

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 101 - Bilateral Progression

Jason was astonished seeing that Malia had reached the 2nd Master rank which was definitely not something commonly seen at the young age of 16.

Thinking about Malia's feat, Jason scanned his own mana from the inside and found out that the passive mana gathering and absorbing technique was definitely working well as he would probably be able to break into the Adept rank in two weeks at most.

He knew that the passive mana gathering technique he used was only a basic technique because everyone with enough credits would be able to purchase it.

There were probably much better mana gathering and absorbing techniques out there but he just didn't know of them.

However, he didn't mind that.

Everything would come with time and Jason had more than enough time to nurture himself into someone nobody would dare look down on him if nothing huge happened before that.

It didn't take them long until both Jason and Greg stood inside the combat area and he quickly went into the small changing room with a shower inside in order to change his clothes.

He decided to wear comfortable training clothes because he knew that his spar with Greg would stake some time.

Furthermore, if he wanted to practice his newly acquired movement skill, the whole spar would be more taxing than normally.

"I've learned a new combat technique during the last few days. Keep your guard up, Jason!"

Greg said and Jason found it quite interesting that both of them would practice their newly acquired technique in this spar.

While he would use his full strength, Greg restricted his strength to the 9th Novice rank while his soulbond was not suppressed.

Both stood opposite each other with a 30-meter distance when their eyes suddenly met, which indicated the start of their battle.

They sparred so many times with each other and there were no words needed to start their fight.

Circulating his mana according to the 'Weightless Steps' description, he could almost instantly feel that his body seemed lighter.

It was relatively uncomfortable in the beginning but he was able to adjust to it pretty fast.

As such Jason was the first one to take a step and it felt like his speed could increase by around 20% if he achieved the basic mastery of this technique.

Jason's increase of speed right off the bat was only around 10% when he rushed at Greg, who observed him carefully.

Greg's newly acquired technique was similar to Jason's Weaponry Knight skill but more advanced while he used his technique in addition to the gloves he was familiar with.

While Jason charged at Greg, both circulated their mana according to their peculiar technique.

Jason's increase in speed was not kept unnoticed by Greg and he was astonished by this fact.

However, there was no time for him to admire Jason's speed as a dagger was thrust to his right site.

It was only a dulled dagger but it would still hurt, when Greg deflected the dagger thrust with a solid punch, while Jason felt the strong impact passing through the dagger.

He was aware that it was bad to fight a glove-user with his daggers because his weapon could be more easily destroyed during the fight and Jason had to enhance his dagger with a small membrane of mama in order to prevent such an accident.

But that wouldn't stop him from practicing daggers as his main weapons for the moment, as he felt the most comfortable with them right now.

Greg immediately went into a counteroffensive, using the short moment Jason was not guarded to deliver a straight punch.

Jason predicted that and jumped to the site where he landed with a smooth roll.

Not a single second was wasted as Jason immediately stood up.

Greg and Jason knew each other's combat style as Greg stood already behind Jason with another punch ready.

It was obvious that both knew each other's combat style and only new techniques or a complete change in one's combat style could change this situation, as Jason used his Weightless Steps skill to the limits, without considering any possible issues.

To evade Greg's punch, he stepped forward with his body leaned closer to the ground.

Greg was astonished that Jason took a step towards him instead of away when his other fist was already approaching Jason due to his instinctive way of acting when Jason's dagger already touched Greg's abdomen.

The fight was instantly over and Greg stopped his fist mid-air before he stepped back a few meters.

Both of them had a tacit agreement that once one was hit, the other one won the round.

Jason was overjoyed that his speed was comparable to Greg's speed, probably even better if he injected his whole mana pool into the technique as he grinned craftily at Greg, saying

"1:0"

Hearing this was extremely frustrating to Greg as he underestimated Jason's speed.

Furthermore, he was unaware that Jason learned a new movement technique, which astonished him a little bit.

Jason had acquired two-tiered skills in such a short time, which was kinda uncommon even for the main Vanguard school as he wondered how Jason did that when he thought about his own achievements.

But Greg wasn't really displeased, he only lost because of the surprise attack and the next rounds would prove him!!

"Again!!" Greg said confidently before both distanced themselves until they reached a certain distance.

"Go!" Both said at the same time and one could see a bright shining light in both youths' eyes with a foolish smile blossomed on their faces.

The spar between the two youths was becoming more and more violent as they adjusted their newly acquired technique to the combat style of their respective opponent.

Each round was taking longer and longer to end, while they adjusted their combat style each fight in order to surprise attack each other.

Hours passed and it was lunchtime when both were lying on the ground, panting heavily but still foolishly smiling.

Both were proud due to the same reason.

Previously both of their new techniques proficiency was horrible and comparable to non-existent, but right now it seemed that they were already nearing basic mastery, which was an astonishing feat.

"10:6 Hahaha, I won!!" Greg said with an exaggerated proud face, while Jason remained silent thinking, that Greg was not looking at the big picture.

Previously Jason was unable to defeat Greg a single time, which changed now.

After sparring with Seron and in addition to the newly acquired movement technique, Jason was able to overcome Greg's overwhelming fighting style better than before.

Jason was infinitely close to the basic mastery of the weightless step technique, as it neared an acceleration of 20%.

After both washed up and changed into a clean set of clothes, 1 pm had already passed, when they sprinted to the dining table, where everyone was already waiting for them.

Malia had seen them sparring with each other and didn't want to disturb them as it looked like both of them were fighting with all their might, while trying to adjust their combat style to land a surprise attack.

Furthermore, she noticed that both youths used new martial art techniques.

Gaining insights was extremely difficult and she would rather let them starve instead of disrupting their enlightenment.

Gabriella looked at them with a smile and gestured them to sit down, while Mark was looking at them without showing many emotions.

Greg and Jason had used up too much energy during their fight which caused them to gobble down their lunch, a second fill before a third fill was eaten within a record-like speed.

Looking at the two gluttons made the others smile weirdly, even Mark couldn't cover his smile for a second before his emotions were hidden once again.

After they finished their meal, Jason washed the dishes before he went into his room to practice the Heaven's Hell technique with the five-braided helix again.

This time it took only 85 minutes and nothing major happened.

Jason was confident that he could reduce the Heaven's Hell second level refining time to 60 minutes or probably even less as long as he practiced enough.

It would give him more time to practice his martial art skills or read more books, which could be helpful in the future.

Jason felt like a bookworm because he liked to read more and more after getting to know, that there were so many different types of magical plants, beasts, habitats, important characteristics, mutations of beasts caused by selection pressure, genetic mutations, rare ores, soul and Mana weapons, foreign intelligent races, information about souls in general and so many more things.

His thirst for knowledge was almost limitless and he would spend at least six hours a day reading alone.

This caused his knowledge to surpass his peers by a huge margin because they were mostly training their body, mana core, soulbonds or even playing around with their friends.

However, that was only the case with average families, as superior and big families, clans, companies and so did not prioritize sole strength, because intelligence, craftiness, and other characteristics were at least as important as strength to them.

While reading many books, Jason often read about Alchemist, Blacksmith, and Runemaster, and he found all three lifestyles-occupations extremely interesting.

One could say that these lifestyle-occupations were almost as important as Beast creators.

Unfortunately for Jason however was, that there was not much information about Beast creators in the book, he had access to, which caused him to be slightly dejected.

Jason wondered, how it would be to have a lifestyle occupation like being a blacksmith, alchemists, runemaster, or even a Beast Creators.

They were said to be some of the most profitable occupations, while their requirements were also extremely high in order to reach higher ranks.

It was a long dream of his and reading through the School's forum, he read a particular thread that interested him extremely.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 102 - Blacksmith, Alchemist And Rune Master?

From his mother, Jason heard many fairy tales about all kinds of godly weapons, indestructible armors, immortal reagents, Holy inscriptions, and terrifying beasts that could split the heavens and destroy mountains with a single breath.

He would have never imagined that these fairy tales could be true but at least some truth was hidden in every lie and Jason was sure that some blacksmith-masters would be able to smith and manufacture mighty weapons, armors, and much more.

He always admired the fairy tales about strong and magnificent heroes, saving the universe with their godly weapons and different than others, Jason was always sad that the craftsmen who forged the god-killing weapons were extras, almost negligible for the whole tale.

Thinking about these occupations, Jason's curiosity increased more and more.

In the end, he decided to look online, searching for general information about lifestyle occupations and their requirements.

Upon doing deeper researches, Jason found out that the requirements to learn either of the 3 basic lifestyle occupations were both easy and difficult at the same time to fulfill.

The easier requirements Jason could fulfill were a peak-intermediate mana mastery and a certain mana sensitivity outside the body.

Jason wasn't exactly sure what peak intermediate mastery meant, but he was still confident that he had already reached that a long time ago, as even his teacher praised his mana control.

Considering the fact that Mr. Greil was from a large family and additional from Canir, that praise was worth quite a bit, which caused Jason's confidence about his control over mana to soar even higher.

Another easy demand was one's knowledge, which had to be deep in the lifestyle-occupation.

For Blacksmithing that would be knowing everything about ores, ingots, heat, smelting process, tempering, quenching, sharpening, and so on.

Jason could just read the required books and memorize them after a second or third re-read at most.

This was only able because he refined his brain, otherwise he would have to read books more often to memorize them completely, which would be a hassle.

But there was one main problem...

The costs!!

Not only would purchasing the books of each of the three basic lifestyle occupations be extremely expensive, but some couldn't even be purchased by commoners which was ridiculous in his opinion.

Additionally, each of these three occupations would require one to learn everything from scrap which would require experimenting with many ores, herbs, mana stones/core, and so on.

Materials were expensive and it would take a long time to even reach the 0th rank of the particular occupation, also called "Apprentice".

Furthermore, there were not many teachers, instructing students, because they were either too expensive or would not teach students without gaining other benefits.

This meant average or maybe even above average families wouldn't be able to hire an alchemist for individual tutorings.

It was easier for high-ranked schools to hire blacksmiths, alchemists, and runemasters because they were able to give them more benefits due to their good connections.

And that was, where the school's official thread came into play.

Jason read that there would be a Rank 3 blacksmith, alchemist, and runemasters at school, giving lectures for a certain amount of time.

Rank 3 lifestyle-occupations were also called Intermediate-Blacksmiths/Alchemists/Runemasters, while the ranking was as following.

Rank 0: Apprentice, Rank 1: Beginner, Rank 2: Basic, Rank 3: Intermediate, and so on.

