

CURSED IMMORTALITY

Cursed Immortality #Chapter 921 Purpose of Visit! - Read Cursed Immortality Chapter 921 Purpose of Visit!

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"Iron Ghost Fleet against the chaotic sea..."

The moment these words left Jacob's mouth, an eerie power, not any less mighty than the Champion King, suddenly appeared and instantly clashed with the Giant Fist of Light.

Furthermore, terrifying ghost wails spread across the entire hall as an ethereal pale blue phantom of a ghost shift suddenly encased Jacob like an iron wall.

"Boommm..."

The Giant Fist of Light clashed with the Iron Ghost Fleet, and a terrifying magic explosion surfaced, followed magic shockwaves filled with light and soul magic, making the space tremble, almost shattering it!

The three legendary kings paled as their hearts palpitated when they felt the terrifying power of two peak Legendary Kings casting spells. They knew those shockwaves could wound them gravely and even destroy half of the Overlord Tower.

"Damn it, Old Goat, you tricked me!" An enraged yet helpless voice filled with indignation rang out of nowhere, and the next moment, a silver talisman suddenly appeared in the middle of the epicenter of the spells just when the destruction force was about to sweep everything.

The silver talisman instantly turned into a silvery maw before a powerful suction force appeared, and the magic shockwaves instantly drew into this maw instead of spreading! With a hint of astonishment, Jacob looked at the maw, which seemed to devour the magic and soul force.

'An advanced legendary king rank magic devourer talisman? Where did these guys get their hands on it? According to the memories of the Soulless Ghost King, this kind of talisman is in the hands of the Talisman King, and only he knew the formula to create it.

'That's what also made him famous, and the last time I checked, Talisman King strictly controlled these talismans... it had to be Champion King. After all, he was the Chairman

of the Alliance in the past and hailed as the strongest giant, I don't think that goblin will dare to offend him for few talismans...

'Nevertheless, the good thing is I can really use all the Soulless Ghost King magic and emulate his soul force perfectly with the Gluttony Mask.

'However, I wasn't able to do it in the past. Could it be because the rank of the Gluttony Mask is now advanced legendary king rank or because my understanding of the legendary king rank is sufficient?

'I had to admit this thing is truly worthy of being a Universal Godly Artifact on the same level as the Infinity Pendant. It's this powerful despite not being in its original form. I can't imagine what kind of abilities it had once it was united with its scripture.

'No, wonder Immortika said that if that woman gets her hands on the Gluttony Mask, no one will be able to find her. More reason to not let her have it!' Jacob's eyes shone with grim resolve.

"Hahahaha..." At this moment, the Champion King's laughter reverberated in the entire hall as if very pleased with himself.

Jacob looked in front, and the Champion King finally revealed himself at this moment.

His muscular body was donned a black full body armor with exquisite white markings, his long face was half covered in runic glyphs, shaped like an ancient tattoo, and his eyes were completely white without any iris or pupils, his long pale white hair was like strands of light, and they complement his gray skin. He wore a massive grin, showcasing his perfect teeth, and he glared at Jacob with battle intent.

Behind the high-spirited Champion King stood a 2'3-meter-tall dark elf, Dark Wing, with ebony skin and a scar on his face, and his expression was filled with distress as if he had lost his relative while he glared at the Champion King indignantly.

However, Jacob didn't care about the Dark Wing as his eyes were locked on the Champion King with a hint of solemnity.

'His height shouldn't be just five meters, and he is probably using something like Fighting Giant Spirit's Combat Gigantification to shrink his natural height. After becoming a Quasi-Myth, my height has been increased to 110 meters, so he should be about 100 meters tall at the very least.

'Could all the giants gain this kind of ability once they become legendary rank or king? It should also be some kind of spell or a law spell even... but what is his bloodline?

'According to the information, the most powerful giant clan is called the War Giants, but the Champion King's appearance is different, and he's hailed as the most powerful

giant...' Jacob was very curious about the Champion King since he knew his reputation and this title was earned after countless victories.

Even the Soulless Ghost King wouldn't dare to face the Champion King head-on, and this time, this attack was just a casual 'greeting' from the Champion King. Jacob knew if this guy went all out or used his law spell, the Soulless Ghost King would be wounded. Only his true self can face the Champion King.

Jacob could've summoned Immortika and asked, but he didn't because, after his encounter with Alexandra, he didn't dare to summon Cursed Immortality in front of others as casually as before. He can't afford to take the risk of exposing his biggest secret, or he might end up like Alexandra, a target! Furthermore, he wasn't here to know about the Champion King.

"Stop whining." Champion King finally spoke to Dark Wing, who was sulking, "I'll get you ten more from that goblin. It's not a big deal."

Dark Wing rolled his eyes at the Champion King's declaration; he didn't believe him at all. After all, to get to the Talisman King, they needed to break into the headquarters of the alchemy guild, and even if they somehow managed to succeed, the Talisman King would instantly flee just by Champion King's name since he was Talisman King's trauma.

Champion King then ignored Dark Wing and looked at Soulless Ghost King as his grin turned icy cold, "So, ghost bastard, what brings you to my humble abode? Oh, and do forgive me if it's not cozy or gloomy enough for your taste." Champion King then ignored Dark Wing and looked at Soulless Ghost King as his grin turned icy cold, "So, ghost bastard, what brings you to my humble abode? Oh, and do forgive me if it's not cozy or gloomy enough for your taste." Jacob didn't mind Champion King's tone and replied without beating around the bush in an equally cold tone, "I'm here to get 'it' back!"

The Champion King's expression flickered slightly as he looked deeply at Soulless Ghost King before he glanced at the bystanders, "Go and do your stuff; you are not qualified to be here anymore!"

The Nightingale King, Butcher King, and Corrosion King were startled since they were curious about what the Soulless Ghost King was here to retrieve and why the Champion King of all the people had it. Still, they were pretty happy to finally get out of here since they had almost become collateral just now.

They quickly fled, leaving Champion King, Dark Wing, and Soulless Ghost King alone.

Champion King clearly trusts Dark Wing, so he doesn't ask him to leave, and he finally speaks again; his tone is unhappy, "Why do you want it back? I thought we had a fair exchange, and a soul contract bound the agreement. In fact, I got the short end of the

stick. I even gave you the entry permit and location of the Evanesce Hub to show you my goodwill, and it's useless to you anyway!"

Jacob wasn't surprised by Champion King's words since he only managed to enter the Evanesce Hub because of the memories of the Soulless Ghost King and the entry permit he found among his belongings.

However, the reason he directly came here was because this thing was something he needed more than anything, and he wasn't expecting the Soulless Ghost King would have it in the past, it was an unexpected windfall.

However, for the real Soulless Ghost King, it was useless, so he traded it with something else with the Champion King. But now he wanted it back because it was essential for Jacob.

Jacob replied, "I'm not breaking the soul contract. I will trade it again; I don't need all of it. I just need 10,000 drops of Light Law Essence!"

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Jacob got many things from the Soulless Ghost King, not just his appearance and prowess but also many treasures and, most importantly, his memories.

Although Jacob didn't want to do it initially, he had to admit it was an unexpected windfall. The biggest haul was not Soulless Ghost King treasures but the information about three types of Law Essences!

The first Law Essence was the Law Essence of Death in the Valley of Sunless Dusk, which Jacob already had claimed, so this information was useless. But it surprised Jacob that Soulless Ghost King was aware of this information.

Although he didn't know how much Death Law Essence was present in the Necropolis of Shades, he figured out that the Curse of Sunless Dusk would undoubtedly produce it.

The second law essence was the Law Essence of Light, but to Jacob's disappointment, Soulless Ghost King had already traded it with the Champion King in the past since the element of light was useless to a dark being like the Soulless Ghost King, it was harmful even.

