

## C Immortality 591

### Cursed Immortality

#### Chapter 591: Investigating Faery Humans

A few hours later, a vast mainland appeared on the horizon as Jacob stood in front of the ship and watched the lands getting closer.

A cold smile crept on his impassive face, 'I've finally reached this place.'

It was the most difficult vogue he had experienced while ascending a plain till now, and he had to admit it was pretty crazy if he noted down crazy things he had done.

Not only did he provoke and rob the Zodiac Night Federation, but he also wreaked havoc in the Dead Faction Territory and, in the end, wiped 40% of the territory from the face of unique plains with a signal explosion.

The only loss Jacob suffered that day was a set of his custom-made clothes as well as Captain Free Sword's ship that he left far away from the Dead Faction Territory. He didn't know if someone found it or not, but he wasn't greedy enough to head back and check it. In fact, it was good for him if others found it and thought the crew was dead with their captain.

He already had the flying ship as well as three more large ships slightly smaller than the main ship of the crew, but they were of the same rank, just less imposing, which Jacob didn't care about, really.

In the end, he didn't manage to evolve the hex core, but he got the Lone Hero of Life honorary badge and, with it, the Hero Shop, which contained all the knowledge of magic within the Life faction.

Jacob has already taken full advantage of this privilege and brought a new set of unique rank spells and four ability scriptures. Especially the ability scripture named Mind Casting, which allowed others to cast a spell through your thoughts, and the faster the thinking speed, the faster your spell casting. This ability scripture was one of the most expensive ones present in the shop. It cost him 4.5 Billion ZC!

But Jacob knew the price was totally worth it, and after robbing Captain Free Sword and his crew, Jacob was quite rich, so he didn't hesitate to spend someone else money.

Looking at unique plains getting closer, Jacob operated the star watch and directly contacted the Timeless Dark Tree, Zoe, and before long, her voice with a tingled of worry rang in his head, "You're alright?"

Zoe and Sofie had reached the Unique Plains a few months ago, and truth be told, they were quite concerned about Jacob since they knew the federation had been chasing after him like a hound dog.

But when they heard about the explosion taking place half a month ago in the dead faction, Zoe instantly thought about Jacob's specialty. She was gobsmacked since, from her sources, she found that the entire dead faction had been completely shaken by that explosion. The thick radioactive fog had covered the entire territory and hundreds of miles around it.

There was still no movement noticed from the dead faction, and the dark beings in the unique plains continued to be slaughtered without getting any response from the Dead Faction. This was a sign of weakness, and Dark Beings would never allow that to happen. Yet this was happening, so everyone was guessing and making assumptions that the dead faction was finished.

She even tried to contact Jacob, but no response was given, and she thought he had died in that explosion and could only sigh ruefully. But now, after getting his call, she was ecstatic and relieved.

After all, Jacob was her partner, and she hoped to reach the Dark Duke position, so his dying would be bad news for and a bleak future awaited her.

"Yeah, just a small hitch in the way." Jacob didn't bother to explain, and he had already mused that Zoe and Sofie might've guessed that it was him behind that explosion after all the star news was filled with posts about the explosion as well as the current cleanup going of dark beings.

In truth, Jacob was quite astounded by the Life and Neutral Faction suddenly ganging up against the Dark Beings, and he mused that it might be related to matter with Captain Free Sword.

Now, he was even more curious about the path of legend and that key Captain Free Sword hid. Since it was so important that the whole faction was ganging together to get it, Jacob decided not to touch it and let it remain hidden for the time being, at least until he fully comprehended this path of legend and that key.

But before anything, he needed to increase his strength, or even if he had that key, he wouldn't be able to live to keep it.

"Small hitch?" Zoe was speechless, "Are you behind that explosion in the Dead Faction Territory?"

"Indeed, it's not a big deal." Jacob coolly replied, "What about you guys? Where are you now?"

Zoe remained silent for a long time as she didn't know how to react to Jacob's casual tone. He had caused catastrophic damage to the dead faction, and he was calling it not a big deal. She felt a chill in her spin as she still had underestimated Jacob and his weaponry.

Even in Unique Plains, those people still have to fear the Faceless Ancient like the people in Epic Plains. That also made her excited about her own further, and she was even more confident about her partnership with Jacob now.

"We are in the Unique Plains Dark City right now. Where are you, did you arrive yet? I need to report to the main city in the Dark Territory within the Neutral Faction. I was waiting for you before we left for it together." She asked hastily.

Jacob was surprised for a moment; he knew unlike the Dead Faction's united Territory, the territories of the Life and Neutral Faction were split among three hegemonies of the Life Faction and three neutral powers of the Neutral Faction.

The unique plains were the source of conflict between everyone; it was used for endless wars, and resources never ran out in here, as well as the plain trial, which was the biggest boon. So, the Unique Plains didn't belong to anyone, and every power wanted a larger piece of it.

He replied, "Yes, I'm about to reach the shore. As for going into the Neutral Faction Territory, I think I'll pass since I have another matter to tend to. I was calling you to help me with it a little.

"I want you to look into information regarding the Faery Human Race of Cardinal Spirit Temple, especially the Edgar Clan of Faery Human Race, the chief clan of Faery Humans. Send me everything you can find on them, their locations, numbers, and any strange historical event about them. I want everything," Jacob ordered coldly.

Jacob had already gotten little information about the Faery Humans from Captain Free Sword and Masha's memories, but they knew too little, just like the common public, because of their backgrounds.

So, he could only ask Zoe for help; after all, she belonged to the Dark Duke Clan, the ruling clan of the Dark City. That was one of his reason to keep Zoe close, she was very useful.

"Faery Humans of Cardinal Spirit Temple?" Zoe were surprised as she naturally heard of those arrogant and conceited faeries, they were all hypocrites with black hearts despite calling themselves the people of light.

"Alright, give me a few hours; I'll arrange everything for you and send you the file. But you should be careful; I've heard the Cardinal Spirit Temple is the most mysterious of all powers, and they serve true god and all faith fanatics. No one dares to mess with them." She sternly warned.

"Just prepared the information, I'm not looking for a fight." Jacob coolly replied before he ended the call.

At this moment, he sighed ruefully, "In the end, I still have to investigate Faery Humans. I wonder if I bump into this body's relatives. I sure hope not!"

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Chapter 592: Teleportation Halls

The Unique Plains structure was like the Epic Plains; for living was the Life Zone, and for Dark Beings was the Dead Zone. However, the neutral zone wasn't vacant for magic beasts and there wasn't only the Dark City.

The Neutral Faction was divided among the three powers of neutral faction, but their presence wasn't as obvious as the Life and Dead Faction. They all had only one branch in the Unique Plains. The Dark City, Zodiac Night City, and Spirit Temple City.

At this moment, Jacob had already entered the Unique Plains a few hours ago, and right now, he was traveling in the Zodiac Warrior Alliance's region, and he was very close to one of the alliance's three large cities.

Since he wasn't wanted by any power in the unique plains like the epic plains, he could move as he pleased. With his two honorary badges, he was sure the Life Faction would treat me like their core members.

But Jacob wasn't planning on showing his badges because he didn't forget about the three escapees and his enemies, Nelsen and Co. Although Nelsen and Ellie were bound by the Zodiac Oath, Lucy and Gunnar weren't.

Even though they won't have their prestigious positions in the unique plains, he can't overlook the fact that they know about his specialty, and they might try to scheme against him by giving false and inciting information to the three hegemonies.

Who knows, they might take an interest in his possessions. After all, he wasn't the native of the epic plains and ascended the plains like a shooting star. Even an idiot would be able to tell there was some kind of treasure or precious treasure on Jacob.

