

C Immortality 571

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 571: Color Spectrum of Flaws

With scrutiny, Jacob looked at the towering black doom guarded by hundreds of unique rank dark beings.

It was completely sealed off from all sides, and the only way inside was a sealed gate embedded with gray runes, and two cloaked liches were standing guard without moving.

This was quite peculiar since he didn't expect something like this in the middle of this place, and by the looks of it, that place seemed to be quite important to the dark beings.

Just to get here, one had to go through dark beasts and poisonous plants and incents. Even a unique tier-9 might not be able to do it. Only someone like Jacob, with impunity to poison, can reach this place.

Furthermore, despite this place being filled with dark beasts and poisonous insects, that dome was completely untouched, which was quite strange.

Jacob suddenly opened his eyes of judge at this moment before closing them; within that second, he saw a sea of colorful particles and lines on the ground, and that dome was no different.

'So, the area around that dome is also protected with a hidden formation, and anyone who steps on it will be discovered. Since I started experimenting with the eyes of the judge, I can only see color particles and colored lines.

'Those colorful particles should be mana in the air, while the lines only appear when I see runes or magic abilities. However, within those colors and lines, the color gray is particularly more visible. With Autarch's help, I confirmed that the gray color represents openings and flaws within magic abilities and spells. The same goes for runes...'

Despite Immortika's warning, he didn't stop researching the eyes of judge, and the result was also quite satisfactory. According to his multiple experiments, he discovered that the current eyes of judge could see through the flaws in anything and reveal their truth.

Even though he didn't have any proof that he was entirely right, he was quite sure that he wasn't entirely wrong either. Maybe there was a deeper meaning to those color particles, but he had no way of knowing, so all he could do was experiment.

His hard work also bears some fruit, and he discovered the color gray's mystery or at least some part of it.

The color lines only appear when someone uses magic or magic-related abilities and treasures. Runes were no exceptions. Every spell has its own unique line spectrum and there is always a gray color line present in that spectrum. He called it the Color Spectrum of Flaws!

Jacob discovered that if he attacks the gray line, the magic spell always ends up breaking apart. The same goes for runes-related treasures, like talismans, arrays, and formation arrays.

He can stop or destroy those rune treasures as long as his attack has sufficient power behind it. This was a huge discovery, and he knew if he utilized it properly, there was no magic or runes that he couldn't handle. This was just the tip of the abilities that the eyes of judge possess, and according to Immortika, it can see through all lies.

Looking at the dome, Jacob's eyes shimmered with curiosity, 'Since I'm already here, I have to find what lies behind that dome and why there is so much security around it. First, I have to render that formation useless.'

Jacob's eyes averted and looked in the particular direction and opened his eyes to judge for a moment again.

After confirming the gray line position in the color spectrum, a sniper rifle appeared in front of him with a long silencer, and he took aim right at the gray line area and pulled the trigger.

A small shockwave rang, but he was standing at the hill around thirty miles away from the dome, so those dark beings didn't hear anything.

The bullet landed directly right on the gray line spot, and a small murky rune suddenly blinked, and no one noticed it.

Jacob uses his eyes of judge again, and this time, the color spectrum around the dome has completely vanished!

'They didn't notice...' Jacob's lips curled up as he knew he had successfully stopped the formation, but since the formation was an alarm-type stealth formation, unless someone continued to check it, no one would notice it.

Taking full advantage of this gap, Jacob rushed toward the dome and began to assassinate the dark beings one after another by using the Night Hunter Scripture's ability, Hunter's Stealth.

Hunter's Stealth can hide his aura and spirit and put his body under a veil of camouflage, only someone with a powerful optical skill or far stronger aura or spirit than Jacob can notice him.

This ability was extremely useful for assassination and silent infiltration. That's why he learned it first.

While swiftly assassinating the unique rank dark beings, Jacob quickly stowed away their bodies to not draw any attention.

The dome was spread around a hundred miles in diameter, so Jacob quickly made his way around it while getting rid of any dark beings. They were all pale face zombies with strange crimson runic lines on their bodies and their eyes were completely white, and their blood was highly toxic.

Nonetheless, they were quite useful for Jacob's experiments, so he was more than happy to collect their bodies as well.

After assassinating more than 200 zombies, he appeared close to the sealed gate of the dome where two liches were standing.

Without wasting any time, 'Slumber Hex (X2)!'

Since he had already killed every dark being patrolling this dome, he didn't want to mess it up by being greedy and attacking those liches together. If they use some strange method to alarm others, it won't be long before others come running here.

Those liches suddenly begin to fall under his slumber hex, and Jacob directly stabbed his sword in their hearts once after another, killing them within seconds.

Now that no one was in his way, he finally looked at the giant gate, and having no other choice since he couldn't open those space rings, he opened his eyes to judge.

A particular color spectrum appeared in his voice, and without hesitation, a handgun appeared in his hand. He shot at the top left of the gate.

The rune symbol blinked before a creaking voice sounded, and the sealed gate in front of him began to sweep upward.

A pathway inside the doom opened!

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Chapter 572: Life Pens

Jacob carefully entered the long passage leading inside the dome after confirming that it was completely safe. He had yet to see any mechanical technology being used in this place, and everyone was magic-oriented.

Maybe the dark beings trust the magic technology more, or they simply don't have the brains for it. Whichever the case was, it made it quite easy for Jacob because of his Eyes of Judge.

Surprisingly, there was no dark being inside, and once Jacob left the passage, he was shocked because in front of him was a beautiful grassland, and the sky was filled with warm sunlight.

Furthermore, not too far away from him were stone buildings, and some children of different races were happily playing around. There were also some adult and elderly people wearing simple clothes and watching those kids with gentle smiles.

'What the hell is going on in here?' Jacob was completely bewildered since he was expecting some kind of huge secret or treasures hidden in this place, not this... this village!

Furthermore, he knew this entire environment was a complete illusion and bioproduct of magic, and this place was some kind of sanctuary.

A ghastly realization struck Jacob at this moment, 'Don't tell me this is some kind of pen to rear the living beings, so those dark beings can use them whenever they please. I can't think of another way to explain this massive settlement. They clearly won't be doing this out of the good of their hearts. For dark beings, the living beings are food...'