However, Jacob didn't want to give up on this lead, so he decided to travel to the Evanesce Hub to see if he could get it back without having to resort to underhanded means.

Moreover, the Evanesce Hub was a haven of pirates, and all kinds of items, from stolen treasures to information from all over the legendary plains, were sold there, so this place also served his other purposes.

Then there was the information about the Law Essence of Space, but to Jacob's distress, this memory wasn't complete, and he only got a fragment of it, which made him sulk for a while, but he couldn't do anything about it.

However, he hoped to get some clues from the Ghost Domain about the Soulless Ghost King's Ghost Palace. Not only that, but Jacob suspects that Soulless Ghost King might have information on other law essences as well because he seemed to be researching something related to them. But sadly, those parts of his memories were missing.

Nonetheless, he still has to get the light law essence from the Champion King first; with it, he would have two element law essence out of twelve.

As for why the Soulless Ghost King made a deal with the Champion King, who was supposed to be his mortal enemy, this part of the memory was also missing, but Jacob suspects that it has something to do with the Champion King becoming a Star Pirate and his fall from grace.

In fact, Jacob even suspected that the Soulless Ghost King had something to do with this because this guy was a schemer and could do anything to get what he wanted.

From what Jacob could gather together from his memory, the Soulless Ghost King wanted something in the Champion King's possession, so he used the most enticing thing, the Light Law Essence, which was the Law that the Champion King had comprehended!

Furthermore, from the Champion King's reaction, the Soulless Ghost King had clearly ripped him off.

But this had nothing to do with Jacob since he was willing to make this deal peacefully, for going against the Champion King didn't benefit him anyway. In fact, if he really wanted to kill the Champion King, Jacob had to expose his true self, and then he had to eliminate the entire Evanesce Hub.

All he would get out of it was blood vitality, or he could have Nyx spread her nightmare seeds. But he would also eliminate star pirates for all the factions, which would benefit them more than him.

Star Pirates were not robbers and killers, but they deterred many people from traveling freely in the Star Ocean, especially because of the Champion King's presence. Even Legendary Kings didn't dare to venture openly into the Star Ocean, afraid the Champion King might come after them.

The most significant advantage to keeping the star pirates was that they were the nemesis of the Zodiac Night Federation and Ocean Race, so Jacob didn't want them gone. In fact, his thoughts were similar to those of the Soulless Ghost King, as he also secretly supported the Star Pirates to cause trouble for other factions.

That's why, despite knowing the Nightingale King was here, he never revealed this information and hid it even so the Blood Moon King wouldn't figure it out and ruin these pawns.

"I'm not breaking the soul contract. I will trade it again; I don't need all of it. I just need 10,000 drops of Light Law Essence!"

The Champion King was slightly surprised by Soulless Ghost King's words, and suddenly, a cunning yet ruthless smile surfaced on his face; he knew the Soulless Ghost King wouldn't have said those words if he desired something and absolutely had it.

He had fought with Soulless Ghost King when he was the Chairman, and he even suffered many times at his hands. So, he knew the Light Law Essence was something he really wanted, and he could smell the scent of sweet revenge.

He replied with a huge smile, "Only 10,000 drops? Well, you indeed gave me a small pond back then. So, I can indeed trade with 10,000 drops. However, the thing is, I want to see your sincerity. Tell me, what will you offer?"

Jacob had already expected this kind of response from the Champion King since he knew the Champion King wasn't a naïve or magnanimous person; he would not let this chance go by to take revenge.

"From your disgusting grin, I know you want to rip me off, but let me clarify: the Light Law Essence is not so important that I absolutely have it. However, what I'm offering you is something you desire the most. So, I'll only make this offer, and there won't be a second time. You can choose to reject it, and this conversation will be over. So, here is my offer. I'll give you the entry permit for Enigma Elemental Galaxy!"

The Champion King didn't seem flustered by Soulless Ghost King's tactics to scare him, in fact, he became more sure that he really needed the Light Law Essence, and he couldn't think of anything that Soulless Ghost King could offer him at this point to set aside his grudge.

However, when he heard the words 'Enigma Elemental Galaxy,' his expression took a 180-degree turn as his eyes went wide, and a terrifying magic fluctuation rippled from his body as bloodlust suddenly replaced his carefree expression.

He glared at the Soulless Ghost King as if he wanted to tear him apart, "You have some guts even to mention that name in front of me. But since you know the implication behind it, I want you to give me a simple answer under the oath contract. If you can, I'll trade with you without hesitation or any tricks."

Jacob wasn't intimidated by the Champion King's bloodlust; in fact, he pulled an eerie smile, seeing the Champion King's reaction. He was fishing, but he wasn't expecting to hook the fish so quickly.

Now, he was even more sure that the Champion King's conversion to a Star Pirate was something to have to do with the current Chairman, the Giant War King, of the Zodiac Warrior Alliance because the Enigma Elemental Galaxy was once the Champion King's domain, whereas now it was controlled by the Giant War King!

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The Enigma Elemental Galaxy was very famous because it was a special galaxy with a mystical power that was very helpful to the Giant Race's growth, and rumor has it that if a giant cultivates in this galaxy, they can even awake their bloodline or even mutate it.

That's why it was the home of the strongest Giant Race, the War Giant Race, and only they were allowed entry, and its location was kept secret. Because of this, the Champion King didn't believe that the Soulless Ghost King of all the people would have an entry permit

After all, even he knew more about the Enigma Elemental Galaxy than anyone else as its previous controller. As for how he lost its control, no one knows, but by the time the news of the Champion King turning into a traitor and exiled was released, everything was over, and the Giant War King, who was once the Vice Chairman, had already taken over.

Jacob knew this matter was not so simple since the Champion King's desertion was only known to higher-ups of the top factions and powers, and most people still believed that the Champion King had retired.

Since the Champion King never bothered to refute or announce his status as the Star Pirate, no one knows what had happened in the past.

But for Jacob, this was a weakness he could exploit. So, he directly used the entry permit to the Enigma Elemental Galaxy as bait to see the Champion King's reaction, and he hit the mark.

As for the Soulless Ghost King having the Entry Permit of the Enigma Elemental Galaxy, he couldn't even pull something like this off.

Although Jacob has some memories related to the Enigma Elemental Galaxy and Soulless Ghost King trying to acquire it, in the end, he fails because the War Giant Race is too united, and they won't leak any information about the Enigma Elemental Galaxy. Much less lose an entry permit.

After all, this galaxy was their home and also one of the reasons behind their current status. At the same time, the Giant War King used his status as the Alliance Chairman to make sure the Enigma Elemental Galaxy stayed as an enigma, just like the Champion King had done in the past.

However, these things were not Jacob's concern; he just wanted the Light Law Essence even if he had to lie and deceive the Champion King using the oath contract.

By the time the Champion King realizes that Jacob is playing him, he will be long gone, and to make sure the Champion King won't discover his ability to bypass the oath contract, he also has a plan.

Afterward, the Champion King took out a Zodiac Soul Oath Contract and signed it with Jacob. The condition was simple: Jacob couldn't lie about anything related to the Enigma Elemental Galaxy.

Once the oath contract was in place, the Champion King finally asked his question sternly, "Now, tell me, do you really have the Enigma Elemental Galaxy's entry permit."

Jacob nodded without hesitation, "I have its exact location, but you have to retrieve it yourself."

The Champion King was startled when he heard this answer, and he suddenly laughed furiously, "You fucking ghost bastard! You said you'd trade the entry permit, not its location! Are you taking me for a fool!? Even I know the location of the entry permit!"