Intermediate-Occupations could already produce Grade-2 Weapons, Reagents, and magic circles which could accumulate a vast amount of resources and credits.

Being a Rank 3 would be considered the average for the Artisan-alliance which governs the three occupations, as the average member was at the 3rd Rank.

There were many lower and higher ranked lifestyle-Artisans but most would be stuck at Rank-3 and never enter higher ranked due to their low determination, ambition, and most likely low control over mana.

Rank 3 also meant for Blacksmiths that they would be able to craft mana weapons with the help of Runemasters, which was definitely nothing to scoff at and Jason wondered who their lectures would hold.

But there was also a test one had to pass to enter the lectures of the three individuals.

Their test would question one's knowledge, control over mana, and even the aptitude with a practical test.

Jason found blacksmithing and alchemy extremely interesting and after reading the description of inscriptions and runes, he fell in love with all three occupations, causing him to ponder for which test he should apply.

He questioned himself for quite some time until he noticed a certain piece of information, causing his mood to heighten.

Each of the tests was at a different time and wouldn't overlap with each other.

As such Jason could enter all of the tests which pleased him and maybe he would be able to pass at least one of the tests.

If that happened, he would be able to get lectured by a Rank 3 Artisan.

(Author note: I decided to combine the three occupations into Artisans once I need to name them at once)

Jason happily registered himself for all three tests and each exam would start on Friday, while there was 4 hours time between each of them.

After thinking for a moment, he concluded that they made this deliberately, so everyone could give each lifestyle-occupation a try.

Once he had registered himself, he was notified what he should know for the theoretical test and a bunch of books was suggested for each of the occupations, with a link to download the files for free thanks to the Artisan-towers generosity.

Jason laughed while thinking that his school was really evil.

There were more than ten books for every occupation.

Previously Jason thought that his school wanted to give each student a try for every occupation but applying for every lecture was suicidal, considering that each book had more than 600 pages.

Each test would consist of more than 6000 pages, filled with knowledge, while all three tests had concluded more than 18.000 pages, which was a ridiculous number.

But Jason was only smiling, with greed in his eyes.

`Thank you for the free books!!` He thought in his mind as a sly smile appeared on his face.

Jason was aware why it was so hard for average students to learn one of the basic lifestyle-occupations without a teacher, even if one had a high mana control and enough credits to purchase the herbs.

Prescriptions, Experience from dozens of generations, and knowledge could only be acquired by the rich.

Right now there were over 30 books Jason wouldn't be able to acquire normally inside his quantum bracelet storage.

Not being able to digest all the information provided? Don't f**k with bookworm Jason!!

There were still slightly more than 6 days left for him and if needed, he would just skip school.

Before Jason decided to do something like that, he would message his teacher, which he did immediately after considering his chances.

Mr.Greil was different from the normal teacher and Jason was aware of that.

After explaining his situation to him, the only thing he got as an answer was.

"Attend the morning lessons, because I'll be able to solve some unanswered questions. I'll write you out for the afternoon lessons."

This astonished Jason a little bit because even if Mr.Greil was not a real teacher, wasn't he too chilled about his decision to pick all three tests?

Wouldn't he try to change his decision because it was dumb?

But Till Greil wouldn't do something like that as he knew that Jason was extremely mature for his age.

As a teacher, he wanted Jason to figure out the limits of his ambition on his own.

If he could pass all tests, that would only mean he is good enough to learn all occupations from their theories and not that he was talented in all of them.

Knowing the basics of all occupations was a must for all offsprings from big families and Seron already knew most information, which however would not hinder him in acquiring new knowledge.

Seron would also join the three tests and he would have to solve them with flying colors, as his master, Till would be disappointed if Seron would fail.

But to be honest, this possibility was marginal low.

It was only 3 pm when Jason opened the first book and he entered his particular kind of zone as he started to devour the content without caring for his surrounding.

Time passed and it was 7 pm when he was shaken out of his zone-like state.

Suddenly, he felt that someone picked him up as he was thrown over a muscle-packed shoulder and Jason immediately knew that it was Greg.

"Jason, we called you a few times and you want to tell me that you couldn't hear us because you read a book?!?! Don't fool me!!" He said while Jason was still laying over his shoulder.

When Greg entered the living room like this, Jason was immediately embarrassed about the situation, as everyone could see him like that.

"Sorry!!! But let me down!!!!" Jason almost shouted and Greg put him down.

Just as he was about to sit down, everyone began to laugh out loud as the sight was just too funny to look at.

`Arghhh... so embarrassing!!` Jason looked straight on his table without looking at anyone and he wouldn't be able to look into someone's eyes right now.

It took everyone quite a while to calm down and dinner began with a few chuckles remaining.

Jason had not looked up a single time and when dinner was over, he excused himself as soon as possible to run up into his room.

Gabriella and Malia found this reaction cute, while Mark looked somehow disappointed?

Jason had to calm down and looking at the holographic screen, he noticed that he had already read three books.

He remembered almost all parts and rereading it another time would probably be enough to completely memorize them, which shocked him.

Jason admired his own reading speed and memory as he silently thanked his teacher for the opportunity he received to refine his brain, even if it was extremely painful.

Furthermore, his eyes were also important for this feat, as his reading speed was solely thanks to his eyesight and Jason also silently thanked his mother.

After he calmed down, he practiced the Heaven's Hell five-strand helix before he continued reading the large batch of books in his library.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 103 - Superior Mana

It was already Friday morning and Jason's whole week was filled with reading, practicing the Heaven's Hell technique, and sparring with Greg, while most of his time was occupied with the reading section.

In only five days, Jason had completely read through all 30+ books, and the last day was used to completely memorize the last subtle details.

Going to morning classes was extremely helpful as many questions tormented his mind but Mr. Greil answered them easily, helping him out a lot.

Other than that, Jason's mana core surprisingly reached almost the required mana to break through the Adept rank barrier which was a few days faster than expected but it would be quite helpful to break through into the Adept rank before Artemis finished her evolution.

Breaking through into new mana core levels and ranks would enhance Jason's body overall which included his soul, as it would also receive a small enhancement.

It was said that Novice rank breakthroughs enhanced the soul energy by around 0.1 units, while Adept ranks would give a whole point for one's soul energy.

With that in mind, Jason entered his soul world to look at the already enlarged pebble-sized soul world core with magnificent shining runes on it.

He already reached a soul energy of 13 units which was not far away from his required amount Artemis would probably require once she finished her evolution but Jason was still careful and diligently practiced the Heaven's Hell's second level three times a day without letting a single sitting out.

There were a few times where Jason almost failed braiding his five-strand helix due to minuscule mistakes but he saved himself every time.

After almost a week passed, he repeated the five-braided helix almost 20 times and watching braid videos almost every day caused his mind to comprehend and control everything much easier.

It was still taxing but not as difficult to practice as before.

Scorpio was another small issue. It looked like he wouldn't take long until he would breakthrough into the five-star wild beast rank which needs between 8 to 10 soul energy.

If both Scorpio and Artemis were about to draw more of his soul energy at once, only trouble would await Jason.

But even if that were about to happen, Jason was relatively confident in his thick connections between him and his soulbonds.

As long as he wouldn't force them to attack others suicidal, Jason was confident to control them to a certain degree...

Even if he would force his soul beasts into a suicidal attack Jason wasn't sure if Artemis or Scorpio would sacrifice themselves.

However, that wasn't something Jason wanted to figure out at all and he would never order them to do something like that either.

Today would be the theoretical knowledge exams and a mana control test that was done to tell how high one's mana mastery was.

It didn't matter for which of the three basic lifestyle-occupations one applied, the mana control test was the same for all three of them and could be done in one run.

In order to receive the chance to take the theoretical knowledge tests, one would have to pass the mana mastery exam first.

After passing the first test, he would be able to enter the theoretical exam, and passing the second test would allow Jason to enter the final exam, which tested the praxis, with nobody being proficient in it.

Jason was confident in himself and because of that calmly walking into his classroom with the number 54 on it.

Seeing the number, Jason smiled lightly before he looked around, only to see almost all of his classmates reading something on their holographic screen as a weird smile appeared on his face.

His classmates didn't seem to be the smartest students, but they still wanted to give the lifestyle-occupations a try, which he admired somehow.

Jason saw Seron, who was sitting in front of his table with closed eyes.

Upon sensing a pair of eyes looking at him, he opened his eyes and greeted Jason.

He looked extremely calm and so was Jason as he greeted Seron back, before sitting down on his seat.

Upon sitting down, the front door opened and Mr. Greil walked in with a head-sized marble in his hand.

This marble would be used to test one's control over mana and different lights would indicate a superior or subpar control over mana.

There were three different tones of red which were equal to the Basic control over mana, while a lighter color indicated a better control.

Orange was equal to an intermediate control over mana while yellow represented an Advanced control over mana.

These three sections were not the only ones but it was difficult to see a higher mana control standard.

With a light yellow(Peak-Advances) control over mana, one would most likely be able to enter the magus rank at a young age.

The control over mana wasn't the only factor to specify such a statement, but it was definitely an important one and most youths at the age of 14 with advanced control over mana would enter the magus rank sooner or later, as their potential was still developing.

It wouldn't be surprising if youths would increase their control over mana with hard work and Mr.Greil told them that almost everyone should be able to enter the Magus rank with enough hard work.

Jason wasn't so sure about that but if his teacher said that, there should be some credibility in this statement.

Once the large mana testing orb was placed in the middle of the podium, the students greeted their teacher respectfully.

"Today we'll test everyone's control over mana. Almost all of you applied for one of the three occupations lectures and it is only obvious that you guys aren't the only ones!

This opportunity is rare to come by and the whole school was only able to afford two Rank-3 and one Rank-4 Artisan, which results in the following

Every grade is allowed to apply for the lectures and this means, that more than everyone could have more than 30.000 rivals for the lecture spots.

To ensure fairness, the higher grades need to have a higher degree of mana mastery while their knowledge has to be deeper.

While grade-1 students need only to have a peak-Intermediate mana mastery, grade-2 and 3 need to have an advanced mana mastery.

The difference in knowledge is also not that much because most students had never seen the books required to learn either of the lifestyle-occupations.

Some students may ask why the required mana mastery is so high and the answer is pretty simple.

If someone exceeded the lecturer's expectations, they might invite someone to Cyro-city's Artisan-tower, where one is able to learn more about the basic lifestyle-occupations.

