flashed past Ephraim's blue eyes as he walked toward Jacob, "Hmph, a bumpkin indeed. How do you enter this place? I didn't remember seeing such a gigantic idiot in the vanguard unit?"

Jacob suddenly felt annoyed by Ephraim's tone, and an urge to tear this guy with his bare hands enveloped his heart, but he controlled himself.

"Why did you stop me from touching this tree?" He asked. He could tell this guy was highly prideful, and saving someone whom he looked down upon was entirely against such a person's nature, so this could only mean he was saving himself, or there was something else that benefited him!

Ephraim sneered disdainfully, "Humph! From your tone and how you'd managed to get this deep without getting killed, it seemed you just entered these shit lands. Let me tell you, if you had touched that tree bark, all the trees in a 100-meter radius would've come alive, and they had made sure to strangle an ignorant muscle brain like you, if not melt you with their acid!"

Jacob was stunned as he looked at the surrounding trees with a hint of apprehension, and he finally understood why he was feeling so ill at ease after appearing here. Yet, another part of him wanted to try touching them, which was clearly his powerful instincts.

'This place is far more dangerous than the other two...' Jacob thought grimly, looking at the elf who was now smiling disdainfully, 'Since he could survive this place without even a scratch on him, this could only mean he's incredibly resourceful. Furthermore, he's claiming to be an Advanced Elder Grandmaster, so he ought to have many good things.

'Since he stopped me from touching the tree, this could only mean he's looking for a puppet and meat shield. So, by revealing his identity as an Advanced Elder Grandmaster, he clearly wanted to awe me... but do I even need an epic rank arrogant idiot anymore?'

A cold flashed past Jacob's eyes at this moment as he watched the eyesore of an elf walking towards him without any care of the world, as if he was highly confident that with all his insults and attitude, he wouldn't dare to do anything to him. Furthermore, he wasn't weak at all, not by a long shot!

If it were anything else, Ephraim was utterly right because having an Elder Grandmaster as a companion was like having an extra lifeline beside them, and no one would be foolish enough to get on their bad side.

That's why Ephraim keeps his shitty attitude that he had on the outside and still thinks that Elder Grandmaster like him is not to be trifled with, especially when he was one of the top ten figures of the Alchemy Guild.

As for why someone like him agreed to enter this dangerous place, it was naturally because the Vice President promised him a huge boon!

But he never thought that he would end up in this dreadful forest of all places, and he couldn't even find anything while two of the shackles had already been broken, which was nothing but bad news for him because the person who broke them spell nothing but misfortune.

Now, he wanted to get out of there and not care about the promised reward as he was afraid the same person who cleared those shackles would come here next, and now he felt like luck was finally shining upon him when he saw the robust giant.

'I can finally use him to cut through this shitty place!' He thought with glee as he approached the silent giant staring at him. He had seen too many stares like that anger, killing intent, rage, yet they all could do nothing but endure helplessly, for he was an Advanced Elder Grandmaster Ephraim.

Ephraim stood before Jacob, disdainfully looking him in the eyes, and coldly said, "Now you big oaf, if you follow me obediently, I might let your bumpkin tribe enjoy my alchemy...hikkk..."

Before he could finish his words, a giant iron claw suddenly gripped around his face, and next movement,

'crack...puchiii...'

The sound of skull-crushing rang in the silent vicinity before Jacob's sonorous voice sounded, "Bug!"

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Chapter 502: A Deadly Forest

After crushing one of the ten chief alchemy elders' head like a bug, Jacob stowed away his body and tried to check his space ring.

However, a deep frown appeared on his face, and he stowed the ring away as well, mumbling, "Another ring with mystic signature. First, the Flame Iron Giants, and now this idiot elf as well. I've killed quite a few high-class beings, and I need my mystic signature, too."

Jacob lamented his helplessness against these locked space rings, and despite having two unique magic cores and a unique physique, he still couldn't awaken his mystic signatures, which was quite frustrating.

Now, he mused that his mystic signature was probably connected with the hex magic core, which was still at extraordinary rank, and it wouldn't evolve into a unique rank until he was in unique plains or encountered unique rank dark beings.

At this moment, he looked at the dense population of trees around him, and it all seemed like a giant death jaw to him. He was in the middle of deadly trees that could be active with his touch, and he had no way of navigating.

He couldn't even see the sky, much less search for a landmark. This was a perfect trap for anything, and now he had to choose a direction to move forward. For all he knows, he could be going in the opposite direction where he needed to.

In the end, Jacob didn't want to take that risk, especially when he was halfway there to reach his goal.

He started to move carefully while looking for an opening. The size of the trees was almost the same as if something had deliberately made this living tree wall to block the sky, and there's lie the answer to his question.

However, even after walking for hours in the sea of trees, he still didn't even spot a trace of light. In fact, he found that the trees were only growing higher, and the pathways between them were becoming narrow.

But it didn't mean he was going deeper because there were certain areas where pathways were massive, but the tree branches seemed to be longer, and the veins hanging from there gave Jacob no room for moving.

At some point, Jacob completely forgets where he entered this place and where he is right now. But he suddenly heard something which put him on high alert, a sudden commotion at west!

Carefully, he headed there silently as he passed arrays of trees, and soon, a scene of horrors played in front of him.

Over thousands of branches had come alive like lashes as they were all moving on a small agile figure which was jumping around on tree barks to avoid and even made those deadly trees strike each other.

The moment those trees were wounded, dark brown liquid gushed out, emitting poison brown smoke, and Jacob instantly remembered that Ephraim had warned him about the acid.

'How can one kill a tree... it has to have a heart or core...' Jacob mused. He watched from a distance how the scene played in the distance while closely observing the array of branches rushing towards the small figure clad in black armor while his face and head were covered.

But Jacob noticed that no matter how many attacks those tree branches did, the person wasn't attacking back, nor were the trees using any mana attack as they were all using their sturdy, long branches.

Jacob found it quite strange as the more he saw, the more he noticed a peculiar pattern to those tree movements. Each one of them only used 12 or 14 branches, and the moving and expanding branches didn't have any razor-sharp leaves on them, and they were highly flexible.

As for their attacking prowess, each lash left behind a deep gush even on their kind, or those trees were too fragile, and the most crucial part about those trees was despite being cut and wounded, they didn't seem to be losing their attacking speed or slowing down.

At this moment, the figure jumping in the middle of those menacing whips suddenly changed its movement pattern, and the next moment, a faint azure glow surfaced below the person's feet.