Jacob shook his head, not bothered by the Champion King's response, "No, the location I know is somewhere you can enter, while the location you know is riddled with traps just for you. Isn't that why you never manage to get one? Once you set foot in any of those places, the Giant War King will be waiting for you. In fact, I'm even willing to bet that the Giant War King is waiting for you to take the bait!"

The Champion King's expression shifted and went dark as he knew the Soulless Ghost King's words weren't empty. In fact, he had guessed almost everything.

Furthermore, since he was under the oath contract, he wasn't lying or tricking him, which assured the Champion King of his offer.

'Even if he's telling the truth, how did that traitorous bastard lose an entry permit to someone else? Didn't he know if it got in my hand, his peaceful days would be as good as over, not to mention those other traitors, they would never be able to sleep in peace...'

Taking a deep breath to calm his raging fury, he asked, "Where is it?"

Jacob impassively replied, "It's in the hand of Spirit Poison King!"

The Champion King looked at Soulless Ghost King with bewilderment while Dark Wing's eyes also went wide since the Spirit Poison King was a very troublesome opponent to go against.

The Champion King finally snapped out of his daze, and his soul sense instantly locked on Soulless Ghost King, "I have had enough of your bullshit! Fuck off before I make you!"

However, Jacob didn't move and continued, "I know you think I'm trying to trick you, but I'm under the soul oath contract, so I can't lie to you. Just hear me out first, and after that, if you're not convinced, I'll leave.

"You should've already known that the Throne of Death has been surfaced, right? Furthermore, its recent location has also been discovered, and many legendary kings should be already heading there, including the Poison Spirit King.

"So, you can easily ambush him if you follow their trails. Furthermore, you also want the Throne of Death in the past and even joined the attack against the Cursed Necromancer King.

"Now, if you go after the Spirit Poison King, you can get the Throne of Death and the Entry Permit. I'm giving you more than what the 10,000 drops of light law essence are worth."

The Champion King was astounded since he didn't know about the recent emergence of the Throne of Death and looked at Dark Wing in confusion.

Dark Wing was also skeptical as he looked at Champion King, equally bewildered. He shook his head, indicating he had no idea.

If previously the Champion King considered the Soulless Ghost King was trying to pull the wool over him since the Spirit Poison King wasn't easy to find as his domain was relatively hidden, he was like a snake who hid its track and hunt in darkness.

But if this information was correct, the Spirit Poison King would come to light, and the Champion King could really ambush him. After all, everyone knew that the Spirit Poison King wanted the Throne of Death more than anyone else in the Legendary Plains!

Furthermore, the Champion King was a bane of Spirit Poison King's existence because, for some reason, poison and curse didn't work on him, so the Champion King was really tempted.

But he still wasn't convinced and asked, "How did that poisonous rat get the entry permit of the Enigma Elemental Galaxy? He's too much a coward to offend the War Giant Race. He knows better than the others that the entry permit is like a ticking bomb: the War Giant Race and I will hunt him down for it."

Jacob expected this kind of question, and he knew as long as he handled it correctly, he would achieve his goal of getting the light law essence and making these two legendary kings play the game of cat and mouse.

"Spirit Poison King always covers his tracks, but he can't escape my eyes. He acquired this entry permit from the right-hand man of the War Giant King, the Furious Giant King, himself.

"As for how he did it, from my spies in the Venomous Royale, it seemed the Spirit Poison King managed to curse the Furious Giant King, and to save his own skin, he betrayed the War Giant Race and became Spirit Poison King's puppet.

"This is how the Spirit Poison King has been avoiding many enemies for years. He's using the alliance as his information network. This is all I know, and as mentioned in the soul oath contract, if I'm not telling the truth, I'll be dead by now. So, I've told you everything; now it's your turn to complete your end of the deal!"

The Champion King looked at Jacob skeptically since this was too much to swallow, especially the revelation about the Furious Giant King becoming the Spirit Poison King's puppet.

Furthermore, he felt elation because Furious Giant King was the second name on his must-kill list right after the Giant War King, so his turning into the Spirit Poison King's puppet brought him even more joy.

Moreover, as the Soulless Ghost King said, under the oath contract, he can't lie, making him convinced about this story's credibility. Dark Wing was also shocked by the Soulless Ghost King's information network, and he was even more afraid of him.

The Champion King finally spoke, "Add the information about the Throne of Death's recent development, and I need your words. You won't double-play me and interfere with this in any way, including going after the Throne of Death. If you agree, then let's sign the soul oath contract, and the light law essence is yours!"

Jacob pulled an eerie smile of satisfaction and nodded without hesitation, "Deal!"

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Once the deal between Champion King and 'Soulless Ghost King' was finalized, the former didn't waste any time and quickly left the Overlord Tower with Dark Wing to find the Spirit Poison King.

As for Jacob, he didn't have any more reason to stick around either, but before leaving, he summoned the Nightingale King and had him show the catalog of the items in the Evanesce Hub's black market.

Since the Champion King had already left, he also told the overlords that the Soulless Ghost King wasn't here to seek trouble and only here to make a deal with him, so the overlords were quite relieved.

Nonetheless, as long as the Soulless Ghost King was still in the Evanesce Hub, they couldn't rest easy, so when Jacob demanded the catalog of every treasure above the Legendary Noble State, they quickly handed it over so he would quickly leave after taking whatever he wanted.

However, they hadn't expected that he would demand over half the items in that catalog, including Soul Star Watches, which were completely useless to a dark being.

Nevertheless, they felt like their heart was dripping blood because they thought Soulless Ghost King was ripping them off, but they couldn't do anything about it.

However, to their surprise, Jacob trades those items with them using Lord Rank Star Crystals, which instantly lighten up their mood. But they didn't dare to demand any higher price and even suffered small losses by offering prices 10% below the market.

Now that they knew that the Soulless Ghost King had an entry permit of the Evanesce Hub, which was given to him by none other than the Champion King, and they even seemed to have a business relationship, they no longer think of him as a threat but as another customer and more importantly a backer!

Jacob didn't comment on their actions since he knew from their fawning expression what they were fantasizing about, but only he knew this was the last time he would come here as the Soulless Ghost King.

Because if he came back again, then it would be as the Faceless Ancient, and that day would mark the end of the Evanesce Hub. He can only hope they won't give him any reason to pay another 'visit.'

After Jacob got everything, including wisdom tomes with knowledge of many alchemy professions, spells, magic scriptures, and some research materials and equipment, he left the Evanesce Hub under the Overlords' respectful expression as they saw him off.

Only after Jacob left did they sigh in relief. The Butcher King couldn't help but exclaim, "I really thought the Evanesce Hub would be destroyed today."

Everyone else couldn't help but nodded in agreement.

"Well, now that we know the Soulless Ghost King is also one of our esteemed 'customers,' we can use it to 'import' goods from those 'risky' regions." Nightingale King meaningfully stated with a shrewd yet icy smile on his face.

The other Overlords' eyes also flashed with a hint of realization as they knew what Nightingale King was implying. After all, they were all Star Pirates and greedy, and the Evanesce Hub was their territory and also their money tree.

The Corrosion King nodded with a hint of bloodlust, "I agree with you, brother Nightingale; I just happen to know a 'risky region' close to the Federation's Scorpio Headquarters..."

The others looked at the Corrosion King, and the next moment, all of them burst into wanton laughter as they quickly started to make preparations. Today was the day when the entire Evanesce Hub started to stir, which meant someone was going to have a very bad day!

Jacob left the Evanesce Hub's cosmic gateway by flying on his own as he didn't want to reveal the Space Travesty Shuttle, and it wasn't like his body was affected by the space current and radiation anymore. Any legendary king was capable of traveling the skies of the legendary plains.