Without a certain degree of mana mastery, one will never reach higher ranks in these occupations and it is useless to nurture someone without future potential because it's extremely expensive.

I think I've talked enough!! Let's start the testing according to the Class ranking! You all know your number, just queue up"

Mr. Greil finished talking and everyone tried to digest the information before the top-student within their class went down to have his mana mastery tested.

He was confident in himself, as he had already reached the 6-Adept rank while being 14 years.

Not only was he the highest in mana core, but his strength was also superior to everyone else which his proud face clearly demonstrated.

But after entering the inside of the mana testing orb with his senses, his facial expression was filled with shock and one could only look at the orange illuminated mana orb in front of him.

"Mid-Intermediate: failed to enter the second round" Mr.Greil announced cruelly and the youth wanted to oppose his teacher's decision when he sensed his teacher's piercing gaze.

"You don't want to make space for your classmates?" He asked with a cold but emotionless voice.

It was obvious to Till, that this youth used up a vast amount of mana stones solely to increase his mana core rank, without considering that it was equally important to absorb natures mana, due to its own characteristic.

The mana within mana-stones was rough and it wouldn't help out to absorb too much of it at a time, because one's mana sensitivity and control were equally important.

In the end, consistently absorbing natures mana might be less efficient but better for a long-term plan, as one's mana control and sensitivity would increase consistently, while a short-absorbing-session with mana stones only gave minute benefits.

The youth's hair stood up and he immediately left the mana orb for his classmates, shuttering violently.

This was only a demonstration to show everyone who wanted to oppose their teacher in order to figure out what happened and some hadn't noticed what their teacher did.

However, Jason knew what happened, as he frowned as their teacher released killing intent for such a trivial matter!!

He found this cruel but he decided to ignore it, while waiting for his turn, without much interest for his classmates.

There weren't many in his class with an acceptable control over mana and most of them only reached the Intermediate-Adept rank while being 14 because of their parent's resources and nothing else.

Astonishing to Jason was also the fact, that some students had only peak-basic mana mastery which was extremely bad.

This caused him to question the selection process to be accepted into this school.

It was only when it was Seron's turn, that Jason looked down to the podium with curiosity gleaming in his eyes, as he wanted to know how good Seron's mana mastery was.

A dark yellow light illuminated the mana orbs surrounding and Jason nodded his head, not forgetting that Seron could only feel the mana in his surroundings for a few months.

Considering that fact, it was definitely a shocking feat for Seron to reach such a high mastery over mana within the given amount of time.

In Jason's opinion, Seron was the most promising student of class 54th, which was not really something to brag about, as their class was not filled with prodigies.

More than ten minutes passed until it was Jason's try and he stood in front of the mana orb, placing his hand on it without hesitation.

It would be a lie if Till said, he wasn't interested in figuring out Jason's momentary mana mastery as Jason activated his mana eyes, while he sensed everything clearly.

Combining the effect of him seeing everything and feeling it at the same time, he found dozens of entangled strings when he began to unfold them

Seconds passed and there was still no color emitting from the mana orb.

The more time passed, the less patient everyone became.

The students began to shout that Jason should just leave the mana orb and that it was useless for him, because his mastery was too bad.

Some ridiculed him while others tried to cheer him up but Jason couldn't hear them at all.

Till was also kinda confused as it wouldn't normally take so long to test one's mana mastery.

More than a minute passed without anything happening and almost everyone's mood was already the worst because they couldn't enter the second round of the lecture selection while Jason increased their frustration even more, without doing anything.

Suddenly a golden shimmering light illuminated the mana orb that was more than a few dozen times stronger and denser than the dark yellow light from Seron, which was the best mastery previously seen.

Till was blinded by the sudden outburst of light was almost forced to close his eyes, as he looked at the mana orb.

His eyes widened and he immediately knew that Jason had unfolded every entangled string within in less than two minutes!!

It took him quite some time to clear his thoughts and in the meantime the golden light dissipated slowly, leaving Jason and his teacher next to him.

Clearing his throat, Mr.Greil announced: "Superior mana mastery: Passed"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 104 - Thug

Jason barely opened his eyes when the classroom went into an uproar

"Am I seeing things? What was that golden color?"

"Superior mana mastery?? What the hell is that?!!!"

"He obviously cheated!!! Let us stand there for some time too, we might as well be able to increase our mana mastery like that!"

Some students shouted and Mr. Greil was unsure if he should just shut them up with force or let them bully Jason a little bit...

They were instinctively envious and Till couldn't find fault with that.

He was also jealous of Jason's mana mastery!!!

`How should a 14 year old youth be able to have such a high mana mastery!! And that was not even everything`...Jason's overall aptitude to cultivating was superior, which he was also partially at fault, because he gave Jason the opportunity to create a sub-area in his mind in order to passively absorb mana continuously.

Till wondered how long Jason would need to enter the Magus rank with such capabilities but thinking about that caused his heart to sting.

A minute passed and Till calmed down before he forced everyone to quiet down with an mana enveloped snap.

"Quiet!!!" He was already in a bad mood because of Jason but the babbling students in front of him frustrated him even more, causing killing intent to gush out accidentally.

It was dead silent within a second and Jason could see tears in some weak-willed students' eyes, which was kinda funny for him.

He was still not sure what happened and wondered what a Superior-mana-mastery was, but sensing the atmosphere around him, it should be something good as he silently went to his seat, not minding the murderous glares of his classmates, with a bright smile on his face.

In the end, Till announced the result, after the last student finished his mana mastery test.

"Seron Gier and Jason Stella passed the test. You two will continue to test your theoretical knowledge soon. As for the others. I'll test everyone of you about the three occupations...Everyone who is not able to answer my tests, will be punished!!

Don't even dare to think that the school will gift you non-purchasable and extremely expensive books about the three basic lifestyle-occupations without considering someone trying to exploit the given opportunity.

We all know that some students applied for all three lectures after finding out that rare books will be filed to you!!"

In Class 54, only Jason and Seron passed the first test, which was a 1 in 100 ratio.

Considering that their class was the worst in the beginning, and the first 20 to 30 classes already have some 7 Adept ranks, Jason concluded that in all grades together, at least 3000 students might have passed the first test.

Around 7% passed the first test and the theoretical exam was said to seed out even more students.

Considering that the most difficult exam would be the last test about one's practical aptitude towards the particular lifestyle-occupation which involved mana sensibility, control, accuracy, patience, persistence, vast knowledge, and many more characteristics to be even able to produce even the easiest things.

Jason was aware that it would be difficult to pass all three aptitude tests but he would at least give it a try.

He was sure to pass the theoretical exams with flying colors, so he just went outside the class with Seron, after Mr.Greil finished his short lecture.

Mr.Greill also went outside and led Seron and Jason to their first theoretical exam.

While the knowledge about Inscription and runes was the first to be tested, alchemy followed suit and after that, blacksmithing came.

Both students followed their teacher calmly and they entered a huge hall both of them had never been.

It was the school's assembly hall that was connected to all three schooling buildings and the sheer size could fit thousands of students.

There was a white stage in the front with a ancient wooden podium highlighted in the middle, while many tables and chairs were placed all around the assembly hall.

Their test would be in the assembly hall? Cheap!! Jason lamented in his mind but it was easier to survey the students like that with each table at least 2 meters apart from each other.

Row after row of tables could be seen and many of their seniors were already waiting for the test to finally begin.

They were probably eager to learn about the basic lifestyle-occupations as it was a rare opportunity to get known by some lower authorities of the Artisan-tower.

With some luck they might even be able to learn one of the three occupations!!

Jason and Seron were amongst the calmest youths inside the assembly hall as they sat down next to each other without saying a single word.

Wishing each other luck would be useless as one's luck was not tested. Only pure knowledge...

What was the use of luck in exams?? Jason didn't know and neither did Seron.

More than 20 minutes passed until the last group of students arrived at the assembly hall.

The doors were closed and even if thousands of students sat there, waiting patiently, nobody said anything at all as it was deadly silent.

Not much time passed until a brown-haired bulky man with a long beard entered the stage next to a blond-haired youth with blue eyes, thin glasses, and a long black robe with ancient-looking runes on it swirling around.

Between both of them was a fair-skinned woman with black hair tied into a ponytail.

She was busty and had nice curves perfectly fitting for her figure, causing some youths to droll.

It took the youths quite some time to regain their senses and they sensed something was off as their foolish behaviour shocked themselves more than others.

`She used a pheromone reagent?` Jason questioned himself while his mana eyes saw a pinkish haze following the black-haired woman with every step she took.

The busty woman was standing on the podium while the two men were standing next to it, clearly indicating that the woman had higher rank and authority.

"Hello dear students!! My name is Antalia Sharon, I'm a Rank 4 Alchemist.

It's my honor to be here to test everyone's knowledge about the three basic lifestyle-occupations and I hope we will find a few hidden gems to nurture in the future."

She said with a light and gently smile, before she continued.

"We know that some of you have applied for all three exams because it occurs quite often that students try to trick schools in order to gain more resources.

But before that, I want to say, that we'll do the three exams right now in a row without wasting any time.

Everyone that applied for all three lectures at once should be confident in their own ability, otherwise you guys wouldn't have applied for all of them, right?"

Antalia was still smiling but her eyes turned cold.

"After a discussion with the principal, we decided to make a few changes in the exam. Everyone that applied for more than one lecture and without being able to pass the exams will have to pay the full price for the books they acquired. If that is not possible, their Luce points will be deducted according to the costs.

With that, everyone that doesn't pass and is not able to pay, will have to request a loan from the Artisan tower or the Vanguard school.

This also applies to all students that didn't pass the first round.

They will also be tested about the theoretical knowledge. If they can't pass the exams, they'll have to pay.

As for the jokester, that applied for all three tests and fail all of them, nice try in working hard to repay the debt.

Because we are a nice community, we decided to not charge a single credit for those that applied for two lectures and are capable to pass at least one while the students that applied for all three lectures have to pass at least two theoretical exams."

The whole surrounding turned upside down and everyone began to lament about being conned.

Some students even cursed the whole school, the artisan tower and so on.

Jason's lips curled up, thinking that the school and Artisan tower were frauds, as he clearly remembered the small written notice that costs could occur if one were to fail the exam.

Apparently most students hadn't seen this notice and it was somehow difficult for Jason to cover his smile.

He had to hold his laughter in, when more and more students jumped up, cursing at the magus-ranked authorities in front of them.