Under Jacob's astonished eyes, the guy suddenly jumped in the air, and then he took another one rising thirty meters high. It was like there were some invisible steps in the air as that person continued to jump higher, even faster than those veins could catch up and reach halfway toward the tree crown.

'He also wanted to see the view from above!' Jacob's eyes shimmered with sharp light as he quickly saw through what that person was doing, and he seemed to be succeeding.

However, at this moment, something strange happened: the tree crowns suddenly started, and after that, the razor-sharp leaves started to fall, creating a beautiful leaf rain.

But for someone like Jacob, who was extremely sensitive towards mana and danger after his last evolution, he sensed dread from those falling leaves as each of them was coated in a layer of faint brown mana, and there were tens of thousands falling towards the advancing dark figure without leaving any opening.

Right then, the leaves suddenly started to spin at terrible speed, creating sharp whistle sounds of wind cutting.

But the person who was going to slice into mincemeat didn't seem to be afraid as he continued to jump, and the next moment, he suddenly took out a milky white scroll and activated it!

Under Jacob's narrowed gaze, beautiful white runic symbols started to appear in the air, forming a particular array circle pattern at terrifying speed, covering a hundred-meter area.

The runic array was completed instantly, and a powerful pressure suddenly descended in the vicinity. Then, an aura of destruction spread from the array circle as the white rune symbols started to crackle with white lightning.

The trees in the center of this strange runic array circle started trembling when white lightning began to charge. It even affected the surrounding trees as they all seemed to have sensed their nemesis approaching, and all hell broke loose when the white lightning started to shoot down on anything that seemed to be moving or had any aura of life on it.

Furthermore, whenever the lightning lands, it leaves a strange white fire behind, which begins to burn even more fiercely once it comes in contact with trees. Moreover, the lightning suddenly surrounded the dark figure like a shield, and the mana-filled leaves couldn't even graze him anymore.

This lightning range also targeted Jacob as he watched with a grim expression a few lightning bolts coming in his direction!

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Chapter 503: Target Spotted!

'Just what kind of magic scroll is this? Not only did it activate like a runic array, but it also isn't showing any sign of disappearing...' Jacob thought as he dodged the white lightning bolts.

Although they were fast, in Jacob's eyes, they were a tad bit slow after achieving a unique rank physique, so he wasn't worried.

On the other hand, the surrounding trees were static, and they experienced massive damage from this strange magic scroll as the white flames spread fast, and they seemed to be the bane of these trees.

As for the small figure, it was already close to the top while being protected by a lightning barrier.

'Since you provided this opportunity, it would be unwise not to take advantage of it.' Jacob thought coldly before he started to move.

However, he didn't have any magic that could make him step on air, but he does have a low profile and effective method. A gray disc appeared below his feet. He started to fly above while some of the tree branches were heading his way.

But they were not enough to match his prowess as he covered his blades in flames and sliced through them.

"Hmm?" The small figure finally noticed the strange movement amidst the chaos as his eyes landed on a giant burning figure moving upward like him, and he was even faster than him.

'A flame iron giant? But aren't their flames supposed to be crimson, and he's too large, not match the profile of the Alliance Chairman, and what is that tool he's using to fly?' Deep interest surfaced in the mysterious figure's eyes, 'So, he wants to take advantage of my efforts, huh? I'll remember it.' A dreadful smile emerged behind his mask, and he stopped paying attention to Jacob.

As more and more white lightning spread, more trees began to activate, and the fire was turning into a wildfire. This also seemed to affect the trees' proficiency to attack, and their attack became clumsy and disorientated.

Brandished with green fire, the blades became even more brilliant and fierce as he slashed one last time, and the light of the gloomy sky shone on his face.

Jacob maneuvered the disc and instantly escaped the web of trees. He didn't stop as he continued to go higher, and he only stopped when he was over seven hundred meters high in the sky.

Now, he could see the dense forest filled with a sea of trees, and suddenly, he looked down, and his emotionless eyes locked with the small figure who was also looking at him, and the lightning barrier around him was also gone.

However, unlike him, that person was only a few meters high from the burning trees, and that seemed to be his limit, or he didn't want to approach Jacob.

'His abilities and means are not to be underestimated. I should get rid of him while I have the chance before he gets in my way.' Malice surfaced in Jacob's eyes as a hint of crimson surface, 'It's a pity I won't be able to get my hands on his heart or treasures, but at this point, I don't think he would make much difference on my progress... Slumber Hex!'

The entire hex mana reserve emptied at this moment, and thereafter, the small figure suddenly started to fall into the burning trees.

Jacob thought it was over and was about to avert his eyes when, right at this moment, something magical happened.

An array of rune symbols suddenly surfaced around the falling person, and before it could even touch the fire, he vanished with a blink!

Shocked, Jacob narrowed his eyes and felt like he was hallucinating, 'Did he just vanish or teleported?'

His heart went cold as this was not what he expected, and the person who seemed insignificant became more mysterious and terrifying.

'First that magic scroll and now this strange ability which literally saved his life. Who could've had this sort of means...' Jacob thought gloomily, 'Anyhow since my hex worked, this means that person was epic. There is no need to worry about him if he won't get in the way. But if he appeared again...'

Killing intent flashed past his eyes, and he decided to put this matter back in his head for now since it was too late to do anything.

He looked around and finally stopped when he spotted what he was looking for. There was an enormous silhouette of the tree a few hundred miles away from his current position, and it was as tall as the sky and a few miles in diameter as it stood in the center of the forest.

Seeing the enormous tree on the horizon and then thinking about the trees below, he thought with a hint of apprehension, 'Don't tell me that thing is also alive...'

Just thinking about it made Jacob fearful as that thing wasn't something that could be killed quickly because its sheer size was enough to put anything he had ever faced to shame.

'A unique rank species of a tree. I need to figure out where its core is, and if not, then all I can do is launch that thing here...' Jacob grimaced as he started to fly toward the new target, the enormous tree!

To the north of the deadly forest, with a flash, a small figure appeared and landed on the snow bed. But it didn't move as he was in a slumber, neither there was anything that could threaten its life in the vicinity.

After six hours, the person finally regained his consciousness, and shock with fear surfaced in his heart, "I-I...what the hell happened? My life talisman that Grandpa gave me is gone... Just what the hell did he do?!"

He muttered with horrifying fear swirling in his very being as he felt trepidation just thinking about that flaming giant figure...

On another part of the forest, a giant enveloped in dense crimson flames was throwing punches, and with each punch, a few trees would be blasted apart with sheer destructive might from his punch.