That's why he had to be careful and keep a low profile. But he wasn't too worried either since only the Unique Rank could enter the Unique Plains. The three steps of legend were powerhouses above unique rank so that they couldn't enter the Unique Plains, so he was almost invisible here.

So, Jacob found a paved pathway and just happened to spot a luxurious carriage pulled by magic beasts of epic ranks. There were many guards protecting it, and four of them were of unique ranks.

Jacob didn't take any action and only followed them; whoever was in this carriage seemed to be quite a high-level figure. There was a symbol on the carriage which he didn't identify.

After following this carriage for half an hour, a huge city wall appeared in his view, and there was an open gate with the same guards, and many carriages were going in after going through the security check.

There was a name engraved over the gate, 'Sword Alliance City'!

Since Jacob didn't want to expose his identity, he used the hunter's stealth and quickly snuck inside, and no one seemed to notice him. Since he wasn't wearing the star watch, the detectors didn't pick him either.

In the Unique Plains, almost everything was done through the Star Watches, so those who didn't wear them could use this loophole as long as they had the skills to cheat the system. The tier-9 unique rank were all prominent figures, and those who were star criminals didn't dare to step on the Unique Plains. Even if they didn't wear the Star Watch, their unique life signatures could be detected by SAAI before it would alert the powers.

Captain Free Sword was a prime example of this system. But Jacob wasn't a criminal, and with his top-tier prowess, neither SAAI nor the detectors could do anything about him if he wanted to sneak in. In fact, with his honorary status and star privilege, SAAI won't directly proclaim him a criminal as long as his actions don't go against the Star Network.

The Sword Alliance City was blustering with activities, and there were people walking on the streets from different races. There were goblins, dwarfs, elves, giants, orcs, barbarians, and many others.

The Unique Plains was home to myriad races, and those races that could produce Unique Rank or with Unique Rank Bloodlines were all revered and held high positions.

Jacob's reason for entering this city was simple: the Teleportation Hall!

The Unique Plains were extremely advanced from the Epic Plains, and they used the Teleportation Formations to travel vast distances. The Unique Plains were extremely large, so travel on foot or on some treasure was an extremely long, cumbersome process.

So, the Teleportation Halls were built by the Alchemy Guild in every city of the Life Faction, and they were all connected by Space Channels. Even the neutral faction cities have them, but to enter them as a member of a different faction, one had to undergo a security check and also acquire permission from the other side. It was like acquiring a Visa from other countries.

Anyhow, the Teleportation Halls made it extremely easy to travel between the cities and different regions. But they were not cheap, and only the truly rich and prominent figures could afford their fee, especially if someone wanted to cross between regions or even factions.

The Sword Alliance City was the closest city to his position, and it also had a teleportation hall, so Jacob naturally came here to head to his true destination.

After asking a local, he quickly found the Teleportation Hall, which was close to the center of the city, right beside the Alchemy Guild's branch.

His outfit didn't draw any scrutiny since many people like to hide their appearance, and with his height, no one dared to mess with him since giants were all powerhouses, especially tall giants like him.

As he entered the massive Teleportation Hall Building, he was greeted by a beautiful elf as she respectfully inquired, "Sir, are you looking for travel?"

Jacob nodded and impassively replied, "Indeed, I want to go to the Potion Alchemy City of Alchemy Region."

She didn't seem surprised and respectfully replied, "If you want to travel to the Potion Alchemy City, then you would need an advanced teleportation channel. We will have to see your Star ID privilege, which needs to be at least 2-Star, and it will cost 5 Million Zodiac Credits and 500 Advanced Unique Magic Gems. If you are a member of Alchemy Guild, then you can enjoy a discount based on your alchemy rank. Do you want to continue?"

There were basic, intermediate, and advanced rank teleportation channels. They can cover 10,000 Miles, 100,000 Miles, and 1,000,000 Miles, respectively. The higher the channel rank, the more resources are needed to activate it, especially the Advanced Teleportation Channel, which also requires a certain privilege since only those with true authority can use it.

Jacob wasn't a member of the Alchemy Guild, or he could've had a 30% discount with his Great Elder Rune Artificer Rank.

Even without it, he could use his honorary badge to enjoy the discount, but he wasn't planning on revealing it.

"Alright." Jacob nodded as he was planning on using his Dark City's Dark Viscount status that he acquired right after arriving in the unique plains after his Ascending Dark Mission was completed.

As for Star Privilege, he already has 3-Star Privilege, so it wasn't a big deal for him.

The Elf became even more respectful since 2-star privilege wasn't common even in the Unique Plains 90% of the people were either 0-Star, 7% had 1-Star, while the remaining three percent were 2-Star, and even less than one percent were 3-

Star. As for 4-Star Privilege only those leaders level figures may have it.

Jacob followed the elf, and she led him to a wide hall, its entire floor was engraved with a runic circle filled with complex ruins; this was the Advanced Rank Teleportation Circle!

An old orc in alchemy robes was sitting on the side, and the moment Jacob entered with the elf, he impassively stated, "Since sir knows the requirement, I need you to scan your star watch and then pay the fee."

Done saying, a projection appeared over his wrist, and there was a handprint in the center of this projection, "Please put your hand with star watch on the print to confirm your star privilege."

Jacob nodded and placed his left hand on the projection handprint, and he felt his star watch vibrate a little before the projection suddenly vanished, and 'Confirmed' appeared written in its place.

The old orc nodded, and then the projection changed, and a bank account number appeared, "Please transfer the ZC on this account. Once I've confirmed it, you can pay the magic gem here."



With thought, he manipulates his star watch and sends the money.

The old orc seemed to have received the notification, "Sir, Faceless Ancient?"

"Indeed. Here are your Magic Gems." Jacob nodded before he waved his sleeve, and a small pile of glimmering magic gems appeared in front of the old orc.

The old orc nodded before putting away the magic gems; he was very professional, "Please stand in the center; I'll set the coordinates. It will only take a minute."

Jacob does as he was told, and the old orc then inquires about Jacob's destination. The elf quickly tells him, and he manipulates his star watch as a mini projection of the teleportation circle appears on the display.

After entering the coordinates and pressing a rune symbol, the runic circle in the hall lit up, and he stated, "The teleportation will start in ten seconds, and you'll appear in the teleportation hall of Potion Alchemy City. Safe journey, sir!"

Jacob slightly nodded, and after ten seconds, the formation blinked in white light, and the next moment, his figure vanished!

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Chapter 593: Soul Puppets

It's been over a month since the blast took place in the Dead Faction Territory, and all the areas were filled with dense radiation.

At this moment, a flying ship of federation covered in a magic barrier entered the radiation mist, and there were only three people on the ship, but these three were far from ordinary.

The Federation Master Ryan, the Alliance Chairman Mathias, and the High Priest from the Cardinal Spirit Temple, High Priest Cayson. Each one of them represents the three absolute factions.

Mathias was a burly giant about 20 meters tall, and his skin was like refined iron. He wore full body armor, making him look like a war god. His face was stern and eyes fierce, and his bald head and face

were covered in purple runic tattoos; he belonged to the Thunder Giant Race, the only race among the life faction or even in the Unique Plains that controlled the thunder element!

Standing among his two associates, he looked at High Priest Cayson, who was wearing an austere priest robe with a golden eye symbol on his back, and displeasing questioned, "Why isn't Sebastian here? Didn't he say he would personally come? Or did he consider traveling with us beneath him?"

Cayson was a handsome man with a toned build, and he was 7'1-foot-tall, with fair skin and silver hair, yet beside Mathias's, he appeared like a child.

However, despite the suffocating pressure of the giant, his expression was peaceful, and he gently said as if an elder talking to a child, "Chairman, His Holiness is old, and traveling at his age isn't suitable, so he sent me to assist both of you with the best of my abilities. I can assure you, my abilities won't hinder you in any way."