Jacob's heart was cold as he looked at those blissful villagers. They clearly had no idea what kind of place they were living in. They were just cattle being prepared for slaughter.

Furthermore, no one seemed to notice Jacob standing in front of the huge passage. It was like they couldn't see it, which means the passage was also hidden within the illusion.

In the end, Jacob merely shook his head. He didn't have any pity for them. He wasn't here to save them, and even if he had such thoughts, he knew the moment they went outside, their entire world would crumble, and they would die in the poisonous environment outside.

Their entire world was this tiny dome, and the way to liberate them was to end the entirety of dark beings, which was completely impossible. There might be even more such pens out there, and this was nothing but a pipe dream to save them.

Jacob then looked within the passage, since the inside was a huge illusion formation, there has to be some kind of control room where this illusion formation was being control. He can't leave empty-handed.

Since he had already used the Eyes of Judge for around four seconds, he could only use it for another second before he had to rest, or it would start to affect his mind and vision.

So, he used it the final time and quickly spotted an anomaly on the right-side wall, and without hesitation, he threw a full power punch on the gray spot.

The next moment, a small blast rang in the silent dark passage and in front of Jacob a spacious room appeared as he blasted apart the hidden door.

However, the moment the hidden space was revealed, Jacob was startled as it was empty. There were small black humanoid creatures around 1'2 feet tall, but their heads were extremely large a crimson web of veins was apparent on their bald disc-

like heads and pulsing.

There were twelve of them, and they were looking at Jacob with their big crimson eyes without any irises in utter shock and disbelief. Furthermore, they were sitting over twelve circles glowing with magic runes, and in front of them were two projections that showed different images of the village inside the dome.

Jacob's eyes narrowed as he was just as surprised as those imps, and he could sense they were all unique rank dark beings with powerful spirit prowess but extremely weak bodies.

Without giving them a chance to react, he dashed towards the closest imp with two short swords, which were quite long, around 4 meters long, but completely perfect for someone of Jacob's height.

Just when the first imp reacted, two large heads of the imps were already flying in the air.

"Mental Shock!" A powerful, invisible ripple suddenly surfaced in the air. Jacob felt slightly lightheaded before nothing happened.

"Child's play!" Nyx's disdainful voice rang as she was the culprit behind rendering that mental attack useless.

Jacob's footsteps didn't stop, and more heads began to fly before the final imp was nailed to the ground as Jacob's sword pierced into its chest.

"Tell me, what is this place?" Jacob asked while sending Fire Aura into the imp's chest, making the latter shrill in pain.

"P-pen... this is Life Pen No.432, located on the Dead Island No.

108!" The imp quickly replied as the pain from the fire aura was driving him crazy.

He was just a small fry, and their race, the Brainy Imp Race, was one of the weakest races among the Dark Beings, who were only proficient in mental attacks. They had high intelligence, but their bodies were as weak as a common rank goblin.

That's why they were used in researching and handling the formations. They were no fighters, so their pain and endurance were almost nonexistent. As for loyalty, the Brainy Imp Race was quite indignant for always being laughed at by other races and treated like mere tools. So, he quickly begins to answer Jacob's questions.

Jacob learned that there were 1200 Life Pens like this one, and just on this island, there were forty-nine more such places. These life pens were used to nurture the living beings before they were taken by the powerful and talented members of the dead faction to raise their powers. His previous guess has been spot-on.

As for lost living beings' origin, their ancestors were prisoners of war; some were kidnapped, and some were even sold to the dark beings by the slave traders. The Life Pens were also divided by the bloodline of the living beings.

Those who could rise to the Unique Rank were kept in the Life Pens from No.1 to No.500, while the epic ranks were kept in Life Pens above No.500. The smaller the number, the higher quality and powerful the bloodline of the living beings.

There were 80 islands devoted to raising living beings, and they were all spread throughout the Dead Faction Territory, which was a combination of 470 Islands!

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Chapter 573: Dead Islands

After getting all the information, Jacob turned the brainy imp into ashes before collecting its magic core.

'Life Pens, huh? Although this place is a treasure trove for dark beings, it has no use for me at all. Instead, I need to head into the home bases of the Dark Beings if I want to earn some profit.'

'The dark beings of unique rank present here around five thousand and all of them are like these, guarding the life pens. It won't be long before they notice this place, and if they thought I come here to liberate these people, they will come in droves.'

'Instead, if I begin to hunt on the inhabited islands of the dark beings' races, I have more room for breathing. Since they would hesitate to report their own incompetence...'

After making his decision, Jacob took a look at the projection of the village in the dome, and he was about to leave before an idea popped up in his mind. He used his star watch and began to make a video of the entire life pen.

Once he was done, he quickly left in the same way where he came from. He was no longer interested in hunting here anymore and used his flying disc to head toward another dead island in the south, which was two hundred miles away from this one.

Just half a day later after Jacob left a crimson cloaked Wraith appeared outside the life pen's open door like a ghost.

Without hesitation, it directly entered the life pen, and when it saw the open door of the hidden control room, it entered, and upon seeing the corpses of Brainy Imps, he checked the 'goods'.

After confirming none of them were missing, the fiery eyes under its crimson hood jumped, "Someone killed all the guards and these controllers but didn't touch the cattle. What is going on? I've heard an intruder snuck in, could it be he's here? I need to report it back!"

The next moment, it began to mutter a spell in its eerie voice, and soon, a magic circle with crimson runes shimmered in front of him, and a ghost-like figure materialized.

The Wraith kneeled and quickly exclaimed, "General, someone killed all the guards and controllers of the Life Pen No.432. I think it's the intruder!"

The general replied in a coarse tone, "What about the cattle?"

"They are all here." The Wraith replied.

"Strange. Alright, I'll send ten vice generals. You should contact the other life pens as well. Wrath King ordered to capture this degenerate as quickly as possible. It seemed he had some skill. If you found him, don't approach and wait for reinforcement, just tail him." The general commanded before the magic circle dissipated.

Jacob has no idea that his movement has already been discovered. At this moment, he was already approaching the cliff of another dead island hidden within the mist.

If not for the brainy imp's accurate direction, it would be very hard to find this place. Surprisingly, the dark beings didn't have maps, and they used some kind of spell to find these places unique to them.