"Hmph, not even a challenge." Gunnar arrogantly sneered while his eyes were deadly cold as he walked toward the enormous tree.

Gunnar suddenly frowned before a vermin transponder appeared in his hand, and the moment he activated it, a sweet voice rang, "Dad, was that you who caused that commotion just now?"

Gunnar couldn't help but smile faintly, and gentleness appeared in his eyes, but he didn't let it show in his stern tone, "What took you so long to come?"

"Hmph, do you know how hard it is to find you in this place? But I know you won't sit still, so I just followed the commotion, and I was right on the mark. Just wait a moment. I've also found our people and more." Charlotte cheerfully replied.

Gunnar didn't tarry as he said, "Make it quick. We need to deal with that tree and make sure to claim the shackle!"

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Chapter 504: Blue X-Sun Missile

Jacob continued his flight as he got closer and closer to the colossal tree, and he could finally see its wide and thick branches spreading throughout the sky. Each leaf was around ten meters in size.

Furthermore, the closer he gets, the more excited his mind is for the challenge in front of him, while his rationality makes him feel the opposite. Now, Jacob started to experience the actual effect of fighting the giant spirit as it was getting hard for him to keep his calm mind in front of a powerful opponent.

'At least this proved this thing is a unique rank existence on my level or even stronger than me. But how am I supposed to fight it?' Jacob grimaced as he looked at the colossal existence before him with no visible weakness.

Even the fire spread by the mysterious person won't be able to put a dent in it.

At this moment, Jacob suddenly heard a faint commotion some distance behind, and the moment he lowered his head, he witnessed a few giant trees blasted apart, revealing a large group of people. He saw every time a tree moved, they would quickly deal with it by powerful magic, and they were literally carving their path towards the colossal tree within the deadly sea of trees.

Although Jacob wasn't worried that this group could do anything to the monstrous existence before him, this still didn't mean he wasn't in a hurry to end all of this to move on toward the final beast.

There was still a chance someone else would be fighting the last beast right now and might clear it at any second. So, wasting even a second was unacceptable. Especially when there was a chance someone would go back and report his achievement, and then people would start pouring in to stop him at any cost.

Just this group down below has more than a hundred people, and they were all quite powerful, far more powerful than Andrew's group, and they might stand a chance against the Fiend Yeti or Deathstalker.

This gave Jacob the urgency to deal with the thing before him and stop moving forward to fight it head-on.

Suddenly, he turned around and started to fly backward and higher at the full speed of the disc, with coldness creeping in his heart.

'Why the hell I'm taking such a risk when I can just be done with it without taking any risk? Could it be this fighting giant spirit is changing my psyche? Turning me into more reckless...'

Just thinking about it made Jacob feel chills in his spine while a sense of helplessness washed over him. He knew it was too late to regret, and this was far from his control. All he could do was to keep his mind in check, and he didn't believe this aspect could not be under his control as it was 'his' aspect!

So, he fought every urge he had to turn around and explore the ghastly opponent behind him as he was getting higher and further from the tree until he was tens of miles away and high up in the sky.

The gloomy gray sky of the trial plain seemed to be endlessly huge as there was no sign of its ending. But at some point, Jacob started to feel strange pressure and low air, but he continued to go up high.

At this moment, he could almost see the entire forest and the colossal tree in the center of it while he noticed there were walls of mists on the four sides where the forest ends.

'This should be high enough...' Jacob thought as he was still completely fine and his mana wasn't even half deployed, and this was the case for only the water magic core.

The next moment, a space ring appeared on his empty finger, and a 40-feet long and 10-feet wide blue missile appeared with some section of it glowing in neon blue liquid, and a small command panel was set in the middle.

Jacob called this Blue X-Sun Missile, and it was ten times stronger than the white sun missile that blew off the Epic star void server and covered almost half of the Epic plains into nuclear clouds.

This was the strongest missile Jacob could create with all the available resources in his possession, and he knew this thing could destroy an entire continent. But the thing was, he didn't care because this wasn't a continent.

Furthermore, Jacob didn't find any other way to blow off that tree, which was a unique rank existence, and the atomic grenades were lacking, and neither did he have any more white sun missiles.

Jacob activated the small panel, and he set it up on the timer because he didn't think it was necessary to use its rocket thruster and launch it when he was floating right above the target.

Once the timer was set to five minutes, Jacob threw it like a spear toward the crown of a colossal tree with his mighty strength. This was another reason he didn't need to launch it.

The Blue X-Sun Missile whistled through the air at terrible speed while approaching the colossal tree. At the same time, Jacob moved even higher and further away since he wasn't sure just how much aftershock he would experience.

Still, he was confident in getting out of this without much injury with his new body and magic. He was 80% sure that this blast could not hurt him from this kind of distance.

On the ground, Gunnar led a massive group of experts towards the tree as they were still over seventy miles away. Still, they could already see the colossal tree branches starting to cast a shadow above them as they were all recovering their mana.

Walking beside Gunnar, the enthralling giant, Charlotte's eyes flashed with apprehension as she said, "Dad, do you really think we can take on that thing?"

Even the people following them had the same question, and they were not as optimistic about this as Gunnar.

"Tell me, do you think I'm not as competent as that Faceless Ancient?" Gunnar questioned sternly.

This sudden, irrelevant question stumped Charlotte, and then she replied with narrowed eyes, "If you want an honest answer, I think you're no match for him regarding cognitive prowess. He's like the President regarding cognitive abilities, but he's just as powerful. Which is a deadly combination!"

Gunnar's eyes flashed with coldness while the others listening to them felt cold sweat breaking because only the fearless daughter of the Alliance Chairman could talk to him so disrespectfully.

"Aren't you being too tactless after meeting that coward?" Gunnar narrowed his eyes dangerously.

Charlotte pouted sweetly, "Don't get angry now. You were the one who asked for my opinion."

Looking at his daughter acting cutely in front of him, he felt gratified, but his stony face remained the same, "Hmph, I'm not someone who doesn't admit his shortcomings. But despite all that, we need to clear at least one shackle no matter the cost. Even if I have to lay my life, I will kill this thing."

Charlotte was startled seeing Gunnar's grim seriousness, "Just why is it so important?"

Gunnar's eyes flashed with a hint of helplessness as he replied, "Sigh... you won't understand, nor can I tell you before you become the Chairman yourself. Just make sure you keep yourself safe if something..."