Jacob released the shuttle once he made sure he was far away from the cosmic gateway. He stepped inside before he set his next destination, which was the Great Cosmic Continent of Sagittarius, where the Ghost Domain was located!

As for the map, with Soulless Ghost King's memories, he didn't need it because the Soulless Ghost King knows many star ocean routes leading to all the cosmic continents and even some forbidden regions.

Jacob also replenished the shuttle's fuel with newly bought lord-rank soul totems from the Evanesce Hub.

Once he was done, he finally sighed in relief since everything turned out to be just as he had planned despite the unexpected events in the Scorpio Continent.

At this moment, he changed his appearance back to his skeletal self before he waved his sleeve, and the next moment, Elia appeared in front of him.

After a moment of bewilderment, Elia quickly noticed the familiar interior of the shuttle before she felt Jacob's presence and looked at him with ecstasy.

However, when she saw his cold, emotionless, glaring flames in his hollow sockets, she instinctively shivered before quickly kneeling down and admitting, "I brought you trouble again, teacher! Please judge me as you see fit!"

Back in the Myriad Galaxy Palace, Elia had already sensed that the Soulless Ghost King was actually Jacob because of her 'connection' with him. Still, she wasn't able to conform it before he stowed her in the infinity pendant.

Despite weeks after that event, for Elia, only a moment had passed, so everything was vivid in her mind, and she knew Jacob had again saved her. But she didn't shrink back from responsibility while she became even more resolute to become stronger so she wouldn't cause trouble for him anymore.

Jacob impassively looked at Elia, and seeing her kneeling and admitting her mistake didn't affect him in any way, despite sensing her earnest will to repent and sincere emotion towards him.

"It wasn't your fault this time, so you don't need any punishment. But I hope this incident will be a lesson for you. No one is our friend in this place; we can only rely on ourselves; empathy has no place in the Zodiac Plains. Only power will give you the right to act as you please. It's survival of the fittest!" Jacob impassively stated, and Elia didn't reject his teaching since she had experienced it herself.

She started to accept the cold reality, and her naïve mindset began to stir in a different direction. She nodded and promised, "I will follow your teaching no matter what!"

Jacob nodded as he sensed subtle changes in her, "Now, I want you to focus on Liber Chaotica, and if you still think you can practice the Art of Necromancy, I won't stop you. But I need you to gain full control over the Throne of Death because many people are after it, and there has to be something special about it."

Elia was completely in agreement with Jacob since those guys came after them because of the Throne of Death, and if they figured out that it was with her, she could only imagine what kind of trouble it would bring them.

But Jacob wasn't done yet as he continued, "But just gaining the power and learning about laws isn't enough. You need practical experience and should know how to utilize your prowess.

"So, I'll be dropping you in a forbidden region where you will hone your skills with life and death experience. Fear is the biggest motivator. If you want to live, you need to figure out how to survive, and nothing teaches better than encountering death; if you don't want to become prey, you must become a hunter.

"But remember, I will not save you this time if you end up dead; you only amount to this much. However, if you manage to conquer your fears and overcome death, you will be able to roam the legendary plains freely and continue to be by my side."

Elia's eyes widened with shock when she heard this unexpected news. She paled slightly since she knew what a forbidden region was and instantly remembered the Valley of Sunless Dusk.

Furthermore, she knew this was a test from Jacob, and if she failed, he wouldn't care about her life and death anymore; this time, he wouldn't be there to protect her. Just thinking about it made her terrified.

Jacob noticed Elia's reaction, but he didn't care and coldly declared, "Your life and death are now in your hands, so I hope you choose life and learn how to survive because everything will be over if you choose death!"

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Chapter 925

Back in the Myriad Galaxy City, the Legendary Lords of the city stood in front of a goblin who wore luxurious golden robes and stood between three-meter-tall giants clad in full body armor, and he appeared extremely tiny.

However, the expression of the Legendary Lords was paled with evident terror as they didn't dare to look at this goblin because this goblin was one of the King Alchemists of the Alchemy Guild, Talisman King, and his prestige was not any less than the Myriad Galaxy King if not higher.

As for why the prestigious Talisman King was here with his two Tier-1 Legendary King bodyguards, those Legendary Lords had pretty good guesses as their hearts were filled with despair.

The Talisman King looked at the Legendary Lords with a scornful glare as he berated, "You guys have some guts to conspire against an Alchemy King!"

The legendary lords' expressions turned ashen when they heard Talisman King's accusation.

"Your majesty, this has nothing to do with us! We are absolutely loyal to the Alchemy Guild and his majesty the Myriad Galaxy King!" Runic Lord quickly refuted as he bowed his head deeply, and the other lords quickly followed suit!

"I-indeed your majesty!"

"We can prove our loyalty with oath contracts!"

"This has nothing to do with us!"

Looking at the panicking alchemy lords, the Talisman King sneered, "I know it has nothing to do with you bunch. After all, you guys are too weak to do anything to Myriad Galaxy King. However, from what I've gathered, the Myriad Galaxy King hasn't shown himself for years now, and even after the calamity ended, he's nowhere to be seen.

"Yet, you lot seemed to have met him two times after the calamity because you all been using his name to manage his city. But the Myriad Galaxy Palace is completely empty, not to mention it's overturned by those dark bastards!

"However, you guys are completely unscratched, so I have a reason to believe that you all had made deals with those guys who wanted to harm an alchemy king and even helped them.

"I'm even thinking that it was one among you who leaked the news of the Myriad Galaxy King getting his hands on the Throne of Death to the enemy, and now the entire guild is facing pressure!" The more Talisman King spoke, the colder his tone became.

Although the legendary kings who secretly raided the Myriad Galaxy Palace were gone without a trace, it won't change the fact that the Myriad Galaxy King was now missing. Those legendary kings had overturned the palace.

Furthermore, instead of turning their focus on the Myriad Galaxy King, those legendary kings, especially the furious Spirit Poison King, are now threatening the Alchemy Guild to hand him over, or he'll start to launch bio-weapons on the Alchemy Guild-associated organizations, races, and territories.

If it were someone else, the alchemy guild wouldn't even pay them any heed, but this was the Spirit Poison King and many other furious Legendary Kings who were after the Throne of Death, so the alchemy guild was facing pressure from not only outside but from the inside as well.

After all, those legendary kings knew that if the Myriad Galaxy King fully refined the Throne of Death, it would be a second coming of the Necromancer King, so they took immediate action.

But the Alchemy Guild was in a similar situation as they had no idea where the Myriad Galaxy King had vanished. After investigating the Myriad Galaxy King, they found many disturbing things about what had happened during the calamity and what the Myriad Galaxy King had done.

His actions made them think that he had turned into a complete lunatic and didn't care about anyone else anymore. However, every alchemy guild member signed a Zodiac Oath Contract and Zodiac Soul Oath Contract upon getting a higher position to avoid harming the alchemy guild.

But the thing was, the Myriad Galaxy King wasn't directly harming the Alchemy Guild at all because he couldn't have been the one who leaked the news of getting an artifact like the Throne of Death. So, the scenario considers third-party involvement.

However, the alchemy guild had become the biggest target right now, so they had to find the Myriad Galaxy King as soon as possible or get something that would make the Life Faction take a united stance.

The only way to do it was to sell the Myriad Galaxy King out, promise the alliance, and bank the Throne of Death, but they first needed to prove that the Myriad Galaxy King had gone completely rogue and expel him from the guild.

However, expelling an Alchemy King wasn't easy without solid evidence or some traitorous act; this time, the Myriad Galaxy King wasn't at fault.

So, the only way to expel him was to gather evidence and prove him a traitor, which brought the Talisman King here.