Furthermore, he also discovered that the Dark Beings use a magic network to keep in contact with each other called the Dark Network, and they can access it by using their special Dead Signature through magic.

They didn't need star watches like living beings, and according to the imp, this network was just as advanced as the Star Network, and their origin seemed to be the same as well.

This was a huge discovery, but alas, Jacob couldn't use it to his advantage since he didn't have the dead signature, which only emits from the dead flame. Nonetheless, he now knew that dark beings also have a way to communicate with each other. So, he can't be too careless and give them a chance to reveal his location.

The island's environment was just the previous one, dark and gloomy. According to the imp, these dead islands had their own overseers, and they were known as Island Generals and under the direct command of Vice Faction Heads.

This mist was a gigantic formation, and anything alive would be instantly detected by it. It also had a hallucination effect on living beings, so they would lose their way if they entered it.

But for some reason, Jacob wasn't being detected by this formation at all, nor did it have any effect on him, which was quite strange.

The core of this formation was in the central dead continent, which was the headquarters of the Dead Faction, and all the dead islands were connected with it, and it existed in the very center of the Dead Faction territory.

Jacob might be the first person to acquire so much accurate information on the Dead Faction, and if he sells to the Life Faction, he'll be greatly rewarded.

He descended on this new island and quickly made his way to its depths, and he was surprised when, not too long after his arrival, he was attacked by a pack of dark beasts, all of them in a unique rank. He was hiding his life aura as he wanted to attract these dark beasts and save his mana.

This plays right in his favor since the Dark Beasts were even more sensitive toward the life aura than the Dark Beings.

This pack of dead beasts had skeletons like a wolf, and their dark flames were emitting from their bodies.

With his swords, he sprang into action and cut down around fifty of these skeleton wolves and collected their cores before moving forward. He was still far from evolving his hex core.

He needed to kill them in close quarters, which meant he couldn't use his long-range weapons.

Soon, Jacob crossed the gloomy forest and stopped as ahead of him were the towering black walls of a city. This was exactly the place he was looking for, an inhabited city of the Dark Beings filled with thousands of unique rank dark beings.

Using the hunter's stealth, he flew on top of the city walls and saw crude buildings and dark beings moving on the paved roads. There were even stalls where they sold many things, and their currency was none other than Life Crystals.

Carefully, he descended within the city, landed in a remote corner, and slowly vanished into the crowd of dark beings while using his hunter's stealth.

He waited for the night before he started the hunt!

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Chapter 574: Wreaking Havoc in Dead Faction

The central dead continent was as large as the Unique Plains or maybe slightly bigger. This place was the core of the dead faction, and only true elites of the faction were qualified to live there.

It was divided into five King Domains overseen by the Vice Leaders of the Dead Faction, also known as Five Dead Kings by the Dark Being, and above them was the mysterious Faction Leader, also known as Dead Emperor, among the Dark Being, who seldom showed his face and only the Dead Kings were qualified to meet him.

Each Dead King handles a different department of the Dead Faction. Like the Wrath Dead King handled the security, the Spirit Magic Dead King was in charge of the Dead Faction Spirit Magic Research, the Aura Dead King was in charge of combat and army, the Illusionary Dead King was a magic rune expert, and the formation around the Dead Faction Territory was also developed by him, and lastly, the Charmless Dead King, who oversee the matters regarding the Unique Plains' Dead Zone.

The central dead continent was usually peaceful, and all the matters regarding the dead islands were handled by the underlings of the five dead kings.

However, a few weeks ago, the Wrath King personally moved because someone dared to barge into their territory and handle the matter. As for what happened, no one knows since the Wrath King refused to reveal the details, and no one has any right to question him except the Dead Emperor.

At this moment, within the Wrath Domain, the towering Wrath King sat on his bone throne within the gloomy Wrath Castle.

The flame under his cloaked head was burning fiercely while a giant lich in crimson and black robes was kneeling in front of him, trembling in fear.

"How many times has it been now?" Wrath King's overlapping eerie voice rang, filled with bloodlust.

"23, Your Majesty!" The giant lich hastily replied.

A heavy dark aura oozed from the Wrath King, making the Lich almost planted into the floor, "23! Yes, it's been 23 times now that the intruder has massacred our unique rank brothers, and somehow, there is still no clue about his whereabouts. Tell me, if the others were to find out, wouldn't I become a laughingstock of our race? What if the Dead Emperor finds out that my men can't even handle pesky livestock and let him run amok? Do you know the consequence of it?!" His voice was filled with rage and mad fury.

It's been over three weeks since his encounter with the Zodiac Night Guardians, and he still wasn't able to get rid of the intruder.

Although the Zodiac Night Guardians refuse to show him any proof, he doesn't dare to go too far and massacre them all since it would really start the war. In the end, he destroyed five of their ships before letting them go.

But when he came back and discovered that Jacob was still alive and even running amok in their territory, he almost exploded in anger. He heard the news that Jacob had entered a life pen before he vanished without a trace.

Then he tried pinning down his location by using the formation, yet they found nothing at all, and they thought he had some kind of treasure to help him conceal his life aura.

He thought they would get rid of this ant very soon. Yet on the very next day, he heard that someone had massacred every unique rank dark being of a city on another dead island, and this didn't just stop there. Another such incident took place the next day in another city.

Infuriated, the Wrath King headed there himself, and he didn't leave any unturned stone on that island, yet he didn't find any trace of Jacob.

But just two days later, when the Wrath King was still going crazy over this situation, another city was massacred on another island. He almost died of anger.

This time, without wasting a second, he made his way there and personally inspected the entire island, yet he still didn't find the intruder. But what made him almost rampage was that another city on the same island was massacred at night and right under his nose.

This was a blunt slap on the Wrath King's face and a challenge to his dignity. If the other Dead King found out about it, he wouldn't have any face to show, and he might lose the authority he had built for thousands of years if this angered the Dead Emperor.

But he was utterly helpless against this mysterious degenerate who had strange abilities to elude the formation and his senses. He seemed like a ghost, and he even suspected that this person was not a living being but from their own race.

However, it was also impossible for anyone to go undetected, especially if they were a dark being, because of his special racial ability. The Dead Kings weren't just for show, as each of them was a terrifying existence that had taken a tiny step forward beyond the unique rank. Even their mortal enemy, the Life Faction, didn't dare to treat them lightly.