Mathias's expression sank as he didn't like Cayson's tone and even found it offensive despite his gentleness. If anything, he found it disgusting and hypocritical since he knew what kind of race the Faery Humans were.

"What an absurd excuse. Are you saying that the old ghost is afraid of getting sick? He's the oldest fossil present in the entire Unique Plains and, still ruling the temple, refuses to let go of his grand position. We all know that the Old Ghost is just afraid. He doesn't even dare leave his turtle shell." Mathias sneered with mockery.

Cayson's expression remained amiable, but a hint of chillness appeared in the depth of his amber eyes, "Chairman, you are being too excessive. His Holiness always deeply cared about the innocent lives of the unique plains, and he had devoted his entire life to make sure the light would shine upon every pitiful soul..."

"Enough with your brainwashing hypocrite locutions. They might work on those fanatics of yours but not on me. If you guys care so much about light, then why the fuck do you never join us to eradicate those harbingers of darkness?" Mathias coldly questioned as he was getting angry now.

As the First Leader of the Life Faction, he knew better than anyone that the Cardinal Spirit Temple's light affinity was extremely potent to the Dark Beings; it was an incurable poison. Yet, these guys never interfere with the war and remain true to their nature as one of the powers of the Neutral Faction.

But they always spread their fake dogmas about being the warriors of light and eradicators of evil. Almost every member of the life faction who knew about the cruelty of the Dark Beings hated the Cardinal Spirit Temple to the core.

If they weren't worried about them joining the Dark Beings, they would have waged war on them long ago since the temple had the lowest number of people among all factions.

"Living in the dark didn't make anyone black; what counts is the light of heart." Cayson amiably stated, making a vein pop on Mathias's temple as he was really trying his best not to crush this guy's head like an egg.

"Alright, that's enough. We all know that these bodies are just Soul Puppets with our appearances. No one had the guts to come here in person since a corner rabbit would also bite. We are just here for reconnaissance and to confirm if Necro is still alive and if Captain Free Sword is in his hand. So, behave, I don't want to lose this precious Soul Puppet!" An extremely handsome elf with snow-like long white hair chided. He was Ryan.

The Soul Puppets were extremely precious life-saving treasures that were made with precious Spiritual Soul Alloy. This alloy had a special trait that could allow it to mimic magic spells, and they could store in it like magic scrolls, but the power it brought out was only 40% of the original, so it wasn't as useful as magic scrolls.

But a few thousand years ago, someone created puppets by using Spiritual Soul Alloy, and these puppets can not only be controlled from millions of miles away, but they can also completely mimic someone's 25% prowess.

Furthermore, it was extremely hard to tell if the puppet was a real person or not because of the extremely meticulous design of the Soul Puppet.

The strangest part was that this person made this method public by using the Star Network and selling it for a huge price. So, when all the powers got the winds of this Soul Puppet, they took quick action and began to make their own soul puppets, especially the people of three steps of legend ranks.

But for strange reasons, the Dark Beings can't use the Spiritual Soul Alloy as it turned like a simple metal in their hands. It's like the Spiritual Soul Alloy rejects dark beings, which made the life faction extremely ecstatic and dark beings depressed when they found out about Soul Puppets.

Anyhow, 25% power may not seem much, but for people like the three steps of legends, it was an extremely heaven-defying means of entering the Unique Plains, taking care of some trouble, or even using it as a suicide bomber.

However, their dreams quickly shattered when they found that almost all the Spiritual Soul Alloy was bought by someone. This alloy has always been rare, and since no one knew about its true value at that time, no one paid much attention to it except for some alchemists who were studying it.

This caused a huge ripple between the two factions, and they all quickly acquired every piece of Spiritual Soul Alloy present by any means. Still, it wasn't enough to create an army, and they were only able to refine about five or six soul puppets per power.

As for the exact number, no one truly knows. But the Soul Puppets were treated like extremely precious treasures and all of them were in the hands of Faction Leader level figures.

Now that the two factions have joined hands for the path of legend and confront Necro, they naturally won't miss this chance to struct him while he's done. This was a godsend opportunity.

But still, they first wanted to scout the enemy, so they all sent a soul puppet instead of their true bodies since a wounded tiger was still a tiger, especially when that tiger was on his own mountain.

They will only act personally once they confirm that Necro was really wounded and they were in any position to wage war in this radiation. It was also a protective shield.

At this moment, the ship finally entered the territory of the Central Dead Continent!

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### Chapter 594: A Blessing in Disguise

"Is it completely destroyed?" Mathias asked. He narrowed his eyes in scrutiny as they shimmered in violet light. Despite the radiation mist, he could still see a little bit of the outline of his surroundings because of his power.

Ryan's expression was solemn, "There is nothing but water; if it's really destroyed, then that explosion really exploded quite closer to the territory's heart. But I still think it's impossible to completely destroy the heart since it's connected with the Dead Emperor Shrine Mountain.

"That mountain is the Dead Faction's legacy treasure that they had refined using many precious materials and a lot of time, and it's connected with the territory's main island, the heart. Just like the legacy treasures in our factions' possessions as the last line of defense against complete eradication, it's almost impossible to destroy it with just a bomb unless it is far above the legacy treasure's rank.

"Still, wounding it would be very beneficial for us, and it would decrease Necro's absolute dominance in his territory by half. Whoever did this was really malicious." He stated with a hint of apprehension in his voice.

This kind of bomb was unheard of, and if someone could have more than one, and they were all launched in their territories without them realizing it, it would spell disaster for them.

They came here not only just to scout the Dead Faction's current condition but also to find clues about the weapon that had been used. As for suspecting Captain Free Sword behind this attack, although they had their suspicions, they didn't fully believe it.

If Captain Free Sword really had such a weapon, he could've easily threatened them all when he was being chased and could even launch one or two to show them his might.

But he was chased like a dog and even almost died, and he never revealed it, so they didn't believe that he had it.

Furthermore, they never thought that this weapon was made by someone because its power was simply too terrifying, and they all thought that someone had acquired it from some mysterious ruins or a no-return zone.

The star ocean was almost infinitely large, and even these factions who had ruled the unique plains for who knows how long can't say they had completely explored the star ocean. The further one goes, the more dangerous it is, especially the path of the higher-level plains; it is a path of certain death!

But by any chance it was really Captain Free Sword, then by blasting this bomb, he would've certainly died as well, which would be very bad news for everyone, especially these leaders who wanted to go to higher plains and advance so they could prolong their lives.

It was fine if they didn't have hope, but the thing was, the Path of Legend was far more than just hope, so they were all extremely unwilling to give up on it, and that's why they were doing everything in their power to at least get Captain Free Sword's belongings. All they wanted was the key that could change their fates!

At this moment, in the dead silence of the radiation mist, they suddenly spotted a faint crimson glow like a lighthouse.

"It's the Dead Emperor Shrine Mountain direction!" Ryan narrowed his eyes sternly.

"So, that bastard is still not dead. Let's see his miserable state. If he is at his last breath, I'll gladly put him out of his misery." Killing intent burst in Mathias's eyes.

As they moved forward, Ryan was paying attention to his surroundings and his expression changed slightly at this moment, "There is ground below us. It didn't destroy the heart completely!"

"So, what?" Mathias jeered, "The legacy treasures are connected with territories' hearts, which means the damage to the territory's heart would also damage the treasure. I don't believe that bastard managed to get out of it unscratched!"

They silently continued forward and finally reached the light, where they could finally see the silhouettes of the towering mountain.

At this moment, the silent Cayson finally spoke with squinted eyes, "I can sense there is something strange happening at the Dead Emperor Shrine Mountain's peak. The mist in the air seemed to be drawing into it. What's going on?"