These alchemy lords were registered as the Myriad Galaxy King's confidence and disciples, so if they stood against him, it would be easy to expel the Myriad Galaxy King.

So, Talisman King wasn't here to punish these small fries; instead, he was here to get them to cough out any dirty secrets of the Myriad Galaxy King and turn them into witnesses.

But he wouldn't tell them this outright, or they might not cooperate easily after realizing their importance. This was Talisman King's style of doing things.

However, Talisman King hadn't considered the possibility that the Myriad Galaxy King was already dead. He can't be blamed for this because if any alchemist between legendary ranks dies, whether an Alchemy Fable or Alchemy King, their 'Totem Life Seals' in the alchemy guild will be shattered, marking their death.

Totem Life Seals were a unique method that many powers used to keep track of their members' lives and deaths. By placing a sliver of soul in a Totem Life Seal, it'll directly connect to the soul totem of the owner, and this way, if the soul totem is shattered or the soul in it is wiped, the Totem Life Seal will also shatter.

Furthermore, to ensure that the Totem Life Seals can't be used for harm or to track down the owner, they were made so that if anyone other than the owner exposes them to soul force or magic energy other than their owners, they will instantly shatter.

Anyway, powerful organizations have their legendary members create a Totem Life Seal and keep them in a hidden location so if they die an uncanny death, they'll instantly know.

In the Myriad Galaxy King case, since Jacob only wiped out his consciousness, not his entire soul, because Autarch needed it to evolve, the Myriad Galaxy King's Totem Life Seal was still intact.

This made the Alchemy King Council still believe that he was alive and hiding with the throne of death.

As these Legendary Lords, they were under the impression that the Totem Life Seal of the Myriad Galaxy King was shattered long ago because he himself told them in the past under the pretext that when someone becomes a legendary king, their soul totem will become extremely powerful and Totem Life Seal isn't powerful enough to keep even a sliver of it.

If they hadn't had such a mindset, they wouldn't have agreed to Jacob's conditions even if they wanted to. But this one insignificant thing had now caused a huge misunderstanding.

As for the legendary lords, they wouldn't tell about Jacob killing the Myriad Galaxy King because they'll be the first ones to suffer the brunt. Furthermore, according to the soul contract they signed with Jacob, they can't reveal his involvement even if they wanted to.

So, now that they heard the Talisman King's words, they instantly realized that the Alchemy Guild had no idea the Alchemy King was dead, which made them stare at each other as a peculiar glint flashed past their eyes.

Talisman King didn't pay them any heed since he still thought that everything was under his control. Now that he had threatened them enough, he didn't waste any time and coldly said, "Now, if you want to get out of their situation, I'll advise you all to cooperate and tell me everything that the Myriad Galaxy King was involved in.

"If I'm satisfied, I promise to unite you with all your loved ones and return your wealth by finding the location of the Eamon Elemental Galaxy since there is a huge chance he's probably hiding there!"

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Chapter 926: Undead Skyfall Canyons!



The Ghost Domain, a domain on par with the Evil Domain and the Blood Domain within the Great Cosmic Continent of Sagittarius, was a realm shrouded in everlasting gloom and eerily silence.

However, unlike the desolate ferocity of the Evil Domain, the Ghost Domain emanated a sinister stillness, as if nature itself dared not move freely.

A perpetual gray mist enveloped the entire domain, obscuring the light of the cosmic sky. The land seemed intangible, with vast plains that shimmered like reflections on water but crumbled like ash when touched.

The air was suffused with an unnatural chill, freezing not only the body but also the soul, yet no traces of ice could be seen.

In the north region of this ghostly lies the Undead Skyfall Canyons, one of the two Forbidden Regions in the Ghost Domain. Whispers floated endlessly through the pitch-black canyons—ghostly voices from wandering ghosts, echoing the despair of those who had perished here with chilling soul-piercing winds.

At this moment, Jacob, in the guise of Soulless Ghost King, stood in front of the northern entry point of the Undead Skyfall Canyons, while behind him was Elia; she appeared to be slightly paled and filled with trepidation as she looked at the canyon, which seems like a jaw of a beast.

"This place is called the Undead Skyfall Canyons, one of many forbidden regions within the Great Cosmic Continent of Sagittarius." Jacob starts speaking impassively, "Unlike the Valley of Sunless Dusk, which could be considered a newly formed forbidden region, this Undead Skyfall Canyons are old enough to be here before the Dark Factions conquered this continent.

"According to years of Soulless Ghost King's personal research, the Undead Skyfall Canyons are filled with resentful souls and demonic ghosts, and he even once encountered a Ghost King while exploring it.

"Although he managed to kill the Ghost King, he was gravely wounded and forced to flee, and it all happened about the same time when the Necromancer Kingdom was being sieged from all sides.

"The reason for his interest and putting his life on the line was because he believed that these canyons contained a legacy of Dark Beings, which probably held the legacy of someone above the Legendary King rank."

Elia was shocked when she heard this as Jacob had already told her about the Soulless Ghost King and where this place was, so when she heard that even he was forced to flee this place, she would probably die.

Jacob could sense her unease and terror as he looked at her and said coldly, "But the thing is, the Soulless Ghost King wasn't able to go much deeper; you know why?"

Elia was startled when Jacob suddenly ambushed her with this question and shook her head sheepishly, "I-I don't know..."

"It's because this canyon seemed to have restrictions on Ghost Race, yet at the same time, those proficient in Death Law thrive here. So, my theory is for this exact reason, he probably wanted the Throne of Death. His junior brother, Drunkard Ghost, probably wanted the Throne of Death because of this legacy.

"Even though the reason behind this couldn't be confirmed, it's still a huge discovery that the Soulless Ghost King had kept hidden for a very long time. But that Drunkard Ghost seemed to have found it somehow. Yet, both of them are dead and gone."

Jacob then meaningfully looked at the startled Elia and said, "Now, you should know why I'm letting you enter this place, right?"

Realization dawned on Elia at this moment, and she quickly nodded, "I understand, teacher! Since I have the Throne of Death, I would have an

advantage here because of the Throne. This way, I can also learn how to control it and gain experience!"

Jacob nodded before taking out a space ring and giving it to her. "Good, this ring contains a few things you will need. There is also a Soul Star Watch in there, and I left my Star ID name in a sealed file, which can only be opened once it is exposed to Legendary King Rank soul force.

"Before that, you won't be able to contact me or even find me, even if you can solve this mystery by some fluke. Oh, also remember, I'll be leaving the legendary plains after a thousand years, which will also be your deadline to contact me.

"Other than that, use the Star Network to your advantage, but I forbid you from joining any organization or revealing anything about yourself or me; remember, the Star Network is a tool and everything in it.

"If everything is clear, you may go now." Jacob impassively stated as he stepped aside.

Elia trembled slightly as she clenched the space ring in her hand; a hint of urgency and fear was swirling in her eyes as she looked at Jacob.

But she didn't persuade him to change his mind because she knew it would only make him disappointed in her even more, and she also didn't want to be helpless or a burden to him anymore.

She knew what Jacob was doing was for her own good, and he chose this place specifically for her. Furthermore, whether he says it or not, he still left a way out of it as long as he reached the legendary king state within 1,000 years.

After thinking about this, determination filled her heart as she bowed deeply towards Jacob, "I will not disappoint you!"

Jacob didn't say anything and just looked at her as she raised her head. After giving him a deep look, she bolted towards the canyon before she vanished into the darkness.

"Tell me the truth, are you abandoning her by sending her to her death? Because the last time I checked, there is no such thing as a 'sealed file' function in the Soul Star Watch!" Nyx couldn't help but ask curiously.