Yet this unknown nobody was wreaking havoc under his nose, which was extremely humiliating, and he didn't dare to reveal it and made sure to suppress the news.

But how can a paper contain fire? The other Dead Kings were no fools, and their own people were among those who were massacred in these past three weeks, so it won't be long before they seek him out.

All he can do is fume and come back to his domain in the hope of detaining that degenerate before other kings come knocking on his door. Today, another city was massacred, and now the Wrath King has given up on capturing this guy alone.

He had to admit he needed help, and he also needed a damn well excuse to give to the Dead Emperor, or he could forget about his lofty position. The pitiful lich just happened to be a target for releasing his pent-up frustration.

Before he could further torture the lich, a majestic voice reverberated within the Wrath King's mind, making him tremble in fear.

"Come to Blood Pool!"

Wrath King sighed helplessly, 'It's over, His Majesty knew!'

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Chapter 575: Three Steps of Legend

Over a thousand miles away from the Central Dead Continent was Dead Island No.87. As a double-digit island, it was quite large in comparison with three-digit islands, and it could also be called a medium-sized island. In contrast, the three-digit islands were small-sized islands.

As for the single-digit islands, they were large-sized islands, and they were at least 40% the size of the Central Dead Continent and closest to it.

Jacob successfully stepped on Dead Island No.87, and unlike the other islands he had seen in these last 23 days, this place wasn't surrounded by gloomy forest. Instead, not too far away from the ocean was a huge towering wall seemingly made with some crimson metal, and a strange aura was emitting from it.

Just by looking at the wall, Jacob felt some kind of power trying to affect his mind but utterly failed.

'Could it be this island is one of those research faculties Spirit Magic Dead King?' Jacob's eyes begin to shine.

It had been 23 days since he had entered the Dead Faction Territory, and he was now quite familiar with it because of excessive hunting and torturing the information out of dark beings.

It could be said that everything was smooth sailing until a few days ago when he entered the giant lich, not any less tall than him. When he tried to hex him, Jacob was shocked because the hex didn't work on him at all which made Jacob startled.

Then he tried using Nyx to infiltrate its nightmare realm, and again, to his surprise, for the first time, Nyx said that Lich's nightmare realm was out of her reach right now.

His blood nearly ran cold, and he thought he had encountered a legendary dark being, but the strange thing was that Lich wasn't able to see through his hunter's stealth despite passing a few meters away from his hiding position.

Confused and somewhat terrified, he asked Immortika. He found that the giant lich wasn't a legendary rank expert, and he had a huge sigh of relief. According to Immortika, that giant lich had taken a tiny step beyond the unique rank, but it was still far, far away from the legendary rank.

To clarify it further, Immortika divided these steps that were important to become a complete legendary rank, calling it Three Steps of Legend.

The first step was the Beyond Unique Rank which was to start converting the mana into the body into either Aura or Spirit and fully assimilated with the Aura or Spirit Glyph.

However, this step was extremely dangerous and a milestone in the path to becoming a Legend. To convert the mana into a body was akin to converting one magic orbit so they could directly produce spirit or aura without any need to go through an aura or spirit glyph first.

This step needs one to have a deep understanding of their element glyph since it was the key to fully converting the magic orbits into spirit orbits or aura orbits. If someone prematurely dares to take this step, their entire magic orbits will blow off in an explosion.

Once the spirit orbits or aura orbits were fully formed, the next step was called the Inception Legend Body Rank. In this step, one has to use the spirit or aura orbits and awaken their body into a Spirit Body or Aura Body.

This process was even longer and more dangerous than the Beyond Unique Rank because a person has to let the aura and spirit seep into their bones and bone marrow to change their bodies into aura or spirit bodies. It was an extremely cruel and painful process, and if someone were not careful, their entire body would blow off.

But suppose someone can complete this process and fully awaken their Spirit Body and Aura Body. In that case, their bloodline will be fully awakened, and they can also have the ability to pass on their own bloodline with their own unique abilities etched in their glyphs. Their offspring would have talent even stronger than them.

Lastly, once the Spirit Orbits can make spirit energy and Spirit Body is fully awakened, the same goes for aura users, then the final step begins, Quasi Legend Rank.

To complete this step, one needs to awaken their soul. This step was the most mysterious, and everyone had their own way of reaching it. No one can teach anyone.

Once these three steps were complete, one needed to assimilate the Magic Orbits, Body, and Soul to reach the Fable Legendary State!

Beyond Unique Rank, Inception Legend Rank, and Quasi Legend Rank, each has Initial, Intermediate, and Perfect Stages. These were the three steps of legend; everyone had to compete before they could become a true legend.

Jacob never thought it would be so complicated to reach this rank, and on top of that, there was a Beyond Unique Rank Lich chasing him down. Although Immortika assured him as long as he used his full strength, he would be able to pummel the lich, and as long as his hex core evolved, it would also work on even Fable Legendary State Experts.

But Jacob didn't want to try since, according to Immortika, even an initial stage beyond unique rank expert chance of appearing was one between 100,000!

So, Jacob mused that the giant lich was most likely a Dead King, and if he really killed him, he might draw out the Dead Emperor. Now that he knew about the three steps of legend, he was sure that he might be at the perfect stage of the first step or even the second step.

Although he didn't know how strong the expert of the three steps of legend was, he didn't want to take any unnecessary risks as long as he didn't have to. Not until his hex core evolved.

That's why Jacob avoided the Wrath King and always escaped after slaughtering unique rank dark beings city after city. At least he can't discover him in his hunter's stealth.

Even if he got discovered he was winning against him, he was quite assured after Immortika's guaranteed. Nonetheless, he was now even more eager to raise his strength.

Looking at the towering walls, Jacob used the gray disc to fly above it. But upon reaching the top, he frowned because a silver-gray barrier was covering the entire city, and it was filled with metallic buildings; this place was like an industrial factory site!

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Chapter 576: Spirit Research Island

Jacob looked at the translucent barrier over the gigantic metal city with scrutiny. He didn't dare to carelessly try to cross it since it would instantly alert everyone, and with how much the Wrath King hated him, he wouldn't waste even a second and come running like a mad dog.