No one answers him since no one knows the answer to this question themselves. As peak figures of the unique plains, they can also sense the strange fluctuation emitting from the light.

Just as they were a hundred meters away from the Dead Emperor Shrine Mountain, a sinister voice reverberated in the air filled with icy ridicule, "Oh, you guys came sooner than I'd anticipated!"

Mathias eyes flashed with hatred as he couldn't forget this voice, "Bastard Necro!" He gritted his teeth, saying his most hated enemy's name. He had lost many trusted generals and his brethren to this voice, and it was etched to his very soul.

"So, you're not dead, huh?" Ryan's expression also fell as he coldly said, "Tell me, did you manage to get the key? If you still remain stubborn, we don't mind finishing you off."

"Hahahaha..." Necro suddenly burst into maniacal laughter as his voice was filled with derision and a hint of chilly killing intent, "Finish me off? Are you worthy?"

At this moment, the crimson light suddenly intensified, and the whole mountain suddenly turned crimson like blood, and a bone-chilling aura filled with air. With it, a mountainous pressure descended.

"T-this aura... this power..." Cayson's peaceful expression broke into an appalled look as he couldn't calm down when he felt that suffocating aura.

Even Ryan and Mathias's expression took a full turn, and they became bewildered and appeared utterly disbelief as if they had just seen a ghost.

"Hahahaha..." Necro continued to laugh wantonly with dark relish as if he could see their expressions.

At this moment, a gigantic black phantom around thirty meters in size loomed over the flying boat; his eyes were burning with gray flames, and the aura it was giving off was hundreds of times stronger than the initial aura.

The dark phantom finally opened its maw, and it was filled with sharp crimson teeth, "I admit that I've underestimated that scoundrel, and he destroyed almost half of my empire. But it appeared the Dead God had given its blessing amid the disaster.

"Who could've thought that this mist could help the Dead Emperor Shrine Mountain evolve above the Inception Legend Realm and become a Quasi Legend Treasure?

"As for why I'm telling you this, it's simple: since the Dead Emperor Shrine Mountain is a Quasi Legend Treasure, I'll follow suit very soon. You should all wash your necks and wait for the Empire of Dead to start its Conquest of Death!"

Just as his eerie, magical voice trailed off, the phantom suddenly released pitch-black ethereal energy, and like a storm, it brushed past the flying ship.

When it disappeared, the ship and three soul puppets were completely gone, turned into oblivion.

"Captain Free Sword, if I don't torture you for eternity, I won't be the follower of Dead God!"

Necro's hate-filled voice faded as everything turned to normal while the radiation mist began to pour within the dark cave at the mountain summit, creating a vortex!

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Chapter 595: A Strange Attraction

The Potion Alchemy City of Alchemy Region was one of the largest cities of the alchemy region of unique plains. As the name suggests, this city was famous for its potion markets, and the city lord of this city was also the most famous potion alchemist of the Alchemy Guild, Advanced Great Elder Potion Alchemist Karim.



At this moment, within the teleportation hall of the potion alchemy city, Jacob's giant figure appeared within the teleportation circle where an old goblin in alchemy robes greeted him.

"Welcome to Potion Alchemy City, mister."

Jacob felt slightly lightheaded from the teleportation, but he quickly recovered and nodded, "Thank you. I want to know where I buy titan iron of unique rank?"

Jacob's purpose in entering the alchemy region was the Titan Iron so he could make Unique Titan Tears for Autarch to evolve into a unique rank. Autarch was special since it could make puppets out of higher-rank beings from its own rank.

Since he wasn't able to evolve his hex core, he naturally put his bets on Autarch. As long as he made it evolve and increased its prowess to the peak of unique rank, there was a very high chance of it countering the three steps of legend rank experts.

Although he also has Nyx, her limits were unique rank. He had already tried to infiltrate the Wrath Dead King's nightmare realm, but she failed. According to Nyx, if he could greatly injure Wrath Dead King, she would be able to infiltrate his nightmare realm.

But he didn't think the risk was worth it since it could've exposed his prowess or even identity. Furthermore, Nyx evaluation path was not clear, and all she knows is she needed to devour as many dreamscape realms as possible to evolve; the exact number or time was uncertain.

So, Titan Iron became his main priority at this moment, and in the meanwhile, he could also let her freely devour the dreamscape realms in this city of unique rank races, which would also give him a lifespan.

This goblin in front of him was a tier-4 unique rank, so he secretly ordered Nyx to plant a seed and devour his dreamscape realm. By the time the goblin realizes something amiss, he won't suspect Jacob at all.

Unaware of his impending faith, the goblin impassively answered Jacob, "If sir wants to buy the titian iron of unique rank, then there should be some available in the market, but Mister has to search for it on his own. But it's a very rare material, so it all depends on luck.

"However, you can't buy unique rank materials from the guild as long as you are not a personal member. There is another way, and that is 3-Star authority, and you will be able to exchange the materials with the guild by providing items of equal value. Or you have others buy it out for you as long as you have friends in the guild." The goblin truthfully replied since there wasn't a need to hide this open secret.

Jacob looked at the goblin meaningfully, "Can you help me with that? I make it worth your while."

The goblin seemed to have expected this question before polity shaking his head, "Even in the guild, Unique Rank Materials can only be brought by at least a Basic Great Elder level member, and this humble goblin is just an Elder Rank Alchemist. So, I'm afraid I have to disappoint mister."

"So, there's this kind of rules as well, huh?" Jacob deeply looked at the goblin's impassive eyes and didn't think he was lying, so he nodded, "Thank you for your time. Can you tell me where the market is?"

The goblin gives him the directions before Jacob exits the building and appears in the middle of a large bustling square, and more than half of the people are wearing alchemy robes there.

'If I don't find the titan iron here, I have to head to the dark city and seek Zoe's help again. However, it would take too much time, and I might not even get the quantity I'm looking for. I don't know how much Titan Iron Autarch is required to get to the unique tier-9. I'm starting to understand why there wasn't any legendary rank brain hunter in the past. It's simply impossible to rear a fantastic insect!'

Jacob sighed ruefully, but he had no choice since he was an indispensable trump card. He wasn't willing to give up, especially with those three steps of legends present in the unique plains. Furthermore, if he wanted to go to the legendary plains, he needed all the power he could muster up.

Jacob then made his way towards the city market, which was just beside the central square of the city. There were many merchants who dealt with rare materials, and most of them sold them to the alchemy guild for a higher price. So, there wasn't enough to go around for normal people who weren't a member of the alchemy guild.

As an equal exchange, Jacob decided to look into it after he went through the market. On his way there, he has Nyx planted two seeds and let her devour the dreamscape realm.

After entering the market, he saw many stalls and large shops selling all kinds of things, even common skills and scriptures. This sight was something you won't see in epic plains. The inheritance of unique plains was something that the epic plains couldn't match.

Jacob finally entered a large lavish shop selling materials, but to his dismay, they didn't have titan iron of unique rank. Only epic rank was available. According to the shop manager, all the unique rank materials were bought by the three hegemonies, especially the alchemy guild, at higher prices, so very few people sold them.

He got the same response from the other shops as well, which made him sigh, and he knew he had to take extreme measures again, and it was all the fault of the three hegemonies again because of their monopoly.

However, just as he was about to exit the market and head towards the alchemy guild, Jacob suddenly stopped in front of an old shop selling old weapons. His eyes suddenly fell on twin swords with crescent purple blades somewhat rusty, and they were two meters large with long black hilts.