When the whole situation was about to escalate completely, Jason felt a familiar snap amplified with a dense amount of mana, causing a shocking wave spreading through the whole assembly hall that threw some students from their chairs.

Jason and Seron predicted this scenario and used most of their mana to envelope themselves, which saved them from being pushed from the chair.

"QUIET!" Mr. Greil said with a cold, amplified voice, while he suddenly stood in front of the podium.

"If you can't even read, don't even try to con others without expecting to be coned yourself.

I think the Artisan tower and the school are lenient with their punishment or do you guys want to die or live with a destroyed mana core? I DON'T THINK SO?!"

The assembly hall turned eerily quiet and the students that were blown away, went back to their place, with tears in their eyes.

Considering that they jumped into a huge well of debt, once they wouldn't be able to pass two out of three exams, some had already given up on trying, looking lifelessly in front of them.

The busty ponytailed woman continued her speech with telling another few changes.

"Normally every exam would take 4 hours but we changed it slightly.

Everyone that only applied for one lecture will have 4 hours without any change, but the students that applied for two lectures will have 7, while the many of you that were eager to learn will have 9 hours time to finish all three exams."

Many youths groaned in misery but due to the fear of being blown away by a mana shockwave, they didn't do anything else than groan.

"Receiving 60% right answers is enough to pass the second test and our Artisan tower will reward everyone that can pass with 90+% with a recipe suitable for the tested subject."

When Jason heard this, he lifted his head and looked straight into the busty woman's eyes, while she didn't notice him.

"We've lowered the percentage to pass the test because the test is already extremely difficult for our students that learned for more than a month.

I hope we'll have some students capable to pass the theoretical exam! Our Artisan tower is extremely generous if you make some effort!"

She said full of enthusiasm, when she saw a raised hand within the last few rows.

"Yeah... Student with black hair and g-golden eyes? What is your question?"

Everyone turned to the direction of the raised hand and only now did Jason notice that he had raised his hand.

He was curious about a certain fact... rewarding the one that makes effort could be understood in many ways...

Clearing his throat Jason asked in a loud slightly mana-amplified voice that was filled with confidence.

"In my understanding, the Artisan tower thinks that nobody will pass all three tests, I might as well be wrong but what if someone passes all three exams with 100%? Can you give me some better rewards if that happens??" He asked with a tinge of greed glimmering in his eyes.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 105 - The Knowledgable

"Passing all exams with 100%?" Antalia looked at the golden-eyed youth in front of her with a ridiculing smile

"Passing one exam with 100% is already extremely challenging for our best apprentices but passing all three without making a single mistake? Don't make yourself a laughing stock with empty words. Learning for a single Artisan exam within one week is already though...Don't overestimate your abilities!"

Antalia said with a serious voice and she was obviously not pleased with Jason's

"But, WHAT IF I can do it?" Jason resolutely asked, without listening to her words.

Seron also looked at Jason as if he was asking to get beaten up or punished.

He would not receive any rewards because he wasn't included in the statistics because he learned about the basic occupations since birth.

Furthermore, he didn't have the ambition to learn a lifestyle-occupations as his mana channels gave him enough work to do.

Seron would probably receive a high score for all tests and one or two 100%, but being able to receive full marks for all exams would be even hard for him if a nasty question were to come up.

Jason looked confident on the outside but nobody knew how his insides looked and if they knew he was as confident on his inside as he was on the outside they would be questioning his sanity.

Even Till looked at Jason as if he was an idiot but Jason didn't mind the onlookers.

He was only looking at the fair-skinned busty woman who returned his gaze.

She saw ambition, determination, and confidence in his eyes which caused her to gulp down her anger because it was obvious that Jason took this seriously.

"If you can pass all three exams with 100%, I'll give you a copy of my "book of experiences".

Inside this book, all recipes I've learned are written down, including the things I've gone through while brewing."

Jason listened carefully but he wasn't really sure how much of a reward her book of experience was.

However, everyone sitting inside the assembly hall was shocked as they began to gossip.

This told him, that it was definitely nothing cheap and if he knew that reagent recipes were extremely expensive, he would know that her reward was worth more than a few billion credits...

Not many Artisans would sell their occupational diary to others and if someone did, the prices would soar to the billions within seconds during an auction.

Receiving first-hand experience was important as the basic lifestyle-occupations could be dangerous and reagent recipes couldn't be purchased by everyone except grade-1 healing reagents.

Jason knew for example that the price for paralyzing reagents were not expensive solely because of their material costs as their selling price would bring in more than 20 times the material costs in profit.

These reagents were so expensive because of the astronomically high prices for reagent recipes, the uncountable failure rate, and the investment one paid while learning the basics.

Antalia looked at Jason with a proud face but she frowned when she noticed that the youth in front of her wasn't even slightly impressed.

Never would she know that Jason wasn't aware that the book of experience from Rank 4 was worth a lot.

She thought he ridiculed her indirectly which caused her to fume in anger.

Provoked by his nonexistent reaction, she thoughtlessly blurted out anything she wanted without considering what she did.

"In addition, I'll give you the chance to make a request at the Artisan tower in Cyro-City"

However, when she noticed what she said, it was already too late and she could barely add

"Under the condition that you pass all aptitude tests"

Before the whole assembly hall went wild.

With this being said, Jason's curiosity was finally picked up

`Making a request in the Artisan tower could mean almost anything, either crafting a mana gathering platform at home or crafting him mana or even a soul weapon but also a mysterious potion, if a high-ranked Artisan that was capable to fulfill the requirement was present`.

He knew that the Cyro city Artisan tower had a Rank 5 Blacksmith that was said to be infinitely close to the 6th Rank.

As such, he could craft Mid Grade-3 weapons and also mana and soul weapons but that was not what made Antalias' statement so foolish.

If she allowed him to make a request for almost everything, he could also ask for guidance from this Rank 5 blacksmith or even worse, asking him to take him as disciple and Antalia could only slap herself for being foolish and stupid.

But what she said, was said and it would harm the reputation of the Artisan-tower if she would take back her words, as she was representing the whole Artisan tower at this moment.

`Arghhh I'm so stupid!!` she thought and Jason smiled lightly while asking himself what kind of things he could request at the Artisan tower.

However, it would be extremely difficult to pass all three aptitude exams and Jason was aware of that fact.

Till quieted down everyone with another snap and Antalia tried to not mind Jason anymore.

Turning away she tapped on the holographic screen in front of her as a holographic screen appeared out of their tables, where one had to write down his or her data to enter the exams.

After login in the exams immediately started and there was no time to waste

Almost everyone's credentials and financial status were on the line as nobody would ever want to graduate from school with debts.

A silent pressure permeated through the whole assembly hall and everyone's concentration heightened.

Jason entered his data before looking at the first file which was about inscribing and runemasters overall.

Only a few minutes passed and Antalia was looking through the rows of students and she saw many despaired youths.

In her opinion the questions weren't that hard, only the large section of topics to learn was more difficult including a few in-depth questions.

Learning for the most basic exam like this would at most take 1 month but considering the time-span of one week, she hoped that at least a few good seedlings would be able to enter her eyes.

Among the frowning youths, she saw one particular caused her to almost laugh in joy.

Jason, the handsome youth that was so full of himself, was frowning when only a few minutes passed.

She almost couldn't contain her laughter and it took her a while to calm down.

Upon inspecting Jason closer with mana amplified her eyes she noticed that Jason was neither sweating nor showing signs of being afraid to amass a huge amount of debts which wondered her.

Seeing Jason writing down answers consistently, she thought that he was guessing the answer without thinking about the right answer.

His answers were too fast for someone who had only a single week to memorize everything and she lost interest in Jason after a short amount of time.

One could say Antalia was disappointed because she somehow hoped that she would find a hidden gem.

Considering that she was forced to join as lecturer for the weakest affiliated Vanguard-school, she was in an unpleasant mood since the beginning and Jason caused her to feel slightly better.

She wouldn't really lose anything if she had to send Jason a copy of her book of experience.

Furthermore sending such a file to a genius who learned for all three basic exams and could pass them with flying colors within a week wouldn't be a bad trade to gain some trust.

If his mana-mastery was extremely good and he could pass the alchemy aptitude test, she would immediately try to lure him as her disciple.

With this, she might even be able to gain a decent amount of fame and reputation as a prodigy's teacher.

She had that dream for a decent amount of years already, like many other artisans, but the truth was that it never really worked out and if it did, higher-ranked artisans would lure their prodigious disciples over, saying that they nurtured them.

Antalia had seen many cases like that and it was always sad to see gentle and innocent children drawn into the scheming of others

Without anyone knowing, six hours passed and more than half of the students were still sitting in front of their exams with most of them showing desperate expressions.

Some of them even began crying because they couldn't answer most questions.

Figured out that there was no way for them to pass the theoretical exam, their mind was devastated.

This meant they had to pay back the costs of all filled books, which would amass to a huge fortune.

Would they be able to pay everything back before they graduated from school by doing school-missions? Probably not!

Most students that only picked a single lecture to attend had long since gone and it was not difficult to figure out if they passed or not due to their joyous mood, as most hadn't fallen for the schools' scheming.

Jason was still writing his answers at a fast pace and it looked like his writing speed hadn't changed since the beginning.

Only a few minutes after the 6th hour passed, Jason sent the files to the AI.

The AI would correct the exams within 5 minutes and he decided to lift his head in order to look out for the Rank 4 Alchemist's reaction.

After five minutes, Jason got a notification and the three exams were sent to him, but he didn't look at his score and continued gazing towards the busty woman, who also received a notification.

Every file that passed the exam would be sent to the head lecturer, which was in this case Antalia.

Previously Ms.Sharon hadn't looked at a single notification she got which left a few students wronged as they tried to show off their knowledge in front of the three Artisans.

However, nobody didn't care about that at all.

But right after she got the last notification, she felt weird as if someone wanted something from her.

It was uncomfortable and she felt naked in front of the unknown gaze.

Turning around she saw Jason staring at her and when both looked into each other's eyes, Jason smiled, while pointing at his own quantum watch.

Antalia had a bad premonition rising up inside her as she immediately opened up the last notification she received, only to see something pleasant and unpleasant at the same time.

[Jason Stela: Grade-1 Class:54 Rank:224

Basic-Alchemy apprentice Exam→ 100%

Basic-Blacksmithing apprentice Exam→ 100%

Basic-Runemaster apprentice Exam→ 100%]

Her jaw hit the ground and a "What?!!" was screamed out unconsciously, waking up all students out of their focus.