Furthermore, if his guess was right, then this place was under the Spirit Magic Dead King's jurisdiction, and if he were also alert, it would be a problem to hide under the two dead kings' eyes.

Especially the Spirit Magic Dead King, who was known for his powerful spirit magic, and he might not be as helpless as the Aura User like the Wrath King.

'I've already killed over 10,000 unique rank dark beings, and I'm still short on 90,000. This won't be easy; the more I kill, the more alert I make the Dark Faction of the threat I pose, and they might really forget about their integrity and come after me with everything they want.

'Tsk, tsk, the higher the hex core evolves, the more difficult it is for me to find the prey to evolve it. 100,000 Unique Rank Dark Beings could make the entire Life faction tremble, yet I need to kill them by myself.

'But the ghastliest part will come when I need to evolve the hex core to legendary rank. Even if I can kill legendary dark beings, where do I find 100,000 of them?' Jacob felt extremely stiff just thinking about these absurd evolution requirements for the hex core.

Even though the hex magic was overpowered, he needed to pay the equivalent price to wield it as well.

Although he was in Unique Rank Plains, it didn't mean there were only the Unique Rank Beings here. It was just the power capacity of the unique plains was higher than the Common, Rare, or Epic Plains.

The Unique Rank Beings controlled the upper echelon of all major powers, and the powers, like three absolute factions, even had the Three Steps of Legend level experts hidden within their ranks.

That's why now Jacob was in even more hurry to upgrade his epic hex core into a unique rank hex core, so his hex magic could also work on even the legendary rank beings.

Once he wields such power, he won't have anything to worry about, even if the Three Steps of Legend level expert comes after him.

So, he could do nothing but continue with this conquest.

Jacob didn't try using his Eyes of Judge at this moment since this city was simply too large, and he needed more than a second to measure this formation.

Instead, he flew around it to find the door since it would be far more convenient to take advantage of the flaws at the entrance.

Soon enough, he stopped in front of a white metallic door, and huge words were engraved on top of it in Dead Language of Dark Being, 'Spirit Research Island No.87 (Dark Alchemy Branch)'.

Jacob's eyebrows shot up, 'Dark Alchemy?'

He had heard its vague details from Immortika. Apparently, the Dark Alchemy can be used in refining Life Medicines that prolong the living being's lifespan by using the Life Crystals.

Furthermore, only the dark beings could practice this profession while it was a forbidden taboo for living beings.

Jacob never thought he would come in contact with it so soon, but it wasn't so surprising either. He was in the Dead Faction, and since the Dark Alchemy was their bread and butter, he would've come across it sooner or later.

Furthermore, Jacob was very much interested in this Dark Alchemy, especially the Life Medicines. But he was only curious since he already had Nyx's ability to devour others' lifespans and then transfer them to him.

He was only in his early thirties right now, and thousands of years were ahead of him, so he wouldn't take the risk of consuming that life medicine since it had very ghastly side effects on living beings.

'Since this place is a research island for Dark Alchemy, didn't this mean I would find more use of life crystals here? I've already gathered tens of thousands of space rings of dark beings, and once I can open them, I will find even more life crystals in them. It's a pity that Autarch can't open them by possessing other unique rank bodies; his mystic signature is still only epic rank. At the same time, Nyx is clueless about it.

'Anyhow, I have to learn about the secret of life crystals, or they would be nothing but piles of shining crystals.'

Jacob smiled bitterly before he opened his eyes of Judge and closed them. A deep frown appeared on her face, 'This door is not entirely locked with magic runes, but it's a mechanical one imbued with magic

runes. This type of lock can be opened by a physical key and a runic key. But this security also proved that whatever is hidden behind this door is worth this kind of security...'

Jacob was now even more determined to enter this place, even if he had to cause a little commotion.

The next moment, Jacob chose to hide not too far away from the door and waved his sleeve. Five black-cloaked and five crimson-cloaked liches appeared.

"Autarch, use them to open that door and then kill anything that crawls out from within." He coldly ordered.

Those ten liches were refined into Autarch's puppets just like the ogres, and they could be stored in space rings as well.

Jacob has been using them to cause commotion and draw away many enemies. Even the Wrath King can't tell the difference between those puppets and dark beings, and he has been fooled many times.

Autarch quickly followed Jacob's orders, and the empty eyes of those liches suddenly lit up in flames, and they sprang toward the metallic door and began to cast spells.

The Lich Race of the Dark Beings has two variants: Black Cloak, which represents the Spirit Lich, which uses Spirit Magic, and Crimson Cloak, which represents the Aura Lich and uses Aura Magic.

Nonetheless, the Lich Race's innate magic talent lies in their Dark Summoning Magic, and Spirit Lich can summon Spirit-

type dark beings while the Aura Lich can summon Aura-type dark beings.

Both have their own benefits and flaws. But if both variants join forces, they would cause mass destruction!

Soon, within the magic circles of the crimson-cloaked liches, magic robes and skeletons holding magic staffs begin to appear, and from the magic circles of the black-cloaked liches, armor skeletons with weapons appear.

At Autarch's behest, they all initiate an all-out attack on the door in front of them!

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 577: Midget Wight

Within the metallic walls of the Spirit Research Island No.87 a group of Brainy Imps were sitting in runic circles in front of dozens of projections which showed different facilities in the Spirit Research Island No.87.

At this moment, one of the Brainy Imps suddenly jolted as the runic circle under him began to blink furiously.

"What the hell?" He roared furiously as he watched the projection in front of him with utter shock and fury, "Are those fuckers cracked their skulls?! Why are they attacking the entrance?"

Everyone's attention was drawn to this Brainy Imp, and they looked at the projection and saw ten Liches ordering their summoned soldiers to attack the entrance gate.

"Does Aura Dead King send his minions to cause trouble for his majesty since he refused to sell him Advance Unique Life Pills the other day?" One of the Briny Imps muttered in astonishment.

The tension between the Aura Dead King and Spirit Magic Dead King was an open secret between the Dark Beings. Since the Spirit Magic Dead King was in charge of magic research, he had allocated ample life crystals, and all the Dark Alchemists of the Dead Faction were under him.