Before he could continue, a blinding light suddenly bloomed in the forest's depths; it enveloped everyone!

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Chapter 505: Beast of West: Earth Calamity Tree

In the center of the deadly forest, an endless whiteness bloomed at a speed impossible to follow with eyes before it enveloped everything.

'Bboooooommmmmmm...'

A second later, a world-destroying sound that could make anyone deaf reverberated far and wide, and within that whiteness, a yellow fountain of destruction rose, and shockwaves turning everything into dust followed suit.

Even miles above the sky, Jacob felt the might of his creation as terrifying heat that could even make him feel threatened enveloped him as the feeling of being burned alive overcame the giant.

Still, it was not enough to burn his skin, and he only turned crimson with radioactive heat.

The destruction continued for a few minutes before things started to settle down, and what was left of the once clear, overgrown forest was thick radioactive smoke. Jacob managed to endure it all with some skin burns before his body began to heal with his powerful ability.

Still, the temperature was over 3800 degrees Celsius, which was the case for the outer area of the terrifying explosion. The core was literally turned into a molten lava pit.

'At this temperature, even the diamond would not survive, much less anything living. But I need to get that piece... yet it's madness to go in the center even for me. Let's get out of here for now. I don't think anyone would survive this place or go anywhere near the core area. I'll get that piece from another beast...' Jacob mused grimly as he stood in the blinding smog.

He didn't let himself be blinded by greed; the legacy pieces were not his primary goal but to clear the trial before anyone else, so he started to fly in the other direction.

At this moment, the hateful voice that he had been waiting for rang, making Jacob grimace,

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

He only scoffed and looked at his star watch,

"Congratulations on killing the Beast of West: Earth Calamity Tree!"

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

'Two more to go...' Jacob thought with shimmering eyes as he continued to fly.

At this moment, in the golden desert, the flames have been completely extinguished after Jacob clears the trial condition.

A tall elf in a white robe and cape appeared, and she heard the unexpected announcement.

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

An icy mist exploded from her, turning a hundred-meter area around her into an ice field, "Just how in the world is he doing it so quickly?!" She yelled in frustration.

The next moment, a vermin transponder surfaced in his hand before it connected, and another woman's voice rang, "Did you manage to enter without problem?"

The elf bit her cherry lip as she replied, "Yes, mistress, but I just heard another announcement about the Faceless Ancient clearing another condition!"

"What!?" The voice on the other side rang in shock before she asked, "Are you certain? Didn't this make it the third one so far?"

The elf grimly replied, "Indeed, it has not even three days since we received the news about him clearing the second condition from the President. I don't know how he's doing it."

"This is very bad for us." The gloomy voice rang, "I'll send more people in and, in the meantime, find the president. He said he's in some dark swamp, and I'll contact the chairman. Remember, we can't let that hateful rebel achieve the solo championship, or our entire organization will be shuffled, and the current authorities will be punished heavily."

"Furthermore, if you find any dark beings' higher-ups, try negotiating with them. At this point, I don't think they will try to pick up a fight with us since they would be as desperate as us. Tell them we're willing to form a temporary truce until we or they claim another condition."

The elf's eyes widened with shock before she regained her composure, "As you command, mistress!"

Within the dark swamp, a towering dark being emerged donned in menacing dark armor and a long crimson cape, and the eye sockets of his dark helmet were ablaze in crimson flames as he looked like a harbinger of carnage.

One after another, more and more dark beings appeared behind him.

At this moment, the voice rang.

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

The crimson flames in his eyes suddenly burned high, and a terrifying aura of carnage enveloped a massive area.

"Is this some kind of mistake, Dead Minster?" His husky, eerie voice rang, filled with terrifying killing intent.

A ghost face dark being behind him trembled as a quavering voice sounded from his empty mouth, "I... I don't know your majesty!"

The King of Dead, Onyx, stood there as his crimson flame eyes burned fiercely, and he finally spoke, "Go back and tell Prime Minster to come here with reaming forces. This is not a time to hold back. This Faceless Ancient is far more capable than we gave him the credit for."

'Clap...clap...clap...'

Suddenly, clapping sounds rang as the King of Dead and the army behind him became alert as they looked in the direction of the sound with death glares.

At this moment, a tall figure clad in pristine blue armor walked from the darkness like a phantom. He was a middle-aged man with purple skin and long blue hair, and his astute was filled with wisdom as he gazed at the towering King of Dead fearlessly.

Onyx's eyes flared up slightly as he said coldly, "You are... the Wise Monk of living side, Nelsen?"

Nelsen's pale lips rose slightly as he nodded, "It's an honor to be remembered by the King of Dead."

"Hmph, I was under the impression you like scheming behind walls. But now you deliver yourself to me? Don't tell me you're here to pled fealty?" Onyx coldly said with mockery as his aura locked on Nelsen.

However, Nelsen remained smiling, "Now that would be a sight to behold, wouldn't it? But I'm afraid we won't be able to make it happen anytime soon. Today, I'm here to form an alliance against our common enemy."

Onyx's flaming eyes blazed fiercely, "You mean Faceless Ancient?"

Nelsen smiled darkly, "Indeed, and that's why I applaud Your Majesty because you know the threat this person poses. I'll be blunt and sincere with Your Majesty: there is a shackle in this place, and I'm willing to support you to clear it!"

"Is that so? How did you discover this place?" Onyx questioned.

"Heh, just a trifling ability of mine. Trust me, I want the Faceless Ancient dead, and I'm willing to ally myself with you to achieve that. This person is far more terrifying than you can imagine, and it's in our best interest to get rid of him before we continue our traditional game." Nelsen smilingly stated as if everything was under his control.

Onyx's coldly replied with killing intent, "And what made you think I'll agree to this insignificant alliance with a livestock?"

Nelsen's expression went icy as he declared, "Because I have the same weapons as the Faceless Ancient, and I'll give you 100,000 Epic Rank living to do as you pleased afterward!"

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Chapter 506: Encountering Jazlynn

In the dark swamp, a portal flashed in the space, and two giants fell in the dark waters.

Their breathing was rigid as they panted heavily with widened eyes, and disbelief was written all over their face. They were none other than Gunnar and Charlotte!

"W-what just happened?" She asked with an appalled look.

Gunnar tried to regain his calm, but the fear in his eyes was far greater than anything he had ever witnessed as he replied with a somewhat shaky tone, "I... I don't know, but at that moment, I sensed death approaching, and then... then I used only life talisman I had to grab you, and here we are."