Jason liked her reaction and knew that he passed the exams with 100%, so he stood up and left the assembly hall, without minding Ms.Sharon's burning eyes following her, even though they felt extremely unpleasant.

Goosebumps spread over his skin and if Jason didn't know better he would think that Antalia wanted him to take off his clothes and do something to him, as her burning eyes burned with desire.

Her eyes followed the black haired youth, who looked no older than 14 as she questioned herself, how it was possible to learn for three basic apprentice exams at the same time within a week.

To add on, Jason had used two hours for every exam which was one hour less than planned for every exam.

Previously she scanned Jason's mana core and now, this information combined with everything else was more shocking to her than seeing a Rank 5 Artisan.

But never would she have known that Jason's memory was so good because he refined his brain in order to split his mind.

Without that, it would be impossible for Jason to score 100% in every exam.

Rather than that, it would even be difficult for him to pass all exams at once, as the required knowledge consisted of a wide range.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 106 - Breaking Through All Shackles

Antalia was standing motionless on the stage, looking at the closed door which connected the assembly hall with the first-grader building.

'Is it finally my time to shine as a teacher?' She asked herself when a creepy smile appeared on her face, scaring the two remaining men on the stage.

Both the blacksmith and the runemaster, were only Rank 3 Artisans, while Antalia was not only younger but also more talented in alchemy.

She had reached the 4th Rank and was said to be able to reach the 5th Rank within a few dozen years if she was able to reach certain requirements.

While Antalia was thinking about Jason, he was already allowed to go home, because today's schedule was only consistent with the Artisan apprentice exams.

Passing them all, Jason had nothing else to do.

Suddenly he felt his mana core shaking and sensing his insides, Jason noticed that the mana inside his core was raging violently, trying to break out of the Novice-rank shackles.

It was uncomfortable and even hurt slightly, as the mana core resisted against the outburst of mana, forcing it to stay inside the core.

He had still some mana stones left for the current situation and he took some of them out while searching for a tranquil place with a decent mana current.

The pain inside his mana core intensified a little bit, however, it was still endurable and only five minutes passed when he had found the perfect place.

Jason was at the outskirts of the forest which he entered on his first day and he clearly remembered that Mr.Greil told him that he was not allowed to go inside.

He wasn't sure why this was the case but he didn't mind it.

Even if he was able to venture inside, he wouldn't as the mana flow he perceived was perfectly fit for his breakthrough.

Breaking through would probably take a few hours even with the support of a few mana stones as Jason took out more mana stones which placed closely around him, while a few remained in his hands in order to receive the optimal mana supply from them.

If Jason was capable of creating an isolation mana circle, he wouldn't need to take mana stones into his hand, and placing them on the mana circle would be more than enough.

Everything could go smoother and faster but apparently, Jason wasn't a runemaster and couldn't inscribe mana circles or runes.

As such it had to be done the old-fashioned and less efficient way.

Jason relaxed his body and loosened up mana-threads from the mana stones in order to lead them into his body.

His pores opened up subconsciously, as he greedily absorbed the mana from his surroundings and the small grade-1 mana stones around him and inside his hands.

Doing a large circle with the gathered mana inside his channels, he absorbed them into his body, bringing his mana core almost to the brink of destruction.

At least that was what it looked like.

It didn't take long until the mana core began to crumble slightly but before it completely cracked open.

However before anything could happen, the mana inside his core filled up the gaps and caused the mana core to enlarge itself.

Jason was completely enveloped in mana while his body was shimmering lightly due to it, causing his appearance to look even more stunning.

Time passed slowly and cold sweat pearls drenched his back and forehead due to the excessive focus he endured.

It was not excessively taxing to absorb mana but filling the gaps of his mana core all the time was not as easy as he thought in the beginning.

More than four hours passed and it was already evening when Jason opened his eyes slowly.

His eyes shimmered vigorously, and it seemed like golden flames were flickering inside, while the depth of them could not be determined anymore.

This depth only appeared for a second before it vanished and Jason's whole body scrunched when he was about to stand up.

His clothes were dirtied with bloodstains, a black mass of reeking impurities and...skin??

When he broke through his old skin peeled off naturally, which was relatively uncommon but considering that his soulbond was a scorpion that also enhanced his skin by a considerable degree, it wouldn't be that abnormal to peel off his old and weaker skin once he broke into a new rank.

His new skin looked fair and one could see his veins without much difficulty.

Without activating his mana eyes, Jason was even able to see his mana veins, which were interconnected to his veins, shining brightly as if a stream of stars flowed through them.

Activating his mana eyes and using his senses at the same time, Jason carefully inspected his mana core rank at the Adept rank.

His core was around 50% larger compared to before and Jason felt much stronger in every possible way.

This feeling caused Jason to be overjoyed and he was now at the same mana core as the second weakest mana core rank in school, which would most likely cause an uproar the next time, anyone scanned through his mana core.

It only took him slightly more than a month to conquer five levels and a whole rank, causing Jason to be extremely proud of himself.

Not many could do that, even if he could only do so due to his teacher's help.

Jason changed his clothes inside a bush before rushing off to the school gates, with a happy smile on his face.

Suddenly a red-haired girl with a voluptuous chest, a brown-haired youth, and a small blue-haired girl walked out of the forest and they had a certain thing in common.

Their beed-red cheeks and gazes that followed the black-haired youth who looked somehow familiar to them

Clearing her throat, the red-haired girl was the first one to gather her senses

"Haven't we seen him before...a-at the lake?" she said and thinking about the naked boy jumping down into the lake in the middle of the forest, everyone's cheeks turned even redder if that was even possible.

"P-Probably?" The brown-haired youth said shyly... It had never been easy for him to talk to anyone except his two friends, and seeing a stranger naked, wasn't something one would normally see, but they had seen his thing two times at that.

Even if the blue-haired girl was tiny, her mind was shameless and she remembered the youth's lower body part, which was the cause for her to turn red.

Forcing her brain to change subjects, she stated.

"But wasn't that boy only at the 6th Novice rank previously? Hasn't it only been slightly more than a month? How can he break into the Adept rank so fast?!?"

Hearing that, her two pals were shocked as they hadn't thought of that.

This caused their minds to forget that the black-haired youth was naked a moment before and they began to wonder, how such a feat was even possible, as they could never do something like that.

They were already third grades and at the peak-Expert rank but considering the constant rise of more prodigious youths each year, their feat was, unfortunately, nothing to be proud of, even if it was considered above average amongst their classmates.

Jason didn't know that the group of three saw him changing his clothes.

If he did, nobody could be sure, how he would react, not even Jason himself.

Meanwhile, Jason ran towards the gates and his speed seemed to have increased by at least 30%, probably even more.

Thinking about that, he wondered how his future spars with Greg would be.

Maybe, he was even able to fight some awakened beasts head-on.

Jason noticed that he was relatively short on money, even if his money wrecker, Artemis was evolving.

After Artemis finished her evolution, she would demand even more food which would cause him to pay more credits to nurture her.

He had still a few thousand wild-ranked cores left and he would force her to eat them first, but they wouldn't be sufficient for a long time.

In addition to his awakened beast cores, Jason hoped that he could provide her with food for a month.

Thinking about credits, Jason was reminded about the magical treasure that emitted a light gray color.

He only knew that it was a Siphon-agnus-castus flower and he was still not sure what exactly its effects were, as this particular flower wasn't described in the books provided by his teacher and the Artisan-tower's for the alchemy exam.

Would Jason ever find out that his teacher was scolded for giving him the Siphon-agnus-castus flower?

Even though Till was from a high family, that wouldn't mean he could do whatever he wanted on someone else's governed island and he had to reimburse them with something equally worthy.

Jason also didn't know that the Siphon-agnus-castus was a magical treasure used by Beast creators to increase the potential of nature, healing, and holy attributed beasts in addition to a few other materials.

Something that could increase the potential of beasts was already rare but treasures that could increase the potential of rare and unique attributes like sentient plants, healing, and holy attributed beasts, was even more shocking.

The Siphon-agnus-castus was said to be even able to give half-sentient plants the opportunity to fully awaken their sentient, causing them to create their incomplete core which would be similar to an invitation to the path of cultivation and mana absorption

If Till would have known that before, he would have never allowed Jason to pick up such a precious treasure.

In the end, he could only lament, as it would hurt his pride to ask Jason to give the Siphon-agnus-castus back, considering the possibility that it was already used up or sold.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 107 - Annihilation

It was Saturday morning and Jason woke up excitedly.

Today he would enter a two-star wild zone again in order to test out his Adept-rank strength and hone his hunting skills which was a complete contrast to sparring with other humans, which were intelligent and used scheming instead of their wild instincts.

Beasts relied on their instincts to fight and only a few rare beasts had the ability or intelligence to set up traps or use other kinds of tricks to kill or manipulate others.

Considering that most of these beasts were at the magical rank or higher, Jason wouldn't be scared to find such beasts in a two-star wild zone.

The only thing Jason was worried about were the recent news about Goblins infesting the nearby wild zones with the info that their hunting groups became larger with time passing.

Some online forums spread rumors about a Hobgoblin shaman gathering and breeding goblins in order to attack Cyro City while others said a Goblin King was going to establish its Kingdom nearby.

They're still quite a lot of other rumors but considering the increase of goblins in the local areas, it was more feasible for the first two rumors to be true.

Both of these existences were terrifying, not only because of their advanced combat abilities but also because their leadership and scheming were on par with humans if not higher due to their willingness to sacrifice thousands of their subordinates within a blink of one's eyes.

Goblins were terrifying existences. Their strength was rather weak but their ability to copulate made even rabbits envious while they are as tenacious as cockroaches.

If one male Goblin survived, the whole race could blossom again which was terrifying, thinking back of the multiple tens of thousand men getting ripped apart by the small green monsters while women were taken away and raped to increase their population.

Humanity gave their best to annihilate them but apparently, they were back to resist humanity once again.

Jason found many Mission issues on the school mission board which was connected to the hunting association and government, as they issued most missions.

The big three schools would also accept these missions and change the rewards to lace points which were much more valuable for students due to the wide variety of skills materials and other rare resources one couldn't purchase outside school without having a certain authority.

With this exchange, schools would still have a slight profit and it was a win-win situation for everyone.

Seeing the rewards for Goblins were so high, Jason asked himself what exactly was going on.