The supply of Life Pills, which was as potent as 10 Life Crystals, was a holy medicine for the Dark Beings to raise their prowess. A large portion of these Life Pills was allocated to the Aura Dead King because he was in charge of nurturing the Dark Faction forces.

Thereby, the dark beings under the Aura Dead King see the Dark Beings under the Spirit Magic Dead King as their servants, as if they live to serve them. So, there was always a small skirmish between the two dead kings, and Aura Dead King was known for his arrogant and unbearable nature.

That's why the Spirit Magic Dead King always made things difficult for the Aura Dead King.

Now that those powerful liches were attacking the entrance of the Island, they directly connected it to the Aura Dead King since only he was brazened enough to pull something like this.

"Inform the Island Guards. This is not something we can handle. We are just the little controllers. We have nothing to do with the fight. Let's just sit back and watch a good show." A Brainy Imp scoffed with a hint of hatred.

The other imps' impish eyes shimmered with mirth as they all held a grudge towards the Dark Beings since they treated their race like some guard dogs.

Within a brightly lit hall filled with all kinds of strange equipment and glass tanks filled with bodies of living beings, a midget crimson skeleton with a small purple horn on his forehead, wearing dark lab clothes, was sewing a strange dark skin filled with rune symbols on an elf's chest.

The elf was no longer graceful as there were multiple stitches all over its body, and different color skin patches were sewed over different parts of its body. Even half of his face was a mixture of different skin patches.

Once he was done, he nodded in satisfaction as the white flames in his eye sockets glowed in excitement. He seemed very pleased with his handy work.

Flipping his bony hand, a few crystal needles appeared, and he began to pierce them into the rune symbols on skin patches.

However, right at this moment, a hurried voice rang, "General Thone, we just received words from the controlling that ten liches probably belonged to the Aura Dead King forces are attacking the entrance."

The midget skeleton or General Thone stopped in his tracks, and white flames in his eyes jumped furiously.

"Kill them all and bring back their bones. I happened to lack some good materials." In his raspy voice, he dismissively commanded those words before returning to his experiment.

At the entrance of the Research Island, 500 skeletons were attacking the entrance gate while the ten liches were maintaining their spells. Each of them had summoned fifty skeleton soldiers.

However, despite their combination of attacks, they only managed to leave some scratches on the huge gate.

Suddenly, sharp voices of cogwheels being shifted rang in the vicinity, and a small section within the giant gate began to slide up and the next moment, two zombies with runes all over their bodies walked out.

"Inferno Blaze!"

"Dark Wind Storm!"

They didn't waste even a second before they released two large area spells; dark winds suddenly covered all the skeleton soldiers and ten liches before black flames began to howl in the winds, making the temperature rise.

However, at this moment, while those two zombies were furiously releasing their magic, an invisible giant figure easily snuck into the opening of the gate without anyone realizing it.

Like a phantom, Jacob quickly crossed the large pathway and appeared within the walls of Research Island.

"Make them self-destruct. We can't let them find out about the puppets, or they might get suspicious too soon." Jacob dismissively issued the command to Autarch.

"Affirmative!" Autarch emotionlessly complied.

Jacob then looked around, and this place looked exactly like a manufacturing plant, so he headed south. Soon, he arrived at a building that appeared to be a storage facility, and he spotted ten zombies patrolling the building.

But he didn't act and observed from a corner. Soon, he saw two small skeletons approaching a zombie standing in front of the door, and the zombie bowed to those two skeletons, opened the door, and let them pass.

'Are those dwarf skeletons from the Midget Wight Race the same race as the Spirit Magic Dead King? They excel in spirit magic and are even more intelligent than the Brainy Imps.' Jacob mused.

Jacob knew the races of the Dead Kings were treated differently from those without a Dead King. It was a hierarchy of the Dead Faction.

A few minutes later, those two Midget Wights appeared again and left the area.

Soon, night fell, and at this time, Jacob had seen four pairs of Midget Wight coming and going in short intervals.

Since he had observed enough and the Hunter's Stealth effect would be double at night, Jacob finally moved.

'Let's see what is in store in this place!'

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 578: Plundering the Dead Island (1)

In Hunter's stealth, Jacob slowly made his way toward the building entrance and used the slumber hex to knock the guard zombie out.

Jacob then tries opening the door, but to his surprise, it won't budge. He frowned since he saw the Zombie always opening this door without using any key or special method.

After mulling over this issue for a moment, he picked up the zombie through his hand and touched the door nob and to his surprise, it easily opened this time.

'Interesting...'

This time, he took the slumbering zombie within him, and he entered inside before closing the door. A corridor with four doors on each side appeared in front of him.

Without hesitation, Jacob reached the first door to his left and tried opening it but failed again. He tried doing the same thing he did at the entrance door, but this time, the door wouldn't open.

'Don't tell me this door needs those Midget Wights' touch to open it? Well, it won't be secure if anyone can open these doors.' Jacob thought before looking at the zombie and throwing him away. He didn't want to kill it just yet since it would be akin to alerting of his presence. He won't kill anyone, not until he completely reconnoiters this place.

But despite his hesitation, he needed to open these doors, and an idea popped into his mind; he ordered Autarch, "Refine that zombie into your puppet!"

After giving the order, Jacob threw a full power punch at the door and blasted it away!

Behind the door was a spacious room filled with shelves, and on those shelves were placed different types of plants in glass containers.

'Magic herbs?' Jacob's eyes lit up as he sensed dense magic energy from those plants. He knew the magic herbs growing on the Dark Beings territory had different characteristics than the magic herbs on the living beings' side.

These magic herbs were very potent to living beings, yet some of them were also beneficial if they were used in alchemy. The Life Medicines weren't just refined by Life Crystals alone, but some auxiliary materials were also needed.

Although he didn't have the Life medicine formula, he wasn't going to leave behind those magic herbs at all. So, he quickly begins to collect them into an empty space ring.

Once he was done, he moved to the other room and forced his way in. This time, Jacob saw piles of crimson crystals neatly arranged around the room. Some were as small as one inch, while the largest among them were palmed size.

Jacob happily collected them all since they were probably unique rank life crystals.

The third door led to another life crystal deposit, while the final one was filled with magic herbs. He had probably collected over 20,000 life crystals and 1,000 magic herbs.

After emptying the entire storehouse, Jacob looked at the Zombie, "Is it done?"