But for Jacob, they were the perfect size for his short swordplay. However, his reason for stopping was the ordinary-

looking old blades since he already had advanced unique rank dual swords. Instead, he suddenly felt a strange attraction from the depth of his heart, which drew his attention.

It was very strange just like the time he senses danger in the Dead Faction territory, and he knew it was mostly related to the Fighting Giant Spirit, this trait was a complete mystery to him, but he had learned not to take these instincts for granted anymore.

Since he was already there, he decided to see why he suddenly felt that attraction from those rusty swords, which should be around advanced epic rank.

The shop owner was an old dwarf with a burly build, and seeing Jacob entering his humble shop, he was startled since Jacob's head was literally touching the ceiling. Giants were tough customers, and they disdain to step into such a shabby shop.

The dwarf was naturally not simple since he was able to open this shop in the Potion Alchemy City, but a giant customer was a first for even him.

"Welcome great sir, how may I help you?" He stood up behind the counter and politely asked.

Jacob directly pointed at those twin swords and asked, "What are those swords, and how much for them?"

The dwarf looked at those rusty epic swords and was surprised since he didn't think those old blades could draw someone like Jacob's attention, and giants usually used long-range weapons like spears, halberds, lances, great swords, and such.

Still, he honestly replied, "Those swords were sold to me by some mercenaries a few years back. They seemed to have unearthed them from the Great Arctic Forest. As for their price, I won't sell things for ZC in my shop but magic gems. 1000 Advanced Epic Rank Magic Gems for them, and the price is none negotiable!"

Jacob couldn't care less about the epic rank magic gems, so he directly paid him, took the swords, and left!

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 596: Not Swords But...

In a large room of an inn, Jacob was closely examining the twin swords, but there was nothing extraordinary about them. He even tried all types of mana, spirit, and aura; he even dripped his blood on them, but these swords are just like any typical epic sword.

To measure a magic weapon's rank was very easy and depended on two factors.

First, mana channeling; one just needed to see how much magic power a weapon can channel without bursting. Every time someone goes through a rank evolution, their mana would also go through a qualitative change.

A rare magic weapon can only handle rare quality mana, while some weapons made with extremely resilient materials can endure a bit higher level of mana.

Although these twin swords were only epic rank, they could still channel mana, spirit, and even aura, which made them, indeed, somewhat extraordinary.

But what made them epic was the second factor, which was even more important than mana channeling, Weapon Emanation!

Weapon Emanation was the true factor that decided a weapon's rank. A common weapon would have no Weapon Emanation, while a rare weapon has rare magical Weapon Emanation.

Weapon Emanation especially became, even more, clearer when it came to unique rank magic weapons because of aura and spirit. If someone channeled aura in a unique weapon, it shaped and appeared like burning corporeal flames. At the same time, a spirit appeared like flowing ethereal water. There was a famous saying among magic smiths; Aura like flames, and Spirit like flowing water.

But these two swords, despite having the mana channeling capacity of a unique rank weapon, didn't have unique rank Weapon Emanation, which means they would never be able to show the true prowess of a unique rank weapon.

Now Jacob begins to suspect that the feeling might be just his imagination, but despite his doubts, he still wants to try one last thing before giving up.

Holding the sword with his hands, he directly tried bending it; his physique was even slightly stronger than unique rank treasures, so breaking an epic rank treasure wasn't any surprising with his current strength.

However, Jacob's expression shifted at this moment because the blade wouldn't even budge, and his eyes began to shimmer as he increased his strength, reaching pull power.

But astonishingly, the sword still won't budge and remains completely straight. Jacob's mind raced as his heart rate began to climb as he entered the fluid acceleration.

Soon, Jacob was emitting hot steam as his skin was bright red while veins popped all over his body as he was using the full limit of his current power, which should be enough to go against a Beyond Unique Rank Expert, yet the sword remained unmoved, and it was the case for both of swords, even the sword hilt didn't crack under his powerful grip!

Jacob finally stopped using his strength as he looked at the rusty swords with curious scrutiny.

'What kind of materials are these swords made of? Although they didn't have unique weapon emanation nor sharpness, they could still channel aura and spirit while seemingly unbreakable. Was that feeling about the material these swords are made of?' Jacob was confused as he creased the smooth yet rusty surface of the blade.

At this moment, Jacob had an idea. He quickly said, "Nyx, analyze these swords for me and see if you can fully emulate their unbreakable characteristics!"

Although Nyx's dreamscape nightmare realm can emulate anything as long as Jacob touches the things or knows and imagines their characteristics, she still can't emulate everything, like Cursed Immortality, the mysterious book he found in rare plains with curse path glory gem, his pendant, the Eyes of Judge, not even his cursed heart.

These things are clearly out of her limits, which should be below the legendary rank, and since these swords also appeared to be above the limits of even Beyond Unique Rank, Jacob wanted to see if they reached the limits of Nyx's abilities.

"Tsk, tsk, I was having a nice dreamy meal." Nyx sarcastically complained.

Jacob's eyes flashed with coldness, "If you don't want to be confined within the nightmare realm for a full year, then hurry up and stop wasting time!"

Jacob now completely understood Nyx's personality, if he had to put it in words, he would probably call her the second coming of Immortika. She just loves to blabber nonsense and loved to be entertained, she was just missing Immortika's sadistic laughter.

But he still found her more annoying sometimes because at least he could shut the damn book down, and its voice won't buzz in his head all the time.

If she weren't useful to him and provided him with an endless lifespan, then he would've probably thought of ways to get rid of her. He was very annoyed about the voice in his head, especially when she spoke senselessly. The only person or insect he likes is Autarch, who has a personality just like his and only speaks when needed to and follows orders without asking meaningless questions.

The only way to shut her up was to cut off her vision, which would make her incapable of seeing, but then her complaints were insufferable, so he never shut her off for too long, afraid he might smash his head open.

So, to keep her shut, he told her she could play within other dreams while she devours them, only then she began to keep her mouth shut.

"You're just a bully!" Nyx's voice was filled with indignation.

But when she noticed a sharp grimace in Jacob's eyes, she didn't dare to say any more nonsense and quickly focused on the swords in Jacob's hands.

Jacob felt a slight warmth in his hand; he knew Nyx was using her ability and patiently waited for her answer. If she could really emulate these swords, then he would enter the nightmare realm and begin his extreme experiment on them. If not, then he could only call another more annoying fellow and hope it could shed some light.

After ten seconds, Nyx's astounded voice rang, "I can't emulate them! Where did you pick these ugly swords?"

Jacob completely ignored the second part, and his eyes shimmered with ecstasy since Nyx's confirmation meant these swords were at least on the level of that mysterious book.

Jacob cut off Nyx's vision and then thought loudly, "Cursed Immortality!"

The moment Immortika appeared, Jacob didn't waste time and quickly asked, "You should know what I want to inquire about. Even if you can't open his insufferable mouth, just tell me, what rank these swords are?"

"Well, I'll be damn! You just don't know how to ask nicely, huh? No wonder you don't have any friends. Hahahaha..."

How could Immortika comply with Jacob's demands right off the bat without taking a jab at him first?

Jacob still endured since he wanted to know about these swords and wait before Immortika had its fill of laughs.

Only after filling the page with 'Haha' endlessly does it finally come to the point.

"Tsk, alright, you're becoming even more, creepier; why not just enjoy a little? About these swords, all I can reveal to you is they are actually not swords but keys to a very interesting place.

"Only those with devil's luck can acquire them. They can't be sought after and would never fall into the hands of someone they are not meant to be. Even if you gave them away, as long as that person isn't meant for them, he will lose them eventually. They can't destroy, nor can they be hidden.

"As for where the locks of these keys are, you'll one day find it since you've already gotten the keys.

"Of course, it's under the premonition that you can reach that place alive, but it will be very, very entertaining for sure. Hahahaahaha...!"