"Well, there is also no such thing as Ghost Race being suppressed or death law dominance in there." Jacob casually revealed.

"What!?" Nyx was startled, "Then you are planning on getting rid of her? Then you could've left her back there. Why go into so much trouble?"

Jacob pulled an ambiguous smile, "She's extraordinary and, even more, very useful to me. But she needs to face death to realize her true potential because, as she is right now, she's useless to me.

"So, if she dies there, then I'll consider this venture a failure since I don't have time to babysit her all the time. She had almost put me in a dangerous situation twice, although I protected her because she was important.

"But I don't want her to make it a habit, nor will I put myself in danger anymore. When I took her in, it was already a gamble, and this time it's the same."

"What if she succeeded? Won't you lose her forever?" Nyx asked with a hint of hesitation.

Jacob subtly stated, "If she can become a legendary king, I'll know."

"I don't know if I should be feeling lucky that I'm useful to you or sad because I could've been her." Nyx impassively stated.

Jacob remained silent for a moment before he replied in an emotionless tone, "I never forced you into this contract. You did what you had to do to survive,

and I'm doing the same. The emotions will only take me so far; in the end, what I have is... myself!"

Chapter 927 927: The Soulless Palace!



The heart of Ghost Domain wasn't a land of bustling cities or large fortresses; instead, it was a graveyard of spectral beauty. Vast ruins of devested wars dotted the landscape, their broken spires and crumbling walls glowing faintly with ethereal blue light.

Rivers of translucent spectral energy meandered across the land, flowing without a source or destination. These rivers were rumored to contain the corrosion effect on souls, endlessly wandering the Ghost Domain.

However, the most sacred and terrifying feature of the Ghost Domain—the Soul Abyss, a massive chasm that radiated a faint, ghostly glow. This was the core of the Ghost Race territory and the source of their immense power.

Those who gazed into its depths often lost their sanity, their souls consumed by the abyss' call. This ominous landmark stood as a reminder of the Ghost Race's dominion, for it was here that the dead found neither peace nor freedom but servitude under the Ghost Kings.

Deep within the Ghost Domain, past the haunting ruins and beyond the Soul Abyss, stood the Soulless Palace, home to the most powerful expert of the Ghost Race—the Soulless Ghost King.

The Soulless Palace was no ordinary structure; it was a fortress that seemed to exist on the boundary between the physical world and the ethereal plane.

The palace floated ominously in the air, its base a swirling vortex of spectral energy that hummed with faint, sorrowful wails. Its structure was otherworldly, composed of translucent material that shimmered between solid and incorporeal states.

The towering spires appeared to stretch infinitely upward, disappearing into the gray mist above, while its walls were etched with glowing runes written in an ancient, forgotten language of the dead.

The interior of the Ethereal Palace was a labyrinth of eerie beauty. The corridors were lined with mirrors that didn't reflect the physical world but instead showed glimpses of the Netherworld—a haunting expanse of writhing souls and spectral torment. The floors and walls were alive with faint, flickering light, as though the essence of trapped souls coursed through them.

At this moment, a gigantic ghost ship, which seemed like a battleship with a ghostly figurehead, tore the space and appeared above the Soulless Palace. As the ghost ship made its way out of space, eerie roars of ghosts filled with terror and awe reverberated throughout the Soulless Palace as if welcoming their ruler!

The Ghost Ships were the symbols of the royal family of the Ghost Race because it was their connate aspect, and everyone in the Legendary Plains knew that if they saw a ghost ship, it meant a member of the ruling ghost clan had arrived.

However, this ghost ship didn't just belong to any clan member. Instead, there was only a single such ghost ship that belonged to the current ruler of the Ghost Race, the Soulless Ghost King!

The moment the Soulless Palace announced its ruler's arrival, myriad soul senses swept through the space.

At this moment, the ghost ship stopped moving in the air before an ethereal portal appeared and swallowed the entire ghost ship, leaving behind a massive tear in space, which was repairing itself.

However, a three-meter-tall figure was hovering in the air, wearing black robes with a purple cap; he was coldly looking at the Soulless Palace with his hollow eyes.

Suddenly, a blue streak of light shot out of the palace and stopped in front of the Soulless Ghost King, revealing a ghostly figure with a corporeal black physique and crimson runic markings on its body; this ghost race member was completely different from the Soulless Ghost King.

"Welcome back, my king!" He prostrated himself in front of Jacob with awe and respect.

"Ghost Minister, you may rise." Jacob impassively acknowledged as he recognized this Ghost Minister from the Soulless Ghost King's memories.

The Ghost Minister followed his command without hesitation, yet he didn't dare look at Jacob directly. After all, the Soulless Ghost King was a being of pure dread among the Ghost Race.

The Ghost Minister then quickly bowed and said, "My king, Her Majesty, is waiting to welcome you!"

Jacob's eyes flickered with a peculiar glint when he heard 'Her Majesty' because he knew exactly who the Ghost Minister was talking about; it was the Soulless Ghost King's wife, the Soul Ghost King!

The Soul Ghost King also happened to be the second most powerful Legendary King, and most importantly, she was Drunkard Ghost King's sister!

"Lead the way." Jacob dismissively reacted, and the Ghost Minister quickly led the way.

Although Soulless Ghost King didn't need any escort or permission to enter his own palace, it was clear that the Ghost Minister was sent by the Soul Ghost King as a show of her consideration towards him.

"What the hell?! This guy is married?" Nyx exclaimed in a high-pitched voice filled with disbelief.

"The concept of marriage varies among different races. But it still won't change the fact that it meant the same thing. So, yes, the Soulless Ghost King had a spouse, but she is not my spouse." Jacob nonchalantly replied.

"Like hell, she's not! According to her, you ARE her husband!" Nyx retorted with a hint of trepidation.

Jacob didn't react as he dismissively retorted, "She can think whatever she wants; it has nothing to do with me."

Jacob's words left Nyx speechless as she couldn't retort since they made sense, but she still felt something was extremely wrong.

The Ghost Minister led Jacob to the very heart of the palace towards the Throne Hall, where the Throne of the Soulless was located because this is where the Soulless Ghost King resided. Many ghost servants prostrated themselves whenever he passed.

When they reached the Throne of the Soulless, Jacob's eyes instantly locked on the throne. It was crafted from obsidian and adorned with spectral flames that flickered an otherworldly purple. Hovering around the throne were translucent chains, glowing faintly, as if ready to bind any who dared approach uninvited. The chamber was vast yet silent, with only the sound of faint whispers echoing endlessly.

However, not far away from the Throne of the Soulless was another throne which wasn't any less imposing than the Throne of the Soulless, and this throne wasn't empty, and a ghostly figure was on it.

Its form was a shadowy silhouette that seemed to flicker and waver like a phantom caught between realms. Its face was featureless save for two glowing dark blue eyes that pierced the soul of anyone who met its gaze.

A long, flowing cloak of spectral energy trailed behind it, swirling with the anguished faces of countless ghost slaves. Its presence exuded an aura of absolute dominance, chilling even the most formidable Legendary Kings to their core. This was none other than the Soul Ghost King!

Chapter 928: Soul Ghost King!



The moment Jacob entered the throne hall, the Ghost Minister vanished as if fleeing for his life.

However, Jacob focused on the Soul Ghost King, who was in her Ghost Form, another innate aspect of the Ghost Race, but it was scarce, and even the Soulless Ghost King didn't have it.

Only the Soul Ghost King had awakened this aspect, and other than her, there were only two members of the Ghost Race who had ever awakened this aspect, and right now, only she remained.