Searching through the issued mission, Jason found out that hunting 40 Goblin soldiers would reward 1 lace point while 5 lower Goblin mage apprentices, could also be exchanged for 1 lace point.

It was extremely rare to see awakened ranked Elite or Mutated Goblins, let alone Hobgoblins, as they reached the evolved rank within a few days after birth.

Hunting a single one of these would award 1-5 lace points which were 20.000 to 100.000 Credits.

Considering the common price for awakened beasts between 50 and 500 Credits, the given rewards was definitely worth the effort.

Goblins didn't have anything valuable for humans and their worth would normally be at most around 100 Credits, while their equipment could even be worth more than their corpse.

Jason was tempted and accepted the mission.

It was only 5 am and he ordered a shuttle, which arrived after he finished his morning workout and washed up.

Inside the shuttle, Jason didn't forget to practice the Heaven's Hell technique with his five-strand helix.

Jason calculated that the increase of soul energy he received was around 2.5% each day which was a vast difference and solely because of him being able to practice it 3 times a day.

Otherwise, the increase of soul energy would be slightly higher than 0.8% which was still high, but even possible for normal practitioners.

For someone with 100 soul energy units, this increase would be with 0.8 soul energy per day and it would only heighten more and more.

Jason wasn't sure how much energy was needed to form a contract with a magical ranked beast, but he imagined it should be a vast amount and nothing to scoff at.

When the shuttle arrived around a kilometer away from the dome, he finished his practice of the Heaven's Hell technique.

The city was so vast that the shuttle needed more than 90 minutes to arrive at the dome which was more than enough time for him to finish his soul energy practice.

After Jason left the shuttle, he already wore his leather garment, the daggers were sheathed in his newly purchased scabbard that was attached at this thigh and the completely filled mechanic knife holder was stuck behind his lower back.

The quiver was already attached to his belt and he was ready to receive some credits and lace points.

Nevertheless, It would be a huge lie to say that Jason wasn't at least a little bit frightened.

But rather than feeling scared, he was more expectant to fight with beasts once again.

Jason remembered the time, where he vomited and questioned himself about killing beasts but after killing hundreds of beasts and getting to know more about humanity's history and their sacrifices to build relatively safe cities, he didn't think like that anymore.

With his current abilities and weapon, Jason could barely kill intermediate awakened beasts and only advanced beasts with weak defenses, because his throwing knives were at the lower-grade-1, while his bow was only at the mid-grade-1.

His daggers could be considered slightly unique among the mid-grade-1 and they were able to easily penetrate the defenses of advanced awakened beasts but that was already the main function they had.

Advanced awakened beasts would be much faster than Jason and it would be similar to a death sentence to attack them without a plan.

Luckily Jason also bought a holder for his mana pistol and four magazines, which was attached to his belt and could be easily pulled out, once something unexpected happened.

He had only loaded common bullets but these were more than enough to kill awakened beasts with ease, while even evolved beasts should have some problems from the impact.

Jason expected his whole equipment once again while slowly walking up to the dome as he sighed deeply when he stepped through it.

As expected, he was once again assaulted by the huge mana density behind the dome's protection, overwhelming him.

Adjusting to the sudden mana density change, Jason could see many youths absorbing mana directly behind the dome with bodyguards protecting them against beast attacks.

He thought this was a clever way to save credits and nodded his head in agreement.

Instead of hiring someone to construct a mana gathering platform at home, bodyguards at the expert or master ranks that could be hired to protect the new generation were much cheaper in contrast.

There are mana advantages and disadvantages with everything and one would need to find a solution for oneself to figure out what was better.

If Jason had the credits, he would rather hire a runemaster to construct a mana gathering platform at the Fler's house to save the time needed to make a round trip to the dome and back.

Walking through the two-star wild zone, it didn't take long for Jason to sight the first Goblin hunter group.

To his astonishment, Jason saw that compared to his trip a few weeks ago, this group seemed to have more than 30 goblin soldiers.

Their weapons seemed to be better than before and it almost looked like they were from other hunters, which caused Jason to frown slightly.

Some of these goblins had still old-looking stone weapons, but they looked sharper and tougher than a month ago with something disturbing radiating from them, while others had Jade iron- and other forged weapons.

`Are there already Goblin runemaster and blacksmiths?` Jason asked himself.

Even though most weapons looked rather crude they were not only forged but some stone-weapons had runes inscribed on them with a weird color on them.

`Why are the higher-ups not doing anything against these Goblins? If they continue to multiply and grow even further, Cyro-city won't be able to guarantee their citizen's safety??`

Fortunately for Jason was that he was more than 50 meters apart from them, as he distances himself a little bit.

Looking at the group of Goblin soldiers in front of him, he was sure, that there were only a few archers, while not a single Goblin mage apprentice could be seen by Jason.

His archery proficiency increased by a lot over the last month and Jason could already hit slower evolved ranked beasts in their head, even if they were repelled due to his previous weak pulling strength.

But now that Jason's strength increased to the Adept rank, he was confident in beating the shit out of the Goblin soldiers in front of him.

Taking out his bow, he nocked the first arrow at the bowstring before he pulled it back, aiming at the Goblins a hundred meters away from him.

Surr

Surr

Surr

Three arrows flew out in rapid succession and Jason could only marvel at the accurate and smooth sequence he had perfectionated over the last few weeks.

Not wasting any time, he lodged the next arrow to continue shooting them at a fast pace.

The first arrow killed an archer by piercing through its skull, while the remaining two arrows shot hit another two Goblin-archers next to it, piercing its heart and abdomen.

Before the Goblins were even able to notice the disaster approaching them, another volley of arrows killed two of their brethren.

Not knowing what was going on, another batch of goblin soldiers fell and now all archers had been annihilated.

The whole situation turned chaotic and the intelligence of the goblins was not high enough to immediately figure out where their hidden enemy was and it took another volley of arrows for them to find out Jason's rough position.

Only slightly more than 20 Goblins were able to continue fighting as they roared in anguish, while their eyes turned bloodthirsty.

Charging at their sole enemy, Jason picked out five Goblins, before he decided to store away his bow.

It was only now, that he started to feel the pressure of a quantitative disadvantage, as he pulled out multiple throwing knives to injure the raging goblins' legs and joints to further decrease their combat prowess.

Around 10 uninjured Goblins were left, when they reached Jason's five-meter range, as he pulled out his two, tempered Jade iron daggers.

Exerting the Weightless steps movement technique to its fullest with the Weaponry Knight technique at the same time, Jason leaned forwards and with a slight push, he stood in front of the first Goblin soldier that was shocked to see the human appearing in front of it, without it noticing.

It thrust its long spear at him, but it was at a huge disadvantage because its opponent was already too close to fully utilize a spear, while Jason didn't need to exert much strength to slice through the goblin's throat.

There was not much resistance and Jason disappeared from the dying's Goblin side before a huge fountain of blood spurted out of the cut-open throat.

Due to his amplified speed, Jason was much faster than the short-legged Goblins and they weren't able to overwhelm him with their quantitative advantage either.

As such, Jason gracefully moved through the group of Goblins and slaughtered them, while his golden eyes flickered full of life.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 108 - Protection Pendant

Jason took a few deep breathes to inhale some air as he was too tensed up during his close combat fight with the 10+ goblins.

A single mistake could have ended his life and the goblins numeral advantage was extremely annoying.

Not even normal beasts would form such big groups except a few herd beasts, but that was not as annoying as goblin groups as they worked together.

Jason stored all Goblins and inspected some of their weapons only for him to figured out that most forged weapons seemed to be from hunters, while only a few were crudely forged from somebody else.

What astonished Jason however was that the runes he found on the stone weapons were either rare or not listed in the books provided by the Artisan-tower.

If these were unknown runes, Jason could make a huge fortune by selling them.

But rather than that, it looked like they were probably only basic weapon strengthening runes, like sharpening, toughness, and so on with a few adjustments.

Still! Jason was sure that not many runemasters knew these runes and maybe selling them could bring him some credits.

Furthermore, he would save a few for himself to research them because Jason doubted that Goblins used rare materials to inscribe these runes.

Maybe it was not required to use liquefied mana stones or higher ranked beast cores to inscribe runes!

After storing everything away, Jason was sure that he could make a huge fortune by hunting Goblins, either by handing in missions for lace points or by selling their weapons.

The only small problem was that some of Jason's arrows couldn't be found or broke when they penetrated the goblin's bones.

Jason had only around 100 arrows, after purchasing another batch a few weeks ago and he had never thought that he would end up with a shortage of arrows so soon.

He had enough throwing knives and didn't really bother the lost ones but he still picked up the ones he found as throwing away credits was extremely wasteful.

Not wasting any time searching for the lost knives and arrows, Jason continued his hunt for Goblins.

*

Only half an hour passed until he found the next large group of Goblins and it wondered Jason, that he could barely see any other beasts, which was a good and bad sign at the same time.

It seemed like the beasts were either hiding, already killed, or captured by Goblins which would be relatively bad, considering the fairy tales about Goblin-riders.

The only good point for Jason was that he didn't have to be that careful about approaching beasts than before, which didn't mean he would lower his guard in any way.

Scanning through the next group of Goblins, Jason noted that the group was slightly smaller than the one before while two larger mage apprentices could be identified among the group of hideous green beasts.

Jason took out his bow once again.

Pulling back the bowstring with an arrow nocked on it, he shot at the slightly larger Goblin-mage apprentice among the two of them.

To play everything safe, Jason decided to shoot all three arrows at a single target, because he noticed weird mana fluctuations around the goblin mage apprentices through his mana eyes.

It was not only that both Goblin mage apprentices reached the intermediate awakened rank, while one seemed larger, the mana fluctuations he perceived enveloped something.

A bad premonition was slowly building up inside his mind, when the arrows smoothly left the bowstring.

The arrows flew in a perfect curve at the goblin group that didn't detect anything at all when the arrows pierce into the larger goblin mage apprentice....or that was what Jason hoped for.

Right before the arrows pierced into its target to kill it, a thick bright rune appeared in front of the arrow, illuminated the surrounding lightly deflecting the first arrow easily.

Once the first arrow was deflected, Jason saw that the fluctuations he saw weakened while the second arrow caused the manifested rune to lose its luster completely.

The last arrow ripped the rune apart and pierced into the goblin mage apprentice.

The last arrow was the only one that hit the target and ripping apart the manifested rune, caused it to change its trajectory slightly.