Charlotte was stunned as she had never seen Gunnar so shaky before, but she knew Gunnar was stating the fact because she felt it herself. If not for this life talisman, she would've been turned to ashes and felt her heart palpitated just thinking about that blinding light.

"Do you have more of these life talismans? Why didn't you give me one?" She asked quickly.

Gunnar gave her a stern look, "Do you think it's candy? I even bought it from someone after spending all of my savings. Besides, do you think just anyone can kill you? I would've given it to you if you had bothered to come to me before you entered this place!"

Charlotte blushed in embarrassment and quickly changed the topic, "B-but what was that? Do you think the tree does something?"

"I don't know..." Before Gunnar could reply, an announcement was made.

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

Both father and daughter looked at each other, gobsmacked by sheer surprise before that dreadful light surfaced in their minds.

All of a sudden, their doubts were cleared as day...

Jacob flew past the radioactive smoke at this moment, and in front of him, a familiar cold whiteness appeared, making him frown.

'I'm back in the ice lands...' Jacob looked around the ice lands and then turned back to see a smock-filled atmosphere.

The boundary was even preventing the smoke from affecting the other areas of the trial plains, which was quite a spectacle and good news because this would make things easier.

As for the people who would enter that place, they will be in a world of pain and might never make it out alive.

However, this didn't concern Jacob because he was now lost, and he needed to find the next beast, which would be in another unique environment.

'I got lucky when that portal appeared in the pyramid. Now, I need to find my way.' Jacob mused gravely as he looked toward the ice lands and decided to head towards the west and hope he would end up where he wanted to.

The ice lands were cold, and there weren't any more beasts attacking, nor he saw any people there until the sixth day. He spotted a party of dark beings and got rid of them on the spot before he decided to rest and eat a certain arrogant elf.

Thereafter, he continued his journey towards the west. On his tenth day, he finally saw another boundary, which made him seethe in anger because he was again looking at the golden desert, which was now calm and without any flames.

At this moment, he spotted another living being coming towards the ice lands, and this time, it was a graceful elf in white robes.

'This is not going to work. I'm wasting too much time.' Jacob thought grimly as he looked in the other direction before looking back to the elf, who seemed to have also spotted him in the sky. He wasn't using stealth because he wanted to save mana.

Furthermore, except for the beasts of directions, he had no match in this place.

The elf looked at Jacob with scrutiny and surprise while she was also astounded seeing the ice land on the other side of the desert.

"Who are you? State your name! I'm the personal guard of the Bank Manager, Jazlynn!" She loudly proclaimed with a hint of arrogance. She wanted information, and this mysterious person was capable of flight, so she decided to reveal her background.

Furthermore, she also wanted to reach somewhere as quickly as possible but was helpless, and this place was too strange. Jacob was also the first person she had spotted after entering.

As for getting attacked by the other party, she was extremely confident in herself and had her means to escape if things went awry.

Jacob was about to turn her into his food supply when he heard her introduction, and his lips suddenly rose in a cruel smile as he descended toward Jazlynn!

From the high altitude, Jacob appeared relatively small, but when he descended, Jazlynn could finally see his towering body with a hint of surprise.

Jacob spoke while landing a few meters away from the elf, "So, you know Lucy?"

Jazlynn's eyes narrowed with displeasure because Jacob's tone was relatively coarse, and no one dared to call the Bank Manager by her name.

She pursed her lips, "I'll let your rudeness slide this time, and yes, I know Bank Manager. If you help me, you'll be handsomely rewarded."

Jacob merely scoffed, "You have no clue how much I 'respect' Lucy. Now, if you want to live, you'll tell me about her and all of her hideouts. I want to know everything!"

Jazlynn sensed an ominous feeling suddenly as a crystal green sword appeared in hand, and frosty mana started to emit from it, "And why would I do that?"

She didn't know why, but she was feeling a deep sense of dread all of a sudden, and she knew this giant had ill intentions toward her because he held a grudge against her mistress.

Still, she was elite among elites within the agency, so she wasn't afraid to fight.

Jacob remained unfazed by the alert Jazlynn, and his killing intent suddenly manifested, causing her expression to turn appalled.

He said coldly, "Because I'm Faceless Ancient and I'm an old 'friend' of Lucy. If you don't tell me, I'll eat you bit by bit while letting you watch, and trust me, death will look like a blessing to you once we start!"

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 507: A Wild Turn of Events!

Jazlynn's expression instantly warped when she heard the name of everyone's common enemy!

The air suddenly became suffocating as she looked at the towering giant. She had never thought the target she was supposed to search for would appear right in front of her so abruptly and even reveal his identity.

'But his size didn't match the description, nor did he wear a mask!' She screamed in her head, and the next moment, she decided, and her eyes turned decisive, and ice mana exploded from her sword.

However, an insanely fast dark streak flashed past her shoulder, and when she tried to swing her sword, nothing happened. She felt empty all of a sudden before piercing pain struck her.

She moved her head towards her right arm and saw it lying on the ground, and blood gushed out from her dismembered shoulder!

Bloody realization dawned on her, and her eyes went wide with pain and horror.

"Ahhhhhhh..."

She screamed, and before she could even snap out of her trauma, another dark streak flashed past her left shoulder, and another arm was gone! Her screaming turned into even more piercing.

In less than ten seconds, she had lost both of her arms, and she couldn't even see the attacks or dodge them.

Yet, Jacob wasn't done as the swords in his hands vanished, and green flames replaced them, and he directly grabbed the bleeding shoulders of the screaming elf.

"Wahhhhhhhhhhh....nooooo..."

Jazlynn screamed in pain as she felt the scorching flames burning her wounds. It was like dipping the wounds in salted water!

Jacob remained impassive as he said, "Now that your sticky hands are out of the way, start speaking, or I don't mind removing your slender legs to motivate you further."

He removed his hands, and the bleeding was stopped, but the unimaginable pain was there, not to mention the trauma of losing both of her hands!

"ahhhh, kill me, you fiend!" She screamed with a pale expression. Losing both her arms was like a death sentence to her because there is no place for a cripple like her in a place like epic plains.

However, Jacob didn't even mind as he merely chuckled darkly, picked up her bleeding arms, and removed the cloth, revealing his handsome face. Right before her aghast expression, he took a bit out of one of the arms!

Jazlynn felt icy and frightened as she watched the giant chewing on her skin and bones while her blood covered his lips, making her take a step back and trip. He appeared nothing short of an absolute fiend at this moment, and the little bit of strength she had was gone entirely.