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 597: Snakes in Shadows



While Jacob was getting astounded by the new information about the mysterious swords or keys, just three rooms away from where he was sitting, two goblins were sitting within a runic circle surrounded by a translucent barrier.

"Do you find him?" A stoically cold voice rang in one of the goblin's heads.

The goblin impassively replied through his thought, "Yes sir, we tracked down the Offender Ring No.493940, which was sold to Captain Free Sword 239 years ago. But the person currently wearing it is an unknown giant."

"Is that so?" The voice sounded surprised, "I've heard that the Dark Begins have most likely captured Captain Free Sword. I was wondering why his Offender Ring was activated in the Unique Plains.

"The Offender Ring can not only hide a star criminal below 4-star from the SAAI and let them enter the Unique Plains, but it can also work as an invisible shield for anyone under 4-star privilege as well. Anyone can be like a ghost. So, this ring is as important as his life for a person like Captain Free Sword, so I don't think he just sold it or dropped it somewhere.

"Everyone has been tracking down Captain Free Sword for years, and we were left far behind when we were closest to grabbing him. Now, he appeared again in the Dead Faction Territory and even terrorized them, and since we didn't receive the signal from the Offender Ring, that means he wasn't wearing it.

"He's been missing for eight years, and now he suddenly becomes so suicidal, and someone else is wearing his Offender Ring; there is something very strange about this situation. Tell me, what is the power level of this unknown giant?" The voice coldly questioned.

The goblin thoughtfully replied, "He's 20.1 meters tall; although I can't sense his aura, he should be tier-8 or tier-9 unique. Currently, he didn't know we were tracking him."

"Let's assume he's tier-9, so we'll take the same level measures. Anyone related to Captain Free Sword can't be overlooked. Continue to follow him. I'll send more people, and we'll grab him once we get the chance. Also, if you can, try finding his star ID. It'll be easier to find his background with it."

"Yes, sir!" The goblin agreed before the call went off.

"What are our orders?" The second goblin realized the call was over, so he impassively asked.

"Continue the tailing until backup arrives, and if we get the chance, we should find his star ID." The first goblin replied.

"This should be easy. Didn't he buy those old swords from the dwarf shop? If we can pay some price, that dwarf might tell us his star ID." The second goblin suggested.

"Hmm, good idea." The first goblin's eyes brightened, "You go, and I'll stay here and keep an eye on him. If anything happens in the meantime, I'll alert you."

The second goblin agreed and left toward the market.

Jacob was unaware that a very powerful secret organization had locked on him, and his star ID was endangered of being exposed because of the Offender Ring he was wearing.

Jacob remained shocked for a while after getting the information about the two keys before he finally started asking questions. But like always, Immortika was done giving the hints and no longer told him about the place it was hinting at or where it was.

In the end, Jacob could only give up and carefully stowed away the swords since there was no point in dwelling on them. Since Immortika had already revealed that he would find the secret of those swords eventually, he just had to wait patiently.

Still, it causes him to become somewhat uneasy since the subtle explanation he got from Immortika was too mystic, spooky even. The fighting giant spirit was becoming increasingly unfathomable, and he knew he had to be as careful as possible in the future.

Since his curiosity about the swords was somewhat subdued, there was no point in staying here anymore. He wasn't here to rest, so he quickly left and directly headed towards the Alchemy Guild.

As the ruling power of the Potion Alchemy City, the guild naturally had a grand headquarters here. It covered around fifty miles area in the center of the city, and there were many magnificent skyscrapers, all belonging to a different department of alchemy guild and a heaven for alchemists.

This place was also called the Alchemy Guild Zone, and only alchemists or at least 2-star privilege holders were allowed inside.

The grandest building was naturally the Potion Alchemy department building in the center of the Alchemy Guild Zone, and it was also the place where the most famous potion alchemist of the unique plains and the city lord resides, Advanced Great Elder Potion Alchemist Karim.

After showing his star privilege, Jacob was given the pass to enter the Alchemy Guild Zone. He directly headed towards the Potion Alchemy Department Building, and despite the restrictions, many outsiders were inside to commission alchemists.

The most crowded place was naturally the Potion Alchemy Department as well!

When Jacob saw many people within the building lobby and respectfully trying to please the workers to get a meeting with top-rank alchemists, especially to commission Great Elder Karim himself, he frowned since this would be quite hard as his target was also Karim.

'I have to take a long approach.' He thought before he spotted a young fox orc alchemist attendant and approached him.

"Hello, I want to commission a potion alchemist, at least a senior grandmaster rank. Where should I go?" Jacob directly stated his purpose.

The young fox orc was surprised to see the towering Jacob. He was like a small baby in front of him. He gulped before replying, "Sir, if you only want to commission a Senior Grandmaster Potion Alchemist, then you should follow the commission hallway right there, and they will receive your request and set up a meeting with a Senior Grandmaster Potion Alchemist."

After seeing where the young fox orc was pointing, Jacob impassively thanked him before heading that way. Those guys who were making commotions here were all those who wanted to commission at least

an Elder Alchemist or Great Elder Alchemist since those levels of alchemists were all prominent figures and didn't just accept commissions from anyone.

So, they naturally need these lower-ranking alchemists to put good words for them. Even the elder rank alchemists were treated like nobles here.

Jacob quickly found an empty counter and stated his request and the elven woman skimmed through some books before she sent a message through her star watch.

"Sir, please take the guest lift to the 84th floor. Senior Grandmaster Alchemist Jeremiah's apprentice will lead you to the meeting." She smilingly stated.

Jacob nodded and headed towards the lift at the end of the commission hallway and headed to the 84th floor!

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 598: Taking Over Potion Alchemy City (1)

On the 84th floor, the moment Jacob exited the lift, there was a young dwarf in alchemy robes coming his way with an astounded expression when he saw the giant exiting the lift.

The lift was naturally made while keeping giant customers in mind, yet this was still this little dwarf first time seeing such a huge giant requesting to commission such a low-level alchemist.

Still, he wasn't disrespectful or overbearing, "Please follow me. My master is waiting."

Jacob impassively nodded before he followed the dwarf in the large corridors filled with alchemy workshops. There was the potent scent of herbs filled with air, and it was quite refreshing.

Furthermore, this place's environment and equipment level were a hundred times better than the alchemy guild of the Epic Plains. This was a true difference between the plains. Even Senior Grandmaster level alchemists were rare in the epic plans, yet here they were, like Master Alchemists, everywhere.

The little dwarf led Jacob to another part of the building, which was a designated meeting area, to finalize the deals between the alchemy and the customer. Once the content of the commission was finalized, the guild would record it and collect 5% of the fee the Alchemist was collecting.

Although this may look like the guild was reaping free profits or taking too much to let the alchemist use a private space and some equipment, it wasn't the case.

All the workshop rooms above the master alchemist level were engraved with a special runic array called the Magic Essential Gathering Arrays that used the magic gem to create an extremely dense magic environment which was extremely beneficial for refining magic treasures like pills, potions, magic weapons, and such. It can even increase the chance of refinement succession and slight perception of an alchemist.

The Magic Essential Gathering Arrays were a secret unique to only the Alchemy Guild, and only they had it in the entire unique plains. Not even the neutral faction has the true Magic Essential Gathering Arrays but just its cheap imitations that can only make the environment dense with magic energy nothing else.

That's the true reason the Alchemy Guild was called the top power of the Alchemy World, and almost all the talented alchemists of the unique plains were willing to work for them.

That's why, to enjoy this Magic Essential Gathering Array, the alchemists were willing to stay in the alchemy guild and share their hard-earned commission with the guild.