As such the arrow pierced into the large goblins abdomen, injuring it seriously, instead of killing it instantly with a hit into the head.

It cried out in pain and the other goblin mage apprentice immediately took action.

Looking around, while mana particles swirled around it.

Due to the more superior intelligence of goblin mage apprentices compared to normal goblins, it detected Jason almost immediately, when another volley of arrows entered its view.

When Jason saw the manifested rune, he immediately knew that his first attack wouldn't kill the first goblin mage apprentice.

As such he shot another volley of arrows at the same target to finish it off, before nocking another arrow on the bowstring.

There were close to 20 goblins slightly more than 100 meters away from him and he was alone as Scorpio was too weak in order to support him.

The first lethal target was killed and the only possible threat to him was the remaining goblin mage apprentice, as it would be able to use mana to attack with it.

Jason only fired single arrows in fast succession now as his priority were the four archers.

Seeing a single human attacking them. The remaining goblin mage apprentice ordered his troupe to attack him.

His rapid firing speed increased even more, as the protection rune of the goblin mage apprentice that was still alive couldn't be immediately destroyed.

With him being uncovered it was also more important to kill as many opponents as possible, which amplified his archery skill thanks to the pressure.

Before the goblins could begin their counteroffensive, Jason already killed the goblin archers, as a fireball came flying all the way towards him.

Its speed was much slower than arrows but the explosiveness upon hitting a target would be great as Jason decided to abandon his current position, storing away his bow in order to make a smooth roll.

The fireball didn't hit its target and exploded without hurting anyone, except the plants in a small radius.

Jason took out the throwing knives and charged at the goblin soldiers that were also rushing at him with wrath gleaming in their eyes.

Right when the goblin mage apprentice wanted to shoot another fireball, it noticed that Jason was already among its brethren and it was forced to stop chanting its spell.

But then a hideous smile appeared on its face as it saw Jason massacring its brethren when began to summon another fire-ball

Jason thought that the goblin mage apprentice would not kill its brethren with a fireball and was overjoyed when he saw it canceling the spell.

But only a few seconds later, he saw through his mana eyes that the goblin mage apprentice was gathering mana around it once again, which caused him to frown.

From a corner of his eyes, Jason could see a red flame appearing within the goblin mage apprentice's hand, forming into a ball that was double the size as before.

When he noticed the goblin throwing the fireball, he immediately exerted the Weightless Steps movement technique to the limit as he rushed out of the densely packed area with the ten goblin soldier following his gaze with wrath and bloodlust in their eyes.

They wanted to follow him when a fireball hit the center of their group, which wiped out their life without much difficulty, as the reeking smell of burned flesh, tormented his nostrils.

Jason felt the fireball's explosiveness and he was astonished that an intermediate goblin mage apprentice was able to form such a strong fireball.

But looking at it, he noticed its exhaustion.

Even the fluctuating mana around the area, where the mysterious protection rune seems to be placed was weaker than before and he estimated that the goblin mage apprentice absorbed some of the mana around this area.

There were still three Goblin soldiers hanging on the life's thread when Jason finished them off without regarding their pained cries.

He was disgusted about the goblin's cruelty amongst each other..killing its own brethren to assassinate a single human? Was it worth the sacrifices?

Jason didn't think so but for Goblins it could be and he didn't want to think about this anymore as he approached the last goblin that was alive.

The mage apprentice.

It looked like the protection rune was still able to do something and Jason wondered if it would only deflect projectiles or not.

However seeing that the goblin mage apprentice was without any combat strength left, Jason wasn't all that scared about a counterattack.

When he was only two meters apart from it, the goblin tried to attack him, but it was useless as Jason used throwing knives to pierce its joints, crippling it and destroying its last resistance.

Apparently, the protection rune was engraved on a necklace and he had never seen the rune at all.

However, the rune was only able to deflect projectiles and Jason killed the last goblin before picking up his spoils.

Injecting mana into the almost completely depleted rune, it began to shine more vibrant and Jason's whole stored amount of mana was used up.

He estimated that the fully empowered rune should be able to block projectiles at the intermediate-awakened rank to prevent sniper or affinity-based enemies to assassinate them.

Being able to inscribe various types of runes meant that the goblin runemaster's knowledge was vast, even if the runes were low based ones, the material used for all of them seemed to be extremely cheap.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 109 - Goblin Slayer

With strong equipment and external help, humans were able to kill beasts at higher stages than their own, and thinking about the goblin's equipment Jason encountered, he felt somewhat complicated.

If goblins were able to produce protection pendants which could deflect projectiles and enhance simple stone weapons, what were they waiting for?

Will they gather more strength until they could overwhelm Cyro city with their sheer number or was their plan grander?

There has to be at least one extremely smart and knowledgeable goblin, considering that their society gifted the lower-ranked goblins, weapons and pendants with inscribed protection runes.

'Are they scheming something or what are they waiting for?' Jason thought and he couldn't answer this question no matter how long he thought about it.

The only thing that made Jason relatively satisfied was his mana core that was about to be completely consolidated.

After fighting another few battles against smaller groups of tens of goblins, he felt his core being completely solidified because the passive mana gathering technique would take some time to finish the process.

When it was lunchtime, Jason decided to go back inside the dome to practice his Heaven's Hell technique.

Furthermore, he sent his teacher pictures of the protection pendants and the runes inscribed on the amplified stone weapons.

He wanted to be sure as he thought his teacher was the most knowledgeable person he knew and he remembered him inscribing a magic circle, which indicated his identity as a runemaster.

if not even Mr.Greil knew about these inscriptions, something had to be wrong and for Jason, being safe was more important than sacrificing his life needlessly.

After he finished his practice, there was still no message from his teacher and Jason decided to go back hunting some Goblins.

Leaving the protection of the dome, Jason saw a few injured heavily hunting teams consisting of youths that were only slightly older than him, staggering to the dome's protection.

They looked terrified as if they escaped Grim-reaper by a hair and Jason wondered what scared them so much.

He thought these youths were extremely dumb as they immediately stopped advancing once they entered the dome.

The dome was only a transparent wall that let everything go through and if these groups of youths were pursued by beasts or Goblins, it would still take a few seconds until the dome's AI could annihilate the threat.

Projectiles wouldn't be seen as threats to the city and elemental attacks or arrows and other long-range attacks could easily find their targets, even if beasts stopped in front of the dome.

Jason's mana eyes were always activated outside the dome and looking at the injured youths, he suddenly sensed that something was wrong with them.

'Poison? Is this also the work of goblins?' Jason asked himself but his eyes only told him that the poison wasn't lethal enough to kill someone at the Adept rank and could at most paralyze them.

He had a certain innate resistance to poison due to Scorpio.

As such the effect wouldn't be that much of a threat to him, however, it was still worrisome.

He continued his hunt, and after some time, Jason just decided to not use his bow and immediately sneak up to the goblins, as it was much faster that way due to the existence of goblin-mage apprentices that sacrificed their own brethren.

The more goblins Jason killed, the easier it was for him to predict their movements.

After killing the sixth large group of goblins, something began to change innately.

It was already close evening and he noticed many Goblins using blast pipes with poison which was not exactly an advantage for them, as they fought Jason.

Rather it would make his onslaught much easier and he lost count, how many goblins he slaughtered throughout the whole day.

His golden eyes were flickering even more vigorously and the goblins that looked into his eyes were scared to the bones, causing them to step back as they shivered in fright.

He hadn't sustained many injuries and only a few small cuts and poisonous darts hit him.

The poison was not entirely useless but the whole massacre was already over when he noticed the effect.

Jason was about to pick up the goblin corpses when he senses mana fluctuations from behind.

Exerting the weightless steps to the limits in addition to him covering his body in a mana membrane, Jason jumped to the side, rolling over a dead goblin corpse, squashing it.

Only a moment later, he heard an explosion as three fireballs exploded where he previously stood.

Turning to the direction where the three fireballs came from and Jason's eyes widened in shock.

Another six fireballs came flying towards him and he could only make a big jump backward while activating the protection rune on the pendant.

A large rune manifested in front of Jason, and fortunately, only one head-sized fireball flew right into his direction, while the other five exploded in front of him, blowing him 2 meters away.

Rolling on the ground, Jason forced himself to stand up without wasting any time when he noticed that the protection pendant's mana was already used up and with his current remaining mana, he wouldn't be able to activate it anymore.

He had only a quarter of his mana left and looking at his enemies, Jason could only curse...

There were 10 goblin mage apprentices standing in front of three adult human-sized goblins which were packed with muscles and razor-sharp fangs which stuck out from their jaw.

Hobgoblins! Jason frowned and upon scanning their incomplete mana core, Jason could immediately tell that they were evolved ranked beasts!

As if that was not enough, behind these Hobgoblins, stood more than one hundred Goblin soldiers as his skin was covered with goosebumps seeing his opponents.

Jason thought that once such a horrifying scenario would appear in front of him, he would be scared shirtless but right now, he was terrifyingly calm.

He sighed and told himself "In the end, the only good goblins are dead ones!" as he felt like the protagonist of a fairy tale he heard a long time ago when he pulled out his mana pistol.

Jason's eyes turned cold and killing intent gushed out of him when he switched his mana pistols magazine calmly to anti-magic bullets.

Without caring about the eerie and bloodthirsty cries in front of him, his eyes began to flicker violently, giving the fear inside him not a tiny chance to overwhelm Jason's thought.

Pulling the trigger, a loud *BANG* resounded through the two-star wild zone and a protection rune manifested in front of a goblin mage apprentice.

However, the rune was immediately destroyed as the goblin cried out in pain before its eyes turned dim.

The anti-magic bullets were nothing special, but extremely expensive and only capable to destroy grade-1 runes, but it was more than enough to shatter the crude protection runes, in front of the goblin mage apprentices.

Between its eyebrows, a tiny hole could be seen.

Before the whole herd of goblins could even react, a volley of bang's could be heard, before nine identical runes manifested in front of their respective wearer.

They shattered without showing any signs of deflecting the bullets when all goblin mage apprentices collapsed lifelessly.

While Jason changed his magazine into one with armor-piercing bullets, the goblins and hobgoblins were shocked and enraged at the same time.

While hobgoblins had a higher position in their society, goblin mage apprentices were not something one could easily kill without attracting the wrath of their race.

As such they began to charge at the lone enemy they faced while disregarding the thread his mysterious weapon possessed.

Hobgoblins were more intelligent than normal goblins but not comparable to mage apprentices.