Jacob nonchalantly said while taking another bite of her arm, "Who said I was going to let you live? Didn't I say death will appear like a blessing to you? Now, the only question is if you really want that blessing or not. Trust me, I won't let you die until I eat you up right in front of you!"

Terror... boundless terror ran in her very being at this moment as she had never even seen something, much less experiencing it herself. Torture wasn't even the right word for what she was experiencing at that moment. The cruel giant in front of her was like a hungry beast who wanted to eat her but also wanted to cause her as much suffering as she could endure before breaking her mind!

At this moment, death really seemed a blessing to her, and all that arrogance and bravado shattered like a dream as the light in her eyes dimmed, and they became empty as she started to speak without knowing what she was saying anymore.

'Heh, she breaks just like that...' Jacob sneered as he listened to her information regarding the Bank Manager. He held a deep grudge with Lucy and Ellie, and he could ignore anyone but them, and they had to pay for what they had done!

Jazlynn was Lucy's one of the three personal guards, and all of them were from the Ice Elf Clan, just like Lucy. According to her, Lucy inherited her position after the old bank manager, who was also from the Ice Elf Clan and Lucy's father.

But in truth, she only managed to gain that position after her elder brother's mysterious death. The Bank Manager position was passed to the Ice Elf Clan for generations in Lucy's family, and Jazlynn didn't know why.

All she knew was her ancestors held pretty high positions in the higher plains.

After she descended the throne, the Bank and the Ice Elf Clan flourished, and whoever opposed her vanished without any trace. Everyone feared her, and her secrets were many.

Jazlynn only knew about a few of her hidden assets and hideouts, and they were all hidden all around the epic plains.

It took her over half an hour to tell Jacob everything.

"Please kill me now!" She demands with an empty voice.

Jacob had a thoughtful expression as the arms of Jazlynn were already gone into his stomach. He questioned, "Don't worry, I'm a man of my word. Last question: what do you know about Vice Alchemy President Ellie, and are they connected somehow?"

Jazlynn replied, "Nelsen and Ellie are from an unknown elf species, and they are the only ones present in the epic plains. She is the only daughter of Nelsen, and her character is vile and shrewd. Mistress and Ellie are like fire and water."

Jacob was intrigued, "Reason?"

"No one knows. I once heard a rumor from my senior. The President once had a relationship with Nelsen, but then she found that he was also involved in an affair with her late mother, so it ended very quickly. I don't know if it's true or not, but Mistress seemed to hate both of them." Said Jazlynn.

Jacob's eyes flashed with surprise, "Could it be she is her daughter?"

Jazlynn shook her head, "No, Ellie's mother was actually Mistress's younger sister, and she eloped with Nelsen. It was a huge scandal when they announced their relationship to the world, and Mistress almost declared war on the Alchemy Guild."

"Are you kidding me? That old man fucked the entire family?" Jacob couldn't help but question in disbelief. The image of the prestigious Alchemy Guild President becomes nothing but that of a playboy.

If any of this was true, that guy was a real player.

Jazlynn shook her head, "Nothing is clear. But Ellie's mother was assassinated when Ellie was around ten. Many speculate that Mistress was behind the assassination, therefore the hate between Ellie and Mistress. But Nelsen never raised any finger or seemed to hate Mistress at all. All the skirmish between the guild and bank is because of Ellie."

Jacob didn't know what to make of this as it was all too confusing yet simple at the same time. Even he knew that Lucy was a vengeful bitch, so it won't surprise him if she was behind the assassination.

Yet, if Nelsen didn't do anything and endure all this time, then he was a terrifying person, the kind that Jacob wanted to avoid messing with if not necessary. Or he was just a coward, or he knew Lucy wasn't behind it.

Whatever the case was, he wouldn't spear either Lucy or Ellie. If Nelsen stood in his way, he'd be dealt with.

"Alright, you did great." Jacob nodded before his sword appeared in his hand, and he slashed past Jazlynn's neck.

But right then, when Jazlynn's head was rolling down, an unexpected announcement was made, making Jacob horrified!

"Congratulations, Amenable Wizenen Monk, for clearing a Trial Condition!"

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 508: Next Best Thing

In the center of the dark swamp, there was a massive dark mountain. But at this moment, over half of the mountain was blown entirely off as radioactive smocks were spreading through the dark waters.

A half-burn corpse of a massive pitch-black snake was lying there lifeless, while the corpses and bones of thousands of dark beings were scattered all over the place. It was like a site of genocide.

The King of Dead, Onyx, stood before the snake's corpse, and a gigantic crimson skull covered him like a shield. But the skull's jade-like surface was filled with cracks.

"Congratulations, Amenable Wizened Monk, for clearing a Trial Condition!"

The crimson flames in Onyx's eyes burn with rage and murder as his eerie voice reverberates in the entire silent vicinity filled with death like thunder, "Nelsen, you, treacherous livestock, it's either you or me!"

Miles away from this scene was located at the exit of the trial plains. Nelsen's figure appeared like a phantom as he wore an astute yet cold smile.

"Forgive me, O' King of Dead, but you have yourself to blame for your stupidity. If you manage to get out of there alive, I hope you'll learn never to trust others." He snickered with disdain.

"Now that I've completed the task, there is no need for me to remain here any longer. Faceless Ancient, I must say, you almost had me, but a small tidal wave can't stir an entire ocean.

"Now, I'll wait for you to clear the remaining conditions and reap the benefits of a champion slot. In the end, you still got used by us, such a pitiful fate of lowly being..."

Cackling full of glee, Nelsen exited the trial plains as if it no longer mattered to him if Jacob claimed more trial conditions or someone else. He had accomplished what he had come here to accomplish, and what happened next, he doesn't care!

Stunned, Jacob stood there in front of the beheaded Jazlynn, having absolutely no idea how to react. All he could feel at this moment was disbelief, shock, helplessness, and seething anger...

What he feared the most has ended up happening. While he was aimlessly wandering, wasting his time, someone else really managed to bring down a beast of direction, the Beast of East, Lesser Basilisk.

Although he didn't know how they did it, one thing was clear: he was bested by none other than one of his enemies. Nelsen really proved that he was a terrifying son of a bitch, and now he had cut off his way to go towards the Unique Plains!

At this moment, something unexpected happened: the ice lands, the forest, the desert, and the dark swamp began to shake, and the barriers that divided these four different plains vanished!

The gloomy gray sky started to lose its luster and begin to dim and turn dark. Tombstones begin to emerge all over the trial plain.