As for the Soul Ghost King's true form, only Soulless Ghost King and the Drunkard Ghost King knew; even the Spirit Poison King, who was a member of the ghost race, hadn't seen the Soul Ghost King's true form.

"Did you find him?" Soul Ghost King's eerily icy tone reverberated at this moment.

Jacob didn't answer right away but started to walk towards the Throne of the Soulless and sat down, and a hint of surprise flashed past his eyes because

the moment he sat on the throne, he felt unknown energy suddenly start to channel into his body.

This energy was colder than ice and tainted with resentment, terror, and many negative emotions, 'So, this is what the Ghost Race feeds on: negative life force! This entire palace is covered in a formation that gathered the negative emotions from the ghost slaves and entrapped souls to create a negative life force.

'Although this is somewhat different from life force, it is still the same. The Ghost Race are pure beings of Yin, and the negative life force is far more helpful than the life force to them. It's the same thing for Fiends who absorb soul vitality to become more powerful, while Vampires use powerful blood vitality.

'No matter how I look at this, the Dark Beings are archenemies of any living things, and they are equipped with abilities to pry on them while not many living beings can counter them. What if...'

A thought surfaced in Jacob's mind, but he didn't dare to believe it because he had no evidence to back it up, nor was he qualified to speculate something like this, so he decided to keep it hidden in his heart.

As for the negative life force channeling in his body, it has a nutritious and recovery effect on the Ghost Race, not to mention the negative life force coming from the throne of the Soulless was purest in the entire Ghost Domain.

However, if someone other than Ghost Race dares to absorb this negative life force, their minds will be shattered and their souls wiped out with overwhelming negative emotions. Only Ghost Race's physique could take this.

But for Jacob, even if he absorbs this with his true body, it won't affect him. However, he couldn't absorb it as well unless he could control his Yin Magic Core!

He then looked at the Soul Ghost King, who was looking at him, still waiting for his reply, and said coldly, "I can't find him. But I do know that he was the one who leaked the information about the Throne of Death to others, not just us. Now, like always, he's hiding and scheming, waiting for an opportunity to snatch the treasure while everyone is fighting."

Soul Ghost King's thoughts were unknown as her eyes flickered before she spoke, "He might offend others if he really gets the Throne of Death. I need you to protect him when the time arrives."

Jacob wasn't surprised by Soul Ghost King's request because, despite her indifferent and merciless demeanor, she cared about the Drunkard Ghost King, her younger brother, despite him not caring about her and even using her many times to get what he wanted.

Soulless Ghost King normally didn't care because, for him, Soul Ghost King was a powerful ally to have. Not to mention, she has Ghost Form, so he turned a blind eye to the Drunkard Ghost King's schemes.

But thousands of years ago, the Drunkard Ghost King vanished, and Soulless Ghost King didn't know where he went. Although he didn't care, and it was a good thing for him since that snake was no longer around, he knew the Soul Ghost King was most likely aware of Drunkard Ghost King's whereabouts and contact with him.

Only recently, he discovered that Blackwell was hiding in the Valley of Sunless Dusk and scheming to get the Throne of Death, and he almost succeeded.

Soulless Ghost King naturally guessed that Blackwell had failed to get the throne when he sent a message about the curse being lifted on the valley. But at that time, the Soulless Ghost King couldn't care about the throne because of Zodiac Beasts.

However, after the calamity, the Soul Ghost King suddenly urged him to go after the Throne of Death and find Blackwell's whereabouts.

Although the Soulless Ghost King could tell that something was going on, he still agreed since he wanted the Throne of Death, and it led him right where Jacob was and met his end!

After contemplating this series of events, Jacob knew the real reason behind the Soul Ghost King's request.

He looked at her and coldly said, "The real reason you urged me to go after the Throne of Death was to save your brother after all, right?"

The Soul Ghost King remained silent momentarily before she replied, "Yes. I can't contact him after the calamity. He's a Legendary King of our royal family, so we must find him and bring him back."

'Why couldn't she go herself? This part of Soulless Ghost King's memories is missing, but for some reason, Soul Ghost King never leaves the Ghost Domain. I thought the Soulless Ghost King was keeping her here, but her presence is extraordinary... should I just get rid of her and save myself the trouble?

'But what I want to do, I need her. So, how can I use her to my advantage? One thing is clear: that drunkard bastard meant a lot to her while he never cared about her, and he even used her to his own advantage. She even went behind the Soulless Ghost King's back and revealed many things to him.

'However, the essential part about her is missing from both of the ghost kings' memories. Let's see...'

After thinking for a moment, Jacob finally uttered, "What if I say your brother is already dead?"

Chapter 929: Playing the Saint!



"What if I say your brother is already dead?"

The moment Jacob said those words, he instantly felt a terrifying killing intent locked on him for a split moment, but the soul sense of the Soul Ghost King had already started to stir as her shadowy ghost figure flickered.

"Are you picking a fight?" The Soul Ghost King icily questioned as her two eyes started to swirl like a vortex.

Jacob was secretly astounded, 'She's probably as strong as the Soulless Ghost King, but then why she remained in the Ghost Domain all this time?'

"I have no such intention." He impassively stated, "But while I was away this time, I happened to see Black King, Shadowless King, Blood Moon King with the Spirit Poison King; they seemed to be colluding.

"And since they failed to get their hands on the Myriad Galaxy King in the Myriad Galaxy City, they are going after Drunkard Ghost King since he found his soul totem sigil's traces.

"However, we both know their first target should be Drunkard Ghost King, not the Myriad Galaxy King since there is a chance that the former had already gotten the throne of death, and he only shifted the blame to buy himself enough time to control the Throne of Death.

"That's why there is a high chance they either already dealt with Blackwell or captured him. After all, even I can only flee if those four attack me together, much less Blackwell, who didn't have the Ghost King Scepter."

The Soul Ghost King's shadowy figure seemed to tremble as her aura spiked and her killing intent raged. With her intelligence, she knew Jacob's words weren't without merit, and if those four were really colluding together, and if they had found Blackwell, there were very slim chances of him fleeing.

"Let me use the Royal Ghost Seal!" She coldly said in an overbearing manner, and from her tone, it was clearly not a request. In fact, Jacob could tell the Soul Ghost King was ready to attack if he didn't comply.

But the thing was, Jacob had no idea what this Royal Ghost Seal was since he had no memories of it; not even Blackwell's memories contained anything about it.

Although Jacob got all the Soulless Ghost King's wealth, there is also a treasure vault in the palace, which can only be opened by the Ghost King Scepter. This treasure vault contained many treasures accumulated by the Ghost Race for generations.

This treasure vault was one of the things Jacob wanted for himself. But he didn't know if this Royal Ghost Seal was among other treasures in Soulless Ghost King's space ring or in this vault. Neither did he make the Soul Ghost King suspicious by appearing ignorant.

However, from the Soul Ghost King's words, he could tell that this Royal Ghost Seal was in possession of the Soulless Ghost King.

Jacob released the Soulless Ghost King's soul sense as he uttered, his words were laced with overbearing chillness and faint killing intent, "I won't be disrespectful by the likes of you, woman! Know your place!"

Sensing the wrath of Soulless Ghost King, the Throne of the Soulless releases a terrifying regal might, amplifying his power even further, and the Soul Ghost King's soul sense is completely suppressed.

Jacob was secretly startled before realization dawned on him because he finally understood why the Soulless Ghost King could stay at the top despite the Soul Ghost King's prowess.

It wasn't like the Soul Ghost King was weak; it was just that in the Soulless Palace, the Soulless Ghost King had an overwhelming advantage.

Furthermore, the Soulless Ghost King was arrogant and looked down on others, including the Soul Ghost King, so if he tackled the Soul Ghost King like this, she would probably become even more suspicious.