Jacob entered the room where a middle-aged dwarf with a long beard tied with a rubber band wearing alchemy robes and a senior grandmaster emblem on his chest was sitting in a small chair in front of a large round table; he was Senior Grandmaster Alchemist Jeremiah.

Seeing the giant walking in, a hint of surprise flashed past Jeremiah's eyes, but he didn't let it show on his face like his inexperienced disciple.

He politely smiled and greeted, "Pleased to meet you. I'm Jeremiah, a humble Senior Grandmaster Potion Alchemist, and you are?"

"I'm Nobody, you can call me Mr. Nobody." Jacob coolly introduced himself.

Jeremiah didn't react much and asked, "So, Mr. Nobody, what type of potion would you like me to concoct for you? You need to provide the materials. But if you have some special recipe, then I can't guarantee that I will succeed, so if I were to fail, the loss of materials would be on you and you alone, and you still have to pay half of my fee.

"Furthermore, if you still want to continue despite failure, then I can only try two more times, and if you fail both times again, you have to find someone else. These are the rules of the alchemy guild, so please keep them in mind before you state your request."

Jacob nodded before he opened his mouth, "Can we talk alone?"

Jeremiah didn't find this request unreasonable and looked at his disciple, who was like his own son, and kindly said, "Wait outside."

Although the little dwarf appeared somewhat displeased, he knew some customers have their own unique circumstances so they don't want others to find out about it.

Once the disciple left, and the door was closed, a tiny dark ray flashed past the room and vanished into Jeremiah's left ear. He didn't even notice it, as that speed was extremely fast for someone like him, who was only a tier-1 epic rank.

"How much time?" Jacob calmly questioned through his mind as he impassively looked at Jeremiah, who was waiting for Jacob to speak his request, 'He seems like an honest kind, what a pity...'

Jacob had no choice but to use Autarch directly to take control of Jeremiah's body quickly; he didn't dare to waste too much time as he knew someone might watch this entire scene, so he didn't use a hex either. He needed to be as discreet as possible if he wanted to succeed.

The alchemy guild will not just take the commission for Magic Essential Gathering Arrays, they also provide security for their members. But despite that, if someone still manages to harm their alchemist, they won't even have a face to call themselves a safe haven for alchemists, and no one will be willing to join them. After all, life was more important than some array.

That's why these commission-related meetings were all recorded and watched with scrutiny. If the customer showed even a little bit of hostility or tried something funny, there was a powerful protective formation in this room, which could be either remotely activated or directly react to the star watch of the alchemist.

Once that happened, the guild would send a huge army to take down the lunatic, and it was impossible to escape since this place was filled with formations.

Even though Jacob was confident in walking out of there alive, at that time, he would not be able to achieve his objective and become a wanted criminal by the guild, and next time, it won't be easy to achieve the same goal either.

"104 seconds!" Autarch impassively replied.

Jacob was more assured and replied, "I have an ancient recipe I found in a ruin with me about a potion..."

As a senior grandmaster potion alchemist himself, Jacob easily led Jeremiah in circles, and 104 seconds passed in a flash. At this moment, the light in Jeremiah's eyes slowly vanished before they turned emotionless.

Jacob's lips raised slightly as he heard Autarch's voice in his head and said loudly, "So, do Alchemist Jeremiah think you can complete this potion?"

Jeremiah shook his head and said, "The potion you describe is out of this old man's ability. But the principles behind it are quite profound; if you don't mind, how about I take you to Lord Karim? Maybe only he can truly understand the mystery behind this potion."

Jacob 'showed' a hint of excitement before quickly agreeing, "If you can really introduce me to Lord Karim, I'll remember this favor."

"No need. I'm sure he'll also be happy to learn about such a potion. Follow me." Jeremiah stood up and moved towards the door, and Jacob silently followed.

"Master, where are you going?" The little dwarf asked when he saw his master coming out so quickly, and without saying anything, he began to head in a different direction.

"Go back first. I'm taking Mr. Nobody to see Lord Karim." Jeremiah calmly replied without turning back and continued to walk away.

The little dwarf was dumbfounded and didn't know why, but he felt his heart ache for some reason at this moment as he looked at his master's cold back...

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 599: Taking Over Potion Alchemy City (2)

Jeremiah or Autarch, using the identity of the Senior Grandmaster Alchemist, directly leads Jacob to the highest floor where only the Great Elder Alchemist Karim and his 12 direct disciples live.

Even for Jeremiah, to directly enter this floor was a blunt disrespect. So, the moment they appeared, a wizened elf appeared who was also in charge of this floor and one of Karim's attendants.

The elf was surprised for a moment before his eyes went cold, "What are you doing here? Do you have an appointment? Don't you know this is a restricted area, and you can't enter without permission?"

Even though Jeremiah was a senior grandmaster, he was still one of the hundreds, and characters like Karim's disciples naturally wouldn't know such a character. They even looked down on these old alchemists who had already exhausted their potential and were leeching off the guild now.

They didn't have the qualification to meet with Karim's attendants, who were at least elder-rank alchemists, much less his direct disciples.

Jacob remained stoic and secretly commanded Autarch.

"You idiot, come here." Jeremiah's face fell as he quickly dragged the elf to the side without even giving him a chance to react.



Jeremiah's boldness gobsmacked the elf, and in his dazed, he couldn't react despite being more powerful than Jeremiah by many tiers. He reacted only when they were in a corner, "YOU... you dare!" His face ignited with anger.

"Shut up, you fool, and listen, that guy there is holding an ancient potion recipe. If you let it slide, the Lord will definitely blame you if he finds out. You should know better than anyone how the Lord likes to collect ancient recipes, and that guy definitely had a very high-level one.

"Now, stop being a fool and report it to the lord; I'm sure you'll be rewarded instead of punished!" Jeremiah angrily whispered as if he was very disappointed in the elf.

The old elf was again dumbfounded because of Jeremiah's blunt disdain, and the way he was talking to him was like a superior talking to his worker. But because of this exact tone, the elf believed him as he knew no one would dare to talk to him this way if there wasn't something very high at stake.

The old elf forgot about Jeremiah's disrespect momentarily before his eyes shone. He knew better than anyone that Karim was a collector of potion recipes, especially those ancient ones that had vanished from the unique plains in the river of time.

He then quickly glanced at the giant before he looked at Jeremiah. He coughed coldly, "Even though you have a valid reason to come here, still, you should've at least alerted me first. Hmph, I won't stoop to your level, and forgive you for your transgression for the first and last time. But if you're spouting nonsense, then you can only blame yourself for being ignorant and for the miserable fate that awaits you afterward! Follow me!"

Although he was angry, he didn't dare to take the chance of angering Karim, or his cozy post would be taken right away once this matter reached Karim's ears. In fact, he might get rewarded if there was really such a recipe involved.

As for Jeremiah, he would deal with him after handling this matter since he can't leave.

Jacob followed behind the old elf and Jeremiah as he led him toward an open hall with multiple rooms on both sides and one room at the center.

The elf directly approached the center room and placed his finger on a rune symbol engraved beside the door. He respectfully said, "My Lord, someone is coming to have an ancient recipe on him and wanting to see you." He put down his finger and waited with an uneasy gaze.

After a little while, a raspy voice rang, "Send the guest in you may leave."

The door slides open, revealing a vast space and thick magic energy mixed with the potent scent of herbs released in the air.

"Please." He gestured towards Jacob.

"He's coming with me; don't worry, I'll explain it to Lord Karim." Jacob impassively stated before he entered, and Jeremiah followed behind.

'This bastard clearly made a deal and wanted to steal all the credit!' The elf gritted his teeth, seeing Jeremiah's emotionless expression as if he was taunting him, and he vowed to find him after this was over.