Jacob didn't have time to wallow in defeat as he used his disc to fly off the ground and observed with murderous eyes.

'The Beast of Necropolis...' This name came into his mind as he knew only after killing the four beasts of direction would the final beast emerge, and it seemed it was happening.

'Do I really need to care anymore?' Thought Jacob with a hint of defeat before his eyes shone with cruelty, 'But was this the only way towards the Unique Plains? Since this door is closed, this doesn't mean there aren't any others... the three hegemonies, the dark city... they are affiliated with powers of the higher plains. Then they might have ways to acquire what I'm looking for...'

Jacob wasn't the type to give up that easily, especially when his life was on the line. If he drove into a corner, there wasn't anything he wouldn't do to make sure he got what he wanted, even if it meant to destroy everything!

'Since you're the one who messed things up, you'll be the one to make them right again...' Jacob's mind became serene as he started to plan Nelsen's doom!

But first, he was going to finish what he started. Since the medallion was out of the question, he would take the best, the legacy pieces! Furthermore, the champion shop was on its own an opportunity.

The transformation of the trial plain lasted for a short while, and now it looked like an old graveyard filled with tombstones. The atmosphere was silent and creepy, and the ground covered a faint mist. Now, it really looked like a necropolis.

Jacob begins his hunt for the Beast of Necropolis, but he doesn't go on foot because those tombstones give him a bad feeling.

Not only him but everyone present in the trial plain were uncertain about this sudden change.

A few hundred miles north of Jacob, the small figure walked between the tombstones with a deep frown. He was still in the middle of Ice Lands when the change happened, and now he really wanted to get out of this place.

A vermin transponder appeared in his hand, and an old voice sounded, "I just heard the news about the President?"

He confirmed it, "Yes, it seemed we don't need to intervene anymore. But the entire place had gone through a strange change after the President cleared the condition, or it might be the result of something else."

"Hmm, since it's a hunting trial, and four conditions have already been cleared, I suppose the change is either because the final condition has arrived. Nonetheless, we don't need to bother ourselves with it anymore. Return. The Faceless Ancient can do as he pleases now." The old voice solemnly stated.

Nodding his head, he replied, "I'm also planning to, but I don't think it'll be easy. Still, since we don't need to intervene anymore, I can stay out of trouble until it all ends. I nearly got killed a few days ago, and I don't even know why."

"What?" The old voice sounded concerned, "There is someone who can pose a threat to you?"

"It was quite strange, I'm telling you, gramps. I've encountered a 10-meter giant, and the next thing I knew, my life talisman was activated on its own while I lost consciousness." He told with a grave tone.

"Was it Faceless Ancient?" The old voice solemnly asked.

"I could be. His height didn't match the description, though. But one thing is sure: soon after that incident, another condition was cleared, so I'm 90% sure it was him."

"Hmm, if you reencounter him, just run. From my point of view, he was after the medallion, and if he knows that he can't get it anymore, he won't be pleased at this moment." The old voice stated.

"That's why I'm hurrying to leave..."

The small figure was about to continue when he suddenly stopped because a two-meter tombstone in front suddenly started to tremble, and the next moment, a bronze bone hand emerged from the ground!

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 509: The Undead Race

After the entire trial plain turned into a necropolis, Jacob slowly advanced towards the large tombstones.

He noticed that after covering a certain distance, not only did the designs of the tombstones change, but their size and a strange dark aura emitting from them also increased.

That's why he didn't want to touch any of them and flew deeper into the direction of large tombstones.

Right then, Jacob stopped a few hundred meters away from him. He stopped at an ancient white mausoleum with two stone statues of vicious beasts on its square roof.

The mausoleum sticks out because it was the only building or tombstone in the five-hundred-meter radius, and in this darkness, the magic blue flame torch over its entrances could be seen from a vast distance.

This was the first structure other than the tombstone that Jacob had come in contact with, and truth be told, his attention was drawn by the runes engraved on top of the entrance.

'Death is but a dream lead to Netherworld!'

Intrigued he may be, it doesn't mean he was going to investigate that creepy building. It didn't look like his target.

At this moment, a commotion suddenly breaks out, drawing Jacob's attention. He spotted a few people running towards the mausoleum from the opposite direction, and his eyes widened ever so slightly when he spotted bronze skeletons riding skeleton horses galloping after those people.

Furthermore, as those people passed the tombstones, one tombstone would suddenly shatter, and a bronze skeleton emerged on a skeleton horse from the underground!

This scene was bizarre yet eerie as tens of skeleton riders were chasing after the group of people like crazy, and it soon became clear why they were running instead of fighting.

A lion orc desperately tried to attack the skeleton rider when it was about to pierce the chest with a bone spear. He activated an attack magic scroll, but surprisingly, the moment that magic spell landed on the skeleton, it instantly bounced off without leaving a scratch on it!

"Not even magic scrolls are working; these bastards really have Magic deflection, and they are not like the usual dark beings with dead flames. Only physical attacks will work! We need to take a stand, or our enemies will continue to multiply if we keep running." Another wolf orc roared in frustration.

"Let's continue to move towards the mausoleum. There are no graves in its vicinity. If we stay out of the building, we can kill those annoying bone freaks and then rest!" A Bronze Barbarian stated with a grim expression as he seemed to be leading everyone.

'Not like the dark beings...' Jacob watched and heard everything from above as he could tell those skeleton riders were really not the dark beings, but they were spamming out from the misty grounds after a tombstone would shatter.

Furthermore, only a handful of tombstones would shatter, not all of them, or there would be an army of thousands within seconds.

'I first consider the Dark Beings the Undead, but only after gaining access to the Witch Palace did I get to know that the Undead is merely tools of Dark Being. Undead are creatures that are summoned after their death or reawakened by powerful dark beings as an undead race of Dark Beings.

'The undead race also didn't have dead flames like dark beings because they can't evolve like natural dark beings. Instead, they had their particular evolution system, especially if they were living beings before their awakening as undead. To sum it up, the undead are the most mysterious of them all.

'If those skeleton riders are really undead, then there has to be a medium that is awakening them from those graves, and they seemed quite special as they emerged with an undead mount. It has to be a high-level undead magic. Or I'm missing something.' Jacob mused as he recollected the information he had got on the dark beings in the witch palace.

Witch Queen wasn't just interested in the living but also the dark beings as well. She had numerous records of experimenting with dark beings because those guys have a natural affinity with curse magic rather than living beings.