"I still required another hour," Autarch replied.

"Alright, once you're done, make this look like this guy took all the items here and then escaped. It won't be difficult as long as you leave behind his special magic signatures around. In between, if someone came, just directly blow him off." Jacob coldly commands before leaving the storage house.

This was the only way to cover his tracks for a little while longer.

Now that he knew this place was filled with exotic treasures and knowledge, he wanted to completely ransack it before starting the carnage. He might not get another chance like this once the Spirit Magic Dead King was alert.

Once he left the storage house after closing the door, he quickly vanished in the night and headed toward the other buildings. Soon, he discovered another building, like the storage house, and another zombie guarding the door.

Without hesitation, he entered using the same method. But this time, this storage house was not like the previous one and didn't have any rooms. Instead, it was a lush herb field filled with all sorts of growing magic herbs.

In the center of this herb field was an ash-blue willow tree, and a strange blue fruit with a dark circle was growing on its branches. This fruit was round and small, but it gave off an ambiance like a dark being.

After thinking about it, Jacob decided just to take everything and begin to pull the magic herbs with their roots and also harvest all the blue fruits on the willow tree.

The once lush garden was now barren, and only the willow tree remained. Jacob left after giving Autarch the same command and began to search more storehouses.

This research island was spread over five thousand miles, so it was impossible to ransack it in a single night fully. Still, Jacob managed to plunder eight more storage houses, three of which were herb gardens.

When dawn arrived, Jacob arrived at another building, which was far bigger than any other buildings he had plundered. Furthermore, the security here was ten times greater than the other buildings.

Two cloaked Wraiths were guarding the runic door. At this moment, the door suddenly opened, and a Midget Wight exited the building. Jacob thought for a moment before he stealthily followed it.

Once they were in a remote area, Jacob directly hexed the guy and ordered Autarch to refine it into his puppet.

After an hour, the Midget stood in front of Jacob, and following his order, the Midget began to head back to the large building while Jacob followed him in stealth.

Upon seeing the Midget Wight return, the Wraiths didn't show any reaction and opened the door for him and let him pass. But this time, Jacob was following behind, and those two Wraiths didn't notice him.

Once they were inside, the door closed, and Jacob appeared in a large white space filled with glass tanks. His expression changed slightly upon seeing the living beings slumbering within those glass tanks filled with translucent green liquid.

There were elves, dwarfs, trolls, and many other races. This was the storehouse of living beings!

Furthermore, they weren't the only ones in this place; in the center were three more Midget Wights, and each of them was operating with a living being lying in front of a stone slab.

One of them was harvesting blood in a bottle, while another one was taking out organs. It was like a post-mortem center!

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 579: Plundering the Dead Island (2)

As the Midgets were busy dismembering the bodies, once one of them was done, he placed its bony hand on a giant's hand, and red energy began to gush out and condense in a round shape in the Midget's hand. He was forming a life crystal, and the giant was wilting like a dry branch.

'So, after harvesting their organs and blood, they absorbed their life force before they take their last breath. Nothing goes to waste, huh?' Jacob thought with a hint of interest.

He wasn't disgusted by this scene at all; in fact, it intrigued him, and he wanted to know what they were going to do with the blood and organs.

The Midget, who was done harvesting and forming the life crystal, put them all into his space ring before he began to walk toward the exit.

However, when he saw the Midget Wight close to the exit, he stopped and asked, "Why are you back, No.4331?"

"Make him follow him back wherever he's going." Jacob issued a command.

The puppet, No.4331, replied, "I'm waiting for you; let's go together."

"Sure." The other midget replied without thinking much and began to walk out. The puppet followed, and Jacob was right behind them.

This place wasn't worth plundering since Jacob didn't need any living beings right now. Furthermore, even if he wanted to take them as a food source, he had to get rid of those midgets and the Wraiths outside, so he decided to follow these midgets back and see where they were going.

He had yet to find any knowledge about Dark Alchemy, so they had to be stored somewhere extremely secure, and this was the perfect chance to infiltrate this place.

The midget begins to walk in the same direction that the puppet is walking before Jacob intervenes.

"How's your quota coming along?" The midget suddenly asked.

'Why is this skeleton being so chatting?' Jacob furrowed since his ruse would be exposed if he made the puppet talk too much.

Although Autarch can now refine the Dark Beings into his puppets, he can't get their memories like he can do with the living beings. Except for their abilities, Autarch didn't know anything.

"I'm slightly behind. What about you?" The puppet asked.

"Sigh, don't ask. I think I'll die at this rate. I don't understand why his majesty wants so many advanced, unique life pills and bone betterment pills. It had to be something to do with those bastards from the military faction. At this rate, we might really become their personal servants!" His voice was filled with fury and exasperation.

Jacob's eyes shimmered with elation when he heard 'life pills'; this meant he was really on the right track.

"You said it!" The puppet replied, sounding equally exasperated.

"Right? But I don't think his majesty would let it happen. I've heard General Thone is already close to creating the battle soldier, and his majesty personally praised him. Once he succeeds, we won't be any weaker than that empty-brain Aura faction!" The midget stated with a hint of respect and yearning.

At this moment, they stopped at a remote corner of a metal building; there wasn't a door in view. But the chatty midget placed its hand on the wall, and the next moment, runes lit up, and a two-meter passage opened.

Jacob cocked an eyebrow as this place was well hidden, but this passage was quite short for a 20-meter-tall giant like him. Still, he didn't want to miss this chance, and even if he had to crawl, he was going to enter.

Once Jacob's giant body was inside, the opening closed, and he didn't have to crawl for long as this small passage was only thirty meters long. Once they exited it, they appeared in a spacious plaza.

Jacob was astounded when he saw that the plaza was filled with Midget Wights, and there were probably thousands of them. Furthermore, this place was filled with stone tables, and on those tables were small pill furnaces, and those midgets were refining pills collectively without stopping.

This was a massive-scale alchemy operation, and Jacob spotted large wooden boxes beside each working table. They were half filled with glistening crimson pills, and some of them were filled with golden brown pills.

Furthermore, those completely filled boxes were taken away by those midgets towards a large door at the end of the plaza before they returned with an empty box.

'Just how many life medicines are these guys refining, and how many resources do they have?' Jacob was shocked as he wasn't expecting so many life medicines to be refined at such a large scale.