Jacob was astounded when he entered because a small herb garden on the west side of the room was covered in a translucent array barrier. On the other side were a meditation mat and bed with various notes scattered around. But the most eye-catching thing in the center was a fifty-meter-tall, six-legged crimson cauldron with a vivid engraving of a golden wyvern on its surface.

Standing beside this cauldron was a tall, slender, handsome man with gray skin and long black hair, but the most eye-

catching feature about this man was the vertical eye on his forehead. That eye was completely gray, and there was no eyelid; he was none other than Karim.

Jacob's eyes widened slightly when he saw the vertical eye of Karim, and he instantly remembered an image he had seen in one of the books in the Witch Palace Library, 'This guy belonged to the Witch Race!'

The Witch Race's most extinguished feature was their third vertical eye on their foreheads, and they called it the Spiritual Eye.

It was the symbol of the witch race, and this eye wasn't just for show as it could see through many illusions and even increased the comprehensible ability of a witch; that's why the witch races were all highly talented in alchemy and magic.

Not only that but with this eye, the witches can use mysterious optical abilities of their heritage and bloodline without getting noticed by others.

Furthermore, because of this exact ability, the Witch Race, despite their small number, was one of three leader races of the Life Faction, and the Guild President was also a Witch.

Moreover, the witch race's production ability was very low, so each of their descendants was protected by their full capacity. If someone dared to kill a member of the witch race, then they couldn't escape their impending death no matter how careful they were. So, no one dared to mess with them.

As someone who had inherited the legacy of a witch, Jacob is naturally familiar with the witches and their abilities as the Witch Queen Margret left behind a special manual about how to kill a witch for her successor. She hated her own race to the core!

Jacob never had expected that he would bump into a member of the Witch Race right off the bat. Now, it was somewhat difficult to realize his plan because according to Margret's witch-killing manual, if someone killed a witch, they would be instantly affected by a special curse planted in the children of the witch race on their birth, a tracking curse!

Cursed Immortality

Chapter 600: Taking Over Potion Alchemy City (3)

"You might be?" Karim impassively questioned while secretly gauging the giant before him as his third eye flashed momentarily, 'He's wearing a disguise mask?'

Karim was secretly surprised; his spiritual eye prowess was higher than Jacob's epic mask, so he saw through it. Still, he didn't comment on it since this kind of disguise method was quite normal, but his guard was fully up.

"Slumber Hex!" Jacob directly used the slumber hex. Since this person was a witch then, the more time he wasted, the more loopholes Karim would find, and he might do something.

So, he wasn't going to back down just because of Karim's identity and directly decided to drop the act. After all, as long as he was discreet enough, by the time someone found something amiss, he would be long gone, and it wasn't like he was wearing his own appearance right now.

"Refine him into your puppet," Jacob ordered through mental transmission, and Autarch didn't tarry and quickly got to work. Jacob didn't touch anything in the workshop and waited patiently.

An hour later, Kareem opened his eyes, and they were without any emotions; he had turned into an Autarch puppet.

"Let's go. You'll secretly control him and collect the titan iron. Once it is done, Karim will have vanished without a trace, and others will think he has run away with all the wealth of Potion Alchemy City. Oh, and make it look like that Karim killed this guy out of spite. I'm pretty sure no one will blame him and cover it up. As for Jeremiah's wealth, transfer it to his disciple. It's the least we can do for taking his life." Jacob coolly commanded before Autarch quickly followed his order and then entered back into his solar plexus.

When Jacob was left alone, the elf was waiting outside, and seeing that it was only Jacob and Jeremiah were still inside, he felt something amiss.

"Lord Karim said you should come back half an hour later." Jacob impassively told the elf before making his way towards the left.

'Just what happened in this hour, and what does the lord want with that bastard?' The elf thought, but since it was 'Karim's' command, he didn't dare to ignore it.

At that time, he didn't know that after half an hour, when he returned, he would have to dispose of Jeremiah's body, and Karim imagined at that time to be a devil in his heart.

Jacob exited the alchemy building and returned to his lodging. Autarch could easily control Karim's every action from this distance, and even if someone noticed Karim's uncanny death, they wouldn't be able to connect it with Jacob.

After all, the one who killed Karim was not him but Autarch, who was within Jeremiah's body, so even if that mysterious tracking curse appeared, it would target Jeremiah. That's what Jacob was aiming for.

However, when the witch race finds that Karim is still fine, they might think that it is just a false alarm, and with Autarch's manipulation, Karim can tell them that Jeremiah tried to attack him, but he easily disposed of him.

It was the perfect plan because Autarch puppets were extremely realistic, and no one could tell the difference until they began to decompose. But a corpse of a unique rank being would take at least a year or so before it began to rot, so by the time it became noticeable, Jacob would be long gone, and no one could connect the dots!

A few hours later, Jacob finally received the information he was waiting for the Faery Humans of Cardinal Spirit Temple!

Although Zoe couldn't find much because of her limited influence, it was still more than the information publicly available and the information he found from Captain Free Sword.

According to the information, the Faery Humans were the founders of the Cardinal Spirit Temple. The Faery Human race was known for their innate talent for the Light Element, proficiency in healing arts, and holy magic.

But strangely, there was no information about their holy magic as no one had ever seen a Faery Human fight because they had Holy Spirit Knight Division, the special fighting force of the temple filled with different races and that division was also very mysterious, and their strength was unknown since they always live within the territory of Cardinal Spirit Temple.

But one thing was clear about them: no one was ever able to breach the Cardinal Spirit Temple defenses, and anyone who ever attacked them vanished without a trace.

The Cardinal Spirit Temple followed the faith of the Holy Justice God, and they had unknown numbers of believers all over the unique plains. The true ruling class of the Cardinal Spirit Temple were all Faery Humans.

They were divided into Holy Ranks, the lowest rank Devotees, and almost all the lower-ranking Faeries were of this rank. Followed by the rank of Deacon, this rank was given to the Epic Rank members of Faery Humans.

Then the Priest and this rank are only given to at least Tier-1-

Unique Rank members. Then came the High Priest, and there were only 13 high priests whose powers were rumored to be far greater than the unique rank no one truly knew.

The second-highest rank was the Bishop, and there were only four known members of the Faery Human race of this rank, and they all belonged to the main family of the Faery Humans, the Edgar Family.

Finally, the leader of the Cardinal Spirit Temple and the person with the highest authority, the Holy Pontiff (Pope), Sebastian Edgar, is a legendary figure on the same level as the leaders of factions.

Furthermore, there was also an unranked rank among the Faery Humans, the Holy Children. They were the future successors of the Holy Pontiff position, and there was no information about their numbers.

The only known thing was that these Holy Children were the most talented youths of the Faery Human Race and were selected through a very strict trial. But no one has ever seen one.

However, according to the information, it was known that the Holy Child had the same authority as a Bishop.

Lastly, what truly draws Jacob's attention is an event that took place around 35 years ago when a Holy Child seemed to have been kidnapped.

It was a huge event that caused a storm within the temple's territory, and almost the entire unique plains were turned upside down in search of this Holy Child, who had gone for five years.

But in the end, that Holy Child was proclaimed dead, and the search finally stopped. This was the only major event that happened within the history of the Cardinal Spirit Temple, while others were not as grand as this.

'35 years ago? But I've only come to this world around 24 years ago. However, if it includes the time of traveling all the way back to the common plains, then it matches perfectly.

'I need more investigation in this matter of missing holy child before I reach the conclusion. But there is a 50% chance that this body was the holy child's. But what is more important is there is no information about the Faery using any optical skills or having any traits matching with the Eyes of Judge. What a fucking mess...'

Jacob sighed as he got closer to his body's origin, knowing this would not be a pretty story!