But she was only interested in researching the curses, not the origin of dark beings, or she just knew her limit.

Whichever the case was, all that knowledge was under Jacob's control now, and he didn't even scratch the surface yet. He was in a hurry, so he only managed to get the best of everything.

The Undead Race was one of those topics that Witch Queen was interested in because she assumed that the undead race was a bioproduct of a specific curse, and having no proof of it or aptitude, she didn't dig deeper into it.

Nonetheless, this entire place gave Jacob a lousy feeling after transforming into an actual necropolis. Now, the emergence of an undead race made it even more apparent that he would not have an easy time with the final beast.

'As long as I can find its location...' Jacob's eyes shimmered with dark decisiveness as he continued to observe the fleeing living and pursuing undead.

At this moment, the group entered the empty vicinity of the mausoleum, and something strange happened. The undead skeleton riders who were furiously chasing after them abruptly stopped their skeleton hours on the boundary of an empty area.

The group naturally noticed this, and they were both surprised and uncertain. But soon, relief washed over them as they ran for those skeletons for a while and at the end of their rope.

This place was where they decided to go all out, but now, suddenly, those skeletons stopped, which was nothing but good news for them.

"Don't let your guard down, everyone. Since they are stopping at the edge, this means they are either afraid of something or this area has some special effect. Let's stay here and don't go closer to the mausoleum. Once we recover, we'll find a way to leave!" The barbarian solemnly stated that he wasn't a fool to believe that they were safe. In fact, he knew it was the opposite. But they can do nothing about it!

"Step...step...step..."

At this moment, a powerful metallic sound of steps resounded in the entire vicinity, and it was coming from none other than within the mausoleum; something unknown was walking out!

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 510: The Necropolis of Epic Trial (1)

From the open entrance of the mausoleum, an eight-meter-tall skeleton giant clad in heavy armor walked out. He was holding a shield and sword in his hands, and a strange pressure was emitting from him.

The advancing group of five instantly halted their steps as they looked at the giant skeleton with horrified expressions. They all could feel a sense of dread from the giant undead, who was hundreds of meters away from them.

The giant skeleton moved his skull in their direction as his empty eye sockets were locked on them, and the next moment, he moved and, like a blur, vanished before everyone's eyes.

"Dodge!" The barbarian roared palely as he sensed death approaching and instantly leaped on his left side.

But others were not as fast as him, and just after the moment he leaped, a gray streak flashed past three orcs in the group, and they weren't able to react before their bodies started to dismember!

Only a troll and the barbarian were alive to witness the horror as they looked toward the giant skeleton standing a few meters behind them. He had covered over three hundred meters within a second and cut down three orcs like they were clay dolls.

Jacob naturally witnessed this all with significance instead, and his eyes were locked on the giant skeleton who was about to move to finish the remaining intruders.

'I wonder if my hex core will evolve if I kill them. But I doubt that since they don't seem to have cores, and killing undead is an extremely tiresome task. I probably need to shatter their bodies. Forget it, I should move on...'

Jacob's thought process came to an abrupt halt when the giant skeleton suddenly turned its head in his direction. He was astounded because he was a few hundred high in the sky and also using the stealth of the disc at this moment.

Although the stealth was only at a rare level, at this distance, it should be more than enough for an epic not to notice him. This skeleton was glaring right in his direction.

At this moment, under Jacob's stunned expression, another undead walked out from the mausoleum. It was a giant bone horse, but it was vastly different from other undead mounts he had seen at this point. It has bone wings and gray flames wrapped around them.

The giant skeleton moved again, and the next he appeared right above the bone-winged horse, and the undead mount didn't delay as it flapped its flaming wings and flew towards Jacob!

Looking at the majestic yet ghastly sight of a skeleton charging right at him, Jacob wasn't amused at all. In fact, he was somewhat alarmed; his rage from losing a condition to Nelsen was still not entirely subdued.

The big guy was provoking his suppressed spirit, and for a moment, he decided to vent a little.

'Inferno Flames!' Killing intent flashed past his eyes as green flames emerged around his body like a raging inferno, 'Fire manipulation!'

The green flames around Jacob started to bend on his will and gathered in the sky, forming bright flame lances, and they quickly turned into 50!

With a thought, Jacob shot those lances on the incoming undead mount. He wasn't like those epics, and that skeleton was not unique at all. It was just that he was using agility-type magic, but in the sky, he didn't seem to have that advantage.

However, the giant skeleton charged right into the fire lances without any intention of dodging. However, when those lances touched the skeleton, a massive explosion rang, and a chain of explosions followed suit.

Jacob's lips curled in disdain, 'Star Combustion. A fire-type magic ability of unique rank that can make any fire magic combust. Simply put, the stronger the fire, the stronger the combustion. Heh, now I can make explosives at will. That thing might've thought about magic deflection. Oh, how wrong you were...'

Furthermore, Jacob's mana was as potent as unique rank mana, so his magic spell was even more powerful, and epic rank mana couldn't hold a candle in front of him.

He looked at the setting smoke while some debris of bone fragments were falling. The barely attached skeleton and skeleton horse appeared as the flames on the bone wings of the horse were dying as it was rushing down.

The skeleton was even more miserable as his armor was fully cracked, and half of his skull and arm were gone.

Jacob sneered and pulled him out of his misery by sending another volley of flame lance and then used the star combustion.

Fire magic was a pure, destructive type of magic and could do far more damage and destruction than water magic. That's why he only uses water mana to fly around while saving the fire mana for this sort of situation.

After dealing with the undead skeleton and his undead mount, he glanced at the mausoleum and just happened to witness the torch on it dying down. The next moment, the small army of undead at standby suddenly rushed in as if a barrier just has been lifted!

'So, as long as the owner of the mausoleum dies, the restriction on the lesser undead would be lifted. This last part of the trial is far more complex and dangerous. I wonder what kind of monstrosity the Beast of Necropolis is...' Jacob thought gravely as he no longer paid those undead any heed. They were not worth his time unless they were dark begins.

Jacob continued his journey towards the depth of the necropolis, and days passed. He now started to see more mausoleums, not to mention they were extraordinarily grand, and some of them were even the size of a small mansion.

However, he tactfully avoided going above their empty territories because he mused if those undead were like the giant skeleton, they might not react as long as no one infiltrated their territory.

On this day, Jacob again comes into contact with a massive undead army and another army as ghastly as the undead were fighting against them. It was the army of Dark Begins, and in the lead was a ghost-face dark being. He was the Wight Dead Duke of Ghost Wight!