Each of those wooden boxes could hold around a hundred of those pills, and there were thousands of midget refining them and filling those boxes.

The midget, who had no idea that he had led a wolf into their home, began to walk towards an empty table with a number. They were all known by their working table number, and the puppet was the same.

"Get him back. We can't mess up." Jacob gravely commanded as he was glad that he didn't kill those midgets, or it would become apparent quite easily that they had vanished.

After giving Autarch a command, Jacob carefully walked toward the door where all the midgets were taking their filled pill boxes.

He didn't have to wait for long before a midget came with a filled box and the door opened, and Jacob quickly snuck in.

Jacob entered a room filled with crimson and golden-brown wooden chests, and at this moment, the midget opened a chest and emptied the box of pills within, and it was more than half filled.

'Are those chests filled with pills?' Jacob's heart raced slightly as there were hundreds of those chests in this place.

The midget left after emptying the box, but Jacob remained as he mused if he should just take them all or wait for more pills.

At this moment, Jacob heard some movement, and before he could react, the entire room began to tremble and begin to descend.

'Is this entire room a lift?' Jacob mused as he looked up and saw the ceiling getting further away.

Soon, the lift stopped, and a cold voice rang, "Change the pill chests!"

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 580: Plundering the Dead Island (3)

"Change the pill chests!"

Hearing this voice, Jacob turned around and saw the metal wall sliding upward, revealing a vault, and eight cloaked Wraiths were standing, and in front of them was a Midget Wight in armor.

Jacob was in stealth, so no one noticed him and the wraiths at this moment waved their wands, and all the chests in the lift began to open before the pills within began to fly towards the midget.

The Midget dismissively waved his hand, and thousands of pills vanished into his space ring.

"Send it back." He ordered before turning around.

Jacob didn't stay there either and quickly entered the vault since this midget was clearly a much bigger fish, and this place was hidden underground, so it had to be the top-secret area of the Research Island.

Furthermore, since this midget took all the refined pills, Jacob won't let him go easily. He was finally closer to the source of all those pills.

Following the midget, Jacob exited the vault and entered a corridor before making his way towards a spacious place.

Jacob's eyes contracted a little because this place was filled with bookshelves and equipment far higher tier than the alchemy equipment on the upper level.

There were around a hundred Midget Wights in here, and all of them were immense in their own research or reading, and no one paid attention to the armored midget.

The armored midget wasn't stopping here as he continued to move forward and open a door. Jacob thought for a moment before continuing to follow him while remembering the way. He was going to wait until swooping everything in one fell swoop.

Once they exited the area, they appeared in another long passage, and at the end of it was a metallic door.

This time, the armored midget didn't hurry to open the door. Instead, he respectfully spoke, "General Thone, I'm here to deliver the next batch of dark medicines!"

Jacob's eyebrow lifted as he didn't expect he would reach the location of an Island General unknowingly.

He knew the island generals were mysterious, and their bases were well-guarded and hidden. They had full authority over the islands, and everyone followed their command. Only the Dead Kings could order them around.

"Enter." An eerie voice rang before the door slid open.

The armored midget quickly entered and Jacob didn't hesitate and follow.

This time, they entered a huge lab filled with glass tanks, operation tables, bookshelves, and equipment.

A Midget Wight in black was doing something in front of an operation table, and on that table was a patched figure filled with needles. This midget was none other than the island general, Thone.

"Dump the pills and get out!" Thone didn't even look at the armored midget and coldly commanded while he was carefully piercing the needle in the patched figure.

"Right away, General!" The armored midget respectfully said and didn't dare to tarry. He quickly moved toward a bookshelf on the wall and pressed on a certain book.

The next moment, the bookshelf slid upward, revealing a hidden vault, and it was filled with a small hill of space rings. The armored midget took off his space ring, where he put all the pills, and threw it into the vault before the bookshelf began to descend, closing the vault.

Without saying anything, he quickly bowed and began to leave.

However, right at this moment, a panicked voice rang in the lab, "General Thone, I have an urgent report to make. Ten guard zombies seemed to have gone rogue. They had plundered ten of our material warehouses and gone missing!"

The armored midget's footsteps halted in shock, and Thone's hand also paused in the midair as he finally looked up, and the flames in his eyes jumped violently.

"Are you sure?" Thone asked with a hint of disbelief.

"Yes, General, I've confirmed myself. We are currently searching for them. This matter is, so I've quickly reported it to you." The voice urgently replied.

"Indeed, this is very peculiar. All the guards are loyal to us, and they've been for at least five decades. They also know just how big of a crime it is to plunder from twelve research islands. All the faction resources are sent here to refine dark medicines, and no one dares to have any thought about it.

"Lock down the entire island and use the surveillance formation to the fullest to search for them. I want you to capture them and bring them here. There is something wrong. If you still don't find them within two hours, report it to me!" Thone gravely issued a command.

"I'm on it!" The voice replied.

Thone then looked at the armored midget and coldly ordered, "Tell our brethren not to leave the refineries until we solve this issue with the thieves. Increase the security to the maximum."

"Right away!" The armored midget knew just how serious and strange this matter was, so they had to be extremely careful.

However, before he could complete the order, a jeering voice rang, "Now, why would I let you do that?"

Both Thone and the armored midget were shocked hearing this heavy voice out of nowhere, and before they could react, Thone suddenly began to fall down as the flames in his empty sockets extinguished.

On the other hand, the armored midget suddenly felt a mountain-like iron fist land on his skull, and the next moment, all his bones were crushed, and his armor shattered.

Jacob then picked up the black core within the pile of bone before looking at the slumbering Thone and his lips rose up in a cold sneer, "Since this is the heart of the research island, there is no need to hide anymore."

Without wasting any time, he turned around toward the bookshelf and began to take all the books into his space ring before only the black book was left, and it wouldn't budge from its place. He knew this book was some kind of key to unlock the vault hidden behind this shelf as he had witnessed the entire scene himself.

However, just like before, it won't open on his touch. But he wasn't worried at all and looked at Thone and hurried over him before grabbing him.

Jacob pressed his tiny bone hand on the book, and the vault opened easily, and then he issued a command coldly, "Turn him into a puppet!"