The Soul Ghost King's figure trembled as she seemed to snap out of her momentarily rage, but a hint of resentment flashed in her eyes as she knew she couldn't win against Soulless Ghost King as long as he was in the Ghost Domain.

Helpless, her tone softened a little as she said, "Forgive me, my king, I was muddled for a moment. But I require the Royal Ghost Seal to see if my brother is alive or not. If you grant me this request, I'll bear your heir!"

Now it was Jacob's turn to shock with this unexpected response, but he didn't show it. Nonetheless, he was still unable to respond to her words. After all, the Soulless Ghost King and Soul Ghost King were husband and wife for a long time, but from her words, it seemed something was quite wrong.

Jacob was somewhat frustrated by those missing memories. However, he wasn't a fool, so he knew having an heir should be something the Soulless Ghost King wanted, or she wouldn't have brought this certain condition up.

However, Jacob wasn't the Soulless Ghost King and didn't want to have children, not to mention children with Dark Beings.

"What if Blackwell is no longer alive?" He asked while avoiding the other topic. The Soul Ghost King's killing intent intensified again as she replied, "I-if... I want vengeance!"

Jacob's lips rose ever so slightly, "I've always respected you, Alma, and you are very precious to me, and no one in this world is more important to me than you. But you never trusted me, but I don't care as long as you are by my side.

"What I want is not your body but your recognition, and I want you to be by my side on my path of power. I know you care about your brother. That's why I have never done anything to him and never take action when you reveal confidential information to him.

"This time is the same; I was afraid to tell you since I know you would be devastated once you get this news. But I want you to know that I'm always by your side and'll do anything to prove it for you."

The Soul Ghost King, or Alma's figure, trembled when she heard 'Soulless Ghost King' gentle words as she thought this was her imagination since she knew Soulless Ghost King was truly ruthless and there was no place for kindness or compassion in his nature.

However, she sensed something was wrong and quickly asked, "What do you mean? Tell me what you're hiding!?"

Jacob knew this was the chance to achieve what he wanted, and he said without hesitation, "Forgive me for not coming clean earlier because I know you weren't prepared. However, now that you're willing to give me an heir for Royal Ghost Seal, I can't hide it from you.

"So, it's better if you found this from me. Actually, I've already used the Royal Ghost Seal, and the truth is, Blackwell is dead, and I believed it was those four! I'll help with your vengeance. Let's bathe the entire Sagittarius Continent with blood!"

Chapter 930: Blood Doom King



In a long corridor, an armored being appeared in a hurry as he made his way towards an arc door with devilish being engraved on its interior.

His urgency could be seen in his glowing red eyes behind his helmet, but he didn't dare to barge in and loudly announced his presence, "Viner seeks an audience with Marquis! Please forgive me for disturbing your rest, my lord, but it's urgent!"

After a moment of silence, the rumbling of cogwheels suddenly rang before the sealed door started to open.

Viner sighed in relief but was apprehensive nevertheless, for he didn't know how the Marquis would react to this news.

With courage, he entered and appeared in a dimly lit chamber coated in gentle crimson light, and tall statues of devilish beings lined the walls.

In the center of this eerie room lay a long black coffin with ancient engravings and a potent smell of flesh and blood that was heavy in the air. However, he didn't feel nauseated; in fact, he felt intoxicated by it as his glowing red eyes darkened.

Suddenly, a figure appeared behind Viner like a specter with bloody crimson eyes filled with bloodlust; Viner instantly felt chills running down his spine as he felt like he was in a cellar.

"Viner... for what reason did you disturb my slumber?" A hoarse spectral voice rang in Viner's mind, sending shivers through his entire body.

Viner knew who was behind him and who this voice belonged to, but he couldn't move anymore because the blood in his body was out of his control and, with it, his entire body.

Furthermore, he can't lie or beat around the bush because it won't work. He spoke while stuttering, "M-my l...lord... the G-Ghost Domain has launched an all-out a-attack on our borders....!"

The spectral figure behind Viner didn't react as he asked again, "If you can't even handle a little skirmish like this, why I even bother to make the in charge?"

Viner trembled even more furiously as he sensed killing intent; he quickly explained, "I-it's not like this...I would never dare to disturb my lord for something like this. But th-the Soulless Ghost King personally took action and destroyed the border city while killing every single vampire, including the fifteen Vampire Nobles!"

This time, the Vampire Marquis showed a hint of surprise as he asked, "Soulless Ghost King? Why would that bloodless pig do something like this? Didn't he know that attacking a single city of our vampires is akin to declaring war against the entire Blood Domain!"

"W-we don't know the reason yet, but when we sent a delegate to seek an explanation, he was also mercilessly killed!" Viner quickly stated.

The Vampire Marquis remained silent for a moment before vanishing, and while the pressure was also gone, Viner nearly kneeled down, feeling like he had just escaped death.

At this moment, the black coffin in the room suddenly rumbled as the coffin lid started to slide open, making Viner's heart palpitate as he knew the Marquis was coming out of his slumber!

Once the coffin was opened, a crimson mist gushed out from the inside before the mist started to gather, turning into a tall figure.

Thereupon, a tall man, like a specter from a nightmare, with a slender build and overwhelming dangerous charm appeared. His skin was pale, almost translucent, with an unnatural ghostly glow. His long, raven-crimson hair cascaded down behind his back like a bloody waterfall.

His deep crimson eyes were glowing, his pointy ears were adorned with ancient earrings, and his body was covered in crimson robes with black runic markings.

This man was the strongest legendary king of the Vampire Race, Marquis Wilbur Val Doom, also known as the Blood Doom King to the outside world!

Wilbur opened his mouth, revealing his sharp white fangs as he coldly uttered, "Where is Blood Moon Count and Dark Blood Count?"

Viner didn't dare to look directly at Wilbur; it wasn't just he was afraid, but because Wilbur's charm was terrifying, he would probably lose his mind. Only Vampire Counts ranking vampires, Tier-3 Legendary Kings, or Wilbur children can look at him without being affected by his charm.

"Lord Blood Moon is currently not present in the Sagittarius Continent; according to her attendants, she left a few months ago, probably in search of the Throne of Death. While Lord Dark Blood is on his way towards the boulder with blood legion to repel the Ghost Race." Viner replied without hiding anything.

Wilbur's eyes flashed with a hint of surprise, "So, the news about the Cursed Necromancer King's demise wasn't false after all. It seemed after the calamity that things had turned even more interesting rather than peaceful.

"But I still don't understand why those bloodless pigs are attacking us, especially that pig king.... Nonetheless, if I back down, didn't this send the wrong message that I'm afraid of him?

"So be it, prepare those legendary livestock for me; I'll recover by absorbing their blood instead of slumbering here." Wilbur coldly declared

Viner didn't dare to neglect Wilbur's order and was about to leave when a crimson streak of light suddenly appeared out of nowhere and bolted toward him.

However, Wilbur's eyes flashed, and he flickered his sharp finger. The next moment, that bolt of crimson streak stopped before changing direction and shot towards Wilbur before entering his forehead.

Viner sensed what happened and was startled, but he quickly became calm because he knew that light was actually a blood talisman used for communication between vampires.

The content of the blood talisman appeared in Wilbur's mind, and a hint of surprise flashed past his eyes before he spoke in a strange tone, "It seemed those bloodless pigs had lost their mind. Just now, the Soulless Ghost King massacred one of the Fiend Race's strongholds, also offending the entire Evil Domain.

"It seemed there is something more than meets the eye. How curious..."

Wilbur's voice was filled with curiosity yet evident bloodlust, "Call an absolute faction meeting of Dead Faction. I want to see what is going on with the Ghost Race!"