This was also the reason why Jason killed the mage apprentices first.

If they warned their brethren about the lethal thread from his mana pistol, how could Jason enjoy the scenario that occurred right in front of him?

Three hobgoblins and over a hundred Goblins were charging at him, while Jason only smiled as if he lost sanity, as he emptied his magazine, before holstering his mana pistol again.

After Jason holstered his pistol, the three hobgoblins noticed a searing pain spreading out from their chest, before blood poured down their chest and head, covering their eyes.

Unbeknownst to them, an armor-piercing bullet pierced through their skull, exiting it without much resistance.

They felt weaker and tried to wipe away the blood covering their eyes, but it was too difficult for them to lift their arms.

Each step felt heavier and more difficult than a step before and they only noticed the goblin soldier overtaking them before they collapsed on the ground.

Only a few moments later, their life force dissipated with dead corpses remaining.

Sighing in relief because the most lethal threads were wiped out with the large number of cannon fodder left alive, Jason felt excited.

‘Finally, I can use this!!’ Jason smiled slyly when he took out a cylindrical shaped crystal in the size of a baby-fist

Injecting half of his remaining mana into the crystal, he threw it horizontally in the air before he crouched and closed his eyes and additionally covered them with his clothes.

And this was not even enough as he could still see a bright light illuminating the already darkened sky.

He heard an endless echo of cries and the light began to diminish slightly, causing him to jump up before he pulled out his daggers instinctively.

Without wasting a single second, he rushed towards the mass of goblin soldiers, as a smile blossomed on his face.

His smile widened as he saw that all goblins were covering their blood-leaking eyes, crying out in pain and anguish.

The cylindrical-shaped crystal he threw into the air with his mana injected was a primal-luminous crystal, that was mainly used to illuminate streets with a marginal amount of mana injected.

Injecting too much mana into this crystal would cause the inner structure to overdrive and cause a forceful reaction by the crystal.

This reaction would cause a terrifying bright light to appear, which could cause even Expert ranks to be dazzled for a few minutes without being able to blind them completely.

Looking straight into this light would cause awakened beasts and adept ranked humans to become dazzled for hours with a high chance of becoming blind, and Jason used this overdrive effect to blind the horde of goblins in front of him.

He had never thought that all goblins would look into the primal-luminous crystal and he felt fortunate, even though he was confident in defeating a few sole uninjured goblin soldiers.

As such he started his onslaught of goblins before he picked up the primal-luminous crystal that began to crackle lightly

Picking up all corpses and the equipment, Jason asked himself, if goblins would tell nightmares about him if a single one of them escaped.

This thought lightened up his mood and he left for the dome when everything was done.

Entering the dome, Jason was suddenly bombardment with notifications.

Outside the dome, there one couldn't receive messages without a certain device that Jason didn't have, as saw over a dozen messages from his teacher with most of them saying

[Come back, immediately!]

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 110 - Winged Teacher?

Jason was a little bit confused because Mr. Greil messaged him dozen times.

However, only now could he respond to his teacher.

[I was outside the dome until now. What's wrong?] Jason asked, not knowing what exactly was going on.

[Don't leave the dome's protection for the time being. Something is wrong with these Goblins and we still can't figure out what.]

[Fortunately, nothing happened to you and you haven't met larger hunting groups. Students below the Expert rank are forbidden to leave the dome for the time being!]

His teacher almost answered immediately and Jason asked himself how his teacher wrote the two messages within such a short time.

Furthermore, Jason had never seen so many messages from his teacher which was also new.

Jason thought about his encounters during the day and he wanted to know why exactly only Expert ranks were allowed to leave the domes protections, because in his opinion, without mana weapons or guns it would be extremely difficult to defeat the hordes of goblins with their set-up of goblin mage apprentices and Hobgoblin.

Thinking about the last battle he immediately thought about the prismatic-luminous crystal and Jason's heart fluttered lightly, without him knowing why.

The crystal itself was extremely cheap with a price of 20.000 Credits considering its overwhelming effect.

Jason had still a lot more of them but not many used them like he did because it could be quite dangerous.

Most people would use the more expensive flash grenades which were made out of the same crystal in addition to other materials.

But these grenades were much safer and flashed a certain area and not the whole surrounding.

Furthermore, they didn't have to be injected with mana as a small incomplete beast mana core could be inlaid to operate everything.

He was still thinking about his fight with the goblin mage apprentices and the hobgoblins when he sent a message to his teacher unconsciously.

Looking down Jason checked the content of his message and couldn't help but smile wryly.

[Why can Expert stages go out of the dome's protection? Aren't groups of hundreds of goblins or dozens of mage apprentices at once too much for them to handle? Or at least the evolved ranked hobgoblins inside two-star wild zones should be reason enough to forbid them to leave the dome...]

Jason wouldn't have sent the exact same content in his message like he did, but now it was already sent.

However, his teacher's answer was kinda weird.

[What do you mean? Hundreds of Goblins? Dozens of mage apprentices and Hobgoblins?? Did you see them? Separated or together? All of that inside the two-star wild zone? Where are they now?]

Jason was confused about his teacher's reaction.

All incidents with the goblins were uncommon and definitely not normal but Jason concluded out of Mr. Greil's reaction that there was more than that.

He explained the situation with a simple message.

[There was a huge group of hundreds of Goblin soldiers, led by three Hobgoblins and ten Goblin mage apprentices inside the two-star wild zone going somewhere.

But I don't really know where they wanted to go.

They are dead, I shot them.

As such this particular group shouldn't be a problem anymore.]

After sending the message, Jason waited for a moment before closing the holographic screen.

It wouldn't take long until his shuttle arrived and while waiting, Jason skimmed through his loot to calculate his rough gains.

He killed three evolved ranked Hobgoblins that would give him approximately 3 or 4 Lace points each.

Furthermore, he had killed 14 Goblin mage apprentice, rewarding him with 3 Lace points in total.

Counting the numbers of goblin carcasses would be too much of a hassle for him and as such, he estimated that there were about 300 corpses inside his storage space giving him 7.5 lace points.

He would have never thought that he was able to kill so many Goblins within one day or rather 12 hours and the last group was the main culprit for his gains.

In addition to the vast number of corpses, Jason estimated that more than 70% of the goblins' weapons were made out of tempered stone, with runes inscribed on them, that seemed to increase their sharpness and toughness.

Jason couldn't estimate a price for them, including the protection pendants, he picked up from the mage apprentice corpses.

There were still many forged weapons.

Most of them were crude and would probably end up as low grade-1 weapons.

Due to Jason's improved blacksmithing knowledge he achieved since he read the blacksmithing books required for the Basic blacksmith apprentice exam, Jason knew a lot about ores used to forge these weapons.

It was Rhyolite ore, which was a rare grade-2 material and quite expensive.

Seeing weapons made out of Rhyolite ore in the hands of Goblins, was a fascinating sight as it was quite uncommon and they could be used to reforge into a grade-2 weapon.

Jason knew that these ores could be found in one of the permanent rifts on Astrix.

The permanent rift was a lush, vast mountain range with many ores inside and a habitat for many unblemished ranked beasts.

There are a few magical-ranked and lower-ranked beasts but mostly unblemished beasts dominated the mountain range plane.

Its size was larger than Astrix and many mines were situated there, causing Jason to wonder how the Goblins were able to get their tiny hands on Rhyolite ore.

'Did they mine them by themselves or have they ambushed merchants?' Jason couldn't find an answer and he decided to not think about that right now.

Considering the value of Rhyolite ore, Jason was confident in getting a good amount of Credits for it.

There were also a few grade-1 weapons, that remained from killed hunter teams and Jason felt sour about that.

This sourness however wouldn't prevent him from selling these Weapons later on as he began to estimate their value.

Before Jason could finish his train of thoughts, he felt a strong air current, blowing through his surroundings, and with a sudden boom, his teacher appeared in front of him.

Looking at his teacher with widened eyes, it was impossible for him to not notice something in particular, which frightened Jason for a short moment.

His teacher had white wings on his back?!

‘He isn't from the winged race, right?’ He questioned himself but shook his head in denial after remembering that his teacher said that he was from one of the big families.

Not a tiny speck of mana fluctuations could be sensed by him before and his exceptional senses were useless against Till's speed.

If they were enemies, Jason could get killed without him noticing it which was scary.

But seeing his teacher's slightly worried face, Jason knew that he didn't have to be on guard against him.

He didn't know what to say as his teacher picked him up, enveloping both of them in a thick film of mana.

Before he knew what was going on, Mr.Greil's white wings, which had tiny golden specks inside them, began to flap violently as they ascended into the air.

Jason only noticed that his feet loosened their connection to the ground below him and suddenly they soared through the sky to the city.

He couldn't estimate how fast they flew through the sky, but looking around, Jason noticed that the surroundings looked slightly blurred.

Turning his gaze to the ground, he saw a slightly larger black dot moving towards the dome's directions.

'Ohh? Is that the shuttle?' He asked himself and its pace looked extremely slow compared to his current speed.

The whole situation was awkward as Mr.Greil was holding Jason with a firm grip and Jason wanted to question his teacher what was going on, but he would have to wait for some time.

It took them only two minutes before they reached the city.

Upon reaching the city, Mr.Greil slowed down.

Less than five minutes later Jason noticed that their speed decelerated even more as it looked like they were about to land.

Suddenly, he noticed that they were above a school with a huge forest surrounding it almost completely.

At least, that was what Jason thought as the outlines of it looked similar to their own school.

But they didn't land in front of the school buildings or behind the school gates, rather than that it seemed like their destination was somewhere within the forest.

Trying to figure out where exactly they would land with his mana eyes activated he saw a small mana hue covering something deep inside the forest.

However, even with his mana eyes activated, he couldn't look through the mana veil at all.

It was the first time for him that he was unable to see through something and he wondered what it was and if it was their destination which was very likely.

And as expected, their destination was behind the veil of mana, he couldn't see through.

Descending slowly, their feet were the first that slipped through the veil without hindrance.

Once his whole body went through, Jason's eyes widened unconsciously.

His mana eyes detected more than 10 terrifying mana fluctuations which were fully exposed while hundreds of weaker mana could also be sensed.

Their mana fluctuations were weaker than his teacher's but comparing their innate characteristics, his teacher's mana fluctuations were gentle and kind.

Jason couldn't help but cry out in shock.

"W-w-What are magical- and guardian-ranked beasts doing here?!"